

The Leader.

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

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VOL. IV. No. 180.]

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 3, 1853.

[PRICE SIXPENCE.]

News of the Week.

THE Four Powers have agreed together in order to desert Turkey, and to join the Russian camp. We come to this conclusion upon the face of the Note adopted by the Four Powers at Vienna, and this week for the first time laid before the English public, with the alterations in the text demanded by Turkey. The case was one in which compromise was scarcely admissible. Turkey had proposed to yield everything demanded by Russia, except one thing. It was a quarrel between two parties, of which one side has yielded nine-tenths, those nine-tenths containing the whole that is justly and substantially due, and the other tenth being a point which it would be dishonourable to yield. In such a case a compromise is an insult and oppression; it was at first understood that the Note was intended to present such a form of agreement as should, simply by the style of the composition, conciliate the unjust pride of Russia, and still preserve to Turkey her independence. When there were rumours that, instead of accepting the agreement offered by the Four Powers, Turkey might really examine it with a judgment of her own, great indignation was expressed at her unwillingness to enter into a "compromise" which the Note was now called. It would have been a disgrace to her to enter into a compromise, as it would have been a disgrace to the Four Powers to propose such a measure.

But the Note which now comes before us is not even that compromise. It is true that it does not present itself in the form of a treaty, which Turkey has declined to admit even in the basis of the negotiations. It is a Note to be signed by Turkey; a species of manifesto, or rather confession. It recognises the Czars of Russia as having maintained the immunities and privileges of the orthodox Greek church in the Ottoman empire, and the Sultans as confirming that maintenance; and it promises to the orthodox Greek Christians a participation in the advantages conceded to all other Christian religions by convention, or particular agreement. Thus the Note calls upon Turkey to concede what Russia had required, and Turkey had refused; to concede it to the Emperor, who is recognised as the maintainer of certain privileges within Turkey; and to give to the persons under that special patronage everything that the Sultan may be obliged to grant to other Christian communities. Now, in Turkey,

as we are told by Mr. Layard, there is rising a Protestant sect, of whom the orthodox Greeks have a great jealousy; and by this device the orthodox Greeks would be able to gather to themselves all advantages conceded to any Christians whatever, even foreign Christians under special circumstances. Such a stipulation is unjust; but such a stipulation made to the clients of a foreign patron would be that abrogation of the independence of Turkey which the Sultan had, from the first, refused to yield; and those Allies who undertook to arrange the matter without compromising his independence, now thrust upon him this paper to sign at the peril of his life!

The alterations required by Turkey so change the text as to strike out these objectionable passages, and to substitute other passages, which would secure to all the Christian subjects of Turkey, without distinction, everything that the Note requires, or that they can expect; only omitting allusions to Russia, or special allusions to a particular sect as receiving new privileges. Nothing can be more consistent, dignified, or equitable, than the course of Turkey when she refuses her immediate assent to these unjust conditions.

The latest intelligence on the subject is not very certain. One report is, that Turkey obstinately refuses, and is well prepared for hostilities. There is a report, curiously harmonising with this, that the Russian Government desires for peace, having found less of a popular reception in the Turkish dominions than it calculated upon, and having an army seriously weakened by extensive ravages of cholera and other diseases. This wish is said to have been father to the message sent by the Emperor to the Consul-General in Bucharest, that peace was virtually concluded. On the other hand, it is said that Austria has sent a special message to the Sultan, urging him to yield. It can easily be understood that of all the Powers engaged in the negotiations, Austria is the one that has the greatest dread of war, the deepest anxiety for peace. The Sultan is said to have replied with thanks for the friendly solicitude of his ally, and with an intimation that he would comply. But this report is the one that most requires confirmation. There is one point which, throughout these negotiations, Turkey has not yet yielded, and we are slow to believe that she has followed the painful example of an English representative in Vienna, in yielding that which it was dishonourable for us to surrender.

There is comparatively little going forward on

the Continent which can be spoken of in the same breath with so large a question. The discovery, apparently through treachery, of a conspiracy at Rome, leads to continued arrests; they involve persons in all classes; but the true importance of the affair is probably yet to come forth.

While Rome is exercising her temporal tyranny amongst the Seven Hills, the English Government boasts of a vast concession over Romish influence in Madrid. For fifty years, the English residents in the Spanish capital have been endeavouring to obtain the right of burial in a Protestant Cemetery, and that right is at last conceded on condition that there shall be no church or chapel; no appearance of worship; no publicity in the conveyance of the body. A man, we suppose, before this concession, might have buried his dog in his own garden; and if he had kept it secret, it is possible that he might have incurred no penalty for introducing some stray English clergyman to consecrate that garden, whether for the burial of dogs or Englishmen. The right which might be exercised by favour of secrecy is now permitted by the Spanish Government on somewhat similar conditions—an humiliating bareness and secrecy still being required. Lord Howden rebukes the grudging nature of the concession with spirit; but it is not stated that Queen Victoria's Government has followed up the remonstrances of Lord Howden with any measure for bringing the Spanish Government to reason. Spain appears to be a country in which with all our strength, we permit ourselves to be kicked, for the edification of other foreign powers, such as Russia! We had our ambassador turned out, we have our dead bodies turned in, in a fashion equally disgraceful; and now, having betrayed our ally, Turkey, and accepted a right to bury our dead in degradation, Russia may consider us to be as mean and as craven as she pleases.

But the most startling piece of foreign news after that treachery at Constantinople, and that humiliation at Madrid, is the ravage of New Orleans by yellow fever, which is sending the unacclimated residents to the grave by thousands, if not by tens of thousands. The daily number of deaths is two hundred. The dead are buried in trenches, by chain gangs of negroes, hired at a guinea an hour. In some places ploughs are employed to extemporize graves, and dead bodies are burned in despair. On such occasions the reckless always seek to counterbalance fear by dissipation; but also it may be observed amusement has

been tried and proved one of the best counter-actives of an unreasonable fear. It was so in Ireland during the famine: those who diverted their thoughts from too constantly dwelling upon the fate from which they could not run, and to which the eyes could not be shut, retained health denied to others who in a mistaken solemnity, cultivated a constant recollection of the ghastly visitation.

The attempt to conclude the American Fishery dispute appears to us to be delayed, perhaps, rather than expedited, by mixing it up with several other questions of American and colonial reciprocity. Nevertheless, the feeling with which these negotiations appear to be conducted is excellent, and is likely to have good fruits in itself, though the particular convention may to some extent be delayed.

The one railway accident of the week, on the Great Northern line, is notable for its clear display of bad management, and for the social value of some of the persons nearly killed. An express train was sent on at usual speed when it should have been known that a pilot-engine, sent to clear the line of a chance obstruction, could not have finished its work. The inutility of the signal system is strikingly displayed. A danger-signal was shown a quarter of a mile in advance, and yet the express rushed on, dashing into the other engine. The Bishop of Lincoln and Sir James Duke were slightly injured; the Lord Mayor of London and others, more seriously.

Maidstone has refused a church-rate, after a severe contest at the poll, by a decided majority. We have heard that in other places the church-rate party have silently given way; and it is clear that the old agitation is re-commencing, under the broad pennon of the recent decision in the House of Lords. Considering the internal state of the Church, the progress of Church-reform views, and general spread of liberalism in ecclesiastical matters, it is not at all unlikely but that next session the church-rate question will be settled.

The Bank has raised its rate of discount to four per cent, an awful fact, for which some journalists rail at the present Ministry and its finance, and others apologise. It is a simple business matter, which needs no apology. Money has greatly increased, but trade has increased still more; and as everybody is better off, but all see excellent uses for more money, those who have money to let out on hire charge more for the accommodation: and the great dealer in cash for hire, the Bank, necessarily falls in with the general rule.

Parliament has yielded up our public men to the country. Some are out on the Moors, some on the ocean,—few remain in the dreary street of Downing. Lord Palmerston has made Melbourne as famous as he has made Tiverton—Melbourne, a little country town in Derbyshire, which has no Member; but it has come into the hands of a landlord who will ably represent it. Lord Palmerston laid the foundation-stone of the new Athenæum with as much care and ease as he employs in a Parliamentary repartee, or, formerly, in a biting despatch. He did more—he made a wise speech, and talked homely philosophy of a very sound kind to his brilliant, and his humble, audience. The advantage of infant training, the pleasure and benefit derived from intellectual exercise, so facile in an age when knowledge is open to all, and the propriety of laying by in the hour of prosperity for the feeble years of old age:—All these formed easy topics, and Lord Palmerston treated them just as they should be treated on a popular occasion,—neither too far above, nor at all below, the capacities of his hearers. He did more: he pointed out that although Melbourne had provided an infant-school, a mechanic's institute, and a savings-bank, it had not yet provided a girls'-school. There was something more than manly gullantry—there was good sense in his remarks on the importance of this institution. Depend upon it, educated wives are the best preventives of blackguard husbands.

Queen Victoria's visit to the Dublin Exhibition is a national event, more significant even than the great ceremony in Hyde Park, in 1851, as a recognition of industry. For we in England did not need that a Queen should open our Exhibition to show us that British industry had a possible future. The Queen's visit to the Crystal Palace celebrated the peaceful comity of nations—it was international, and not purely British. But the Queen's visit to Dublin celebrated the resurrection of Irish industry, and has a purely Irish importance. Nor is it less significant, that her Majesty and Prince Albert should have called upon the generous author of the Exhibition, in his own home—the man who successively refused knighthood and a baronetage—William Dargan. We can easily forgive the *Nation* its rabid paragraph of Saturday last, anxious as it was, *ex officio*, to put down the expression of Irish loyalty; but we refuse to understand the structure of that man's mind who cannot discriminate between a merely royal visit, and a noble act like that of "the English Queen," who came, not to show herself off, and to receive homage from a fawning mob, but to crown a great work, and celebrate with gladness the revival of industry and art in Ireland. We are not accustomed to flatter royalty, as such, but we accept this Queenly act as the public recognition of the only true principles which can lead Ireland into the golden sunshine of prosperity—art, enterprise, industry.

THE QUEEN IN IRELAND.

THE Queen's progress has been pleasant and prosperous. Chequered by some rough breezes at sea, and a few rainy days, she has had, on the whole, weather favourable to the holiday displays. The enthusiasm of the Irish has been of the expected kind—made respectable by the justification for it in the spirit of the Royal visit, and in some personal courtesies happily shown by the Queen. We chronicle the whole progress from Osborne to Dublin, and the varied doings in that city.

The Queen left Osborne at nine o'clock on Saturday morning, her husband and her two eldest boys being with her. The weather was very rough, but the Queen, a good sailor, braved it, although the sea dashed over the very deck of the steamer. Declining to be "addressed" by the Southampton Mayor, her Majesty passed on by rail from Southampton, travelling at her usual rapid rate. Past "Basingstoke"—splendid in scarlet cloth, banners, laurels, and flowers; changing carriages at "Leamington"—grand in gigantic arches, with more flowers, laurels, and banners; lunching at Tamworth, amid banners, laurels, and flowers: and then passing all the other towns at great speed, dashing by loyal and noisy crowds at every station, and arriving at Holyhead, gay with dressed ships and a triumphal arch, at a little after seven o'clock. Her Majesty then went on board her yacht, and stayed there all night and the next day. On Sunday evening she quietly visited the South Stack and the great harbour works.

Rising early on Monday morning, at a quarter past three, the Queen started from Holyhead. The royal yacht led the way, and behind her came the *Banshee*, the *Terrible*, and the *Fairy*. The Holyhead mail-boat, the *Anglia*, vexed Lord Adolphus Fitzclarence by sailing round the squadron, the royal yacht excepted—thus showing her superior speed. At twenty minutes past eight the Queen arrived at Kingstown, surprising the late Dublin people by this very early visit. The Lord Lieutenant was at breakfast when the guns told him that his Royal Mistress had landed. At this time Kingstown harbour was crowded with steamers, schooners, and yachts. When the squadron became visible in the offing, these vessels were all dressed with colours, thus setting them off to the greatest advantage. About a quarter before eight the fact of the arrival of the squadron was made, as it were, officially known, by her Majesty's steamer *La Hogue* firing a royal salute, which had the effect of considerably quickening the movements of the people. The quiet streets of Kingstown were at once, and as if by magic, filled with crowds of well-dressed people, rushing frantically down to the beach. About the same time a squadron of Horse Artillery galloped down to the sea wall, where they also fired a salute as the squadron entered the harbour. A little before eight o'clock the 90th Regiment came down from Dublin and formed a guard of honour at the landing-place. Large bodies of police were also in attendance. The people, after rushing hither and thither for some time, found at last the platforms and stations that were allotted to them, and

all became still and hushed, in expectation of the royal landing.

The Queen landed at a quarter past ten. The people cheered, guns thundered, flags waved, a stir of sights and sounds was made; and, standing upon a kind of balcony at the railway station, overlooking the harbour, the Queen turned round, and stood for a few moments looking at the lively scene. She appeared much pleased. She then went on by rail to Dublin, cheered by people standing at the stations, who saw a white speck inside a blue carriage rushing past, and called it the Queen. At Westland-row there was the inevitable Lord Mayor with several other gentlemen in crimson robes. They knelt down and gave up several large keys, the real keys of some imaginary lock and visionary gate in some supposed wall surrounding the city. But the Queen would not keep the keys, and the Lord Mayor had to take them back. Then in an open carriage, with lancers before and behind, with people lining the streets, and soldiers at intervals, the Queen passed through Dublin—past Merrion-square, through College-green, Westmoreland-street, over Carlisle-bridge, through the wide avenue of Sackville-street, and in by the Circular-road to the Park. The decorations of the houses by the way were rather poor. Instead of the ornamenting flags hanging from every window which every dingy little continental town displays, and which makes even dirty Dieppe a picture for the Emperor and Empress, evergreens arranged on Saturday, and which forfeited their title by withering through the day and night, formed the principal decorations, with the doubtful and uncomfortable insecurity of balconies supported apparently by slender columns composed of laurel-leaves and roses. The unsightliness of triumphal arches and platforms was rejected by the good taste of the citizens, but the public buildings were completely disfigured by monster alphabets and other preparations for the night. The royal *cortège* passed swiftly along the lines of soldiery, and the spectators were orderly, well-dressed, and not too vociferous. Not the least pleasing part of the spectacle was the comfortable, well-to-do, appearance of the people assembled. As to the ladies in the windows or on the platforms—more elegant dresses, and it may be added more beautiful faces, could hardly be congregated in any other capital in Europe; but the common people in the streets seemed, from their condition, to be enjoying their fair share of that prosperity which is visiting the other parts of the country. There was a plumpness and sleekness in the countenances both of men and women which contrasted cheerfully with the painful descriptions that were given at the time of her Majesty's last visit. The absence of intoxication was also a marked feature in the crowd.

HER VISIT TO THE EXHIBITION.

On Tuesday the Exhibition presented a scene of gay magnificence. A space along the grand central hall was bound by ropes of crimson and white in a direct line with the dais. Along these one row of seats filled with fashionably dressed ladies; behind them, and in every available space, a dense mass, some courageously mounting statues; Baily's "graces" outnumbered the muses; "Apollo" was embraced by a clinging lady in a pink bonnet; and the Roman Emperors were adorned with Paris silk hats. Even the fountain, regardless of the tender nature of terra cotta, had its weight to bear; the "centaur" was mounted unhesitatingly, and tabinet looms and fire-engines were crowded by adventurous fair ones. The arches of the galleries of the central hall were filled by parties occupying the reserved seats—amongst them Mrs. Dargan. On ordinary occasions the building presents a too uniform mass of blue, the white acanthus leaves of the columns, and the yellow, white, and red of the ribbed roof, banners, painted arms, and labels of the nations and manufacturers not affording sufficient relief to produce lightness of effect. But on this occasion the softly blending colours of the ladies' dresses marked by the sober black worn by the gentlemen, produced a picturesque pomp and pleasant grace. The only marring effect to the harmonious beauty and unity of the place was a number of policemen occupying the place of gentlemen stewards, to keep guard over the loyal intentions of the Irish ladies along the line. When the Queen entered, the applause was at first subdued—partly in deference to her Majesty's known wishes as to the "privacy" of her visit—and partly because the ladies and gentlemen were too fashionable to be enthusiastic. But as she advanced up the avenue the enthusiasm increased, and the cheering ran along the galleries with many an echo. The whole scene looked very well. The gay bordering of ladies; the groups of earnest-eyed Irishmen, bending forward in black coats; the quiet variety of the objects of art around, and the general excitement and festive feeling of all the people, made up a scene and circumstances of unusual happiness and

splendour. "The reception of her Majesty," writes a reporter, "was cordial and affectionate rather than noisy and vehement. There was cheering, certainly, and an immense waving of handkerchiefs; but the beaming eyes and the suffused countenances told the internal emotions more eloquently than any noisier demonstrations could have done." Arrived at the dais, the committee formed a double line, and allowed the Royal party to pass up to the dais. Prince Albert stood on the left of the Queen, and next him the two boys. Her Majesty had now an opportunity of surveying the whole of the magnificent scene. She stood for some minutes in silence, gazing on the vast sea of up-turned faces—the noblest ornament of that noble hall—which she evidently contemplated with no ordinary emotion. Prince Albert seemed also deeply affected. Indeed, it was plain that both were taken by surprise, and that they hardly expected that a scene of such extraordinary interest and brilliancy awaited them. After the lapse of a short time, the Marquis of Breadalbane, by command of her Majesty, conducted Mr. George Roe, the chairman of the executive committee, to the Queen, who, attended by the other members, presented an address.

The Queen said, in reply, speaking clearly:—

"I receive with sincere pleasure your address; and I thank you for the expression of your loyal and devoted attachment.

"I willingly contributed to this collection of arts and manufactures from most of the countries of Europe, the object of which was to promote the industrial and intellectual improvement of my people; and it has added much to my gratification, in re-visiting this portion of my dominions, to see the complete success of an enterprise which has been carried out in a spirit of energy and self-reliance, and with no pecuniary aid but that derived from the patriotic munificence of one of my Irish subjects."

In reply to the address presented to him, Prince Albert said:—

"Gentlemen,—I thank you most sincerely for your very kind and gratifying address.

"It is with more than ordinary satisfaction that I again find myself in this city, at a time when the energy of the Irish people, aided by the noble liberality, which you so justly commend, of a single individual, has opened to the world an Exhibition, in which I rejoice to hear from you, that articles of native produce, and of native art and industry, occupy so large a space.

"Most cordially do I respond to the prayer with which you conclude, that each succeeding visit of the Queen may find Ireland advanced in art, in agriculture, and, I would add, in the comfort, happiness, and prosperity of her people."

The Chairman, with Lord Talbot de Malahide and the Hon. George Handcock, leading members of the executive, were now permitted to kiss hands, the Queen removing her glove for that purpose. "The committee, it has been stated, crowded somewhat too closely round the group; but it was observed that one gentleman—not the least important of their number—with a national modesty illustrative of his character, remained at the foot of the dais, and in the rear of all his brethren. This was William Dargan. His evident desire to avoid anything approaching obtrusiveness did not escape the observation of her Majesty, who intimated a wish that Mr. Dargan should approach, offering her hand with a gracious expression, in which it was impossible to disguise the evident satisfaction and approbation pervading the royal mind."

THE INSPECTION.

This portion of the ceremony having been concluded, the members of the committee formed in procession, and preceded the Queen and her royal consort through the several courts and corridors of the building. Descending from the throne the Queen took the arm of her royal consort, and, conducted by the Lord Chamberlain and the equeiries-in-waiting, walked first through the avenue leading into the Northern Hall, where her reception was marked by the same enthusiasm which had greeted her entrance to the building. Having arrived at the end of this hall, her Majesty passed through the department containing the magnificent collection of Irish minerals and marbles exhibited by the Dublin Society, thence emerging again into the Central Hall, where her Majesty was received with a repetition of the cheering. Her Majesty then passed into the Foreign Hall, through the departments assigned to Prussia, France, and Belgium, pausing for a while before some of the more remarkable of the articles exhibited. The procession continued on through the Fisheries department into the Fine Arts Court, in which are exhibited one of the finest collections of paintings ever brought together. The beautiful proportions of this noble hall, set off with so many *chef d'œuvres* of the highest pictorial art, at once arrested the attention

and admiration of the Queen and the Prince. So anxious was the Queen to examine the gallery that she suggested to the chairman of the committee, if it did not interfere too much with their arrangements, that she would prefer, in the first instance, to look at the modern collection. Thereupon the committee withdrew to the entrance, leaving her Majesty, Prince Albert, the royal children and suite, accompanied by the chairman, Lord Talbot de Malahide, and Mr. Dargan, to make a tour of the hall. Commencing with the Belgian collection, her Majesty was particularly struck with a picture of the Dauphin (Louis XVII.), for which the committee are indebted to the liberality of her Majesty's uncle. The striking and painful pathos of this beautiful work rivetted the Queen's attention, and she pointed out and explained the subject to the Prince of Wales. It represents the little captive King in a squalid apartment in the house of Simeon the shoemaker, to whose keeping he had been consigned by the revolutionary Convention. The poor child, starved and nearly naked, is seen reclining in a dying state against the walls of his prison, his pallid countenance and glassy eyes turned up in meek resignation. At his feet lies the *Moniteur* announcing the execution of Louis XVI. and his Queen, and on the wall the dying child has written these words—"Oh Lord, pardon those who have killed my parents." Having examined some of the other pictures in this collection, her Majesty crossed over to the contributions of the English school, when she recognised her own celebrated paintings, and pointed them out particularly, though old acquaintances, to the royal children. Passing along with a current commentary on the pictures that chiefly attracted their attention, her Majesty and the Prince came where Raphael's *Dolphin and Child* occupied the centre of the hall. Coming down the northern side of the hall, the attention of the royal visitors was arrested by two great national historical pictures—"The Review of the Irish Volunteers in College-green," and "Grattan moving the Declaration of Irish Independence." Lord Talbot de Malahide, with the aid of the key, explained the latter with some minuteness, pointing out the great actors in that memorable scene, and particularly the most prominent figure, Mr. Grattan. The Queen next paused before Sir M. A. Shee's portrait of Thomas Moore, comparing it with Mr. Mulvany's striking likeness of the poet in his more advanced years. The portraits of Sheil and O'Connell, in their immediate vicinity, also came in for a due share of the royal attention. The Prussian collection of pictures was next visited, and first a painting well known to the frequenters of the Exhibition—"Prince Waldemar of Prussia supporting his dying physician, Hoffmeister, who was shot at the Battle of Ferozeshah," the property of the King of Prussia, arrested their notice. In the background of this noble picture, but still prominently brought out, is a portrait of Lord Hardinge, surrounded by his staff, which the Queen remarked for the accuracy of the likeness. Her Majesty and the Prince, preceded by the committee, then entered the Mediaeval Court, on leaving which they proceeded to inspect the French pictures, first, however, looking at Mr. Jones's bust of Mrs. Dargan, which is placed at the entrance of the mediaeval department.

When the Queen returned to her seat an address from the Corporation was presented, to which she returned the usual gracious answer.

The ceremonial of the day was over. Her Majesty bowed to the assemblage, took the arm of Prince Albert, and preceded as before by the committee, and followed by the officers of her household, she proceeded down the centre avenue amid cheers—acclamations which were renewed more vigorously than at first—entered her carriage, which was in waiting for her, amid the acclamations of thousands outside, who had remained there in spite of the weather, and escorted, as she had come, by a troop of Lancers, drove off to the Viceregal Lodge.

VISIT TO WILLIAM DARGAN.

This act of kindness and good taste seems the happiest of all the Queen's doings in Ireland. The following account appears in the *Morning Chronicle* and *Daily News*:—

"Her Majesty and Prince Albert proceeded at a quarter to five o'clock to visit William Dargan, Esq., at his residence, Mount Annville. The Hon. Colonel Gordon, equeir in waiting, accompanied them on horseback. The different carriages dashed off at a rapid pace, and proceeded by the direct route towards the park gate. The appearance of the outriders in their scarlet liveries was the signal for the approach of her Majesty, and a number of cars, laden with spectators going in a contrary direction, wheeled round and drove after the royal party. As the carriages proceeded, the line of vehicles following began to increase, and would have become still larger but for the rapid pace at which the royal carriages were driven. When the royal

party had proceeded half-way down the leading thoroughfare of the park, the rain began to fall heavily. For some time it was thought that the shower would blow over, and her Majesty and the rest of the royal party used umbrellas, but the rain increasing, it was deemed necessary to stop the carriages for the purpose of closing down the tops, which were open up to this time. Pending this proceeding, the crowds of cars in the rear began to accumulate, but there seemed to be so much anxiety on the part of the people to avoid everything calculated to give the slightest appearance of inconvenience to her Majesty, that immediately on receiving a suggestion, the large assemblage of conveyances wheeled back in the most perfect order. The carriages having been drawn up in front of the principal entrance of the house, the royal party alighted, and her Majesty, Prince Albert, the Prince of Wales, and Prince Alfred, were received by Mr. and Mrs. Dargan. The manner of her Majesty was exceedingly gracious and courteous, and that of Prince Albert most polite and cordial. Mrs. Dargan having been presented to her Majesty and Prince Albert, by whom she was most warmly and graciously received, the royal party were, after a time, conducted through the splendid mansion to the lofty tower adjoining, from which they obtained views of Kingston Harbour and the Wicklow Mountains, Houth, and the Bay of Dublin, the city and the luxuriant valley of the Liffey. Her Majesty and his Royal Highness expressed their warmest admiration of the scenery.

"After paying a visit of more than half-an-hour's duration, her Majesty, the Prince, the royal children, and the rest of the distinguished party prepared to return; and while the carriages were being brought round, the Queen and Prince Albert again entered into familiar conversation with Mr. and Mrs. Dargan, of whom they took leave most graciously on departing for the Viceregal Lodge. In returning, the royal party proceeded at a quick pace by the route leading through Kilmainham to the Park, and arrived at the Lodge at shortly after seven o'clock."

Prince Albert on the same day showed his usual interest in efforts for the improvement of the people, by visiting the baths and washhouses on Usher's Quay, and the model lodging-house in Marlborough-street.

On Wednesday and Thursday, the Queen privately visited and inspected the Exhibition. On Wednesday, there was also a military review in the Phoenix-park.

SIR CHARLES JAMES NAPIER.

THE death of a hero in these days of peace is sure to stir the national pulses; and when that hero is one like Sir Charles James Napier, the greatest general left us since the Duke died, a strong dash of regret mingles with our admiration of his deeds. The hero of Scinde, the battered and wounded soldier of a hundred combats, lies now calmly enough at Oaklands, with the colours of his regiment, the 22nd, waving over him, and his good sword by his side.

He was born in London in 1782, and was educated in Ireland. Before he was twelve he got an ensign's commission in the 22nd, and in a few months was gazetted as a lieutenant. This was in the time of Irish disaffection, and young Napier served in suppressing Robert Emmet's trivial insurrection. In 1803, he was made captain in the 50th, and was appointed to a majority in the same regiment in 1806. He commanded the 50th during the Corunna campaign: he shared in the terrible retreat; and in the last action he received five wounds as he pressed forward into the thick of the battle. "Encompassed by enemies and denied quarter, he still fought and struggled for life until a French drummer, with a generous heat and indignation, forcibly rescued him from his barbarous assailants." Soult behaved generously to the brave prisoner, and allowed him when recovered to return on parole to England, where he found his friends in mourning. They had believed him dead. In 1811 he returned to the Peninsula, and joined the forces as a volunteer. He fought fiercely at Coa, where he had two horses shot under him. At the bloody battle of Busaco, he was one of the earliest risers for that morning fight—and fought in front with his usual hardihood, receiving a ball which injured his eye and broke his jaw. He straightway rode to Lisbon, one hundred miles off, and had the ball taken out. At Fuentes d'Onoro he again showed his love of fighting, and his thirst for glory, and he joined in the splendid storming of Badajoz. He served in the American war of 1812, but did nothing there worthy of himself, having but cruised off the Chesapeake, capturing some American vessels, and now and again descending on the coasts. He returned to Europe three days late for Waterloo.

India was the scene of his next military service: in 1841 he was appointed to take the command of the army at Bombay. He here drew up a plan on a large scale for an Afghanistan campaign, and shortly after was sent to Scinde. Scinde was in a very disordered condition, and British influence much weakened by the

disasters of Cabul and Guznee, by the attacks of the Hill Belooches, the defeat of Colonel England, and the isolated position of General Nott, besieged in Candahar. But Sir Charles wrote, "Danger from their warfare, I can see none. I can beat all the princes in Scinde." Gradually arranging his plans for the campaign—settling his points of defence and selecting his points of attack, but still negotiating with the treacherous Ameers—Sir Charles at length brought matters to a head. Leaving, for the present, the Ameers' troops unmolested, he pushed through a wild country—nearly desert—to a mysterious fortification called Emaum Ghur, which no European had ever seen, and which he ultimately reached with fifty cavalry, two howitzers, and 300 Irish infantry. With his handful of men he mined the whole place, blew it up, and returned across the desert without having lost a single man. A hostile army—ten times the number of the British, hung upon his flank, but did not venture to attack him. His next fight was with the Belooches, at Meanee. They were 35,000 in all, and he had but 2600; their cavalry numbered ten thousand, and his but eight hundred. They were also strongly posted in the bed and on the bank of a dried-up river. Finding that he could not turn their flank, he, as daring as Wellington at Assaye, attacked them in front. The enemy fought behind their fortifications. In their wall there was one opening, through which the outnumbering enemy was preparing to rush, but Napier ordered eighty men of the 22nd to block it up with their bodies. Many of the brave fellows died at their post, but six thousand of the enemy were stopped by the firm front of eighty men. The vast multitude of Belooches, after a first fire, rushed upon the 22nd with a terrific cry, waving their swords, and covering themselves with their shields. With shouts as loud and arms as strong, the gallant Irish 22nd met them with that "queen of weapons the musket, and sent their foremost masses rolling back in blood." During this struggle, the English Sappers fought gallantly, protecting the artillery, which, having gained the flank, swept diagonally with grape the crowded masses of the Belooches, who "gave their breasts to the shot, and leaping at the guns were blown away by twenties at a time." This horrible slaughter absolutely lasted for three hours and a half, when Sir Charles, seeing that the battle must be won or lost within twenty minutes, directed a desperate charge of cavalry on the right of the Belooches, while the infantry made one more final dash at the enemy, who at length gave way, the grapeshot still pouring into their dense masses, and the soldiers still using their bayonets with the ferocity of men actually steeped in blood and maddened by the fury of the fight. This famous battle of Meanee was fought on the 17th of February, 1843. We lost two hundred and fifty-six men, and the enemy six thousand. In a few days the army took possession of Hyderabad; but Shere Mahomed, "the Lion," the best of the Ameers, still held out, and after some manoeuvrings Napier met him. Even more than Meanee, the contest which ensued was a pitched battle. The two armies were drawn out in regular military order facing each other, the Belooches persevering in their usual tactics of concealment. The battle was long and obstinately maintained; but, after much fierce and sanguinary fighting, the desperate charges of infantry and cavalry, and the well-served artillery, at length produced their effect—the Belooches giving way after about three hours of contest. Seventeen standards and fifteen guns were the trophies of the fight. The "Lion" retired to the desert, and a few days after the battle the general was in the palace of the Ameers, and master of Scinde; having in sixteen days, with 5000 men, defeated more than 25,000 in battle, captured two great fortresses, Omereote and Hyderabad (which had been retaken during his absence), and marched two hundred miles under a Scindian sun. This was his last battle in India. The two years of this campaign were crowded "thick with great actions." In that time he had made the march to Emaumghur in the great desert, gained two great battles, reduced four large and many smaller fortresses, captured six sovereign princes, and subdued a great kingdom.

The disasters of the Sikh war caused Sir Charles Napier to be again sent to India. The Duke of Wellington said to him, "Either you must go, or I must." He went, but found the Sikhs conquered.

As a military reformer Sir Charles Napier was severe, considerate, and judicious. During his first service at Bombay, he induced the Sepoys to use the musket instead of the matchlock, and abolished the cumbersome personal baggage of the soldiers. He did not see that the soldier wanted anything beyond "a clean shirt, a change of shoes, a piece of soap, and a tooth-brush." In 1849, after reviewing the troops at Lahore, he sharply rated some commanding officers for the inefficiency of their men. He said: "The reviews which the Commander-in-Chief makes of the troops are not to

be taken as so many 'chips in porridge.' They are made for the purpose of ascertaining what officers are fit to command battalions; and there being no want of such in the Indian army, he will feel it to be his bounden duty to remove those who are not; and whenever he finds a regiment 'fire,' 'shout,' or 'charge,' without orders from its commander, he will, after this warning, remove the latter from his command. The Commander-in-Chief does not hereby call on commanding officers to torment those under their orders by long and harassing drilling; but he does call upon them to instruct their officers and to instruct themselves, and also their supernumerary ranks, that they are to seize any man in their front who dares to shout, or talk, or fire, or run, without orders. General officers commanding divisions and brigades in this army are called upon to see that commanders of regiments do their duty on those points."

As a judicious and active administrator of Civil affairs, Sir Charles Napier was also a great man. After the peace, in 1815, he was appointed governor of Cephalonia. He was recalled by the Home Government; but to the day of his death the memory of his government was cherished by the people. "The Cephalonese," says Sir William Napier, in his *Conquest of Scinde*, "still call him 'Father,' and still cultivate and remit to him the profits of a small patch of vines, Sir Charles being ignorant even of the names of his attached friends." At Bombay, shortly after his landing, he sharply criticized the government of Lord Auckland, and heartily welcomed Lord Ellenborough instead. In his negotiations with the Ameers of Scinde, he showed himself skilful, and in his decisive action against Shere Mohammed, he proved himself bold in policy as well as in war. When appointed Governor of Scinde, he worked hard at improving the province and raising the circumstances of the people. He created and put in activity a permanent civil administration in all its branches, conciliated the affections of the different races inhabiting Scinde, seized all the points of an intricate foreign policy, commenced a number of military and other well-considered public works, and planned still greater ones, not only suited to the exigencies of the moment, but having also a prospective utility of aim. He also managed, by means of the strong influence which he possessed over the minds of the population, to change the feudal system of landholding into a landlord and tenant system, and then published one of his last manifestoes, which concludes as follows:—"My motives for this step," he said, "are that the host of poor ryots hitherto slaves, not only to the Ameers, but to the jagheerdars, will be enfranchised, and enabled to live in comfort if industrious; and I know that the nobles can never be good or contented subjects unless we give them public employment, and honour them. Had I left them in possession of their enormous jagheers, and their military tenures, and their royalties, they would have always been dangerous subjects. Even under my system they will become very powerful; but I have established a counter-check by opening a way to raise a race of independent farmers attached to the Government. This is all I can now do for Scinde and its fine people."

In personal appearance Sir Charles was a strange—almost a wild-looking warrior. He wore a long beard, and from behind his spectacles his piercing eyes glittered out. He had an eagle nose, and was small in stature. He was capable of enduring great physical and mental toil. He worked very hard in carrying out his great campaign and gigantic reforms in Scinde. During two years he travelled on camels and on horseback, at the head of troops, more than two thousand miles; wrote, received, studied, and decided on between four and five thousand official despatches and reports—many very elaborate—besides his private correspondence, which was extensive, because he never failed to answer all persons who addressed him, however humble or however unreasonable. He besides read, not hastily, but attentively, all the diaries of the collectors and sub-collectors, and most anxiously considered the evidence in all capital trials. And these immense labours were superadded to the usual duties imposed by the command of a large army belonging to different Governments—namely, of England, Calcutta, Bombay, and Madras. They were sustained without abatement under severe attacks of illness, at the age of sixty-three, by a man covered with wounds, and in a climate where the mercury rises to 132 degrees in artificially-cooled tents. For the last two years of his stay in England, he lived in retirement, his health being weak. He attended Wellington to his national grave at St. Paul's. He then looked ill and wan, and appeared to walk with pain and difficulty. Seventy-one years, and nearly a score of wounds, or accidents which were equivalent to wounds—fifty-four years of the long period in question having been

spent in almost unrelenting labour, mental and physical, in every climate—such a life might well have exhausted nature, even before the period of three-score and ten.

He died at Oaklands, near Portsmouth, at five o'clock on the morning of last Monday. As he was getting weaker, his son-in-law snatched up the colours of the 22nd Regiment, and placed them at the head of the bed. Under the shadow of their folds the old hero died.

THE HOME SECRETARY AT HOME.

LORD PALMERSTON, like Master Fenton, "talks holiday," even when hard at work in the House of Commons, but more appropriately when he gets into the country among familiar friends, and on holiday festivities. On Saturday he laid the first stone of the Melbourne Athenæum, a new institution, comprising an infant-school, a mechanics' institute, and a bank for savings: three in one. Lord Palmerston's new property, derived from Lord Melbourne in right of his wife, lies near the town, and as a friend and neighbour he was heartily welcomed by the good people of the stirring little town. In return for their hospitality, he gave them some speeches, singularly agreeable, even from the happiest orator of the day. He spoke first in laying the foundation-stone, and afterwards at a cold collation laid out in the National School-room.

Our "foreign relations" were briefly alluded to; the popular address and the Chairman's speech having referred to them. He said:—

"Allusion has been made in the address to the foreign policy which her Majesty's Government pursued while I held the office of Minister for Foreign Affairs. Whilst I had the honour of filling that situation, it was my object to use every effort in my power to preserve to this country and to Europe the inestimable blessings of peace. But I felt that the best security for the continuance of those blessings was to make foreign Governments understand that while, on the one hand, this country would never willingly or knowingly inflict wrong upon a foreign nation, on the other hand we would never submit to the infliction of any wrong from them. In these endeavours I was nobly supported by the people of this country. I am convinced that as long as the Government of this country know that they are supported by the generous feelings of the British nation, we shall maintain that respect in the minds of foreign Governments which is the best security for the maintenance of peace."

But with ample eloquence and very felicitous phraseology, he commented upon the objects of the institution they had founded that day. He first pointed out the importance of infant education, showed the permanent advantage and beauty of intellectual pleasures, and then gave a clear and spirited summary of the discoveries of science and the achievements of art completed in the present day:—

"We have in these days invented railways, which facilitate and increase the intercourse between towns, and provinces, and countries—which tend, as it were, to render Europe one vast city, and to confer upon different nations those advantages of easy communication which heretofore were enjoyed only by the inhabitants of separate towns. That is a great improvement—a great invention—and one which is likely to conduce much to the prosperity, the happiness, and welfare of mankind. We have in these days applied the power of steam to the navigation of the wide ocean, and have thereby brought countries nearer to each other, which heretofore were separated by passages of many months, accompanied also by great perils and dangers. We have also, gentlemen, in these days, had an invention—one of the most splendid triumphs of human genius, because it was not by accident that it was discovered—it was the result of laborious investigation and patient induction; I mean the electric telegraph—an invention which brings the most distant parts of the world within minutes of each other, and which will probably, at no distant day, enable us to hold converse with our fellow-subjects in India as quickly as parties recently could do in adjoining rooms. But, gentlemen, former ages have also had their great and important inventions and discoveries. The magnetic needle enabled men, who used before to creep timidly along the shores of seas, to launch into the wide ocean, with the certain security of attaining directly the object of their search. That was a great invention, and it laid the foundation of vast improvements in the existence of mankind. Former ages invented also the art of printing—an art whose usefulness it would be childish in me to point out to any of those whom I have now the honour of addressing. Former ages also invented gunpowder, which, although apparently an instrument of more rapid destruction, yet gave to civilization a secure protection against barbarism; and it may be safely affirmed that if the Romans had possessed a knowledge of this implement of war, Europe would not have been overrun by those hordes of barbarians who involved the most civilized portions of the world in the darkest ignorance for many centuries, by their invasions. But, gentlemen, though in former times there were men of great knowledge, who invented those wonderful things, not to mention men of science and of literature, who have never since been surpassed, yet in those times knowledge was confined to a few. Now, however, happily, knowledge is at the command of all, and books for improving instruction of every kind are accessible at prices which places them within the reach of all; whilst also these mechanics' institutions enable the working classes to profit by the exertions, bodily and intellectual, of those who are the inven-

tigators and acquirers of knowledge. The workman now, without going many yards from his home, may acquire a knowledge of distant countries which was gained by adventurous travellers who had traversed the burning desert or encountered the stormy ocean—who had visited the Arctic regions, or gone to the extreme of the southern hemisphere. The mechanic has now an opportunity of acquiring the results of these painful exertions without stirring from home. He has now also the means of applying to his own purposes all the knowledge which men of deep science have gained by laborious processes, whether in chemistry, in mechanics, or any other branch; and he is enabled easily to profit at a small expense from the investigations which have been so arduously pursued by others. The mechanic is also, by these institutions, initiated into the secrets of nature, the contemplation of which tends to elevate the mind; and while, on the one hand, it teaches every man how insignificant a portion he is of the great universe which science unfolds to him, it must also, on the other, render him more contented with his lot, and more resigned to bear those individual evils which Providence in its wisdom may have ordained him to suffer. The mechanic in his small room, by the library which is placed at his command, is enabled to know the wonderful contrivances by which insects too small to be seen by the naked eye are yet formed with all the artificial conformation of larger beings—that although you cannot perceive them, yet that they have joints, and limbs, and veins, and blood that circulates, and lungs that breathe—that they are endowed, although in minuteness hardly conceivable by man, with all the elaborate contrivances which we find in the larger objects of creation. The mechanic also by these institutions is enabled to carry his mind to the more elevated and distant regions of the universe; he is enabled, not merely to understand the wonderful mechanism of that system of which this earth forms a part, but he can carry his views further, and learn that there are visible to those who have the command of the marvellous telescopic improvements of the day, eighty millions of suns, all of them probably as large, though some may be larger, than ours—all of them surrounded by planets like our sun, and containing probably an indefinite number of beings, all the creatures of the same great inscrutable power which made this world—the contemplation of which subject must, I think, raise the mind of the mechanic from earthly, low, and vulgar considerations, and tend to direct his mind with fervent devotion towards that great and mysterious Being from whom he derives his present existence."

Then coming to one of the local subjects of the day—the institution of the Savings Banks—he spoke homely maxims with force and freshness.

"Well, then, if these institutions are advantageous to the middle age of man, so also are savings banks valuable establishments for the benefits they confer upon declining age. There is no maxim of life more important than this, that a man should make the day conducive to the morrow—that he should be willing to forego the enjoyments, the temptations, the allurements of time present, for the purpose of laying up a store which shall ensure to him comfort in time to come; and the observance of that maxim is no less productive of comfort and happiness in this world than essential for our well-being hereafter. Those who act upon that maxim will find themselves comfortable, wealthy, and respected. Those who, on the other hand, are careless of to-morrow, and think only of to-day, and waste and riot in extravagant and needless pleasures those means which ought to be laid up in store for their future support—they will lose the respect of all their neighbours, and, what is still a greater loss, they will lose all respect for themselves. Well, gentlemen, nothing can be more calculated to encourage the habit of forethought and providence than these savings banks; and I trust that the good effect of the establishment of one in this town will be as great as it has been proved to be in other places where similar institutions have been founded. I trust that the workman who by his industry and skill is now in the receipt of ample wages, instead of squandering (as perhaps many may now be tempted to do, by the want of any proper means of accumulation) in dissipation, in drunkenness, or in other momentary indulgences, a large portion of his earnings, will be induced to lay by that portion for the future support of himself and his family; and depend upon it that if once the habit is acquired, and a man begins to feel that by providence and forethought, by saving up a little day by day and week by week, he is accumulating a store which will stand him in stead when a rainy day comes, when age and infirmity prevent him from labouring with the same activity as he has been able to do heretofore—when once that habit is gained, he will find it a source of pleasure as well as of advantage—he will find it a source of honest pride to himself to know that he has been collecting together a little stock for himself, and he will be a far happier as well as a far more respectable member of society than he would have been if he had dissipated in daily and weekly riot and extravagance those means which ought to be otherwise and more advantageously applied."

On the education of women, he spoke with equal truth.

"There is one thing, I think, still wanting to complete the institutions of this town. I mean a school for the education of girls. There is an excellent boys' school, but there is not yet a similar establishment for girls. Now, gentlemen, it is well known that the education of women is of the greatest importance to society. Men may be indeed the rough stones of which the fabric of society is built—they are the strength and the resisting portions of that fabric; but women are that finer cement without which these rougher ingredients would not find order or consistency, and without which there can be no beauty, no form, no lasting endurance. We all know the important influence which is exerted by women upon the welfare of man, whether it be in the capacity of daughters, of sisters, of wives, or of mothers; and therefore, independently of any regard for the fairer sex—a regard, however, which I

am persuaded all whom I now address feel in the strongest degree—a laugh—the most selfish consideration, a single regard for ourselves, a mere regard for man, abstracted from and independent of woman, ought to lead us to endeavour so to mould and educate the rising generation of the female community that they may be as well fitted as it is possible for good training and instruction to make them to perform the various duties of life in the capacities of daughters, sisters, wives, and mothers. I therefore commend to your consideration—though it forms no part of the institution now about to be established, I commend to your anxious and earnest consideration the establishment also of a girls' school at Melbourne."

As a pleasant wind-up to the proceedings of the day, the townspeople dispersed themselves among the grounds of Melbourne gardens, which were, by the kind permission of Lady Palmerston, placed at the disposal of the committee for the benefit of the institution. Boats also plied on the lake for the accommodation of excursion parties.

LETTERS FROM PARIS.

[FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.]

LETTER LXXXVIII.

Paris, Thursday Evening, Sept. 1, 1853.

We are still lying in a dead calm. Little or no news floating about. Excepting always the eternal Eastern, Turkish, or Turko-Russ, or Russo-Turk question, which is considered here at Paris to be more embroiled than ever, there are no other matters worth mentioning. The Bourse, however, is disquieted, and totters again to a fall. There are two causes for this:—

1. The tidings of the harvest.
2. The disposition of Turkey to resist.

As to the harvest, the result of the crops is now completely ascertained. The whole of the south of France, and all the eastern departments, saving the Lorraine and the Beauce (the latter indeed is the great provision market of Paris) are severely affected. The northern departments and the western coasts, on the other hand, present a satisfactory yield. Taking all results together it is estimated that the total deficit in the French crops amounts to an eighth, or fifteen millions of *hectolitres* (about 1,125,000 tons English). The *Presse*, in its commercial bulletin of the 28th ult. reckons the total deficit as double this calculation. I only trust that journal may be in error. In every town throughout France the price of bread has risen, and murmurs are already heard. What will it be in the winter? The Government fancies it has acted with extraordinary discretion in forbidding the public journals to discuss the question of "subsistence," and in assuring the public through its own organs that it has taken all the necessary measures to meet contingencies. And yet mark what a mistake this conduct of the Government really is, for while the public press is compelled to maintain absolute silence, the measures taken by the Government preventively—such as the suspension of the sliding scale in the import duties on grains—has excited public attention more vividly than twenty newspaper articles, and has alarmed the country to an extraordinary degree. A deep and wide uneasiness prevails on the subject. Far-seeing men discern a double danger. In the first place, a commercial crisis, and as its immediate and certain consequence, a political crisis. Add to this the country being now completely in the hands of jobbers and Jews of every description, it is likely enough that these gentlemen will work up the corn prices to a formidable pitch. Hence it is that many men of business, who have cordially accepted the present regime, begin to have their misgivings; and those who frequent the Bourse are disposed to get rid of their negotiable securities at the prices to be got now; which are relatively the most advantageous that can be expected. Hence this decided tendency to a fall which begins to scare the official world in the midst of its triumphal rejoicings. No doubt this official world, ever so prompt to cherish illusions, is ready to attribute the downward tendency of the funds to the anxieties attendant upon the tardy solution of the Eastern crisis, rather than to the more sinister presentments of difficulties at home. If, however, the Government had taken time to reflect, it would have recognised the unpleasant fact that, on the very day when the *Moniteur* triumphantly announced the adhesion of Turkey to the propositions of the Vienna Conference, the funds fell seventy centimes. It might, therefore, have reasonably concluded that another element of apprehension was acting upon the public funds, and that that element was no other than the failing crops. But how can you expect people who have "taken all necessary measures," who have "provided for all contingencies," to entertain any alarms? It is only parties incurably hostile, and men blindly and radically evil-intentioned, who can for a moment hesitate to bow in trustful submission before that terrestrial Providence which is otherwise known as a "paternal government."

With regard to affairs in the East, a few new points have arisen, which, if not of capital importance, do yet

deserve to be noted. The *Moniteur*, in announcing the adhesion of Turkey, said that the Porte had adopted the Note of the Conference, with some changes of *ré-daction* of no importance. As to the nature of these verbal modifications, the Government organ maintained the strictest silence. The *Journal des Débats*, however, pierced the mystery. Its correspondent at Constantinople, who is known to be attached to an embassy in that capital, writes—

1. That the Porte demands that the phrase assuring to the Greeks the advantages which other Christian communions enjoy should be rendered more precise in meaning, since it could not consent that, under the pretext of religion, they should be withdrawn from the rights and obligations of all Mussulman subjects.

2. The Porte insists that it be clearly affirmed that the treaties of Kainardji and Adrianople do not attribute any right of protectorate to Russia over the Greek church in the East.

The news received yesterday from Constantinople directly confirms this version, and gives, besides, some curious details respecting the deliberations of the Divan, and of the Grand Council of Notables. The Divan assembled for six days out of eight. During these six days every deliberation resulted in a majority of eleven in fifteen members present. These eleven members were constantly for resistance; two members only were for the acceptance, pure and simple, of the Note; while the two others—viz., the Grand Vizier and Reschid Pasha, abstained from voting. In the Grand Council the votes were almost unanimous for resistance. The final result was, that conditional acceptance, with which you are now acquainted. Nothing, then, is yet concluded, or rather, as M. Guizot said last Saturday, "nothing is yet begun." We in Europe have committed the immense mistake of not taking into account the state of public feeling in Turkey. The Governments are all for peace at any price: they have tried to botch up a peace, and now we see the good results of their precious operations!

En attendant, Bonaparte is enjoying himself. He strolls on the jetty at Dieppe, *en bourgeois*, and gets quite red and uncomfortable when his steps are pressed upon by the gaping crowd. He has already had inserted in the *Vigie de Dieppe* two notices, requesting that he may be left in peace. He is like Sylla: without noting other points of resemblance I mean, he wants to become a private individual again at certain days and hours. Old Jerome and his son have been to visit him from Havre, in the *Reine Hortense* steam yacht: but it seems there has been a tiff; for they went back again yesterday. Persigny was sent for by telegraph. What is the matter? I shall try to find out. Meantime, private letters, arrived in Paris to-day, report that the Duc de Nemours and the Comte de Chambord have had a conference. S.

CONTINENTAL NOTES.

LOUIS NAPOLEON and his Empress are doing their best to make an "enlightened despotism" popular at Dieppe. Some unsightly forts, long an eyesore to the inhabitants, were removed in a single day; and the Empress has designed a public garden which is to be immediately commenced.

"Three popular novelties (writes the Paris correspondent of the *Daily News*) now divide the attention of the Parisians, the Hippopotamus, the *Sole*, and the roof-seats on the omnibuses." "Coco," as the hippopotamus is called, has been for weeks past an occasional alimient to the *Charivari*. He is regarded with the same affectionate interest that attended his cousin in the Regent's-park, and the tip of his nose is anxiously looked for by crowds of morning visitors. The Parisians are taught to believe that their hippopotamus is the first specimen of the race ever brought to Europe, totally ignoring our earlier acquisition.

The new omnibuses, fitted like ours, with double roof seats, have also been a fertile theme for the *Charivari*. It appears that the startling novelty of passengers on the roof of these vehicles is richly enjoyed by the citizens, who ride up and down the Boulevards of an evening "for the fun of the thing."

The other lion of Paris at the present time is the *Sole*, a good-sized trading vessel with three masts, which, after a tedious voyage, made its way from Havre up to Paris. The *Sole* experienced great difficulty in getting through the numerous bridges, and grazed several rocks bordering the narrow channel, unknown, it is said, to the river pilots. The Parisians hope their city will, with the improvements to be made in navigation, become a sea-port.

The Prince and Princess Murat are at Marseilles, where they have given a grand dinner to the officers of the American vessel, the *Chumberland*, many of whom are old friends of the Prince.

The French "Ocean" squadron of evolution is now completely organized. It consists of the first-rate mixed vessel, the *Montebello*, on board of which Vice-Admiral Bruat will hoist his flag until the *Napoleon* arrives; the second-class ship *Hercole*; the mixed vessels *Austerlitz* and *Jean Bart*; the *Duguesclin*, bearing the flag of Rear-Admiral Charner; the steamer *Napoleon*, expected from the Mediterranean squadron; the mixed frigate *Pomone*; the steam frigate *Caffarelli*; the steam corvette *Infarnal*; and the steam corvette *Roland*. Brest is the rallying point of

the squadron, and six of the above vessels have already arrived there.

The French journals have received a fresh caution not to report trials in prosecutions of the press. They are to confine their summaries strictly to the text of the judgment, and to indulge in no comment whatever.

The first detachment of pilgrims departed from Marseilles for the Holy Land on the 22nd ult. The *Moniteur* declares that they belonged to the highest families, but prudently abstains from giving their names. Pilgrimages, and other church affairs, are all the fashion in France at present. *L'Impartial*, of Boulogne, enlarges upon the numerous pilgrimages to our Lady of Boulogne, and the *Gazette de France* publishes an elaborate account of the principal church bells of the empire.

Great excitement has prevailed in the corn-market at Odessa. Depôts were established in the open air. Foreign Governments, especially the French, were making large purchases. The stoppage of the bar of the Danube at Sulina is causing a severe loss of shipping.

The *Journal du Midi* announces that a certain M. X— has left a legacy of 20,000*fr.* to the editor, upon condition that a detailed biography of the testator appear in that journal. As it does not appear that any stipulation has been made as to the biography being eulogistical, the editor may clearly accept the legacy—and speak his own mind freely.

La Presse notices the military celebration now going on in Prussia as follows:—"For some days the Prussian journals have brought us pompous accounts of all sorts of demonstrations, which France would be entitled to consider misplaced. On the 23rd of August it was the celebration of the anniversary of the battle of Grossbeeren, won in 1813 against Marshal Oudinot and General Regnier. Presently we are to have a vast display on the occasion of the inauguration of the monument to Blücher at Krublowitz, in Silesia. When France abstains from celebrating the anniversary of the battle of Jena, and even England seems to have given up fêting the anniversary of the Battle of Waterloo, we may fairly ask what Prussia means by such demonstrations."

The ex-Queen of the French is about to visit her son, the Duc de Montpensier, in Spain.

A grand evangelical assembly is to take place at Berlin next month. It is intended to be a Protestant demonstration, in opposition to the spread of Romanism in Prussia.

Count de Montalembert has just published in the *Correspondant* (Paris religious journal) a long and eloquent article on M. Juan Donoso Cortes, Marquis de Valdegamas, late Spanish Ambassador in Paris. The *Assemblée Nationale* has copied the article in full, and its example has been followed by one or two of the other journals.

The *Times* correspondent takes much pains to expose its inaccuracy in relation of facts. Regarding the character of Donoso Cortes, the critic says:—"It is not exactly correct that Donoso Cortes, virtuous, high-minded, and noble as we may admit him to be, was so utterly indifferent to temporal rewards for his great merits as one would conclude from M. de Montalembert's sketch. He took, no doubt from conviction, what turned out to be the more successful side of the question of the Spanish marriages. His exertions were very great, and his speeches in the Congress of Deputies powerful. His zeal was recompensed with the title of Marquis of Valdegamas from the Queen of Spain (how her share of the "Spanish marriages" turned all the world knows); the Cross of Grand Officer of the Legion of Honour from Louis Philippe; and, I believe, that of Grand Cross of Isabella the Catholic, with the title of Excellency as a matter of course, from his own Government; and I never heard anybody say that he had to be forced to accept them."

In the Paris correspondence of the *Chronicle* we find the following account of the ultimate conditions of peace laid down by the Sultan:—"First, that the Ambassador to be sent to St. Petersburg should not leave Constantinople till after the order for the evacuation of the Principalities should have been despatched from St. Petersburg; and secondly, that a declaration should be made by the Four great Powers, guaranteeing Turkey against any further exigencies on the part of Russia. These two conditions the Porte insists upon as a *sine qua non*, notwithstanding the joint remonstrances and explanations of all the representatives."

At Boulogne the Emperor's employes are preparing a "popular" reception for their master. He is expected there on the 6th. (The London steam companies advertise the fact in loud placards through town.)

We read in the *Journal de Bruxelles*:—"His Holiness Pope Pius IX. has just sent to the Duke de Brabant a fragment of the wood of the manger which formed the cradle of our Saviour. In the private audience, which Mgr. Gonella obtained, in order to present this precious relic, his royal highness was much affected at the present made to him by the Pope."

It is stated that the reigning Duke of Brunswick, who has no issue, is about to abdicate. The titular Duke, so long notorious in London and Paris, is debarred from the succession, having been deprived of his Duchy by the Germanic Diet. The consequences of the projected abdication of the present Duke will be, commercially as well as politically, important. The Duchy of Brunswick is merged in the Kingdom of Hanover, which thereby becomes nearly as large as Saxony.

On the anniversary of the *fête* of the French Emperor, a grand banquet was given at the French Embassy at Athens. All the members of the diplomatic corps, and the officers of the French ships of war in port, were present. The health of the Emperor was proposed by M. Païcos, the Minister of Foreign Affairs; and the toast of the Empress was given by the British Minister, Mr. Wyse.

Letters from Ostend state that Queen Victoria intends making an excursion to that town, to return the visit of the Belgian Royal family, and congratulate the Duke and Duchess of Brabant on their marriage.

The Belgian wedding festivities are not yet over. The King of the Belgians, accompanied by the Duke and Duchess de Brabant, the Count de Flandre, and the Princess Charlotte, left Brussels on Tuesday for Bruges, where splendid *fêtes* were to be given in honour of the recent marriage.

There is a rumour that the Federal Council of Switzerland contemplate an extensive plan of fortification on their Italian frontier. Colonel Bourgeois, M. Ochsenbein, General Dufour, and Colonel Zeigler, were at Bellinzona on the 18th: M. Ochsenbein is the Swiss Minister at War.

In the early part of August the Governor-General of the Lombardo-Venetian provinces prohibited the exportation of corn and flour from Lombardy. The federal council consider this measure, in so far as Switzerland is concerned, a manifest infraction of the treaties of 1818, which stipulate that the cantons of Ticino and the Grisons shall be free to buy corn in Lombardy within the limit of 70,000 measures for Ticino and 6000 for the Grisons. The Swiss chargé d'affaires at Vienna has received orders to insist upon the strict and loyal fulfilment of existing treaties.

The government of electoral Hesse has hitherto attempted to check the increasing emigration of its subjects, with but indifferent success. Leave to emigrate was only given to such as were free from the obligation to military service. But so long as the adjoining states gave no assistance evasion was easy. The Prussian, Hanoverian, Ducal Hessian, and Brunswick governments, however, have at last issued orders to the heads of their police to aid the government of Electoral Hesse in dragging back such of its subjects as emigrate without a permit.

The mitigation of martial law in the Lombardo-Venetian provinces would seem to be merely nominal. Not only political offences, but murder and cognate offences, may still be referred to military courts. The political police, too, is still to be left to the military authorities. The seats of the military tribunals for Lombardy are Milan and Mantua; for the Venetian territory, Verona and Udine. Radetzky continues at the head of affairs.

In the Vienna *Gazette* of the 28th ult., twenty-two persons are sentenced, by the military tribunal, to various punishments for high treason.

The revised customs-tariff is about to be laid before the Emperor of Austria for signature. The *Lloyd* informs us that, when the revised tariff is published, the last trace of the prohibitive system will have disappeared. This must not be taken literally.

Colonel Ruff is said to have brought from Constantinople to Vienna an autograph letter of the Sultan's, thanking the Emperor of Austria for his good offices in the dispute with Russia. The Emperor, on the other hand, is reported to have written to the Sultan urging his prompt acceptance of the Vienna Note, and threatening to withdraw from the intervention in case of further delay.

The Grand Duke of Tuscany has forbidden his subjects to subscribe to the monument to Gioberti.

The *Corriere Mercantile* of Genoa of the 22nd quotes a letter from La Spezia, stating that Captain Ingraham, of the *St. Louis* United States frigate, which had arrived there, received an ovation from the inhabitants of that place on the preceding day for his conduct at Smyrna. A number of boats with bands of music surrounded the vessel, while a deputation presented a flattering address to the captain.

The Roman correspondent of the *Daily News* details successive letters the circumstances connected with the arrest of a number of persons supposed to be preparing for a popular outbreak. Of these the principal is the advocate Petroni of Bologna, a man devoted heart and soul to the republican cause, and late president of the Mazzinian committee in this city. In his hiding-place, a quantity of correspondence, revealing the entire plans of the party, is said to have been discovered. Among the number arrested are Roselli, brother of the General; Pietro Ruiz, accountant, and his *gouvernante*, Caterina Baracchini; Antonio Palma and Giovanni Emiliani, two emissaries, who took refuge in vain under a French officer's bed; Enrico Ruspoli, of the princely house of that name, taken to prison on a litter, having broken his arm in a fall; Casciani, son of the Major of the Palatine guard; Claudini Lepri, accused of having walked arm-in-arm with the refugees subsequently arrested; and Ridolfo Lepri, her son—the father having escaped by the well-rope from the kitchen window, and fled in his shirt through Prince Pionbino's stables. The alleged discovery, and these numerous arrests, is ascribed to the information of one Caténacci, a returned fugitive; whose trepidation led, in the first instance, to his own apprehension, and his fears or cupidity to the revelation he has been induced to make.—The Government have appointed a commission for the trial of the conspirators, and made several additional arrests in different parts of the Papal States.

There have been rather serious riots at Genoa, in consequence of a rise in the price of grain. Several shops were attacked by the populace, consisting chiefly of women, some of whom have been arrested. Two companies of the National Guard were called out, and small detachments of troops were placed near the shops which had been attacked. The Mayor has issued a proclamation stating that the price in that city was lower than that of other markets.

At Liege similar riots have taken place, and popular disturbances have also occurred at Brussels. There is general uneasiness throughout the Continent, arising from the high price of bread. There has been a meeting of the people at Lausanne, to take the matter into serious consideration.

The Turkish fortifications on the Danube continue to be pushed forward with activity. In the Dobrodja, in the environs of Shumla, and especially in the defiles of the Balkan, redoubts are being constructed, it is said to the number of 200. Perfect tranquillity continues in Constantinople, though a strong and bitter feeling has latterly

arisen against what is termed the faithlessness of the allies of Turkey.

Letters from Odessa of the 20th of August state that an extraordinary activity reigns in the grain market. The stores were not sufficiently large for the quantities of corn brought to the place, and it had been found necessary to establish depôts in the open air.

Austria interfered, in '48, between Denmark and the Duchies, that it might counteract the influence of Prussia in the north. It now demands six millions expenses from the Danish Government!

The *Trieste Gazette* says—"M. de Fock, the Russian Consul-General in Egypt, has received orders, it is said, from his Government to quit that country, in consequence of the participation of the Viceroy in the Turco-Russian difference."

The Princess Belgioso, who since the Milan revolution has lived secluded in a village of Asia Minor, has been nearly assassinated by an Italian. She received seven wounds, but nevertheless survives. The would-be assassin has been arrested and taken to Constantinople.

It is asserted that the Sultan intends declaring the independence of Moldavia, Wallachia, Servia, and Montenegro, and that these provinces shall form a confederation under the protection of the Four great Powers.

The following is the Vienna note, with the alterations suggested by the Sultan. The words proposed to be omitted are printed in Italics, and the words to be substituted are appended at foot:—

His Majesty the Sultan, having nothing more at heart than to re-establish between himself and his Majesty the Emperor the relations of good neighbourhood and perfect amity, which have unfortunately been weakened by recent and disagreeable complications, has betaken himself diligently to the task of seeking means whereby to efface the traces of these various incidents.

The Sublime Porte is happy to be able to communicate to his Excellency Count Nesselrode a supreme *Irâde*, which gives publicity to the result of those labours. *If the Emperors of Russia have on all occasions evinced their active care for the maintenance of the immunities and privileges of the orthodox Greek church, within the limits of the Ottoman Empire; the Sultans, on their part, have never refused to (1) confirm them anew by solemn acts which testify their old and enduring benevolence towards their Christian subjects.*

His Majesty the Sultan Abdul Medjid, now reigning, is animated by the same sentiments, and—desirous to give to his Majesty the Emperor of Russia a personal proof of his sincere friendship—he has listened to nothing but his unbounded confidence in the distinguished qualities of his august friend and ally, and has condescended to take into serious consideration the *representations* (2) of which his Excellency Prince Menschikoff has been made the medium of communication to the Sublime Porte.

The undersigned has in consequence received orders to declare by these presents that the Government of his Majesty the Sultan will remain faithful to the letter and the spirit of the stipulations in the treaties *Kuscuik, Kainarjî* (3), and *Adrianople*, relating to the protection of Christian worship (4); and that his Majesty considers himself bound in honour to cause to be respected, now and in future, the enjoyment of spiritual privileges, which have been conceded by the august ancestors of his Majesty to the orthodox Church of the East, and which are now confirmed by him; and, moreover, to make the Greek ritual participate, in an equitable spirit, in the advantages conceded to other Christians by any convention or special ordinance (5).

As the Imperial firman which has just been granted to the Greek patriarch and clergy, and which contains the confirmation of their spiritual privileges, will of course be regarded as a new proof of those generous sentiments—and as, moreover, the promulgation of this firman affords a guarantee which will dispel for ever all fear with regard to the ritual which is the religion of H.M. the Emperor of Russia, I am happy to be charged with the duty of making the present intimation. As for the guarantee for the future, nothing will be altered in the visitation of Jerusalem; it is regulated by the firman issued by the Hatti Humayon, on the 15th of the month of Rebbi Ulakir, 1268 (February, 1852), and explained and confirmed by the firmans of —, and the intention of H.M. the Sultan is to cause his sovereign decision to be enforced without any alteration.

The Sublime Porte, moreover, promises spontaneously that no modification will be introduced in the established state of affairs without a previous understanding with the governments of Russia and France, and without prejudice for the various Christian communities.

In the event of the Imperial Court of Russia making such a request a proper locality will be assigned in the city of Jerusalem, or its environs, for the erection of a church set apart for the celebration of divine service by Russian ecclesiastics, and of an hospital for the indigent or sick pilgrims of the same nation.

The Sublime Porte engages to subscribe a formal document to this effect, which will place these pious establishments under the especial supervision of the general consulate of Russia in Syria and Palestine.

(The undersigned, &c.)

(1.) The Sultans have never ceased to keep watch on the maintenance of the immunities and privileges of this worship and this church in the Ottoman empire, and to confirm them anew by solemn acts, which attested, &c.

(2.) The communication.

(3.) Of *Kutshuk* and *Kainardji*, confirmed by that of *Adrianople*, relating to the protection of Christian worship by the Porte.

(4.) And to notify that H.M. the Sultan.

(5.) In the advantages granted, or which shall be granted, to other Christian communities of Ottoman subjects.

The cholera makes progress in the North of Europe. It is still active in Norway and Sweden. It has also appeared in Berlin; where out of thirty-four persons attacked, twenty-five died.

The papers relative to the Danish succession have been presented to Parliament. It is noticeable that Sir Henry Wynn, our ambassador to Denmark, in transmitting to Lord Clarendon a copy of the despatch addressed by the Danish Minister of Foreign Affairs to the diplomatic agents accredited to the Courts of the Powers that signed the treaty of May 8, 1852, suggests to Lord Clarendon a spontaneous declaration of the English Cabinet approving the proposed abolition of the *lex regia*, and the general policy of the Danish Government on the question, as such a declaration would be particularly agreeable to the Danish Government. Accordingly Lord Clarendon replies that though the policy of the Danish Government is not amenable to the opinion of any foreign Cabinet, he has no objection to instruct Sir H. Wynn to assure the Danish Government that "Her Majesty's Government does full justice to the motives which have influenced the Danish Government, and that he sees no reason to depart from the opinion often expressed by Lord Palmerston, that the abolition of the *lex regia* would furnish a simple, certain, and to all appearances convenient method of preventing such ulterior complications as the treaty of May was intended to obviate."

AMERICA AND ENGLAND.

THERE is news from New York of a Convention on the Fisheries, proposed by English statesmen to the American Government.

The Washington correspondent of the *New York Herald*, writing on the 18th, says:—"I have reason to believe that the annexed statement with regard to the fishery and reciprocity questions can be implicitly relied upon since the failure of the project negotiated by Mr. Everett, but not presented to the Senate."

"The British Government have presented the following propositions for the consideration of our Government:—

- "1. The free navigation of the river St. Lawrence.
- "2. To permit colonial-built vessels to obtain registers, that privilege being already granted in England to American and other foreign-built vessels.
- "3. To abolish the system of bounties to our fishermen.

"4. To throw open the Californian coasting-trade, that is to say, to allow British vessels to load in the Atlantic States for California.

"5. To abolish the duty on fish brought here in colonial bottoms.

"6. Reciprocal trade with the provinces in certain articles, the growth of each country, based upon the Reciprocity Bill introduced by Mr. Grinnell in 1848, and passed by the House of Representatives; if their propositions were agreed to, a participation in the British North American fisheries was to be extended to American fishermen.

"It is understood the proposition to permit colonial built vessels to obtain American register, has been declined by the Cabinet on the grounds, principally, that it is properly a matter for Congressional action. Rather than the exercise of the treaty making the power, it would be for Congress to determine how far it is expedient to amend the tariff by modifying the duties on iron, copper, hemp, &c., so as to enable our shipbuilders to compete with the colonists on equal terms.

"The proposition to abolish the system of bounties to our fishermen was declined, upon the ground that the bounties are matters of internal policy, with which England cannot be permitted to interfere.

"The propositions to throw open the California coasting trade was declined, on the ground that the constitution declares that all the States of the Union shall be on an equal footing, and that, therefore, the coasting trade of California could not be opened to England without the carrying with it also the whole coasting trade of the United States. As for the proposition of reciprocal trade, it was considered as much too limited; and there appeared to be no disposition on the part of England to extend it to an interchange in all articles of growth, product, and manufacture of the country and provinces respectively. It was even doubtful if England would consent to a reciprocal trade in the articles enumerated in Mr. Seymour's Bill of last Session. This is the present position of the negotiations. It is, however, believed that a project of a treaty may yet be agreed upon, as there appears to be a strong desire on both sides to settle the matter; it is therefore probable Mr. Marcy will submit a proposition on the part of the Government, defining precisely what the United States are willing to agree to, and we have little doubt when that proposition is made, that a speedy solution of the difficulty will be had."

PROTESTANTS IN SPAIN.

The restrictions on the decent burial of dead Protestants in Madrid are detailed in the following correspondence, just published in the Parliamentary papers:—

LORD HOWDEN TO THE EARL OF CLARENDON.—
(RECEIVED JUNE 13.)

Madrid, May 30, 1853.

"MY LORD,—I have the honour to enclose a copy and translation of a note I have received from the Minister for

Foreign Affairs, containing permission to establish a burial-ground for British Protestant subjects.

"Although this permission appears the direct consequence of a right secured by treaty, it has for half-a-century been opposed, evaded, or delayed, and I have had the greatest difficulty in obtaining it.

"I have been told confidentially that the fear which has always actuated all Spanish Governments, and excited constantly both the open and underhand opposition of the ecclesiastical authorities, is, that by any concession whatever a wedge would be introduced by Protestant Governments as a means of demanding further facilities on subjects connected with any manifestation of a different ritual than that which is alone tolerated by law.

"I have so often debated this question, both in words and in writing, that I have deemed it quite useless to make any rejoinder to the three first conditions contained in the enclosed. When once a nation, like an individual, sets at nought the opinion of the whole civilized world for the gratification of some darling passion, it is perfectly idle, as I feel it to be in this case, to hope that any representations can have avail.

"I, however, could not refrain from making an observation on the fourth point, and I add herewith the copy of my note.

"I have, &c.,

"HOWDEN."

"Enclosure 1.—(Translation).

"Madrid, May 24, 1853.

"MY LORD,—With reference to what I stated to your Lordship in my note of the 29th ult., I have the honour to inform your Lordship that, according to a communication which I have received from the Minister of the Interior, the Queen my Sovereign, agreeing to the opinion of the Consultative Board of Police of this capital, has been pleased to grant permission for the construction, at the place known by the name of La Herradura, at a short distance from the hill of San Damaso, in the vicinity of this capital, of a cemetery for Protestant British subjects who may die in this town, under the following conditions, which have been already communicated to the British Legation in the note of the 6th of July, 1851:—

"1. The cemetery will be erected on the hill of San Damaso, outside the gate of Toledo, and it will be constructed with subjection to the hygienic or sanitary rules required by establishments of this kind.

"2. No church, chapel, or any other sign of a temple, or of public or private worship, will be allowed to be built in the aforesaid cemetery.

"3. All acts which can give any indication of the performance of any Divine service whatsoever are prohibited.

"4. In the conveyance of the dead bodies to the burial-ground any sort of pomp or publicity shall be avoided.

"The Civil Governor of this province has already been made acquainted with the aforesaid Royal decision, and, on communicating it to your Lordship, I cannot abstain from adding, with reference to what is stated to me by the Minister of the Interior, that the epithet of 'gratuitous,' which has been applied to the delay which this affair has experienced is not just; because, in spite of the wishes and exertions of the public Administration, there are sometimes powerful causes which occasion a necessary delay in the despatch of business, as has been the case with the affair in question.

"I avail, &c.

"FRANCESCO LERSUNDI."

Enclosure 2.

"LORD HOWDEN TO GENERAL LERSUNDI.

"Madrid, May 30, 1853.

"SIR,—I have the honour to acknowledge your Excellency's note concerning the establishment of a cemetery for British Protestant subjects who may die in this capital.

"With regard to the first three conditions specified in the document I shall say nothing, having already said uselessly a great deal, and often, on the subject. My opinion on them is that of Europe, including the great Catholic nations of France, Austria, Portugal, Belgium, Sardinia, and Brazil; and, if that opinion be indifferent to the nation of her Catholic Majesty, England will at least find herself in good company in the appreciation of the above conditions.

"I have, however a word to say on the fourth condition, because I think that it is practically a seed of future difficulty.

"It is this:—'Se evitará en la conduccion de los cadáveres toda clase de pompa y publicidad.' ('In conveying the dead bodies to the burial-ground every kind of pomp or publicity shall be avoided.')

"This clause is as vague in its sense as it is in its phraseology. What may be called pomp in this country may only be deemed decency by persons brought up with different feelings as to charity, and animated by a respect for the dead which is unaffected by latitudes.

"What publicity means I am entirely at a loss to discover; I really do not see how it is possible to convey a corpse from the gate of Atocha to the gate of Toledo without it being known that it is a dead man, which recognition is in itself an act of publicity.

"Does the Spanish Government mean that the body is to be smuggled?

"I regret anything like jesting upon such a subject, but the field is open to much ridicule, and I restrain myself.

"My object in writing this note is to state to your Excellency that the above clause opens a source of much possible conflict between the Legation and your Excellency's department.

"I renounce all responsibility as to its being carried out according to the expressed wishes of the Spanish Government, or the appreciation of the word 'pomp' by some ignorant and fanatical mob. I do not know whether the State of Spain would permit such a homage to civil dignity, but in all other countries of the world it is precisely to the authorities themselves that the representative of a foreign country would apply for protection in conveying a human

body to its last resting-place. Perhaps I shall have occasion to try this question.

"I hasten to finish this communication, as it is impossible to make it without a feeling of irritation. If, in the streets of London, whither I am going, I have the misfortune to meet a Spaniard carried (with 'publicity') to the grave, while reverently uncovering myself as the corpse passes, my sorrow will be tempered by the feeling that he is buried like a Christian, and my pride will be gratified by thinking that this homage has been paid to one of God's creatures by Christians who are my countrymen.

"I cannot conclude without stating my deep regret that the course of Spain is such as to produce a gradual alienation in the opinion of the English public, out of which will most infallibly result a state of feeling which no Government can control or oppose.

"I avail, &c.,

"HOWDEN."

MRS. NORTON'S REJOINDER.

MRS. NORTON has written a lengthened reply to her husband's letter. As to his charge against her of not paying her creditors, and his general statements as to pecuniary matters, she protests against her literary income being set down as a certain 500*l.* a-year, and passes these pecuniary matters as things which are nothing to the world. She then charges him with having twice in her life endeavoured, on a false pretence, to rob her of her reputation.

"In 1836 I had a quarrel with my husband. Our cause of quarrel was, whether I should, or should not, take my children to the house of my brother, who would not receive my husband. I persisted. My husband baffled me by sending my children to the woman who has since left him her property, who threatened to give me into the hands of the police when I went to claim them, and I left town alone, for my brother's country seat. Such being our real quarrel, I charge Mr. Norton with contriving that the whole world should believe (as they did believe) that my misconduct had broken up our home, that I was an unfaithful wife, and that my lover was Lord Melbourne. He brought an action against Lord Melbourne. The witnesses for that action were proved on trial to be of the lowest and most degraded class. The chief witness was a drunken, discarded groom, who was then a rag-seller in Monmouth-street; both he and others were proved to have been sent down to Lord Grantley's place, and to have received a weekly stipend from his agent while there. The trial was brought in 1836; nevertheless, no evidence was offered after the year 1833; the servants living with us after that time were not called; nothing was heard but the witnessing of the rag-seller and his companions, who admitted in court that they had received money. In spite of all which strange advantages, and the fact that a woman is not allowed to defend herself in these actions, the verdict went against Mr. Norton."

She accuses him of having now raked up this old and refuted slander.

"I was young when this slander was first raised; my children were infants. I was one of a numerous and affectionate family; I had kind friends, and a good cause. I struggled like a drowning person against disgrace, and reached the shore. Already these miserable affairs were half forgotten by the world; and in literary occupation, devotion to my sons, and the firm friendship of those who knew my real story, I thought to have spent the future of a stormy past. Mr. Norton has not permitted this. Once more he has dragged me into shameful publicity; but on his own letter I will rest my justification, now and for ever!"

She then quotes several letters, in which Mr. Norton used terms of endearment, and the broadest hints towards a reunion. Then detailing discrepancies between Norton's evidence and the statements in his letter, she sums up the result:

"By his own admission then, no stipulation respecting Lord Melbourne was made; and no mention of him was made in Mr. Norton's letter to me, which letter distinctly states, that, my brother's solicitor having informed him I had my mother's legacy, *therefore* he will break the agreement. He does not say, 'you have had money given you by Lord Melbourne's family, therefore I stop your allowance.' He says, 'you have got a legacy from your mother; share it with me, or I will force you to share it, by non-payment of what I owe you;' nor was it 'after I had enjoyed it some time,' but on the contrary, at the exact date of receipt of my mother's property, that Mr. Norton fulfilled his threat; and as he expressly says he never knew till he saw my banker's book, that I had Lord Melbourne's bequest, he admits that my mother's annuity was his only reason.

"With respect to Lord Melbourne, three years after the date Mr. Norton himself assigns to the anecdote he has thought fit to publish, he writes thus; speaking of the woman who afterwards left him the Yorkshire property, and who had invited him to dine:—"I sent her a civil excuse, which was answered by a thorough love-letter; indeed it is high time that I should sanction to a remarking world your penchant for old men, by suffering this antique *fauces pas*." The post-mark of that letter is August 8, 1834. I do not know if Mr. Norton will persist that it is the remark of a jealous husband."

By letters from Lord Melbourne, Mrs. Norton proves that she used her interest with Lord Melbourne to get Mr. Norton the situation he now holds. She then recounts Mr. Norton's admission, and denies *seriatim* Mr. Norton's assertions.

"Mr. Norton admits that we did not part on Lord Melbourne's account in 1836, but that he took then, as he takes now, any slander he could find, to involve me in undeserved shame and disgrace. He admits, that he solicited my return after the trial, in a familiar, jesting, and

caressing correspondence—even while he repeats as true the gross slanders of seventeen years ago. He admits that he had no stipulation whatever with me about Lord Melbourne on this disputed agreement; and he denies that he ever 'said or suggested' that he had any such stipulation. Such are his admissions; I turn to his assertions.

"Mr. Norton's appointment was not given or promised by Lord Melbourne before he knew me or visited at our house, but, on the contrary, after correspondence and intimacy; and it was not given as compensation for the loss of his Commissionership of Bankruptcy; on the contrary, the Chancellor insisted on controlling his own patronage, and gave notice that Mr. Norton should not be permitted to hold both appointments together. I did not put my husband to needless torment and expense by extravagance and actions from my tradespeople; on the contrary, he broke his solemn written pledge with his own referee, Sir John Bayley, and advertised me in the newspapers; as Sir John Bayley can prove. Sir W. Follett did not advise the trial, or the measures taken by Mr. Norton; on the contrary, he publicly disavowed him as soon as the trial was over; as the letter of Messrs. Currie and Woodgate is extant to prove."

She states how, from the petty struggle for money, she has been drawn into "all this scandal."

"It is said, why all this scandal for a miserable matter of a few hundred pounds? better any sacrifice than such a struggle. Very true; but when this petty struggle was undertaken, no human being could have foreseen the falsehood with which it was to be met, and out of which this scandal was to grow. Others, judging where none can judge who do not know our history, wonder I did not quietly take what Mr. Norton asserts he offered. For that, I can only appeal to Sir John Bayley, and to the evidence of Mr. Norton's present conduct. If Mr. Norton would not be bound by his written pledge given to Sir John Bayley in 1837, nor by the formal document drawn up by Mr. Leman in 1848, is it credible that he could be bound by a mere assertion that he would or would not place such and such sums?"

She justifies her womanly resentment.

"I resent, not his treachery about the broken agreement, but his attempt to raise the laid ghost of a dead slander to shame me. I resisted it with passionate despair, because, let a woman struggle as she will, fair fame is blotted, and fair name lost, not by the fact, but the accusation; and I feel it more now even than in 1836, because then my children were infants, and it could not grieve them. Those who have commented on the exasperation with which I answered in court, would do well to remember that I stood there answering questions on oath, which had no possible bearing on the case; well knowing those questions to be put with the express view and purpose of defaming me; knowing the charges implied by those questions to be false; knowing (the most despairing knowledge of all) that Mr. Norton knew they were false, even while he put them; and that instead of being allowed to prove the debt and agreement, I was once more being insulted with the echo of the trial of 1836, with as little just cause for the insult."

She closes her solemn and detailed vindication with the following words:—

"I have done. There will always be those to whom a slander is precious; and who cannot bear to have it refuted. There are also those in whose eyes the accusation of a woman is her condemnation, and who care little whether the story be false or true, so long as there is or was a story against her. But juster minds, who will pause and review the circumstances Mr. Norton himself has published, will perhaps think the fate of that woman a hard one, whom neither the verdict of a jury, nor the solemn denial of a voice from the dead, nor the petition of her husband for reconciliation and oblivion of the past, can clear from a charge always and utterly untrue! I did not deserve the scandal of 1836, and I do not deserve the scandal of 1853. Lord Melbourne did not tempt me then to break my wedded faith; and his name has not now been the ground of a broken stipulation. On Mr. Norton's own letter I am content that people should judge us both. Many friends have wished me to pass over that letter in disdainful silence, as refuting itself; and perhaps, if I were happy enough to be obscure and unknown, that would be my course. But I have a position separate from my woman's destiny; I am known as a writer; and I will not permit that Mr. Norton's letter shall remain on the journals of Great Britain, as the uncontradicted record of my actions. I will, as far as I am able, defend a name, which might have been only favourably known, but which my husband has rendered notorious. The little world of my chance readers, may say of me after I am dead and gone, and my struggle over and forgotten—'The woman who wrote this book had an unhappy history; but they shall not say—the woman who wrote this book was a profligate and mercenary hypocrite.' Since my one gift of writing gives me friends among strangers, I appeal to the opinion of strangers as well as that of friends. Since, in however bounded and narrow a degree, there is a chance that I may be remembered after death, I will not have my whole life misrepresented. Let those women who have the true woman's lot, of being unknown out of the circle of their homes, thank God for that blessing; it is a blessing; but, for me, publicity is no longer a matter of choice. Defence is possible to me; not silence. And I must remind those who think the right of a husband so indefeasible, that a wife ought rather to submit to the martyrdom of her reputation, than be justified at his expense, that I have refrained. All I state now, I might have stated at any time during the past unhappy years; and I never did publicly state it till now; now, when I find Mr. Norton slandering the mother of his sons by coarse anecdotes signed with his name and published by his authority; endeavouring thus to overwhelm me with infamy, for no offence but that of having rashly asserted a claim upon him, which was found not to be valid in law but only binding on him 'as a man of honour.'"

ODDITIES OF THE CHINESE STRUGGLE.

CHIN-KEANG-FOO is one of the most important cities in China. It is here that the Grand Canal forms a junction with the river, and the town is considered the key of the whole of China. The patriot army having gained possession of this place, the Tartars lately attempted to retake it, and the Shanghai Taoutai ordered the Imperial fleet to make an attack upon it. This fleet is entirely officered by Europeans, but it failed in taking the town, through the brisk resistance of the patriots. The inert Imperialists showed their usual temper: 6000 looked on at the fight without moving a hand to aid their own fleet. The "mercenary fleet" has now returned to Shanghai, its ardour in the cause of the decadent Emperor not seeming very great.

Doctor Taylor, an American missionary, has given an account of his visit to the camp. He was received with great civility, and in a plain, rational way, quite distinct from the ceremonious manners we have been used to attribute to the Chinese. The patriot army was ill-provided with uniform apparel, but what they wanted in this respect, and in military order, they made up by a spirited discharge of duty, and a unity of purpose supplying systematic organization. In their religious exercises they chant aloud most dissonant hymns, and pray silently, much after the manner of intense Protestant people in this country. Dr. Taylor saw tables placed, with various kinds of food, as offerings to the Supreme Being; among which were three bowls of tea, one for each person of the Trinity. For further military directions the patriots wait an order from their Heavenly Father. A proclamation, issued by the commander who saw Dr. Taylor, is interesting. The first word is a name, not an exclamation:—

"Lo, the fifth arranger of the forces, attached to the palace of the celestial dynasty of Thae-ping, who have received the command of Heaven to rule the empire, communicates the following information to all his English (foreign) brethren. On the 1st day of the 5th moon (the 5th of June) a brother belonging to your honourable nation, named Charles Taylor, brought hither a number of books, which have been received in order. Seeing that the above-named individual is a fellow-worshipper of God (Shang-te), he is therefore acknowledged as a brother. The books likewise which he has brought agree substantially with our own, so that it appears we follow one and the same road. Formerly, however, when a ship belonging to your honourable nation came hither (the *Hermes*), she was followed by a fleet of impish vessels belonging to the false Tartars: now, also, when a boat from your honourable nation comes among us, the impish vessels of the Tartars again follow in its wake. Considering that your honourable nation is celebrated for its truth and fidelity, we, your younger brothers, do not harbour any suspicions. At present both Heaven and men favour our design, and this is just the time for setting up the Chinese and abolishing the Tartar rule. We suppose that you, gentlemen, are well acquainted with the signs of the times, so that we need not enlarge on that subject; but while we, on our parts, do not prohibit commercial intercourse, we merely observe that, since the two parties are now engaged in warfare, the going to and fro is accompanied with inconvenience; and, judging from the present aspect of affairs, we should deem it better to wait a few months, until we have thoroughly destroyed the Tartars, when, perhaps, the subjects of your honourable nation could go and come without being involved in the tricks of these false Tartars. Would it not, in your estimation, also be preferable? We take advantage of the opportunity to send you this communication for your intelligent inspection, and hope that every blessing may attend you. We also send a number of our own books, which please to circulate amongst you."

More successes of the patriots are rumoured. It was currently reported that an army, in three divisions, had actually been marched from Nanking for Peking; but on its becoming known that the Imperialists were collecting a large force at the former city, the insurgent force was recalled. The Mandarins at Canton have been busy forwarding reinforcements of men and munitions of war by sea, and the *China Mail* says that 600,000 piculs (above eighty millions of pounds) of gunpowder, and 2000 trained soldiers, thirty of whom can cast cannon, have also been sent. The *Mail*, however, suggests that their destination may be Amoy.

THE WORKING CLASSES.

THERE are a fair number of successes this week. A compromise has been effected between the Glasgow builders and their operatives. The masons are to work fifty-seven hours a week, leaving off at two o'clock on Saturday. They are to be paid 5d. an hour, and six months' notice must be given before any change in these arrangements can take place. Official recognitions of working men deserve especial note for their rarity. The labourers at one of the Gosport dockyards having laboured very hard at victualling the fleet, cheerfully working extra hours, the Admiralty, the other day, ordered a week's extra pay to each man. The salt manufacturers at Cheshire have, at the request of their men, abolished Sunday work, saving such attendance as is necessary to keep in the fires. The movement which resulted in the concession was very judi-

ciously organized by a working-man's society, called the National Association of United Trades.

The coalmasters about Kilmarnock have agreed to advance the wages of their workmen from 4s. to 4s. 6d. per day.

Of demands our record is brief. The Manchester dyers are likely to fail in their demand for an advance. The masters have got new boys to replace one half of the men out on strike. The cabmen of Edinburgh continue to demand an increase of 3s. per week on the present wages, and 2s. 6d. additional for Sunday work. They are likely to succeed. The great strike at Dowlais continues, and the prospects of success for the men increase each day. The make of iron is increasing, and the various works are in full play, so that the men who struck are being gradually absorbed into the other iron districts. At Dowlais the miners and two mills only are at work, with a sufficient number of labourers to keep the collieries in proper order. The company will, it is said, find it difficult to replace the men, as labour is extremely scarce. The lightermen of London are out "on strike," and some riots and assaults have occurred. There is hope of an amicable adjustment.

We have a great many instances of the general well-being of the people. Pauperism in Ireland is almost extinct; and the Queen has visited a nation of well-looking and well-clothed men. Freehold Land Societies, of all names and kinds, are coming out, and getting on. An estate of six acres, at Sydenham, 400 yards from the station, has been purchased by the Church of England Freehold Land Society; and their Harrow estate is in process of allotment. The new rules of the General Operative Plasterers' Society are being completed. The managers of this society conduct its business so well that it is now a very strong body. At Manchester there has been held a pleasant tea-party, in celebration of the conference of delegates from the co-operative associations of the kingdom. Professor Maurice made a good speech. On the evening before, Mr. Edward Vansittart Neale lectured on the subject of such associations.

In Glasgow the system of a half-holiday on Saturday has become universal.

The day for holding the Manchester corn market is to be changed from Saturday to Thursday. Baths and wash-houses are to be built at Bermondsey. They will cost 14,000*l.*, and the ground has cost 2000*l.* There will be two large plunging and sixty-five private baths—occupying an area of about 122 feet, by 115 feet. A sailor's home is to be built at Woolwich. The new Nottingham Exchange is being generally used, and with very good effect on the trade of the district.

THE HURRICANE ON FRIDAY.

ALONG the English Channel, and on our eastern and northern coasts, a fierce and singular hurricane took place on Thursday night and Friday morning. It set in shortly after eleven on Thursday night, the wind blowing heavily from the S.W., with rain. As morning advanced, the gale became more severe; and at daybreak, in some places it blew almost a perfect hurricane. The effects on the shipping were disastrous.

Between Dover and the North Foreland many casualties are reported, and a number of vessels sought refuge inside the Goodwin, some with loss of spars or anchors and cables, or other damage, by coming in collision. The French mail-boat from Calais was unable to make the harbour of the former port. She ran for Deal, and, after much difficulty, landed her mails and passengers. Just below Beechy Head two large vessels were lost in mid-day. One was the *Brenda*, laden with timber, from Quebec. Encountering the gale, and the crew fearing her speedy foundering, they, for the purpose of preserving their lives, ran her ashore in the vicinity of Newhaven. The whole of the crew managed to reach the shore, although in a most pitiable condition. The other vessel was a fine barque, called the *Australia*, bound to Rio from Grimsby. It appears that, in anticipation of bad weather, she brought up on the previous evening off Shoreham. There she lay exposed to the violence of the gale. She laboured severely, and, shortly after daybreak, was driven from her anchors and cast ashore abreast of the coast-guard station. The critical situation of the crew immediately excited the attention of those on the lookout. No time was lost in launching the life-boat, and several brave fellows volunteering to man her, she went off to the rescue of the poor creatures on the wreck. After making her way through a tremendous sea, she gained the barque, and taking off her unfortunate crew, returned, and safely landed them. According to the last accounts, the vessel was fast going to pieces.

The eastern coast felt the gale severely; and it is feared that the real extent of the disasters is yet to be learned.

Similar bolsterous weather raged on the Durham

and Northumberland coast, where the coasters had a most severe trial. From Teignmouth, Plymouth, and Falmouth, similar intelligence as to the violence of the gale has been received. At Kimmeridge, on the Dorsetshire coast, a new life-boat was driven ashore during the height of the storm, on Friday morning. Nothing is known of the crew, if she went out with one to any ship in distress, or to where she belongs. The force of the wind unroofed several dwellings and other buildings in the neighbourhood of Starcross and Dawlish; and on the South Devon Railway the electric telegraph posts were hurled down, some of them falling into the sea.

The devastation caused by the storm was much more extensive in the neighbourhood of Bristol than was supposed. The devastation at Knowle Park, Almondsbury, the seat of Colonel Master, was lamentable. The gnarled oak, the tough ash, and the chestnut were all alike levelled. The splendid horse-chestnut avenue, for which this fine park was celebrated, is a complete wreck; and the park itself is entirely covered with trees torn up by the roots, broken midway off, or their tops and limbs shattered. The fine old house, however, is uninjured. The corn in many places in the neighbourhood is beaten down as if numbers of rollers had passed over it. At Westbury the force of the storm was exerted in a line passing first to the east side of Mr. Fripp's, at Coombe, and hence directly onward to Mr. Harford's lower lodge gate, Blaize Castle. Several large trees were uprooted; and at the back of the celebrated Henbury Cottages the road was entirely choked with huge trees. All this was the work of an instant, as the storm did not last more than ten minutes; but the grand crash is described as momentary in the midst of deafening thunder and vivid lightning.

At Marlborough there was a great deal of damage done, although the storm lasted about five minutes only. The destruction commenced at Oare, a village a few miles distant. The mail-cart was passing at the time, and the driver had a narrow escape, the trees falling on every side; indeed, to use his own words—"all at once the oaks and elms flew in all directions like bits of stick."

A private letter, written at Wrington, Somersetshire, which has been placed at our disposal, gives a lively and picturesque account of the progress of this singular storm:—

"You know that the effects of this gale begin to be seen about Exeter as though it had been collected into a kind of apex of force as it approached the coast from the sea. Then it may be traced, in a comparatively narrow path, until the current came upon the flat country, and meeting with no resistance, hurried on to the Mendip range, and here mischief soon began. About four o'clock A.M. Friday, it entered the opening between Cross and Uxbridge, swept up there, carrying away lots of little roofs and small trees, and so on to a prominent part of the hill where the old camp is, at Dolberry, or Dolburrow. Being compelled to make a turn here, in revenge it demolished a fine cluster of noble elms, and then curled round the side of the hill towards Mendip Lodge, keeping its force in a belt of about 200 or 300 yards. The first thing it meets is the fine line of elms and ash leading up to Mr. Sumner's; of these it makes as short work as a shower of grape upon a crowd. They are all down, or rather shot away, and where any fellow, better rooted than the rest, made a brave stand, there you see him dying upright, with all his limbs and leaves twisted off. Then the tack is changed rather suddenly, and away it drives at right angles to the hill across to Langford Park (Mr. Addington's), smashing and twirling trees about in the most wanton manner, and cuts its way amongst the noble elms at Harriot's Lodge, into poor Farmer Parker's orchard, tearing up some and literally crushing other trees, and hurling tiles and thatch about like feathers. So on, over the valley to Wrington, clearing everything, till it makes another turn to the south-east, towards the Wrington range of hills, and then Barley Wood comes in for its share of devastation. This quiet little nook was quite hidden; now all the stables and offices are quite exposed to view for miles round. This whirlwind seems then to have got higher up in the air, and passed over this range to descend in all its fury again upon Bristol, Knowle Park, and on to Gloucester. The peculiar way in which the trees have, many of them, got their tops twisted off, and the narrow limits of the force, completely suggest a confirmation of 'the revolving theory,' as I think it is called, of storms; and the capricious turns the current takes also give the idea of its progressing upon a large series of spirals, impelled by the general mass of air rushing to the north-east. The wonderful power and velocity with which all this destruction was done was worthy of the elements: it was all over in ten minutes, and some thousands of fine trees annihilated. I can only

compare the scene in some parts to what might be done by a park of heavy artillery blazing away for a week in the same direction."

CHARGES OF CRUELTY TO PRISONERS.

THE governor of Birmingham Gaol, Lieutenant Austin, having been charged with cruelty towards some of the prisoners, a commission has been issued to inquire. The commissioners are—Mr. Welsby, recorder of Chester; Captain Williams, inspector of prisons; and Doctor Baily, of the Milbank Penitentiary. Witnesses were examined on Tuesday and Wednesday. John Dodson swore that while he was in gaol he was very sick with a diseased chest: that he was put to turn a crank while he was scarcely able to stand; that he was ill one night and rang for assistance, but was threatened by the governor to be whipped, and that the threat so terrified him that he tried to hang himself. The gaol surgeon was examined respecting Dodson's illness, but he gave very unsatisfactory evidence; it appears that he had not kept a regular account of the medicines he issued, nor of the condition of the patients. The gaol chaplain testified that Dodson was too old to work, and the officers "teased" him by making him work. It further appeared in evidence that part of the hard labour is turning a crank ten thousand times in the day, with 10 lbs. weight attached to it. The prisoner is kept in the crank cell until he does the allotted work. One boy in the gaol, galled at the hard labour, and irritated at "the punishment jacket," committed suicide. Another prisoner, named Hodgetts, hung himself. He had been ill for some time, and had refused food, but the surgeon did not attend to him, and the officers treated him roughly, saying he was shamming illness. Sometimes prisoners were sick three or four days without a visit from the surgeon.

CURIOSITIES OF JUSTICE.

THE county court system is to be well sifted. The new commission has been ordered to investigate many points. It is charged to inquire into and report on the state of the said courts, and the course of practice therein, and particularly with respect to the fees to be levied in the said courts; and whether the same can be reduced in amount, or can be levied in a manner less burdensome to the suitors; and whether the costs of proceedings in the said courts can be reduced; and whether any and what alterations and amendments can be made for the better administration of justice in the said courts; and whether any and what business can be usefully and properly transferred to them in addition to that which they now perform.

The new act towards the abatement of the smoke nuisance applies to "any mill, factory house, printing house, dye house, iron foundry, glass house, distillery, brew house, sugar refinery, bake house, gas works, water works, and other buildings used for the purpose of trade or manufacture."

The remission of the Income-tax on account of the premium paid on an insurance for a man's life, is now extended to the premiums paid for the insurance of a sum, contingent on the death of his wife, or for the insurance of a deferred annuity.

CRIMINAL RECORD.

THE odd insanities of some men would be beyond belief if not actually shown in the facts of the day. Mr. George Stanley Smythe, a young man nearly thirty, was to be married to a young lady, but he had a strong impression that he was unworthy of her. This feeling drove him mad. He went into the Cathedral Hotel, St. Paul's, called for half a pint of sherry, and drank it. In ten minutes he fell on the floor, and died in a few hours. He had put essence of bitter almonds in the bottle. In his pocket-book was found lines bewailing his want of merit.

In the town of Lancaster the other day, an immense crowd of people assembled, most of them having travelled from long distances, bringing provisions with them, and, from their jocund demeanour and well-filled baskets, appearing as if they were merely going out on a picnic party. They came to see Richard Pedder hanged for shooting his wife. The entertainment was protracted, the man having struggled for a long time.

Elizabeth Ryan tearfully complained of the beating which John Rogers gave her. She is his mistress. For going to see her dying sister, he struck her a terrible blow on the side of the head, which knocked her down. Before she could get up, he flung himself upon her, and kneeling upon her stomach, struck her with all his force about the head and face. He then kicked her in a most savage way, and renewed the assault again and again. In defence Rogers said that she was a violent and drunken woman, that she had beaten him with an umbrella, and that he had only defended himself. This was partly proved. The magistrate fined Rogers 20*l.*, which he paid immediately (he is a tradesman), not wishing to imprison him, lest the home should be broken up. Rogers then asked to be protected from the woman's future violence, but the magistrate refused to adopt any precautions, it being clear that the woman kept his house well, and brought up the children creditably.

A London clerk named Revin absconded with 300*l.* A detective examined his lodgings, and found in them a *Bratshaw*. Examining it closely, he noted that at the point marking the departure of the 11.30 train from London-bridge to Paris, the page was turned down, and the note of the arrival of the boat at Lille was similarly marked. Guided by these indications, the detective went to Lille, and there found his man.

A new variety of the woman-beating is shown by James Butterworth Hicks, a drunken young fellow, who beat his mother, turned her out of bed, nearly choked her, and flung her down stairs.

The sentry on guard at Tower-hill saw a man jump up behind a cab, pull down a box, and, helped by others, make away with it. He neither stopped the thief nor called out "Police," any interference being against the

rules of military discipline. The thief, however, has been found out; but the box is not yet found.

A miner named Pellow lived at Harrowbarrow, a mining village in the west of England. In his house lived a lodger, named Pengay, and an improper intimacy arose between Pellow's wife and the lodger. The wife prepared some pastry for the husband, and on his taking a bit of it at the mine, he found it bitter, and gave the rest to a dog. "The man recovered of the bit; the dog it was that died." The pastry had been poisoned. Pellow's child also took ill and died. In a few weeks, the wife and the lodger ran away together, and this roused suspicion. The child was taken up, and arsenic was found in the body. The wife and her paramour were followed, and are in gaol.

A young lad of sixteen, son of a Cardiff merchant, blew out his brains with a pistol. It is not known why. He had been at sea, and was living with his family.

Wells, a young shoemaker of nineteen, married a young girl of sixteen. Three days after marriage, he "treated her like a brute," beating her, and kicking her in several parts of the body. She summoned him, but, before the magistrate, offered to forgive him. He was sentenced to six months hard labour, but said he did not care. Afterwards, at the earnest entreaty of the young wife, the magistrate remitted the sentence.

A detective saw Nicholls, Busher, and Picket, men known to be thieves, moving in concert among the crowd on a Thames steamer, Picket pushing people towards the other two. The officer caught Busher's hand taking a purse out of a lady's pocket. Picket denied his part of the transaction, and laid great stress on the fact that he had nodded to the detective (an old acquaintance of his), and that the detective had nodded to him.

Ann Carroll is a sober, decent woman. She works hard to support her family. Her husband does nothing, takes her money, gets drunk, and beats her. On Monday, he struck her down, pulled her hair, cut her on the head, and left her insensible. He was "imprisoned for six months," and then said, "That is all she wants, your worship," muttering something about his wife's misconduct.

Charlotte Oswald is another decent woman, who earns her bread as a pew-opener and general servant in Eastbourne Grove Church. But she has a husband, and consequently one night she was knocked on the head, pulled by the hair, and beaten about the face. "Three months' imprisonment" was awarded to him.

A foreign scoundrel—a Lascar beggar—is in the habit of waylaying ladies in the lonely parts of Camden Town, offering "religious tracts," and on their refusal to take them, using obscene language and glowering at them ferociously. He thus terrified Miss May, daughter of a police inspector. She prosecuted him, and he has been sent to gaol for three months. [The finely-picturesque powers of the penny-a-liners are very improperly used in reporting police cases. In noting the above, the reporters say, "Miss Anne May, a fine-looking young woman." This impertinence is offensive; it has nothing to do with the case, and reads like "slang."]

William Shayer, a drunken rascal, ran through the streets chasing his wife, who roared out "Murder!" When a policeman interposed, Shayer drew a knife, but was mastered. The wife did not appear; the policeman saying, "Some poor women, your worship, will suffer anything sooner than appear against their husbands."

A young man named Lawrence, living at Bermondsey, complained to the magistrate that a man named Stevens had indecently assaulted Mrs. Lawrence. The magistrate said it was necessary to produce the wife to swear to the assault. This "delay of justice" irritated Lawrence. He went out, bought a pistol, waylaid Stevens, and shot him with a bullet in the leg. He has absconded, and a verdict of Wilful Murder against him has been found by a Coroner's Jury.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE records of the Court this week will be found in the description of the Queen's visit to Ireland.

Determined not to let the question slumber, a Society has been formed for the Revival of Convocation for the province of York. They held their general meeting on Wednesday. From the speech of the chairman, Mr. Henry Hoare, we gather that the society is rapidly recovering its financial balance, and that its members have increased. The great act of the meeting, however, was to agree to an address to the Convention of the American Church, about to meet at New York in October next, soliciting an expression of sympathy on the part of the Church in America with the Church of England in her desire for the restoration of synodal action.

A vacancy in the representation of Lisburne has been caused by the sudden death of Mr. Roger Johnson Smyth. He was a moderate Conservative in politics. A Liberal member is likely to replace him.

A brevet on a small scale for the troops in Ireland is reported. It will be in honour of the Royal visit.

Lord Elgin, Governor of Canada, is to return to England in the *Sarah Sands*.

Our brave men die so fast, that we do right to honour those who still remain. Gloucester is to give a dinner to Sir Joseph Tuckwell next week, and Lord Ellenborough is to be present.

The *Leander* frigate (50), Captain St. Vincent King, having the Earl of Ellesmere and suite on board, arrived at Plymouth on the morning of the 28th ult., after an excellent run of fourteen days from Halifax.

Baron Marochetti is to sculpture a colossal figure of the great Duke for the town of Leeds. The cost will be 1500 guineas.

The "vacant Thistles" (as the Court reporters quoterly

say) have been given to the Duke of Athol and the Lord Panmure. The vacancies were caused by the death of the Earl of Brooke and Warwick, and the more recent death of Lord Saltoun.

The Marquis of Chandos is reported as the new chairman of the London and North Western Company.

Sir de Lacy Evans, it is said, is to get one of the vacant Regiments, the 2nd Queen's Royals, or the 22nd Fusiliers.

The Governor of the Bahamas, John Gregory, Esq., died of fever on July 29. He was highly respected. He was brother of the late Dr. Gregory, of Edinburgh.

M. Jullien arrived at New York on the 7th August, by the *Baltic*. The renowned *chef d'orchestre* was met on the quay by a party of friends, who escorted him, accompanied by Madame Jullien and Dr. Joy, to his hotel, in a carriage and four. In the evening M. Jullien was greeted with the honours of a grand orchestral serenade. In mid-Atlantic a concert was given in the grand saloon of the *Baltic*, at which M. Jullien delighted his fellow-passengers with a solo on the piccolo. It may be remembered that the now world-famous conductor began his professional life on board a French line-of-battle ship, and was attached to the admiral's band. In that capacity he was present at the Battle of Navarino. He bids fair to be as great a popular favourite in America as he has long been in England, and there is no doubt he will know how to rouse our Yankee cousins to enthusiasm with the first wave of that magical *baton*, and of those ambrosial locks.

Colonel Ragani, an old officer of the Empire, widower of the once-renowned Grassini, and uncle to Grisi, has become *impresario* of the Italian Opera at Paris. After the ruin of Ronconi and Mr. Lumley, and the failure of M. Corti, it was feared that no speculator would be found rash enough to embark in the speculation. But Colonel Ragani, who has just obtained a concession of the "privilege" for nine years, appears to be in a fairer way of success than his unfortunate predecessors. He has the immediate favour of the Emperor, as a veteran of the *grande armée*: he has already secured the services of Grisi and Mario, whose engagement in America, it appears, will not commence till next February: he has engaged Tamburini and Gardoni, and is negotiating with Albani, whose terms are almost too formidable to be entertained. If the new director is able to complete his programme as satisfactorily as his first efforts indicate, the season will commence in the third week of October, and it is confidently expected that some of the old *éclat* will be restored to the *Italiens*.

The "Catholic University" will, it is said, be in working order in a twelvemonth. The contributions from America have been large.

Four thousand and five persons emigrated from Ulster in the year 1853. Many of the constabulary have emigrated. One who in Ireland had 27*l.* a year, has now 219*l.* a year, as a warden in one of the Australian prisons.

A branch railway into the new and important coal fields of Cannock Chase is to be made by the South Staffordshire Company.

One hundred and thirty vessels for Australia are now loading in London, and the rate of passage has been increased from 30*l.* to 40*l.*

"We understand that the Admiralty have determined to discontinue the employment of lieutenants of the royal navy as Admiralty agents in the North American mail contract steam-packets."—*Standard*. (August 27.)

The collective receipts of the metropolitan railways have averaged during the last six months an increase of nearly 20 per cent., as compared with the corresponding period of last year, although the trade of the country was even at that time highly prosperous.

In the new American clipper, the *Sovereign of the Seas*, the ropes which form the running rigging are of cotton, which is not only capable of a tighter twist, but is not liable to become deteriorated by friction in the same degree as hempen cords. After they have been in use, too, for years, they can be sold for nearly as much as the original cost. These ropes are quite smooth, and run with great rapidity through the blocks. The sails also of this vessel are of cotton, two sets of cotton sails costing only the sum paid for one set of linen.

A supply of coal exists at Natal, and to open it up an English company is to be formed. A supply for the many steam-ships calling at the Cape will thus be obtained.

The circulation of our private and joint-stock banks have decreased during the last month by 29,561*l.*, but, compared with the corresponding period of last year there is an increase of 416,108*l.*

There being no pilots at the Needles, Cowes, the captain of the United States steamship *Washington* took his ship through the passage with great skill, managing it successfully in a tremendous sea.

The expense of educating the Irish people under the National Education system has been 61*l.* 9*l.* 7*d.* during the last five years.

Foreign countries sent last year to England 2,123,017 quarters of corn, and in the first half of this year they sent 1,234,609 quarters. Last year Ireland gave to England 1,854,368 quarters of corn, and England sent to Ireland 475,928 quarters. During the first six months of this year the proportion of exchanges was about the same.

There are only 421,413 Parliamentary voters in England and Wales!

The House of Commons sat 160 days in the late Session. It sat 133½ hours after midnight.

To preserve the stopework of Buckingham Palace it is now being painted.

An extreme vegetarian, a young man who has lived on nothing but apples, figs, and cold water for the last three years, has appeared before the police courts on a charge of pawning a book. The magistrate at first considered him insane, but the surgeon decided that he was not so, being quite rational in his conduct.

An official premium on matrimony is a novel institution. The *Sheffield Times* reports a peculiar arrangement of a

Board of Guardians in the neighbourhood. The schoolmistress was engaged on the express understanding that she was to be married to the schoolmaster!

A curious cure for consumption is notified from America. Dr. Cartwright, of New Orleans, asserts, from personal experience, that a few hours spent in a sugar manufactory, inhaling the saccharine fumes, is a certain cure for consumption.

At an alcohol factory near St. Quentin (France), a young chemist, stepping over a boiler containing boiling potash, fell in. The agony was fearful, but he got out, and rushed into a vat of cold water. The burning pain continued, and he frequently called for prussic acid. From the lower part of his body the flesh literally fell away. He died the next day.

Gold has been found in Cumberland, and rich lodes of copper and lead are suspected. Lanarkshire is also said to be auriferous, being "similar to Australia in geological formation."

Four men employed at Euston-square carried a long iron bar across the rails just as an engine was approaching. All were knocked down and injured—two fatally, it is feared.

Daylesford, the seat of the celebrated Warren Hastings, has heard the sound of the hammer; its furniture and memorials have been sold. One of the books was "A Collection of all the Evidence against Warren Hastings." It sold for eighteen guineas.

A heraldic right, or rite, dear to the Scottish lion, came off at the cross of Edinburgh at noon on Friday. Heralds and pursuivants appeared in full official costume, and read a royal proclamation, commanding the Peers of Scotland to meet at the Palace of Holyrood, on Wednesday, the 7th September, and elect a representative peer in room of the Earl of Seafield.

An express train started from the Great Northern Railway at five o'clock on Wednesday evening, from King's Cross (London), for York. A coal train started from Doncaster, in Yorkshire, which was due at the King's-cross (London) station at ten minutes past five. The trains should pass each other between London and Hornsey. When the coal or up-train reached Hornsey, and was about to go from one set of rails to another, the switch did not act—the tender got off the line, and shunted across the line. The telegraph was immediately set in motion, but before the message conveyed by it arrived at King's-cross, the express train had started, and proceeded at full speed. When about two hundred yards from the Hornsey station, the stop signal was observed by the guard to be up, but from the impetus of the train, or from not observing the stop signal in sufficient time, the express train could not be stopped to prevent a collision. The tender attached to the pilot engine with the coal wagons were still across the line, and the express engine went into them, causing, of course, a dreadful concussion between the express train and the coal train, which was shunted across the line. Several persons in the express train, among them the Lord Mayor and Mr. Denison, the chairman of the company, were going on to Sheffield, to attend the annual dinner of the Cutlers' Company of Sheffield. Sir James Duke was on his way to attend a funeral at Newcastle. The collision was so great that all the occupants of the express train were thrown from their seats and were more or less injured. All of them were in first-class carriages. Some have got compound fractures, others scalp wounds, others simple fractures, and one gentleman has had both the bones of his nose broken. Lord Enfield and the Bishop of Lincoln escaped, but the Lord Mayor of London was hurt. The Lord Mayor's private secretary wrote to the evening papers, on Thursday:—"It was a mistake to state in this morning's papers that the Lord Mayor was not hurt by the accident on the Great Northern Railway, last night, at Hornsey. His face was much bruised, and his nose and mouth, and he cannot speak or swallow without considerable difficulty and pain. It was fortunate for him that he bled profusely, or the effect of the accident might have been serious. He passed a very restless night, and is still confined to his bed."

On Tuesday night last, Cardinal Wiseman delivered a long lecture in the Philharmonic Hall, Liverpool, on the connexion of commerce with the fine arts.

The Directors of the South-Eastern Railway will recommend the proprietors at the ensuing meeting to declare a dividend for the past half year of 8*s.* per 30*l.* stock.

The life of a London policeman is chequered with incidents of romance. The following tale presents a picture and a bit of dramatic situation:—Between twelve and one o'clock on Wednesday morning, as police-constable Hindes was on duty in Upper Albany-street, Regent's-park, he observed a female in her night dress, walking briskly along the pavement. He spoke to her several times, but receiving no answer, felt convinced that she was in a state of somnambulism. He immediately laid hold of her, and wrapping her up in his great coat, called a cab, in which he conveyed her to the Albany-street-station, where, after the lapse of an hour, she became restored to consciousness. She was then asked by the officer on duty as to her name, address, and occupation. In reply she said she was a domestic in the service of Mr. Haines, chemist, Albany-street. It appeared that, having been in the habit of engaging a cab for her master in the morning, she had, while her "senses were shut," gone in her sleep upon the same errand. The key of the street door, which was discovered to have been left open, was at the station found in her hand.

Infantry barracks for a thousand men are to be built at Ipswich.

At Bradford, the grand Town-hall, a new building for general assembly purposes, has been inaugurated by a successful musical festival. The building has cost 25,000*l.*—covers an area of 1600 yards, and has one hall 152 feet by 76; a worthy structure for a stirring town like Bradford, containing over one hundred thousand intelligent citizens.

When people in the present day place coins and neat inscriptions in the hollow of a foundation-stone, their hope is that the New Zealand traveller, after having finished

his great oil-painting of St. Paul's, "as seen from the ruins of Westminster-bridge," may haply disinter the treasure from among the ruins of the special building, then down, and that the Antipodean Layard will tell the gentlemen on the other side of the world the exact meaning of *Dei gratia* encircling the head of Victoria I. In Ipswich, a new church was built, and thus hoped the Grand Freemason of the county. But the other night a thief took the coins away, and has doubtless used them ere now as "monies."

At Maidstone the vestry have refused to strike a church rate. They rejected the proposition to that effect by a majority of 1124 to 1026. The majority represents 1003 ratepayers, while the minority represents but 643.

A little girl, four years old, fell down a Welsh quarry—a height of 120 feet. She was hurt, but not killed, and she is now getting on well. Her lightness and her buoyant clothes saved her.

Railways are fatal in more ways than one: not content with sacrifices of full-grown males, they now demand infants, and the iron Moloch must be satisfied. Mrs. Green took her grandchild, a delicate child, on the North Western from Edinburgh, on Saturday. She held the child in her lap, and before she arrived at London the child had died from the foul air in the carriage. This out-Herods Herod.

On Sunday last there were thirteen ships of war in Torbay. The squadrons bearing the flags of Admiral Corry and Commodore Martin had put into the bay for stress of weather. They have since sailed westward.

The Australian demand for Birmingham tools is greatly on the increase. Picks, hatchets, hammers, shovels, and every description of building and agricultural implements, are being shipped off to the diggings in immense quantities, and with liberal profits.

A singular alliance will be seen in the Japan seas. It is thus mentioned in the English papers printed in China:—"His Imperial Majesty the Emperor of all the Russias having heard that the United States Government had determined on sending a large naval force to Japan, with a view to the opening of that long-closed country by peaceable means, and entirely concurring in the policy of demonstrating to the Japanese Government that foreigners had the power to take what they (the Japanese) might feel indisposed to give, has resolved on aiding in the experiment by sending as a squadron of co-operation the *Pallas*, 52 guns, the *Dwina*, 19 guns, and the *Vostock*, 4 guns."

The Melbourne post-office is most irregularly managed. A father writes to the *Times*: "I have written him by every mail the last thirteen months, and posted papers weekly to him at the post-office, Melbourne. No letter or paper ever reached him."

The liability of Mississippi upon her repudiated obligations known as the "Union Bank Bonds," has been unanimously affirmed by the High Court of Appeals in that State, before which it had been carried. These bonds, which amounted only to a total of 1,000,000*l.* sterling, were issued by the State more than fifteen years ago—namely, on the 5th of June, 1838,—when their full value was received and expended, some questions which were subsequently raised as to their legality being met by the Legislature with two distinct resolutions, at different periods, to the effect that the contract was in every respect sound, and that any attempt to deny its validity would be "a calumny upon the justice, honour, and dignity of the State."

A new English church has been consecrated at Geneva. The people of New York are suffering from the intense heat of the weather. At New Orleans the yellow fever is very fatal. The dead are so numerous that some bodies have been burned.

The state of Indian society is illustrated by an item in some late news from Bengal. A man of the blacksmith caste has been creating quite a sensation amongst his countrymen by his having resolved on the re-marriage of his widowed daughter; his caste threatened to expel him, but he defied them to do their worst, and told them he was resolved to break through the barbarous custom by which so much misery is inflicted on the helpless females of his country.

The value of land is rising at Van Diemen's Land; uncleared land has been lately sold at 2*l.* per acre.

Canada shows growing prosperity. Her half-year's revenue has increased by 133,333*l.* this year: its crops this year have been well got in; and it will be able to export 8,250,000 bushels of grain.

Abd-el-Kader lives at Broussa, in great privacy, occupied with meditation and prayer.

The correspondent of the *Times* at California says that the yield of gold does not diminish:—"Few of us could have believed that up to the present time so little change would have taken place in the nature of the diggings. Yet the only perceptible difference hitherto is a gradual and steady increase in the yield of the placers, for the numerous mines which are in operation in different sections of the country have not yet come into play. The Chinese continue to arrive here in large numbers, and are permitted to work in the mines, for which privilege they have to pay, in common with all foreigners, a tax of three dollars per month. From their very parsimonious habits and limited wants I am inclined to believe that many must succeed in amassing what to them must prove quite an independency."

The New York journals contain startling accounts of deaths by heat in that city. The *Tribune* heads its views thus:—"220 deaths by heat: yellow fever and cholera surpassed: a week of fire: thermometer 90 to 102 in the shade: names of the dead." The details given bear out this crying placard which "roars so loud and thunders in the index." In the same paper we find a detailed account of a most dreadful accident on the Providence and Worcester Railroad. A train going at forty miles an hour met collision was terrible. More than a dozen persons were killed and a great number were wounded.

The Leader

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 3, 1853.

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.

"IRELAND, ILLUSTRATED."

THE best thing about a royal visit to Ireland is, that it brings to light things hidden from ordinary English view. The daily papers delight only in strong facts, and Englishmen, keeping pace with the *Times*, well know the murders or monster meetings of the Irish year, but little know the good things done in the quiet course of Irish work. The Queen throws a light on Irish "subjects." We now know that if a few Irishmen whine others can work; if some are bullies others are gentlemen; and if some trade in politics others have mastered useful arts. We also see the latest Irish fact in its true light. In a country celebrated for despising toil, a temple has been built in its honour. Men said to lack self-reliance have done a great task without one item of foreign aid. A people stigmatised as wild and dangerous have received the Queen with a decent joy and an orderly enthusiasm. We read of other things not dreamed of in our Saxon philosophy. A vast crowd filled the streets of Dublin, yet scarcely a drunken man was to be seen. Among the merry peals which rang silverly over the city to welcome the Queen there sounded the christened chimes of Popish bells—sounds popularly linked with Irish rebellion. In the order and quiet of the city we see wise control and spirited decorum. In the temple which William Dargan has built we see how the Irish love art, respect industry, and practise both. And in the popular feelings of the people we find that sensitiveness to English praise, and that ambition to do well, which we feared had passed away. The royal coming has stirred the waters, and their native power of doing good springs forth; the better humour of the people is evoked—

And many a feeling that once seemed effaced

The warmth of a meeting like this brings to light.

Much of this is due to the Queen's good taste in doing honour to the "nobility of labour." Her private visit to William Dargan might be said to flow from royal tact in doing courtesy, but that it more simply evinced the generous respect of a noble lady for a good man. Dargan declined the "red-hand" escoccheon; what baronet of them all would not give his for that kindly pressure from the Queen's hand?

The large space devoted to works of Art in the exhibition has induced Lord Granville and others to note with gladness the artistic capabilities of the Irish genius. The streets of Dublin themselves remind one of the same. Though the public buildings are not all grand or costly they are all well placed—along open quays or ending street vistas; not a site in the city is 'spoiled.' This Irish taste for art is also another 'discovery' of an old fact. It is now of value to us, for England finds that the beautiful is worth money, and if Irish fancy can supply it, we can pay a good price for the commodity. But Lord Granville should also note that the women of the west have long, delicate fingers, fitted for the weaving of textile fabrics, and elastic spirits to lighten monotonous toil.

One memory of Irish faults is raked up in the records of this event. The European lecturer in Printing-house-square speaks harshly of past politicians, and bitterly of Irish public men of the day. As if we, too, have not had our past agitations, brimful of folly, and present politicians covered with disgrace! Looking back we see that Ireland has but followed England 'with unequal steps.' The injustices of its aristocracy towards its people were but removed in '29—our practical grievances had vanished long before. Retaining, therefore, a nearer memory of wrong the Irish cherished popular discontent at a period when we had given it up. Once on a time

Lord John Russell and Lord Edward Fitzgerald sat at the council board of the same society and called themselves "Friends of the People" at an epoch when the word had a fresh meaning in the French dictionary of '93. But the different circumstances of their respective countries sent one to the council of his Sovereign, the other to die in a common jail. Had Ireland been the advanced nation, and England the dependency, Lord John might have imitated his ancestor on the scaffold, and Lord Edward have written a treatise on the Constitution. But when the fulness of time came, when the period which the English took to recover their good humour after having wrung common rights from the privileged classes, had also elapsed for the Irish, a better feeling gradually made way, and we have its first fruits in the present Exhibition. As to Irishmen "having nothing to do with politics in future," as some people advise, we neither hope nor expect anything of the kind. We hope they will always take an interest in the varied politics of our united empire; and that not as Irishmen, but as men of differing opinions sitting side by side with Englishmen of congenial aims, they will take their places in the council of the nation. We see some marks of this in the present state of the Irish members as a body. The old obstinate Tories still believe in Derbyism; the party of rational Progress urge on and aid the Ministers in the path of practical reform; while an independent section is but the counterpart of an impracticable English element which has melodramatic ambitions to appease, and quasi-revolutionary antics to indulge.

THE THREATENED STOP IN THE RISE OF WAGES.

WE have frequently called attention to the prosperity which pervades all classes, and to its most significant result in the readiness with which masters have, in many cases, acceded to demands for an increase in the rate of wages. We have never ceased to uphold this movement on the part of working men, because we believed that they had reason on their side, in demanding a share in the general prosperity proportioned to their contributions towards it. It was clear that an increase in the produce of labour should carry with it an increase of remuneration to the labourer. Very recent events however, have tended to bring about a change in the commercial relations of the country, which can hardly fail to exercise some influence on wages. Nothing in the main can be more laudable than the moderation and sound reason which have characterized the endeavour of the working men to obtain an advance in the rate of wages. An opportunity is now afforded them for a more decided exhibition of these qualities, and an occasion which may serve to prove, before all classes of the community, the intelligence and sound judgment of men in whom it has been the fashion to observe the opposite characteristics. A further advance in the rate of wages may, for the time, be rendered impossible. It is manifest that, if the circumstances which have authorized the late demands have become altered in their aspect, the desires of the working classes must be adapted to an existing, and not to a past, condition. Hitherto, money has been abundant, and no obstacles have been presented to the freest development of commercial enterprise. An advance in the rate of wages was simply a result of the readiness with which money was procured. It cannot be concealed that increased freedom in the money market has been succeeded by what amounts, in some instances, to a considerable difficulty in pecuniary advances. Everything in that direction is told when we say, that the Bank has raised its rate of discount to 4 per cent.

The difficulty is experienced in America no less than in this country. The following facts are worthy of note. In the first seven months of 1852, the exports in goods and specie from New York amounted to 44,000,000 dollars, while in a corresponding period in 1853, they somewhat exceeded 46,000,000. On the other hand, the relative exports, at each of these periods, have increased from 74,000,000 to 118,000,000 dollars. This taken in connexion with complaints of "over-trading" in America, sufficiently indicates that we must not calculate on the same extent of orders from the States that we have hitherto experienced. These facts, the tightness of the money market in England, and similar difficulties in America, are the altered circumstances which

deserve the serious consideration of our working-classes. There must be one rule for all. If the workmen have a fair right to demand a share in the increased incomes of their employers, the masters have as fair a right to require that the demands of workmen shall be accommodated to circumstances. Cases have already occurred in which this rule has not been complied with. Few, for example, will defend the conduct of the lightermen, who are taking advantage of a crisis for acquiring advantages to which they can profess no claims. Enjoying all the privileges of a monopoly, occasioning a fixed rate of wages, which is not influenced by the fluctuations of commerce, they could commit no greater act of folly than to embark in an agitation absolutely incapable of success. With few exceptions, however, the workmen have not failed to justify that character for sound sense and moderation, which we have never failed to attribute to them; and if we are not deceived in our expectations, we shall have no reason to complain that they are unwilling to make their demands subservient to honest policy, and the course of circumstances.

There are many reasons besides fairness, why the working classes should act as we recommend—with caution, and with a candid willingness to receive evidence, however disagreeable it may be to them. In the first place we should greatly regret if they were to give the assertion of Mr. Crawshaw even an appearance of corroboration, by adding to the number of strikes, or of demands which fail. Now, if employers are decidedly short of cash, it is undoubted that they will be obstinate in refusing demands for increased payments; and if a man is obstinate in refusing to pay, you cannot make him. The condition of the masters, therefore, will be such as in itself, in many instances, almost to involve the necessity of failure in any demand for increased payments; and where that is the case it will be most impolitic for the men to choose such a time for pressing their demands. We are well able to preserve certain distinctions in view; and, as we showed last week, we well know the assertion that strikes are always injurious to the men to be untrue; but they are sometimes so, and we do wish that the men may not add to the evidence on the side of our antagonists.

There is, however, a still more important and impressive reason. The present state of tightness is nothing in the nature of a decline in trade, and it is well that the working classes should understand the true nature of it. When the gold was discovered in California and Australia, it gave an immense impulse to trade in England and America. It aided the impulse already given by Free-trade; and markets appeared to be opened for England and America, in all parts of each other's territories. The American tariff is not so liberal as ours, and perhaps that is one reason why she suffers, in part, from the ill-balanced trade illustrated by the figures which we have quoted; since she has been unable to receive some commodities that we should have placed in her stores, to be set against the commodities that she has sent to us. Whatever the cause, however, the fact is that the Americans have a little overdone the matter; they will have to proceed a little more carefully for a time; their orders will slacken in our markets, and we shall have to shorten sail. In Australia even the disturbance which has been occasioned by withdrawing men from regular employment, to gold-digging, has ended in some amount of accumulated disappointment, and it is possible that both markets and orders from Australia may, in some degree, be influenced. Still the production of gold in Australia, the production of money commodities in America, and the production of our own country, continue, and will continue, to increase the substantial riches of all. The wealth of all will continue to grow, and more prosperity remains in store for the working man as well as the merchant. It is the more necessary, therefore, that he should co-operate in getting over the temporary difficulty, whether it be more or less; and that, while he expedites the day when full activity shall be restored to commerce, he should preserve for that day his own influence, unabated by the recollection of any indiscreet demands, or any failure, during a temporary period of difficulty.

CHARTS.

MANY a man now foremost amongst the leading minds of the day, could, from the reminiscences of his boyhood in his school-days, tell how he

passed from the bottom to the top of his class by having, while not forgetting details, thoroughly mastered the essentials of his subject; and amongst the materiel of his study he will confess his most faithful and valuable aids to have been his maps and charts. From these, landmarks and boundaries, orbits and eclipses, social convulsions and treaty settlements, were daguerreotyped upon his brain. With his chart he sailed along the stream of history, ascended at pleasure Mont Blanc or his subordinates; could tell the various shades of criminal degradation in different parts of his island by corresponding shades of colour. He was taught to use his chart to learn the course of the eccentric comet, and he now uses a little chart, triangularly lined, to describe the course and distance of his daily ride with the eccentric cabman. A chart is an artistic impression of results, frequently arrived at through the most lengthened and elaborate investigation, and its great value arises from its comprehensiveness. It enables you to possess the outline of your subject, leaving the interstices to be supplied at leisure.

By a "Wreck Chart of the British Isles," which has issued from the "Harbour Department of the Admiralty," we learn the sacrifice of life amongst mariners,—a sacrifice which appears to have been on the increase. "The whole line of sea coast, from the Orkneys to the Lizard, is dotted with a series of black marks, each mark indicating a shipwreck. The whole coast of the United Kingdom bristles with these lugubrious dottings." Acting on the good old rule, that, when the horse is gone you lock the stable door, our rulers have procrastinated the use of proper machinery for the preservation of human life, until the day after the calamity. "The promptitude with which our brave fishermen and seamen peril their lives to save those of others is above all praise;" while, on the other hand, "the unprovided state of our coasts in regard to lights, life boats, mortars, and rockets, is disgraceful" to an executive which has the power to make it otherwise. The loss of half a million of property yearly is of small account in comparison to the loss of human life—in this case the real property of the widows and orphans.

"In the year 1850 no less than 681 vessels were wrecked on the coasts and within the seas of the British isles. Of these, 270 were total wrecks, 84 were sunk by leaks or collisions, 16 were abandoned, and 304 were stranded and damaged so as to require them to discharge cargo. As nearly as can be ascertained, 780 lives were lost from these casualties. We also learn, from the reports of the Royal National Institution for the Preservation of Life from Shipwreck, that, during the year 1851, 701 vessels were wrecked on our coasts, and the number of lives lost, as far as could be ascertained, was 750; and the same documents inform us that the past year (1852) far exceeded the two former periods, as respected shipwrecks, in amount and fatality, no less than 1100 vessels having been wrecked, accompanied by the fearful loss of 900 lives. It is gratifying to add that this old and valuable institution has contributed, through the instrumentality of its lifeboats and other means, to the saving of nearly 9000 lives since its first establishment in 1824."

After reading these facts, the mind is pleasantly relieved when it reflects upon the great and noble work in the hands of Lieutenant Maury and his coadjutors,—competitors with Britannia for the honour of ruling the waves. The chart of Maury will be to the mariner the direct inverse of the "Wreck Chart." While the one is the dark record of calamity, the other is the enlightening index to avoid calamity. One records the consequences of postponing the endeavour to obtain the other, which points out the path of safety from which so many vessels have strayed. It is not to be supposed that Mr. Maury's charts can present the perfect form which will ultimately be derived from them. Probably, the earlier charts which he constructs will be interesting at no distant period, to mark the progress made by more perfect charts of the same kind; but at the same time we must remember that this use of scientific means will in itself be one great assistance in elevating the standard of ability and accomplishment amongst master mariners; and that again must be attended by a corresponding improvement of the men under their charge. The nation that possesses the most perfect charts will possess also the most accomplished mariners.

THE SUFFOLK ARTILLERY CORPS AS AN EXAMPLE.

THAT which we have often argued from our conviction on general grounds, has been worked out in practice, through considerable difficulties, by the population of Suffolk. We have contended that it would be an advantage for the English people to be trained in the necessary knowledge and practice of military life, so far as the knowledge and practice are required for an effective defence of the country. It has been presumed that such training would be difficult,—that the means could not be found,—that if the men were actually mustered, the apparatus collected, still they would want the life and zeal for the purpose. It has been said that the English disposition is so thoroughly averse from the restraints, as well as the excitements, of military life, that the men could only be got to do the duty by the process of regular enlistment. Some of us could have told better than this, from the experience gained in the time of the war; but most are too young to have a practical knowledge how it was then effected. Certain Suffolk people, however, have worked out the proposition for themselves, and we may now start from their experience.

The regiment was raised in 1852; it is five hundred strong; and it was trained for three weeks without arms in November last. At first it was destined for light infantry service; but it was transferred to the artillery branch of the militia; and on the first of July it assembled for a month's training under canvass. It was encamped on a peninsula at the mouth of the Orwell, stretching into the estuary. The strip of land, about a mile broad, is entirely surrounded by water, except at the point where it is cut off from the main land by marsh. The regiment is almost entirely composed of young men, who had only the three weeks' training which we have mentioned, and had no knowledge of camp life, its duties, contrivances, or hardships. The whole body went through the service admirably—could perform the manual and platoon exercise, and the ordinary evolutions; could furnish two detachments for field guns; could man the battery guns on Langward Fort; could keep their tents and themselves in cleanliness and order; could cook well, and could endure the rains and gales in that spot in a harsh summer without losing temper or cheerfulness.

These men, however, were nothing more than farm-labourers or mechanics from the town of Suffolk;—in other words, Englishmen; and what they could do, other Englishmen do; what they *would* do, other Englishmen would be equally ready to perform.

It is a pity that steps are not taken to extend this experiment to all parts of England. Why should not the whole military force of the United Kingdom, including the Militia and Volunteer Corps, benefit, at least once in the year, by the practical experience of camp-life? By no other proceeding, short of actual service, can the soldier and the officer acquire so much knowledge of the realities of their profession, and so become duly fitted to the exigencies of the time. Strenuously as our diplomatists battle for peace, war may burst upon Europe at any moment; for the passions of mankind are stronger even than their interests, and we have not yet learned to place national honour as second to material prosperity. But apart from this imperial consideration, we are disposed to advocate encampments on the ground of their good effects on the men. Our defensive forces have a right to the completest education they can obtain, and an inkling of what regular service is can only be secured to the Militia by camp-life. Every rustic labourer and village mechanic who goes through even the brief discipline of the Militia, is a better man physically and morally, and if he got his training under canvass, in company with some thousands of his fellows, where the whole of his faculties would be absorbed in his military duties, the improvement would be far greater.

Let us observe some effects illustrated by the experiments beyond the purely military knowledge acquired. The men were tried in discipline and temper. They were taught many things which they did not know before. They conceived some ideas which probably never entered their heads until that day—knowledge, for example, of warlike instruments, and their scale of action. They could better appreciate any

danger that threatened their country, and the means of resisting it. But perhaps the most useful fact of all was, that they underwent those duties *for the sake* of their country. They endured hardship, they earned praise, they acquired practice in handling warlike weapons—and they associated these things with the idea of duty to the nation. The men henceforward will be more handy; more capable of self-control, and, no doubt, with some sense of patriotic feeling beyond the plain instinct which sleeps in the bosom of a Suffolk labourer. Could the same awakening be worked in the minds of all Englishmen, how much more powerful would our country be at this moment, how much more capable would the people be even for other things than mere military work.

CHARLES JAMES NAPIER.

If it were merely as a brave and trained soldier that we had to regard General Napier, we might say that for the one who has died to-day, there are many to take his place. Bravery, or love of military life, and aptitude for the more business-like part of military affairs are characteristics of the Englishman. But there were attributes of Napier which are not to be replaced until fresh opportunities shall have enabled new men to earn them.

Few have been tried as he was in vicissitudes and danger, and have been able to come forth alive and sound. He ran the risk of so many deaths, that it was ten to one that he should have died before he reached the position which he ultimately acquired. Entering the army at twelve years of age, he was of course exposed to additional risk through his extreme youth. In 1804, commanding a regiment as Major in Sir John Moore's retreat from Corunna, he sustained three great wounds: in attempting to storm a battery, the outer bone of his leg was broken by a bullet; trying to hobble back to his regiment, with his sword as a walking-stick, a soldier pierced him in the back with a bayonet; having turned and defended himself vigorously with his sword, he was felled by a third man with a sabre cut on the skull, and was then rescued by one of the enemy whom he had made his friend by such determined courage. At that time he was twenty years of age. At Busaco he was shot through the face. Passing through the storm of Cambray unscathed, we find him, in 1842, conquering with two thousand men the Beloochee force of 35,000 at Meanee. In 1847 he again arrived to command in India, only too late to take his share in the Sikh victories. Through this long career of active service, with an unusual share of danger and actual wounds, the temper of the metal from which he was made underwent a trial which few could have sustained; and he stood, therefore, to the British army as a model of that extreme audacity through which victory is won. There is a prudent Fabian style of fighting which may save defeat, and wear out an enemy by procrastination; but the true method of active victory is an aggression severer than that of the enemy, and a defence more rapid. The rushing conflict may be more certain death to the very few; but it is still more certain death to the enemy; and as an example of success in such warfare as that of Meanee, Napier was in his own person a living standard to the soldiers. And we must have the picked men of fresh fields before he can be quite replaced.

But, in many other respects, he was a commander peculiarly suited to our day: that he shared the confidence of Wellington is proved by the anecdote told of them. It was under a moral coercion from the great Captain that Napier undertook his last command in India. He was reluctant to accept it, and declined. "Well then," said Wellington, "I must go myself." But to prevent so great a sacrifice, by an older man, Napier went. The anecdote shows that Wellington considered Napier as being an equivalent for himself. Nevertheless, the characteristics of the men greatly differed. Without entering into a professional distinction in their style of warfare quite unsuited to our pen, the distinctions appeared in their personal character. Cool, systematic, mathematical in his plans, Wellington was perhaps of all men the one most likely to combine a power of large combinations sufficient to meet Napoleon with that instinct of unquestioning discipline which enabled him to accept a post as the instrument of men like

the Allied Sovereigns. It was a bad season for the world, that time when Napoleon had to be conquered by base and vulgar men; who, however, in checking the career of the military dictator were instruments of a divine purpose. Few men with sufficient genius or largeness of power would have liked to accept even a divine mission under such viceregerents. Enthusiasm and nationality were not required—Napoleon had reduced such appeals to a burlesque and a cant. A power of large military combinations, and cool-headed unflinching perseverance were needed, and Wellington supplied them. Napier's soldiers remembered him also for his power of combination and large operations, but likewise for his own brilliant daring, his energetic inspiring manner, his fervid eloquence, which made the men execute the orders with some spark of his own fire. When the exposed condition of this country fairly made itself sensible to the bulk of the nation, it was felt that we wanted men to call forth the latent fire of English nationality in the work of defence, and a national satisfaction was felt when it was announced that Napier was appointed to command the district nearest to the continent whence an enemy might approach.

He had already shown his thorough fitness for that particular duty by an admirable pamphlet, in which he explained how a militia might be raised, trained, and employed in aid of the regular army. His view immensely simplified the difficulties that had beset the subject before. The training was thought to be a much more cumbersome process than he described it to be; and, on the other hand, it was asked, if the militia were not regularly trained soldiers, how could they be of any use? By filling up the interstices between the movements of the troops; by making the country alive with danger for the enemy, and peopling the hedges with born defenders, who could know the ground, and distract the wandering foe. The very opposite of a regimental martinet, Napier could explain all the resources of a military commander, and teach a nation how to be ready for the assertion of its independence.

No military commander of late years has proved himself more thoroughly to be imbued with the necessary virtues of the soldier. His account of a soldier's kit, comprising very little more than a piece of soap; the simplicity of his own life; the promptitude of his own actions; in short, his unfailing energy and portable readiness for everything that might occur, marked him as a model to the soldier. But he was not content with victories in the field, nor with seeing to the material training and equipments of his armies: in India he set himself to reform abuses—the idleness of the officers, their extravagant mode of living, their habitual debt; for it is true that a soldier is weak in proportion as his sense of honour and independent pride is weakened; and in our state of society these abuses dull the sense both of honour and of pride. Napier worked hard to restore a chivalrous sense to the soldier; he had shown that he knew the relation of the soldier to the State; he treated the soldier, not as the mere tool of Government, but as an armed patriot; he had taught the shortest path to victory. Although sinking to his grave at a comparatively early age, he was still an aged soldier, for he had been half a century in active service. Unable any longer to lead or teach, his noble memory still survives to tell Englishmen what a soldier may be.

THE NORTON CONFESSIONS.

He who accuses, confesses. If the confession does not always apply to his own actions, it involves a presumption that he believes the things of which he accuses another, to be possible in the circle of society in which that other moves. In this sense, the conjugal dispute which has unhappily come before the public constitutes a bill of indictment, not against the husband and wife only, but against those circles in which they respectively move. If Mrs. Norton accuses her husband of certain misdeeds, it follows that she supposes it possible for gentlemen to be guilty of the misdeeds which she charges against Mr. Norton, and for this gentleman still to be received in society. On the other hand, if Mr. Norton accuses his wife of certain conduct, his wife being the friend in favour of whom many persons in high, as well as respectable society, give their testimony, it follows that Mr. Norton

believes ladies in the society to which his wife and himself belong, to be capable of the conduct which he charges against Mrs. Norton, and capable of it without forfeiting their position. Indeed, the whole treatment of the case by those who have discussed it, those who have discussed it in private as well as in public, those who have, so to speak, taken a part in it, as well as those who are disinterested bystanders, implies that such things are possible, and are known to be so. Whether Mr. Norton stands acquitted or not, whether the charges against Mrs. Norton are baseless, or capable of proof, does not touch the question which we are considering now. The charges are not treated as wanting in verisimilitude; they are freely gossiped about in society, and not received as incredible fictions.

On the testimony of Mrs. Norton, we are to understand it to be possible, that in well-born and well-connected English society, there are husbands who enjoy the society of beautiful, accomplished, and affectionate wives, and yet supersede these wives in the conjugal relation in favour of others. That there may be husbands who fabricate baseless charges against the fidelity of their wives, and then, to prove these charges, at a trial in public, can bring evidence in its own nature "unfit for publication," and most especially unfit to be advanced by the instrumentality of any husband. On Mrs. Norton's showing, we are to suppose it possible that there may be married gentlemen amongst the superior classes of society, who can win their way into the arms and affectionate confidence, and the most sacred familiarity with women, and then drag into public court palpable manifestations of the most shocking kind to make good their accusations. In some circles less versed in etiquette, it would be supposed that any man who had once enjoyed the favour of a woman would hold himself by that simple fact for ever after precluded from speaking or referring to that woman in any terms but those of respect. There may be a charge to be proved against her, but if it could only be proved by throwing off the sacred veil with his own hand, he would regard such proof as one utterly denied to him. But it appears that in good society in England, that species of chivalrous delicacy is not demanded. It appears from Mrs. Norton's tale of real life, that there may be husbands who charge their wives with infidelity, will then entreat them to return, will set their children to extort some concession from the wife, will again separate, will make compacts to allow a separate maintenance only amounting to a fraction of the husband's income, and will then, after the bargain, on hearing that the wife has received some good fortune, chaffer over the details, and abstract some portion of the due.

We desire not to be misunderstood: we are not saying that this is Mr. Norton's conduct: what we are saying is, that, according to Mrs. Norton's testimony, conduct of this kind does not drive man out of "good society," but is simply a question to be determined by evidence.

The picture drawn by Mr. Norton is not less remarkable or instructive. According to him, English wives may be on terms of the greatest intimacy with other gentlemen than their husbands; may be in daily intercourse with those gentlemen, sitting with their arms round those gentlemen's necks,—nay, upon being challenged, claiming the right of such familiarities. According to him, it may be a question whether ladies thus placed will grant the last of freedoms, or reserve that dangerous favour, and only measure their accessibility by some standard of prudential consideration. English ladies may take advantage of their husband's difficulties when their own signatures will be needed for some formal process, in order to extort a higher allowance than is just; English ladies may tell false stories how their husbands neglect to provide for the maintenance of their children; English ladies may afterwards come into a court of law, and by a piece of studied play-acting, endeavour to delude the audience and the public.

Again let us say, we are not here in any degree believing ourselves to draw the portrait of Mrs. Norton's conduct; but we repeat, we are representing the portrait of conduct which Mr. Norton ascribes to a lady in good society, and which others, her friends, declare to be baseless in her case, but by no means declare to be incredible in itself. It is all a matter of evidence, and the society of which these disclosures are

made, is that very highest in the land which is adorned by the names of the most distinguished in our hereditary peerage.

We believe we have not gone beyond the record; we have not strained anything; we have imputed nothing; we have only repeated the imputations of others. It is more than probable that many of the actions which are made the subject of accusal might be explained in a manner far from discreditable to the persons accused. But in reply we say, the explanation would most likely involve the admission that many of those laws which we think it necessary to maintain, and which we pretend to be maintained, are in themselves neither absolutely perfect, nor actually observed. How vast then the hypocrisy which pretends that the average of conduct is the reverse of all this; how contracted the wisdom which affects to treat the world in a condition so different from that which is really its own!

THE MANUFACTURE OF ACCIDENTS.

THE "Great Northern" has distinguished itself. A railway company who nearly kill a lord mayor, a bishop, a baronet, and a peer, must be counted greater in the accident department than other companies who actually kill people of the common class merely. For the escape of the dignitaries was not owing to any fault in the arrangements for the collision, laid down by the company, and carried out with zeal. The first step was to break down a coal train at Colney Hatch station, so that the line was carefully made impassable. The next was to send on from London a pilot engine, which, according to the distance and the help available could not take away the obstruction for some time. And then before that time had elapsed the plan was to send down at its usual fearful speed the express train, and dash the devoted bishop, peer, baronet, and lord mayor right against the engine tender. It was also concerted that the danger signal should be so used that the driver could not notice it. The execution of this plan was able and decisive. The coal train was broken down, the pilot engine was sent on, the hands to help it were deficient, the dignitaries were closed up in carriages and hurried to their fate, the danger signal was overlooked; and the smash into the tender created a perfect *furor* of excitement. In effect there were some disappointments. The bishop was but slightly injured, the peer entirely escaped, the baronet was cut only about the calves, but the lord mayor was severely wounded, his nose and mouth being severed. To make up in part for this partial failure several persons of minor rank were severely hurt. We are told that the railway officials deny that they conspired to kill the respectable persons aforesaid. But look at the facts. They knew the time proper for the pilot engine to remove the obstruction, for they knew the help it could get at Hornsey, yet they sent on the poor bishop and his fellow-sufferers to the almost certain crash. The driver, they say, was "the best man in the service of the company," and so of course did the work well. The legal name for this offence is an "accident."

Accidents are a British institution. Their manufacture is a part of English enterprise and toil. By a "little judicious letting alone" rails are allowed to rust and rot, and rolling-stock to become worn, and then the accidents accumulate of themselves: such is the power of a management inspired with tact. Another branch of the national manufacture is ingenious. The railway carriages are closed up so neatly and tightly that foul air gathers, and babies on laps are quietly killed. In other departments besides railways, the production of accidents progresses with great rapidity. Thus, the other day, at Manchester, a warehouse that had been built out of smaller rooms, was packed with more goods than the floor could bear, and in time the floor fell; unfortunately not killing any one, as the tardiness of the falling warned the clerks beneath to run away. Accidents from fire are generally contributed by builders. They build rows of houses without connecting balconies, or other way of exit but through the street-door, and if a fire occur, the style of construction answers its purpose—the people are generally suffocated. One thing in the statistics of the accident trade should be noted. A great number of deaths daily occurring are attributed, stupidly, to ordinary personal causes, such as low diet, unhealthy habits, ne-

glect of personal comfort. But this is a mistake. That young man who died in the country, among his friends, was done to death by a churchwarden in town, who kept open a graveyard near his lodgings. The eminent builder, Smith, was the person who killed the young lady said to have died of consumption; he artfully composed a draught through a passage, which whistled her down the Dance of Death in a few months. Our statistics should be therefore revised, and credit should be given where credit is due.

The Legislature also join in the manufacture of accidents. Their laws and resolutions are generally passed according to chance coincidences of time and men. A cab running over Mr. Gladstone one evening would have got us the Malt-tax condemned, but, as the cab did not chance to do so, we still buy dear ale. Some Whig gentlemen stayed too long at dinner one day, and the Salt-tax in India was repealed, but some Tory lords had colds, on another evening, and it was put on again. Had the Liberal gentlemen of a certain club in Palace-yard not been drowsy towards four o'clock in the morning, Mr. Stafford would, ere now, have been convicted. Greater than all these, a chance fit of indigestion, which attacked Mr. Hayter, and prevented his usual agility in keeping his men together, led to the ten months reign of Disraeli. But the law of the land constructs accidental penalties, with the same airy disregard of rule. Our friend, the intelligent foreigner, observes an offence committed by a railroad company. The head officers put in a train at the wrong time, and it dashes into a coal-wagon. The breach of discipline being indefensible: but there is no penalty. Another offence is committed: through some trivial tardiness one train is jammed against another, all the accident but the first step being unavoidable. A severe penalty is imposed. On asking the rule for the penalties, the discerning stranger discovers that there is no rule: they are accidental. If a rich merchant happen to be injured in the train, the penalty is imposed; if, by good luck, no one is wounded, the offenders escape. The bad intent, the criminal neglect, the disgraceful dereliction of duty, are unpunished, but the chance result brings down a chance chastisement. Another just distinction is made. If the murdered man be rich the murderers are severely punished; if he be poor they are let off easily. This is a good imitation of that fine old Saxon law, which made it high crime to insult a baron, and petty misdemeanour to kill a clown.

THE PROPOSED TREATY BETWEEN RUSSIA AND TURKEY.

(To the Editor of the Leader.)

SIR,—Notwithstanding the many affirmations of ministerial organs, Turkey has appeared singularly disinclined to accept the "honourable" conditions of peace graciously proffered by the Western Powers. From time to time, and at all times, it has been asserted that the honour of the Porte could not rest in more untainted palms than those which now soil it, and that the integrity of Turkey could only be maintained by those who have winked at its infringement. European diplomacy, substituted for the military arguments of the Mussulman, has wrought nothing but ruin and engendered nothing but disgrace. The peaceful attitude of Abdul Medjid, induced by the promises of Europe, and the request of the ambassadors of the Western Powers that the invasion of the Danubian Principalities should not be regarded as a *casus belli*, has occasioned effects deplorable enough to Turkey, injurious enough to Moldavia and Wallachia, and shameful enough to entire cultivated Europe. The Porte distrusts his allies as much as he fears his enemies. The unpalatable "conditions of disgrace" he has endeavoured to render one shade less *blatant*, and for this the Western Powers will not only "not be responsible," but hint at a proximate desertion of the failing cause. Let us, sir, take a glance at the principle and the negotiations.

In the first moment of the second phase of these premonitory negotiations, when, in spite of his previous declaration, Prince Menschikoff delivered a second ultimatum to the Porte, the British press deemed no language too severe, and no strictures too violent in stigmatising this conduct as a gross breach of public faith, and as an injurious and dishonourable proceeding, for ever damnable of all imperial pretensions to upright-

ness and moderation. But what was more important still, the claims presented were declared insulting to the dignity of the Porte, at the same time that they were destructive to the independence of the Ottoman power. Encouraged by such assurances Abdul Medjid refused to grant concessions which Europe held to be dangerous, and unprecedented in the modern annals of nations. Prince Menschikoff retired, and the Russian army advanced across the Pruth. Europe, which in the first instance intimated its opinions so haughtily, had been gradually modifying them. From the moment it was seen that Russia was determined, Europe had grown gradually more humble, and had ended by becoming utterly and shamefully confused. While the threats of the Russian ambassador supported by the movements of troops in Bessarabia, the collection of materiel on the frontiers, and the rigorous impressment of recruits, were still ringing in their ears, the European Powers hurled with ludicrous and shameful precipitancy proposition upon proposition after the retreating Ambassador. In none of these were stipulations made concerning what was known to be inevitable. The Porte had all control snatched out of his hands, and was nearly stifled beneath the weight of superincumbent protocols. The heavens rained diplomatic papers, each more ill considered and less perspicuous than the last. This Europe, which had right clearly on its side, and which had been outraged and injured in its every commercial and political relation, hastened, like a blind judge, to the criminal dock, and placed itself where the criminal should have stood. One of these precipitous propositions, agreed upon ere the Russian troops had crossed the Pruth, was eagerly accepted by the Czar, almost ere the echo of Clarendon's famous declaration had ceased to tickle the ears of his gaping auditory; and Europe, which had demanded no guarantees for the future, which had required no apology for the past, saw itself, and knows itself, compromised and disgraced.

The same Ministers who now demand the assent of the Porte to this infamous agreement, know full well that it differs in no essential respects from Prince Menschikoff's ultimatum. They also are aware that their own representations against the invasion and the unauthorised assumption of the Government of Moldavia and Wallachia must ere this have reached the Autocrat; and they know, too, that their declaration, that "no arrangement would be satisfactory which did not include the evacuation of the Danubian Principalities," is not only upon record against them here, but is on its way both to Constantinople and St. Petersburg. Is it then possible, in the face of these various diplomatic papers and declarations, that the Western Powers, especially England, can coerce the Porte to accept an agreement which contains no stipulations for those very points which have been deemed so important as to demand, not only special protests and most vigorous reprehension, but also studied declarations in both Houses of Parliament, and prominent announcement in the official organs of the Governments? If these points were not important, if they were not, as announced, infringements of the public law of Europe, and attacks upon the sovereignty of the Porte, why protest against them as such? and if they were all this, why, in the name of common sense, reason, honour, or consistency, conclude arrangements which make no provision for them, and why force those arrangements upon a reluctant, an aggrieved, and an outraged ally? There can be no deception in this matter; the treaty has been published, and it contains not one of these stipulations; how, then, in the name of common honesty, is it "satisfactory," and why is it upheld?

The Porte, dismayed at the train of fearful consequences this treaty threatens, has made some verbal alterations, deemed by courtesy trifling, and which, indeed, are not half so important as they seem. The principle which Abdul Medjid has kept in view has been the non-recognition of the Christian population other than as subject to the Ottoman power. The verbal alterations have amounted only to inserting such necessary emendations as sufficed to effect this, and to show that the Sultan had "accorded," not "conceded," indulgences to the Greek communities. This play upon words, and the foundation of the privileges placed upon the same footing as the other Christian sects, instead

of "upon that of the most favoured nation," are the only alterations of any consequence proposed. The Note is directed to the Emperor of Russia, instead of to the Four Powers; and since the privileges and immunities of the Greek church are specially alluded to, and the concessions made to that church reiterated, the protectorate and intervention of the Czar receive as complete recognition and authorization as could be conferred upon them. The privileges are not guaranteed in common to all the Powers, and to all sects, and thence the Emperor of Russia has obtained even more than he expected, and more than he had dared to hope. The European Powers are again and most effectually, isolated from the question. In so far as regards the European population of Turkey, Russia could have made no deeper impression without the actual and permanent incorporation of entire Turkey in Europe. Not one peasant in ten thousand will read this Convention, nor, should he do so, will know the slight verbal modifications effected in it: were he, indeed, even aware of them, he could not understand their refined finesse; and did he understand it, it could prove nothing to him except the weakness that it was intended to disguise. Russia, on the other hand, has invaded Turkey, shaken her bare sword in the face of scared and crouching Europe, and re-crosses the Pruth, perhaps, if it so please her. And this with her colours flying, her aggression crowned with victory, and the shameless buzz of self-felicitating diplomatists caressing her ears.

But it is even said, Sir, so lofty is Russia's position now, that Nicholas may reject the alterations proposed by the Sublime Porte! Certainly, the bare admittance of such a supposition would justify him in doing so. Our poltroonery appears to know no limits. It is said too, that the ill-judged opposition of the Porte aggravates the paralysis of trade, and the Ottoman Government is bitterly attacked for not accepting the disgraceful solution we should blush to propose. I have shown, Sir, I hope, how little the Government of Turkey is to blame in these transactions, and how little we should plume ourselves upon our own part in them. But the paralyzation of trade, which everybody understands is due to Russia only, will never cease so long as the savages from the North are encamped upon the banks of the Danube, and no stipulation has been made for their removal. The last telegraphic advices state that "the newspapers in the Principalities have been expressly forbidden to make mention of the movement of troops, and the merchants have been informed that they must not, in their commercial correspondence, make any mention of military matters." Does this look like honesty of purpose or intention? And does the telegraphic announcement, that more Russian troops have just crossed the Pruth, tally with the statement from Bucharest of the proximate evacuation of the Provinces? I do not pretend to fathom what no one else can foretell, and Russia is permitted to be inscrutable. We dare not ask her intentions; she does not condescend of her own free will to inform us what they are. Were she a weaker power, our reclamations would speedily enforce an explicit statement; she being strong, we are of course necessarily silent, and submit to every outrage, uncertainty, and wrong. The foreign annals of the Coalition will remain a warning to future statesmen. It will be seen that when civilization was polite and timid, barbarism was impudent and bold. Our civilization has been our weakness, where it should have been our strength, and our commerce has made us cowards. The air is thick with tempests yet; this successful brigandage adds one dark cloud more, and the storm which is slowly gathering round us will burst with no less fury because we have strengthened one of its elements. ALPHA.

THE GOVERNING CLASSES.

No. I.—H.R.H. PRINCE ALBERT.*

It is a great advantage to an English politician not to be an Englishman. A true philosopher cannot be a patriot; for patriotism, if your country is a little one, is only parochiality. A cosmopolitan is a character not often attained; for to the other requisite accidents of birth, various race on paternal and on maternal side, and descent upon a land which is the land neither of the

* It is proposed to follow, as nearly as possible, alphabetical order in the proposed selection of portraits.

father nor of the mother, there has to be superadded the accident of that special shaped head which permits a philosophical temperament. Perhaps the Jew is your only proper cosmopolitan; and we have seen in the career of Mr. Disraeli in Great Britain ample evidence of the advantage it is to an ambitious man to be without a country; he becomes the true citizen of the world—his genius expands with the consciousness of an illimitable public for an audience; and he sees all "questions" rightly, because national questions are questions of humanity, and he sees them in their entirety. But there is a near approach to the cosmopolitan frequently encountered; in those cases where the native of one country becomes formally and naturally adopted as a subject in another. Such is the position occupied by that admirable Prince who is consort to Queen Victoria; and to that happy position is attributable his remarkable success as an English politician.

English statesmen, for the last hundred and fifty years, have been too much distinguished by the characteristics of islanders. When English kings owned the larger portion of France, English statesmanship had grandeur and comprehensiveness; and the tone of the talk of Normans had a magnificent universality about it. When the Tudors followed, and Henry the Eighth had to manœuvre for the benefit of Europe between Francis and Charles, it was noticeable that Wolsey and Cromwell had no narrow national prejudices, and that the Cardinal, who was a conscientious man, loving God and pitying man, and who believed that the world could be blessed were he Pope, would have thought it not only not wrong, but his duty, to sacrifice England if Charles would give him the triple tiara. When Elizabeth held England, and when the battle in Europe was between freedom of thought and slavery of thought—between Protestantism and Popery—her statesmen were less Englishmen than philosophers, and a Cecil or Essex thought it as much a matter of course to spend two or three millions of English money in destroying Philip in the Low Countries, as Sir William Molesworth thinks it advisable to spend half a million on a new metropolitan bridge, or as Lord Dudley Stuart would think it proper to send British troops to Hungary against Russia and Austria. Just before, in Mary's time, excellent Englishmen desired to see England a Spanish province, believing that a universal enlightened despotism would be best, however much their countrymen preferred parochiality to mankind. When the Charleses had relatives in the Palatinate, whom it was only decent to sustain, England enjoyed the rule of statesmen who took broad views of the usefulness of England in Europe; and the second Charles certainly did not conceal his opinion that it was his personal interest to back the policy of the Grand Monarque with the map of Europe: Charles having got a good deal out of insularity of mind by his travels. When William of Orange got the English throne he proved a great man; and Mr. Macaulay, who himself has the advantage of a double country, admires William inordinately, because William sought England for the sake of the Low Countries. When a Pretender was added to the political characters of Great Britain, British statesmen, of both sides, Loyalists, and Whigs, and Hanoverians, were compelled to sustain themselves by cultivating personal and dynastic friendships in Europe: and this necessity raised the intellects, and enlarged the ken, of our politicians, as was visible in the philosophic tendencies, remarked by Pope, of Bolingbroke, and the indifference of the great Marlborough, as remarked by everybody, as to whether the bribes sent to him were in French crowns or English guineas. But with Walpole began narrow-minded, insular statesmanship in Great Britain. The two first Georges tried to counteract the increasing tendency not to look beyond strictly selfish English interests; and occasionally they got a million or two spent, and a thousand or two killed, on behalf of Hanoverian interests. But England was deepening into a nation of hucksters; and Walpole was sustained by them for keeping the peace in Europe, and bribing all the gentlemen of England in Parliament to be narrow-minded and selfish. Chatham, his real successor in power, was intensely an

Englishman, and confessed his prejudices with the most amusing candour of a belief that he was a great man because he said he didn't care for either French, or Prussian, or Austrian, or Spanish policy,—all he wanted to advance was English interests; and undoubtedly this one-sided policy did increase the territory, and added to the practical force, of England as a belligerent against everybody. His son was a greater man; comprehended great causes; and nobly spent about five hundred millions sterling (which is now represented by a national debt worthy of a great empire) in suppressing that Corsican dynasty, which has been (in the shape of a double illegitimacy) lately revived in Paris. But Pitt was the last of these far-seeing English statesmen; and a very insular series succeeded him. Peel was the impersonation of the English spirit—the commercial spirit, which sneers at and doesn't understand the grand *politique*—that spirit so exuberant in the distinguished statesman, Mr. Cobden; and indeed the greatest statesman in England in these days is a statesman who understands finance, Peel being Premier rather than Wellington for that reason, and Mr. Gladstone being preferred to Mr. Disraeli for no other reason. The compliment is sometimes paid to Lord Palmerston that he is above insularity of statesmanship, and is disposed to believe that the Russian system is a good system for Europe and the East; but attentive study of that eminent personage does not warrant the belief that he is otherwise than humorously British, evidencing this in his famous remark, that he would sacrifice everything in Europe to the promotion of the comfort of a *civis Britannicus*; in fact when he went down to his bureau in the evening, his first solicitude was how he can advance the interests of Jones, and his second, only how he might throw in an occasional filip to the destinies of humanity. And if an English statesman who has passed his life in the Foreign Office cannot attain to a cosmopolitanism of view, what can we hope of that ill informed (on European affairs) set of gentlemen who succeed one another as Ministers in this enlightened country, and whose completest acquaintance with the affairs of other countries is obtained by reading the clumsily written, but carefully incorrect, correspondence of broken down men about town, who are sent to various capitals of Europe by morning papers? Our statesmen are the Sir James Grahams and the Sir Charles Woods, and that class of minds; and their capacity to take the European view in politics was illustrated by their hustings speeches at Carlisle and Halifax, where, though privy councillors of a monarch in alliance with Louis Napoleon, they talked like tap-room British liberals about the blessings of constitutional liberty, and the villany of his Majesty the Emperor of the French in not instituting a House of Commons into which any patriot could buy his way. Our narrow political system is furthermore deprived of the advantages which might be obtained by bringing in our clever diplomatists, who know the affairs and have adopted the views of other nations, and who occasionally let friendly royal allies pay their debts, to expand the statesmanship of the vehement British clerks who are right honourable rulers, and whose acquaintance with the continent is confined to a reminiscence that the plates are never hot in Paris. In our system it is necessary that a Minister should be an actor, and have a capacity to twaddle to order—"party government" requiring oratory, and oratory requiring training; and the result is, that our Henry Bulwers, and Normanbys, and Redcliffes, who, by long residence abroad, lose healthily a vast amount of insular notions, are excluded from our home bureaux and Ministerial benches. Even if they did get office, they would have to affect the Palmerstonian style, and be overwhelmingly parochial and patriotic; or if they didn't, they would be treated as Lord Malmesbury was treated—hooted from the Orkneys to the Isle of Wight, because he wished to be friendly to Louis Napoleon; or hooted as Lord Aberdeen has been hooted, on the bare suspicion that he is enough of a sage to look beyond Bermondsey when he takes up a map.

If these views of the prevalent, perhaps because inevitable, tendencies of British statesmanship are correct, it will readily be admitted that our imperial polity

could not but benefit from the accession of Prince Albert to a share in the British Throne. It is true that Queen Victoria has no British blood in her veins; but the Duke of Kent was a man who was without a policy in politics; the Duchess of Kent did not belong to a family with a cause, and was of a character which inclined her to domestic virtues: and her Majesty had the misfortune to be educated by a man who held power without a plan, who had no domestic or commercial policy, and assuredly knew as little of foreign policy as Lord Palmerston could help; and Lord Melbourne had never the energy—which Lord John Russell subsequently displayed—to conspire against Lord Palmerston. Her Majesty, besides, was educated in England, and saw little of the class who could have taught a young Queen, that as there was no policy at home to look after, the affairs of Europe might be worth her attention. Had she married an Englishman, as her Majesty's parochial subjects would have desired, the Bermondsey foreign policy was the inevitable foreign policy of this country; and even islanders, who are loyal, would not gladly have seen the English monarchy excluded from the freemasonry of kings—the "solidarity" which is the most perfect of all—that of dynasties. From such a fate—the fate of being pronounced bourgeois and vulgar, the English Throne was saved by Prince Albert. Perhaps he has not quite succeeded in impressing our public men—and, very wisely, he appears to think impressing our public men quite as effective as appealing to our public—with the full conception of the *blague* of the Bermondsey policy: but it is evident that he has done much good, and that he has aimed at performing, more gracefully, the rôle of William of Orange—the rôle in which Leopold of Coburg ambitioned to anticipate his nephew. It is said very frequently in society, "What admirable tact is shown by Prince Albert in not meddling in politics!" That is the remark of Englishmen; for when they think of politics, they think of the corn-laws, Income-tax, the cab-act, and the enfranchisement of Peddlington. Prince Albert, like William the Third, thinks that Englishmen are fully equal to tax Bermondsey; and he does not take any interest in, and does not interfere in, the arrangements which are made by a Mr. Walpole or a Sir William Molesworth, with regard to militia franchises, and huts of Ann Hickses. In these respects we do not want the statesmanship of his Royal Highness, and we should have quarrelled with him had he not let us govern ourselves, through the means of the governing classes, in our own way. But we did want the influence of a clever, widely-informed, sympathetic, friendly, but not exclusively British mind, in regard to what is called "foreign affairs;" and that influence has been exercised, no doubt with excellent effects, by the Prince Consort. Exercised, no doubt, indirectly, but not less completely. We are suggesting no impertinence, and nothing unconstitutional in pointing out that fact. That her Majesty is good enough to take an interest in what the governing classes do for us, in other parts of Europe, was proved, to our national gratification, on the occasion of the quarrel between those distinguished statesmen, Lord John Russell and Lord Palmerston, when it was unreservedly mentioned to the House of Commons by the former personage, that his Queen made it a rule to see every despatch of the Foreign Secretary before it could be forwarded to its destination. And the happiness of her Majesty's married life is so delightfully patent—her example in being happy is, indeed, so repeatedly urged on her subjects—that it would be affectation to express a doubt but that His Royal Highness's counsel is often sought, and often adopted. Let us, at least, hope and be grateful, that it is so. Let us only imagine what might have been the intensity of the Bermondsey policy at the time when the Earl of Granville, an eminently nice and perpetually promising young man, was promoted (via the Board of Trade) from the Mastership of the Buckhounds, to the direction of the power of Great Britain at the Foreign Office. Notoriously, indeed, the appointment of that amiable, but not astonishing, nobleman, was only excused by the governing classes—though it was admitted that he spoke very good French—on the ground that

he was a friend of the Prince Consort's, in his confidence, having been his chief ally and instrument in the direction of the Great Exhibition, and that, consequently, his Royal Highness would protect us from the possible errors of the inexperienced but well-intentioned son of that "talented" diplomatist, and obsequious ambassador, the first Earl of Granville, G.C.B.

Prince Albert has not only the advantage of being a foreign gentleman engaged in life as an English politician, but he has the personal advantage of having a policy. King Leopold may have instituted this policy, but the head of the family, and the leader in that policy, is unquestionably his Royal Highness. This chieftainship his Royal Highness owes, in the first place, to his position in this country, but, in the next place, to his intellect—one of the most accomplished, the most refined, and most candid of the age. This policy is called the Coburg policy. It is always called so; very fortunately for the Coburg Princes, so far as England is interested, for to the enlightened English mind the phrase—"the Coburg policy"—conveys a pleasingly safe, because indefinite idea. The Coburgs are an extraordinary family; you cannot trace them forty years back as prominent historical personages, yet in 1853 they are the most powerful family in Europe. A Coburg married the heiress to the English throne, and when she died, another Coburg married the actual English Queen. A Coburg married the Queen of Portugal; a Coburg only narrowly missed—Louis Philippe was a very clever man—the Spanish Queen; a Coburg was the other day ready for that throne of Greece (which a Coburg once declined), if the Bavarian had disappeared; a Coburg has the throne of Belgium, and as King of Belgium, has had great power in England and France—in England, because he was the uncle of the Queen: in France, because he was son-in-law of the King; a Coburg—the son of the King Leopold—has just married an Austrian Archduchess. France being lost, King Leopold seeks German alliances. It is a Coburg plan that the future Queen of Prussia shall be a Princess Royal of England, and it is as certain, as things human can be, that daughters of Prince Albert will be sovereign ladies, in great abundance, on German thrones, great and small. Hence a family "solidarity," great now, increasing with every year, and an obvious dynastic policy. At any rate, obvious fulness of knowledge on the part of Prince Albert of all the Court movements of Europe, obvious extensive sympathies, obvious breadth of view; and the value of Prince Albert as a directing statesman in Great Britain, is, consequently, incalculable. This paper is written to put his position and his services in the point of view in which we may comprehend him, and be grateful to him.

This power for good, and the influence which he possesses, were not obtained in a day, and merely because of his station; he progressed by degrees, and he succeeded because he proved ability. Ten years ago, he was not a man to excite much respectful deference among the men of our governing classes; to-day he is stronger than any one of them—stronger in position—stronger in popularity. Prince Albert is probably the most popular man in this country; and it is a fact all the more remarkable that the popularity has been obtained by his discovery that the English, who firmly believed that they were long ago an enlightened nation, are barbarians in art, and in all the more delicate cultures of civilization! As a foreigner, he is enabled to detect and to counteract the Bermondsey policy; as a foreigner, in the same way he could see the coarseness, and the vulgarity, and the insularity, of our art manufactures. What tact, what consummate cleverness, must he have displayed while engaged—and he has been some years at it—in convincing us that we were uncouth and ignorant. Clearly, he thinks that though he cannot gratify that passion for power incidental to his birth, and station, and character of mind, in controlling Sir William Molesworth in Bermondsey, or Mr. James Wilson at the Treasury, there is consolation and compensation in the creation of a Ministry of Public Instruction—the office which he officiously holds, and holds with honour. He is revolutionising our art manufacturers; he is teaching

a clumsy people to love grace as well as strength; to admire symmetry as well as power; and he is revolutionising the darkened popular mind without giving offence—nay, at the same time becoming the most popular man in England! Such a man must be a great man.

And such a man—may he not be exhibiting equal art, tact, and patience, in abolishing the Bermondsey policy,—in instituting a foreign policy for England? Let us hope that his foreign policy is as beneficent as his domestic policy: we cannot doubt that it is as artistic.

NON-ELECTOR.

A DISGRACE TO HER SEX.

ELIZABETH RYAN has acted very badly. She formed a connexion with a tradesman, and had three children. Instead of cutting-up the babies in little bits as soon as they were born, and finally committing suicide after a wretched life, she has kept her house neatly, has brought up her children well, and, though she and their father fight, she dares to call it a home. Mr. D'Eyncourt, the magistrate, praised her for this part of her conduct, and was mild in his decision, that he might not break up the home. He has thus provoked terrible censure from a *Married Man*, writing to the *Times*. What! "compliment Ryan on the clean and healthy appearance of her illegitimate children!" this is "queer morality." We agree with the *Married Man*. Mr. D'Eyncourt should have pointed out to the woman how far superior was matrimony to all other bonds; how the married life is always marked by pure love, and a total absence of strife; how, in all circles of society, from police-magistrates to coal-heavers, the refining influence of the rite is such, that husbands are always kind, and wives always quiet. On the other hand, he should have shown the necessity of bringing up "natural" children in such a way that they might furnish frightful examples, and that the mother herself should slope down towards the foulest sins and the darkest crimes, that her life might point a pious moral and adorn an Exeter Hall tale.



Open Council.

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

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

THE PAISLEY BLOCK-CUTTERS, AND DOCK LABOURERS OF LONDON.

(To the Editor of the Leader.)

SIR,—By the paragraph appended to my short communication of last week, you still seem to consider the conduct of the Paisley block-print cutters as "unfair," and "dictatory," in seeking to regulate the number of apprentices to be taken, and the mode of distributing employment among these apprentices and themselves. Now, I am not going in this place to say more than to state once again, that I believe the men, in endeavouring to effect some alteration in these matters, are perfectly justifiable, for what can be of greater injury to the abiding interests of any trade than the continuous introduction into it of any element of the mere cheapening process? as all occupations in which this system has been recklessly carried on abundantly testify.

What, I would ask, but this avidity for boy-labour, has caused the cruel slop-working of the tailor? Of the shoemaker, in the eastern quarters of London, and at Northampton, Norwich, and different places beside? Of our low-priced cabinet making? Of that which takes place in our under-cutting printers' dens? Not to mention numerous other instances which might be specified of the like complexion; and also ramifying, as the same system does, perhaps more extensively still, into all occupations where female labour is in

request, the industrious daughter of the poor parent being taught a trade, at which, as soon as it is learned, or rather but half-learned, she can find no independent employment—the on-coming, new brood of 'prentice girls filling the situations she and her companions have been just compelled to vacate—to vacate because the 'prentice with her fee, small as such fee may prove in amount, and her unpaid stitching, is the more profitable acquisition.

But, as already has been intimated, this subject is far too large a one for present discussion, or, at least, for my present purpose, which is merely that I may be permitted to reassert my prior given opinion in favour of the fairness (under the circumstances in which the employing and the employed are now placed in society) of the Paisley block-cutters, or any other class of working men or working women (for why should not women look after these things, in like way, as well as men?) striving to keep themselves from being wholly crowded out from the chance of earning some sort of a comfortable living, at the mere will of the callous-hearted profit seeker.

In the workshop of the block-cutter the master takes the apprentice, and gets the apprentice-fee, while the journeyman has to teach these apprentices for nothing but a "thank you," or scarcely that, in reward; and then, after all, when a dearth of employment comes, the apprentice—advancing now nearly into the perfect craftsman—has either all, or the best paying portions of the work given over to him, such apprentice being paid—because he is still but an apprentice—at, perhaps, not one-third of the wage of the journeyman; and for this reason is it that this apprenticeship system is so tenaciously clung to by the master; while, on the other hand, for reasons of quite an opposite character, the journeyman does all he can that such a system should be somewhat modified.

The *Leader*, too, I find, seems still inclined to blame the dock labourers in the affair of their late strike. "We see two parts," the writer, in regard to this matter, states—"riot" and "failure;" both are faults. All failures are not faults; but in the present condition of industry the men who deserve success generally command it."

Now, is this writer not aware, that there may be such a "condition" of things as that in which the worker may not know how best to "command success?" Just as an uninformed child, in attempting to escape from some apprehended suffering, may push itself further into the jaws of danger; and yet surely, because of this unwittingness, is it fair to assume that death, or any other heavy injury, is the merited consequence?

Assumptions of this kind, if they were allowed to fructify into indifference still more extensively than at present is the case, would soon render this world of ours a thoroughly dispiriting abode, with no remedy for the immediate wrong-doing whatever, and no hope for the future. Then might the so commonly abused field labourer become still more the serf—the children in our factory districts be still less cared for—the twelve or fifteen shilling a week earner of the town still find his only home where the low lodging-house provider holds dominant sway; or the cruelly injured slave class of America have no chance of ever being lifted into the sphere of an equal humanity; and all merely because—as it might be asserted in respect to each of these injured interests—they knew not how to win their own redemption, and consequently were to be left to their fate, be that what it might—the most severe and long-enduring!

Surely the able, clear-sighted, and honest-purposed *Leader*, as it undoubtedly is, is not prepared to sanction any such permanency of the Unjust as this, on the principle, as goes the old song, that none but the brave deserve the fair, or that other maxim which tells us that every one has the shaping of his own fortune? Many a turner up of the stiffened clod of the valley has a strong will and clear perception—many a wretched factory boy and girl an earnest yearning for more of personal freedom—many a dark-skinned toiler in the slave districts of the free-called United States of America, the inflatus of a real hero in his soul; and so there are, doubtlessly, among the dock labourers of London, those who have a true and keen comprehension as to their proper worth as men—as "labourers worthy of their hire"—and yet, notwithstanding all these admissions, the ploughman lives in a hovel, is meanly clothed, and inadequately fed; the dull-eyed and wheezy-throated factory child has to rise to the call of the factory bell; and "Uncle Toms" are still of the submissive cast; for even when Christian-taught, this teaching insists on such heaven-winning humility, while in like manner the dock labourers are incapable of any amelioration of their both wait-and-starve and work-and-starve condition. Nevertheless, all these, with the exception of that of the children, are potent interests,

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numerically and physically, but wanting Mind, they remain as they are—that is, as a whole—being debarred of that skill by which deliverance alone is to come—the skill of a wholesomely-planned and thoroughly organized mode of action.

Is it fair, then, even should the unknowing child thrust its hand into the fire in quest of some bewitching brightness, that that child should be as unconditionally, as unpitifully blamed, assured as we are that it has not yet been taught any better? And hence, also, is it fair that some ten or twelve thousand dock labourers are to be considered as meriting no improvement in their daily circumstances, merely in consequence of the fact that they had not knowledge enough, spread through and actuating among the body at large, to compel a fairer reward for their hard labour than that which they at present receive?

Craving therefore, for my own sake and in my own right as a free-thoughted working man, as also in the general behoof of labour in all its branches and ramifications, that the *Leader*, on these considerations, will somewhat subdue the harshness of what it appears to still insist upon in respect to the two cases under notice, I now close this communication, which already has extended much beyond what I had purposed; and this although there has been no attempt to illustrate the positions advocated by any statement of special facts—a proceeding which would have spread over a considerably wider space.

J. D. D.

August 23, 1853.

THE LAW OF DIVORCE.

(To the Editor of the Leader.)

SIR,—The article in your last number, entitled “The Norton Case and the Law of Divorce,” is too forcible and practical not to have made a strong impression on many of your readers. In the belief that I am expressing, to some extent, their convictions as well as my own, I beg to offer the following remarks to your consideration.

That a man should be morally free to submit to what he looks upon as an evil, instead of seeking with all his might to remedy it, appears to me to be possible only on one of two conditions: either the evil must bear wholly and solely upon himself, or he must believe it to be of such a nature that resistance can only strengthen it. Now, if it can be shown that, in the case before us, both these conditions are wanting, will not the more conscientious of those who “derive from the practical evils of the present law a conviction that, in part at least, it is essentially erroneous,” feel themselves no longer at liberty to continue in passive acquiescence? I say the *more* conscientious only, for with the mass of mankind conscience appears to exercise a purely negative influence; strong to restrain it is powerless to impel; and for one man who rests his claims to be considered a Christian on what he *is* and *does*, you will find a hundred who base their pretensions solely on what they avoid.

Confessing, then, that our hopes must be exclusively fixed on the numerically weak, but morally strong, class, with whom conscience is positively as well as negatively efficient, I submit to their consideration, first, whether the evils occasioned by the present law are “wholly and solely” confined to the immediate sufferer, or whether they do not extend to children, relatives, dependents, and society in general. In the latter case, both directly, as in the instance which called forth the editorial article in your last; and indirectly, inasmuch as in the degree in which any man’s strength is wasted by individual and private suffering, in that degree is society a loser.

The second point to be ascertained is, “whether the evil referred to be of such a nature that resistance can only strengthen it.”

That this question, whether put upon abstract ground or historical, must equally be answered in the negative seems to me a thing self-evident. Not only does the opinion that moral evil cannot be successfully resisted amount virtually to atheism, but history and experience are full of instances in which resistance *has* succeeded. If it be borne in mind also that the success hitherto attained is entirely due to individual exertion, no attempt having yet been made to strengthen resistance by any plan of organized mutual support, I think we shall be convinced that, so far from our task looking hopeless, there needs but resolution and perseverance to bring it in God’s good time to a successful issue.

I am, sir, yours respectfully,

F. E. C.

August 30th, 1853.

THE LAW AS TO SERVANTS’ “CHARACTERS.”

(To the Editor of the Leader.)

SIR,—I trust that you will afford me the means of laying before the public a case of oppression for which

the law, in its present state, affords no practical redress.

A few days since a poor woman, in deep affliction, called upon me and desired my advice under the following circumstances:—She had been in service as cook and housekeeper in several fashionable families, and had left, twelve months ago, her last situation, in which she had previously remained ten months. Since quitting it she had repeatedly applied for others, and had referred her intending employers to her last mistress for her character. The result was invariably refusal. Those who declined her services moreover, considering the communications from her last employer as confidential, refused to inform her of the reasons of her rejection, except that it was the character they had received from her reference. At length one, more candid than the rest, showed her the letter from her late mistress, falsely representing her as extravagant and uncleanly. Witnesses, the poor servant assured me, she could produce in abundance, to testify not only to her own aptness and capacity, but also to the general malevolence and vindictiveness of her oppressor.

Under these circumstances I wrote and sent a letter of civil remonstrance to the lady. The result was a note referring me to her solicitors. Then, where lay the legal redress?

I might, it is true, have brought an action, and perhaps have recovered damages. But to effect this I, a party legally disinterested except as to costs, must have laid out a large sum on the hazard of the truth of the statement of my client and her witnesses, with the certainty of not receiving a penny if the action failed, or if the defendant, losing, absconded or became insolvent. I must, moreover, have braved an exposure in court and in the press as an attorney who brought a speculative action, and might possibly have been reminded by the learned judge that the man who brought suits into court for the mere purpose of costs was a disgrace to his profession.

I could not advise proceeding in the County Court, for cases of slander and libel are expressly exempted from its jurisdiction. The magistrate was equally powerless. Therefore, sir, having the reputation of my profession at heart, and the fear of a learned judge before my eyes, I did all I could for this poor creature by sending her forth to starvation or crime, as circumstances might lead her.

Sir, is this right, that one woman should thus possess the power of utterly ruining a helpless dependent, by depriving her of the means of honest labour? Supposing even that she has committed an offence justifying her dismissal, is the memory of it to cling to her through her life, in spite possibly of bitter repentance and atonement? Even supposing the punishment to be amply merited in some instances, can that be an argument for a system under which the victim may suffer equally if innocent? And are women, whether intellectual or half demented, liberal or spiteful, to be judges in their own causes, and pass sentence for life upon their fellow creatures in a land where barristers are plentiful?

One short act, sir, empowering a magistrate or a County Court to hear and determine cases involving the characters of domestic servants, would meet this evil, and I cannot but believe that were the attention of our legislators called to this subject such an act would be speedily passed.

I am, sir, yours,

A YOUNG SOLICITOR.

SUNDAY IN GLASGOW.

(To the Editor of the Leader.)

Glasgow, August 30th, 1853.

DEAR SIR,—Your Glasgow correspondent, of last week, seems highly indignant with “Ion” for writing a letter of truthful statements, respecting the “Sunday boat.” “Ion” said truly that the working-classes are debarred from breathing the invigorating air of the coast on Sundays. John Macgregor says, No!—“a person can leave Glasgow at eight o’clock Saturday night, and be back at seven on Monday morning, after enjoying the fresh air all Sunday.” Very true! A man with money may do this, but I deny that a mechanic with 15s. or 1*l.* a-week can avail himself of these means. There is not an inn on the banks of the Clyde where a single man can be accommodated with a bed for two nights and his meals on Sunday, for less than 10s., which is half his weekly salary. But if he takes his wife—(and where does a good husband like to go without her?)—it is of course still more expensive: to enjoy the privilege of the return-tickets, fresh air, and the consequent hearty meals, would cost him the whole of his hard-earned wages. Now see the difference by the *Emperor* on Sundays: Breakfast before starting, sandwiches in a basket, a few biscuits, and the trip costs but 1s. 6*d.*, for which sum the passengers are taken forty or fifty miles and back, and the same day, thus

avoiding the expense of sleeping at inns. This is one of the great advantages to the working-man.

With regard to the meeting at the City Hall, it was a packed affair, having been duly announced from the pulpits of all those churches where the Jewish Law takes the precedence of Christ. I have been to many public meetings on exciting subjects, but never was in such a riotous and disgraceful assembly in my life. You may form an idea of the impartiality of the movers in the affair, when I tell you the speakers against the “Sunday boat” were allowed to speak any length of time, while those who supported the amendment were confined to five minutes!

Mr. Macgregor deprecates the interference of the English with Scotch affairs. I can assure you the more liberal in religion of the Scotch are truly thankful for English influence, in support of which I take an extract from a letter by a “strickit minister” to one of the Glasgow papers: “I really believe that were it not for our union with England we might yet have to thank our clergy for a renewal of the ‘thumb-screw’ and the ‘boot,’ that they might screw us up in holes on Sunday, and kick us out of them at their divine pleasure on Monday.” I am sorry to say that the intolerance of the Scottish clergy leads one to such a belief.

Yours truly,

AN ENGLISHMAN.

SUNDAY IN GLASGOW.

(To the Editor of the Leader.)

SIR,—Mr. Macgregor’s letter is more remarkable for telling us what “Ion” did *not* say than for refuting what he *did* say.

Mr. Macgregor’s application of the doctrine of non-interference is amusing, although it comes with a bad grace from one apparently identified with a class who endeavoured to rouse the working classes of Scotland to resist the opening of the Crystal Palace on Sunday. Union is strength, and it behoves the English workman to help his Scotch brother. But I believe there is enough of the sturdy spirit of the Covenanters among us to fight our own battles, and resist, as they resisted, all forms of religious bigotry and intolerance.

The paradoxical impudence of these Sabbatarians is astonishing to all consistent men. You will hear them continually invoking the memory of the Covenanters—invoking the memories of men who laid down their lives for liberty of thought and action!

Mr. Macgregor points to the City Hall meeting as invalidating the statement of “Ion,” that “all classes of people of all religious persuasions approve of the *Emperor* sailing on Sunday.” No one who has studied the religious aspect of Scotland will deny that there is a section of the nation, a rapidly growing and influential section, comprising all opinions, who believe that the present fanatical observance of Sunday in Scotland is at the root of a great many of her social evils—such as drunkenness. And these people, putting aside their differences of religious belief, endeavour to provide some healthy antidotes, of which the *Emperor* is the precursor. This is all, I believe, “Ion” means when he asserts that “all classes of people of all religious persuasions approve,” &c.

Mr. Macgregor takes offence at “Ion” for ascribing to Kirk influence the unseemly conduct of those who hoot and otherwise abuse the passengers of the *Emperor*. Why, what other influence could make cautious Scotchmen so far forget themselves? Certainly not any secular influence.

What is the worth of Mr. Macgregor’s wordy flourish about seven days’ toil, &c., when it is known that the “hands” of the *Emperor* have a day in the middle of the week as a substitute for Sunday? But why all this talk about Sunday labour? Even the Shorter Catechism allows “works of necessity and mercy” on Sunday, and certainly wholesome amusement comes under that designation.

I have seen the whole argument of the Sunday question briefly but ably stated in your journal some time ago. It will bear repetition. We require *amusement* on Sunday, and we do *not* require cotton fabrics and all the various productions of the other six days of the week.

Hoping that Scotsmen will bear in mind the honour and dignity of their country, and act accordingly; and as a Scotsman and a workman, thanking “Ion” and yourself for your valuable aids, I subscribe myself yours very respectfully,

J.

HUMOUR.—Humour is one of the elements of genius, but if it predominates it becomes a make-shift. Humour accompanies the decline of art, which it destroys and annihilates.—From *Goethe’s Opinions*.

CONVICTION AND PERSUASION.—Few are open to conviction, but the majority of men are open to persuasion.—From *Goethe’s Opinions*.

Critics are not the legislators, but the judges and police of literature. They do not makelaws—they interpret and try to enforcethem.—*Edinburgh Review.*

The southern readers of *Blackwood's Magazine* will be startled and interested this month by a very temperate, yet very earnestly written protest against the injustice of England to Scotland—an injustice they perhaps never heard of, never imagined—but which the writer, nevertheless, proves to be far more decided than the much talked-of injustice to Ireland. It is *à propos* to a review of BURTON'S *History of Scotland*, and will force attention. In the same number there is a delightful scientific paper, describing the formation of coral reefs by polypes; it indulges a little too much in the vein of idle wonderment at such vast structures resulting from such minute agents (as if the Himalayas were to be won-

“Another structure, often conspicuous in fine-grained sandstones, is that commonly called ‘ripple mark.’ Either in quarries or natural cliffs, wherever the upper surface of a bed is exposed, it is often found to be not smooth or flat, but waved in small undulations, exactly like those so often seen on a sandy shore. Now a good deal of misconception has, I think, arisen as to the origin of these small undulations or ripples in the sand, leading sometimes to a possibility of grave error in geological reasoning. People standing on the beach and observing the gentle rippling motion of the waves, and a very similar form in the sand beneath them, have not perhaps unnaturally jumped to the conclusion that the one was the cause of the other, that the ripple of the surface of the water had somehow imprinted its form on the sand at the bottom. Now really one is not the *cause* of the other, but they are both caused by the same action, and each is as much a ripple as the other. The

wave-like form in the sand is not a *ripple mark*, but a *ripple*; if it is the mark of anything it is a 'current mark,' and as such I have always preferred to speak of it. Just as a current in the air produces a ripple in the surface of the water below it, so a current in the water produces a ripple in the sand below it. It makes no difference indeed whether the sand be acted upon by air or water. Whenever the circumstances are favourable, wind will cause a ripple (or current-mark) on the surface of blown sand, as I observed frequently under very favourable circumstances at Sandy Cape in Australia, and as has been observed by Sir Charles Lyell near Calais. (*Lyell's Elements*, p. 20, 4th edition.) In each case the moving fluid propels the grains of sand forward, piling them up into ridges, which are perpetually advancing by the rolling of particles over the crest of each ridge into the hollow beyond, where they are for a time sheltered from the current, but soon buried under the advancing ridge, to be again torn up and rolled onward perhaps as their site becomes exposed to the force of the stream.

"The ripple or 'current mark' on the surface of a bed therefore is no trustworthy guide as to the depth at which the bed was formed, as has sometimes been supposed, for as the water is rippled by the wind or current of air at the bottom of the atmosphere, so may mud or sand be rippled at the bottom of the sea by the current of the water, *whatever be its depth*, provided the force of that current be sufficient to overcome the pressure of its weight to the necessary extent, and gently propel forward the sand or silt that lies below it."

Or this:—

STRUCTURE AND FORMATION OF AQUEOUS ROCKS.

"A group or series of beds, which in one place consists entirely of one set of materials, may in another consist of an entirely different set.

"For example, a series of beds of almost pure limestone, say 800 or 1000 feet in thickness, may, by the gradual interposition of shale and sandstone and their increase in thickness, and the simultaneous thinning of the limestone beds, pass—in the course, say, of fifty miles—into a group of shales and sandstones, with few or no calcareous beds.

"Similarly, a great group of beds, in one place consisting of sandstones, marls, and conglomerates, in another place may be composed entirely of clay-slate and limestone.

"Again, a set of beds, in one part of the world composed entirely of soft white chalk, in another may be entirely hard black marble, and in a third may be clay-slate and sandstone.

"These may seem to be rather dry and barren statements; they are not entirely so. They have an interpretation: a story, if only a fragmentary one, may be deduced from them. We saw that from the *structure* of the aqueous rocks we could reason back to the nature and to the varied play of the agencies that produced them. The *grouping* of these rocks gives us similar information.

"Take the case of the two beds of limestone or sandstone mentioned at p. 56. We learn that, after the first was deposited, there was a very considerable interval before the formation of the second, although when we first found them resting one on the other, there was nothing to tell us of that interval. The first-formed or lowest bed rested at the bottom of the water, and into that water was swept on one side a quantity of silt, mud, and sand, that was carried a certain distance, and then fell to the bottom; some of it, especially of its finer portion, was carried further than the other, but none of it reached so far as the place where we first found the beds. At that place, during the whole of that interval, the water remained unsullied with mechanical detritus, and not sufficiently impregnated with mineral matter to cause a deposition to take place. After that interval, perhaps after a still longer one, another deposition took place, and the upper bed was formed, resting in one part directly on the lowest, and in the other, on the interposed materials.

"In the case of great groups of rocks changing entirely their mineral character, we learn, among other things, that at the time those groups were deposited, Nature acted much as she now does; that the surface of our globe was not one uniform sea, but broken by land and water; and that the refuse and detritus washed from the land into the water, was of as various a character as it is now. While in some wide-spread and tranquil seas chemical precipitations were taking place, in other parts of the same seas mechanically suspended and transported materials were being brought in, just as we know must now be taking place in our present seas.

"We are thus shown that these rocks were not formed by any mysterious or inscrutable agency, acting by means or on a plan which we cannot discover or cannot understand, and are therefore left to guess at or conjecture about; but by the simple action of those natural agencies which surround us continually on every side, and are open to our observation in our daily walks.

"To the unobservant the world is a riddle, a heap of wonders, a conjuror's box; to the observant, an admirable and beautiful piece of mechanism, for ever at work for his instruction and delight; the agencies and the action for ever varying, like the strains of a piece of music or the harmony of a poem, but all combining to one end, all obeying the impulse of one law, all tending to one great system of order and arrangement."

Again:—

HOW WERE MINERAL ROCKS FUSED?

"A question may here be asked, perhaps, which we ought to endeavour to answer, namely, How came minerals and rocks in a state of fusion? in other words, What is the cause or the origin of a heat sufficient to melt the most refractory rocks, to heap up and pour forth floods of melted stone, to pile up great mountain-masses out of the mere dust and refuse of its safety-valves, and to shake and lift up whole continents at once?

"In the last chapter we briefly described the extent to which volcanoes were spread over the globe, and the similarity, not to say identity, of their effects and products in all latitudes. If we were to examine the other igneous rocks, the trappean and granitic, we should find an equal identity throughout the globe. Granite is granite everywhere, throughout America, throughout Europe and Asia, at the Cape of Good Hope, throughout Australia, in the Indian Archipelago. The same may be said of greenstone and basalt, feldspar-trap and porphyry; they occur and have the same general characteristics over the whole globe. This heat, then, whether in ancient or modern times, whether in its superficial or most deep-seated manifestations, has been everywhere the same, and everywhere produced the same effects. This statement at once precludes the possibility of its arising from any partial or local cause; it must be deep-seated and common to the whole globe. Two methods of accounting for it are alone open to us:—

"The metallic bases of the earths and alkalies, such as silicon, aluminium, sodium, potassium, &c., &c., when oxygen (whether it be derived from air or water)

gains access to them at a proper temperature, unite with it so fiercely, as to produce vivid combustion and generate great heat. It is supposed therefore that these metallic bases exist in large quantities in the interior of the globe, and that they are continually combining with oxygen somewhere or other, and this combustion taking place on a grand scale. This hypothesis is one that is sufficient to account for the facts of individual cases, and may perhaps be so modified as to account for the similarity in the igneous rocks over the whole globe. Objections that were raised to it on purely chemical grounds, have since been shown to be untenable.

"The other supposition is that the earth was originally, or at one period of its history, entirely in a fluid state, a globe of molten matter; that a cooled crust then formed on it, which would at first be formed entirely of igneous rocks; that after water had been formed and had existed for some time on it, the aqueous rocks were commenced, but that the molten matter of the interior occasionally forces its way to the surface, either along great cracks or at weak spots, and that, in its uneasy throes and pulsations, it has formerly, and still does occasionally, squeeze or inject yet molten matter into parts of the cooled external crust.

"A modification of the latter hypothesis is supported by some (partly on astronomical grounds and considerations of general physics), namely that whether the earth was ever entirely fluid or not, its interior is not now so, but that great subterranean lakes of molten matter exist in the interior at no great comparative depth in the earth, and not sufficiently extensive to at all resemble a central fluid nucleus.

"Under the latter hypothesis or its modifications, the essential unity of the igneous rocks is fully allowed for and accounted for. We have seen in this chapter how intimately connected they all are, how they graduate and pass into each other, how even they are all composed of the same substance—Silica—for at least half their mass, and how few are the other ingredients essential to their existence. The hypothesis of original fluidity accounts in the fullest way for their sameness in all parts of the globe; and for the similarity of the composition of even their most striking varieties. Accepting it, we should view them all as springing from the same mass of matter, their varieties resulting either from substances added to their composition in their passage towards the surface, from the re-arrangement of their constituents in various parts, according to accidents not known to us, or from the different conditions to which they have been subjected, as to pressure, rate of cooling, or subsequent alteration.

"It has been well remarked by Professor John Phillips, that the two hypotheses are not incompatible, and may be both entertained and united."

In conclusion it should be observed that Mr. Jukes confines himself to Physical Geology, leaving Palæontology to be treated by another hand. He has done wisely in thus limiting his subject; wisely, because Physical Geology is the subject peculiarly his own, and because, from an occasional glimpse we get, we suspect him of profoundly erroneous views with respect to the great biological question of the successive and progressive forms of life in anterior epochs. Thus, at p. 204 he says:—

"It has been proposed to cut off the Cambrian rocks, considered as marked by the absence of all organic remains, from the rest of the Palæozoic rocks, and to form a separate class, called Azoic (or destitute of animals), for all the rocks below those of the Silurian system. This appears to me to be premature, to say the least of it. It rests on the assumption, not only that no fossils have been found in rocks below the Silurian, but that no animals existed before the lowest Silurian rocks were deposited. It would suppose *Lingulæ* and *Trilobites* to be the first of all created beings—a hypothesis that, to say the least of it, seems a very singular one, and for which it is difficult even to imagine any reason, fitness, or congruity with what we know of the laws and order of Nature. 'De non apparentibus et de non existentibus eadem est ratio,' is doubtless a sound legal maxim, but in science it only holds good as forbidding any reasoning at all about the things in question: to argue that things do not exist because we cannot find any traces or remains of them, is to estimate by the deficiencies of our own powers and faculties the omnipotence and superabundance of Nature. So little credit do I personally attach (if I may be allowed to speak of myself) to negative evidence in the matter of organic remains, that, to take up extreme ground at once, I hold myself perfectly prepared, if I live long enough, to hear of the discovery of the Silurian Mammalia, and of course of all those of the more recent periods. I am therefore individually quite prepared to hear sometime of the discovery of fossils older than Silurian forms, but certainly not at all inclined to amuse myself and others by endeavouring to prophesy what they will be like."

In the first place, as a matter of logic, if it be not legitimate to argue from the absence of any remains, that therefore no animals existed, surely the converse is not a more legitimate argument? If I am far from justified in concluding there were *no* animals because I can find no traces of them, surely you are not justified to concluding there *were* animals because we can find no traces? In the second place Mr. Jukes's declaration of being prepared to hear of Silurian mammalia, implies a wilful disregard of positive evidence in favour of mere speculation!

SPANISH DRAMAS, OLD AND NEW.

Six Dramas of Calderon. Freely Translated by Edward Fitzgerald. Pickering.
The Flower of a Day. A Drama. Translated from the Spanish of Don Francisco Camprodon. By William Biddulph Parker. J. W. Parker and Son.

A NOT uninteresting contrast may evolve itself from the study of these two small volumes. Calderon is the greatest name in the annals of the ancient Spanish drama, and Camprodon has a name in his own country, though probably not more than a hundred Englishmen have any acquaintance with it. Mr. Parker during his residence in Spain seems to have caught the national *engouement*. He says:—

"On my return to England, after some years absence in Spain, I was surprised by hearing it frequently asserted, that both the national drama and poetry of that country were at the lowest possible ebb. Now, as I had been a constant attendant at the Spanish theatre, and particularly interested by the plays of Zorilla, Camprodon, Rubi, Breton de los Herreros, and other authors, I was most anxious to refute this, in my opinion, undeserved calumny.

"I therefore selected and translated three plays: *The Flower of a Day*, by Camprodon; *Traitor, Martyr, and Unshriven*, the last and, I think, the best dramatic production of Zorilla; and the *Tempests of the Heart*, by Rubi; considering them fair specimens of the modern Spanish drama.

"On sending them, however, to a publisher, I was informed, to my grievous disappointment, that in his opinion, not fifty copies would be sold; that English people

cared little for translations in general, and Spanish in particular; in fact, that for a translation to have any chance of success, it should be from the works of an author well known, and of European reputation.

"To the fact, that all plays and poems are very much better in their national idiom, I most unhesitatingly succumb; but my object was not to induce the Spanish scholar to read an English translation of plays so infinitely superior in their original text, but to support my assertion that Spain at the present day owns authors whose compositions well deserve the attention even of those who do not understand the language.

"I accordingly devised a new plan, and taking for my model Mr. Lewes' book on Lope de Vega and Calderon, endeavoured to select such parts of the dramatic writings of the authors above named as I thought most worthy of notice; but here another difficulty presented itself,—my name was utterly unknown to the literary public; the work was one requiring considerable research and accuracy, as well as time; and I confess I did not feel disposed to undertake such a task, without at least a hope that when accomplished, my book might have some chance of success. Moreover, from the reasons I have stated, until a writer has some hold on public sympathy and opinion, the passages of his selection may agree very well with his own, but be utterly opposite to the public taste.

"Finally I determined on sending forward, as an experiment, one of these plays without any curtailment; as even if it proved a total failure, it would at least have involved less sacrifice."

The first thing that struck us in the *Flower of a Day* was its essentially undramatic spirit; the second, its essential unlikeness to the old Spanish plays; the third, its resemblance to one and all of the dramas published by our own Unacted. Is it that bad dramas are necessarily all after one model? or is it that the genius which is *not* dramatic must, by some law of its own, wander from the right path in only one particular direction? Whatever the cause, the fact is certain—all unactable dramas are alike, alike not only in the negative quality of being unadapted for the stage, but in the positive defects whereby they differ from actable dramas. Here is a play by a modern Spanish poet which might have been published by Saunders and Otley. Yet—curiously enough—this play is, Mr. Parker assures us, very popular in Spain: a fact the more curious when we think of the ancient Spanish drama, so illustrious for the rapidity and ingenuity of its plots, and breathless situations. The personages enter, speak, and depart in the most undramatic style. Thus, a Negro servant (coming to inform the heroine that his master is about to pay his respects) is stopped by the fair lady,—

"Say—wilt thou tell the tale
Of thy past life to me?"

which, of course, he is only too happy to do, and does it in a speech of two pages and a half, setting forth how Don Diego saved him from "a panther fierce." This tirade delivered, the Negro bows and departs. Presently, another gentleman is announced, and this scene takes place:—

"The MARQUIS, LOLA, and afterwards the BARON.

Marquis. Lady, I beg to offer my respects.
Are you the Baron's daughter? By my faith,
The world hath not belied your beauty's fame.

Lola. You are too courteous.

Marquis. Pray do not ascribe
To flattery, what alone is your desert.

Lola. Marquis, a thousand thanks.

(Enter the BARON.)

Marquis. Baron, I rise.

Baron. My house is but too honoured when I see
The Marquis of Montero as my guest.

Marquis. You are too kind. On leaving Santander,
Your sister begged that I would call to ask
After your health.

Lola. Father, shall I retire?

Marquis. I should feel sorry that my visit here
Should cause your absence—and the more, that oft
I heard from Doña Anna of her niece
As one of nature's paragon.

Lola. Poor Aunt!

Baron. My sister speaks too fondly of my child.

Marquis. The noble lady feels her strength decline
By moments, and divides her every thought
Between her niece and you. And, by my faith,
She is a lady of high presence. I
Owe to her friendship many a pleasant hour.

Baron. Throughout the war we have heard much of you.

Marquis. Yes, Baron! I, like many, took up arms
Against our foes, the French.

Baron. And no small fame
Gained in the war.

Marquis. To give a sabre stroke
One does not need much genius.

Baron. Do you still
Pursue the same career?

Marquis. When Brigadier,
I asked for my retirement from the King.
I did not serve for honours.

Baron. But you held
A high renown for valour and for skill.

Marquis. A hopeless love had made me desperate.
Reckless of life, I fought not to defend
My country—I but sought distraction, and
E'en this I could not find in war.

Lola. Were then
All ties to life so prematurely crushed.

Marquis. What help had I? the wound still throbs at times.

Lola. Was yours an unrequited passion?

Marquis. No,
Lady; that does not kill.

Lola.

Then perhaps you gave

Your heart to one unworthy of your love?

Marquis. Yes, and was cruelly deceived. My soul—

My being—all my feelings were engrossed
By one loved, worshipped girl; for one fond hope
I gave my peace—my rest; when this was lost
What passions could exist in the parched soul?
Fierce jealousies which drive to madness—keen
Distrust of all—a weariness of life—
The cold—cold ashes of a thing that was.

Lola. In truth I pity you.

Marquis. These, lady, are
The inner mysteries of the heart, which you
Have not yet learned. I sought to find a grave
In battle—but the wretched never meet
Their death when wished for.

Lola. Was your grief so keen,
It made you wish for death?

Marquis. When you have learned
All I have suffered, you will know my love.

Baron. But time and change will give you back your peace.

Marquis. Who gives me back the virgin purity
Of soul—the faith—the hopes that I have lost,
E'en should oblivion blot this scene from life.

Baron. Marquis, you should not say, I will not drink
A draught like this—the future God alone
Disposeth.

Marquis. Blessed be the voice which tells
Of hope to me.

Lola. Marquis, there is a God
Who watches over the unfortunate.

Marquis (aside). Why knew I not this woman in the hour
That I could love?

Lola (aside). There is a bitter force
In all his words, that interests my heart.

Marquis (rising up). I fear I trespass on your time.

Baron. Not so,

'Tis we are honoured by your company.

I trust our friendship may increase by time.

Marquis. Of such society one ne'er can tire.

Adieu—(giving his hand to the Baron).

Adieu, lady—(aside) how beautiful she is!"

Has not the reader read that in a hundred dreary dramas? How easy and natural the transitions! how unforced the topics! and then the sudden love of the marquis for a young lady, whose principal remark is, that there is a God watching over the unfortunate!

Don Diego, the betrothed of Lola, now appears, to inform her father that he is summoned away to Buenos Ayres, and begs the Baron "will grant his prayer, that Lola may become his wife;" a prayer the Baron refuses on the not very intelligible ground,—

"I did not think thou would'st prevent her tears
From falling on an aged father's grave."

But Diego seems satisfied, and departs with the assurance that Lola shall be his wife on his return. Of course, on his return she has married another; and that other the most ingenuous reader cannot but have guessed to be the melancholy marquis. She tells us, however, that she didn't love the marquis,—

"I gave my hand through pride and not thro' love."

The marquis, it appears, has just been saved from drowning—of course by his rival—(returned lovers always take care of the *mise en scène*, that their re-appearance may be a *coup de théâtre*)—and very wonderful it is to see upon how slight an indication Lola, who fancies him in Buenos Ayres, instantly divines the stranger to be Diego:—

"The sailors strove their utmost to assist
Our failing strength, but could not near us, for
The surf would not allow it—when a man
Jumped from the nearest boat, and swam at once
To our assistance, caught me in his arms
As if a straw, and bore me to his boat.
What strength of arm! Good God!"

Lola. I hope you were
Most generous to the gallant sailor.

Marquis. No,
He was no sailor, but a gentleman
Most brave, most polished—dark, of pleasing form—
Well dressed, not foppish—with a giant's heart,
And a child's frankness. Wishing to repay

(LOLA listens with great uneasiness.)

As far as in me lies his noble act,
I begged him to come here, but he refused.
I left him at his inn, and since have sent
Our carriage, praying him to honour us
At least to-night—and, Lola, pray receive
My guest as one who saved your husband's life.

Lola (aside). This is a judgment sent from God!

Marquis. My wife!

Lola! what ails you? You are pale

Lola. Yes, yes

I am not well—I tremble—"

We have quoted enough to indicate to any experienced eye the style of this piece. Even Mr. Parker, who translates it, does not speak highly of its dramatic qualities:—

"The *Flower of a Day* is but 'an old tale, and often told,' the unavoidable separation of two lovers, and the infidelity of the lady; who, like the fair Imogene,

is tempted to forsake her Alonzo the brave for the more solid advantages of wealth, and a marquis's coronet. Of course the lovers, Diego and Lola, meet again; and the person who presents the gallant cavalier, who has just saved his life, to his astonished wife, is the Marquis de Montero, the lady's husband. Mutual recriminations follow, and these are, in my opinion, the best speeches in the play. The only attempt at a dramatic situation is the scene where Diego meets Lola as the marquisa, and is first made acquainted with her infidelity to him. However, the play had a great run, and was exceedingly popular in Spain, possibly from its being a tale of every-day life, and therefore coming home directly or indirectly to the feelings of many of the audience."

Poor as this work intrinsically is, we thank Mr. Parker for having made us acquainted with it, and trust he may be induced to give us more illustrations of the modern Spanish drama—especially of Zorilla and Hartzembusch. In an illustrative volume, they would have another interest beyond that of their intrinsic merit.

Mr. Fitzgerald's *Six Dramas of Calderon* must be regarded less as an attempt to convey an accurate idea of Calderon's greatness, than of Spanish comedy generally. He has not selected the finest plays—and his selection is deliberately confined to those requiring a less poetical treatment, so that the inevitable loss undergone in translation may be somewhat diminished. His mode of translation, moreover, is somewhat arbitrary, yet suited to his purpose of giving us effective dramas. Thus he has curtailed long passages, suppressed scenes, simplified perplexities, and, "while faithfully trying to retain what was fine and efficient, sunk, reduced, altered, and replaced what was not." It is not Calderon, so much as an English imitation of Calderon—sometimes skilfully, sometimes indifferently executed. We are writing this away from Spanish books, and cannot therefore compare the translation with the original; but certain passages, living in our memory, are not rendered with felicity—e.g., Crespo in *El Alcalde de Zalamea*, being told that all he has he owes to the king, and therefore cannot resist, says:—

"Al rey la hacienda y la vida
se ha de dar; pero el honor
es patrimonio del alma
y el alma solo es de Dios."

"To the king belongs my wealth and life; but my honour is the patrimony of my soul, and my soul belongs to God alone." This Mr. Fitzgerald renders, "My goods and chattels, ay, and my life, are the king's; but my honour is my own soul's, and that is—God Almighty's." This is surely an unnecessary weakening of the original.

To quit details, and consider only the *ensemble*, we may say of Mr. Fitzgerald's volume, that it is an acceptable contribution to our dramatic literature, and interesting to the general scholar. Translation is at the best such an ungrateful task that one cannot wonder if translators stretch their license somewhat; and it should be observed, in conclusion, that Mr. Fitzgerald has done no more in this way than M. Damas Hinard, whose French translation does not avow itself as executed on such "free" principles.

Portfolio.

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

MEETING AND PARTING.

FROM GOETHE.

"Es schlug mein herz—geschwind zu pferde!"

I.

My heart beat quick—To horse, away!
Swifter than thought, and onward still!
Soon on the plain the evening lay,
And soon the night hung on the hill;
And through the mist, the oak that loomed
A storied giant seemed to rise,
When darkness through the thicket gloomed
Drearly with a hundred eyes.

II.

Sad, from behind a piled-up cloud,
The moon looked forth upon the night;
Strange harp-like moanings, deep, not loud,
The winds were uttering in their flight,
And formless horrors thronged my road—
Yet, ah, my soul was glad, was free;
My blood was burning as it flowed—
My heart was warm with thoughts of thee!

III.

I saw thee, and a tender joy
Streamed from thy gentle glance to mine;
Against thy side my heart beat high,
And every breath I drew was thine:
A brightness, fresh as spring-tide flowers,
About thy dearest face there grew,
Where beamed thy love for me,—kind powers!—
My hope, but all beyond my due.

IV.

Too soon the sun stood in the sky,
When we must part—my heart was wrung—
Then in thy kisses, O what joy,
Then on thine eyes what sadness hung!

I went—thy glances followed me,
Tearfully eager, on my road—
But O, what bliss beloved to be!
To love thee, what a rapture,—God!

GOLDING PENROSE.

The Arts.

VIVIAN NAUTICAL.

AVAST there, Reader! Nature has swabbed her decks, and it will be hard lines for a poor invalided mariner like me, if on such a day as this I can't have a taste of the briny, shiver my timbers!

Having flavoured my style with that dash of salt water, as a bit of local colouring, and to show sceptical females that I can hitch up my trousers, and do the British Tar with any man above Frith, when it pleases me, I will resume my own natural language to tell you, for want of dramatic gossip, how I spent Monday last. You are not curious to hear? Perhaps not; but if you don't want to hear, perhaps I want to tell! *Ainsi!*

The weather was paradoxically beautiful—as if Nature, the coquette, had concentrated in one day all the tenderness and sunny brightness she had withheld for a week. (How like a woman! sobbing on your shirt front, irrespective of appearances, for two hours, and then, as you are about to leave, brightening up for twenty minutes of distracting tenderness!) I needed the fine weather, being in a languid, limp condition. My very whiskers wouldn't curl! It was thought the sight of the Fleet would give my nautical mind a fillip, and so we drove to Gosport, which struck me as not being an impassioned city. Having arranged about dinner, we took a boat, and were rowed to the VICTORY, Nelson's old ship, an historical sight, if there is such a thing, to every Englishman. There is something in a man-of-war peculiarly grand and impressive; but to walk over that ship, accompanied by crowding associations, and to mount upon deck, and there see on a small brass plate the words,—

HERE NELSON FELL.

is to feel something tremulous within which keeps you silent, reverentially sad. And then you are taken down to the dark cockpit, where they point to the knee of the ship, against which his head rested as that great heroic heart sank into a last sleep. There are not many spots in England that would have affected me so much.

Having seen the VICTORY, we went over the NEPTUNE, which was all ready for sea. She is next in size to the WELLINGTON, and a finer vessel cannot be named. But grand, clear, bright, efficient as everything seemed on board this ship, which was like a floating city to the mind's eye, it wanted the peculiar interest to us of the VICTORY, to which our thoughts and speech were evermore recurrent.

Do you think, oh, eminently respectable England, that your conduct is virtuous, and worthy of the nation which could produce a Nelson, in your treatment of Nelson's daughter? You are lavish in your pensions and honours to those who have oftentimes but moderately served you—you are magnificent to royal bastards—but your "propriety" forbids your acknowledging Nelson's child. Is this healthy? is it moral? Let us suppose your propriety outraged by the erring mother, and your respectability utterly setting its face against her, yet what has the daughter done that she should be so terrible to Respectability?

And you, Reader, do you think our hero would have been the hero he was, had he not been capable of so profound a love? It may not be necessary for a man to be an able commodore that he should be madly in love with some woman; a man may gain great battles, and be an immense admiral, without having that capacity for profound and enduring affection which is manifested by great natures. Therefore, when I put that question respecting Nelson, I don't mean to ask if his love was the cause of Aboukir, or Trafalgar. I mean that Nelson would not have been the hero he was without his love. The exaltation of his faculties, the restless, sublimely daring forgetfulness of self, the heroism of the man, was intimately connected with what many a weather-beaten old commodore would consider his "weakness." You don't agree with me? Then you are wrong.

I shall not detail our visit to Portsmouth, and our observations on the Fleet. But if any man brings out a nautical drama during the next three months, wont I be down upon his lee scuppers!

VIVIAN.

THE COSMOS INSTITUTE.

AN interesting proposal has been made public respecting Mr. Wyld's Great Globe in Leicester-square. The preliminary steps have been taken for establishing an association to be called the Cosmos Institute, the object of which is to establish a museum of maps, models, specimens, and books illustrating geographical science, open to the public at a small charge, and thus placing one of the sciences most essential to understanding the current knowledge of the day within reach of every class. It is agreeable to observe that many of the public institutions, intended for purposes of amusement, have gradually been converted to purposes of practical instruction. In the case of the panoramas, fixed or moving, this has been particularly the case. Polytechnics, Crystal Palaces, and other Institutions of the kind, are still closer examples, and the Cosmos Institute would take its place in the list and supply an existing vacuum. Amongst the names of the patrons we see those of the Bishop of Saint David's, Von Humboldt, Francis Beaufort, and Mr. Layard, besides many persons of high rank and metropolitan influence. The President of the Institution is Lord Stanley, whose ambition has for the most part shown itself in actively useful directions. The basis of this museum is to be the Great Globe, with so much of its accessories as have been collected. The site is to be Leicester-square, the present building being completed for that purpose.

HEALTH OF LONDON DURING THE WEEK.

THE deaths of 1021 persons were registered during the last week (August 21-7) in London. The number is below the average of the corresponding week in previous years, even if we strike out of the calculation the week of 1849, in which 2796 persons died from epidemic cholera and other causes.

Of the 514 males and 507 females, 517 were children under 15 years of age, 316 were adults of 15 and under 60 years of age, 187 were old people; 2 of the men and 19 of the women had attained the ages of 85, 90, and upwards.

The causes of death present one feature of much interest; 137 of the deaths were referred to diarrhoea, 18 to cholera. Five of the persons who died of cholera were adults, and the shortness of life after attack, 7 hours, 9 hours, and 13 hours in three cases, with the other symptoms, appears to have left no doubt on the minds of the medical men in attendance that they had before them cases of epidemic cholera.

In the corresponding weeks of 1851 and 1852 the deaths from cholera were 28 and 15, and the deaths from diarrhoea were 174 and 125. But it was shown at that time, from the analogy of the previous epidemics and the general character of the cases, that the disease was not likely then to assume the Asiatic form. Now our hopes that England may escape are less sanguine; but it is right to mention that in the last weeks of August and the first weeks of September the cholera of the common form is virulent, and sometimes simulates the Asiatic cholera, which has besides never prevailed here to any extent until it has been some months in the country.

It is satisfactory to reflect that active measures have been adopted by the Secretary of State to close the London churchyards, and that the water supply, although still bad, is likely to be greatly improved ere long. While this great disease is evincing so much activity, our sanitary arrangements, particularly that great measure for the purification of the Thames and the drainage of London, will not be allowed to linger unachieved.

The public should at this moment bear in mind that nearly every quickly fatal case of Asiatic cholera is preceded for a few hours by a painless diarrhoea, and that in its first stages the diarrhoea can generally be cured by medical men, and the threatening attacks of cholera be averted. They should therefore in all cases of diarrhoea, whether occurring in children or in adults, immediately apply for medical advice. The importance of this rule was adverted to last week by Dr. MacLoughlin, and was painfully confirmed by the ballast-heaver, aged 46 years, who had early in the morning, "diarrhoea which he did not heed," and died in 7 hours after the first evident symptoms of cholera appeared.

Last week the births of 803 boys and 683 girls, in all 1486 children, were registered in London. In the eight corresponding weeks of the years 1845-52 the average number was 1352.

At the Royal Observatory, Greenwich, the mean height of the barometer in the week was 29.543 in. The mean temperature of the week was 58.6 deg., which is slightly below the average of the same week in 38 years. The highest temperature of the week was 74.5 deg., on Sunday; the lowest was 47.2 deg., and occurred on Friday. The greatest difference between the dew point temperature and air temperature was 15 deg. on Sunday; the least 0.0 deg. on Tuesday; the mean difference of the week was 5.6 deg.; nearly one inch of rain fell on Tuesday. The wind was chiefly from the south and south-west.

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, AND DEATHS.

BIRTHS.

On the 15th of August, at Corfu, the wife of J. W. Smith, Esq., Assistant Commissary-General in charge: a daughter.

On the 28th, at Osnaburgh-terrace, Regent's-park, the wife of George Lee, Esq., Postmaster-General of Ceylon: a daughter.

On the 29th, at Stoke-house, Chichester, Lady Roper: a daughter.

On the 31st, at 17, Cadogan-place, Belgrave-square, the wife of Thomas Broadwood, Esq., a son.

At the Vicarage, Hampton-on-Thames, the wife of the Vicar of Hampton: a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

On the 16th of August, at Corvahn, county of Cavan, Henry Milner, Esq., son of Sir W. M. Milner, Bart., Nun-Appleton-park, Yorkshire, to Charlotte; and Captain Heywood, Sixteenth Lancers, of Hope-end, Herefordshire, to Mary Emily, daughters of Archdeacon Beresford, of Corvahn.

On the 24th, at Portishead, Henry Lye, Esq., Captain in the Bombay Army, eldest son of the late Rear-Admiral Lye, of St. John's, Bath, to Fanny Molyneux, youngest daughter of Molyneux Shiddham, Esq., Commander, R.N.

On the 24th, at the British Embassy, Paris, James Rennell Rodd, only son of the late Vice-Admiral Sir J. Tremayne Rodd, K.C.B., to Elizabeth, third daughter of the late Dr. A. Todd Thompson, Fellow of the Royal College of Physicians.

On the 24th, at Mayfield, Staffordshire, the Rev. Talbot A. T. Greaves, vicar of Mayfield, to Catherine Ellen Colyear, only daughter of the late Captain and Lady Catherine Brecknell; and niece of the late Earl of Portmore.

On the 25th, at Harewood, by the Right Rev. the Lord Bishop of Ripon, Charles Henry Mills, Esq., only son of Charles Mills, Esq., of Camelford-house, and Hillingdon, Middlesex, to the Lady Louisa Isabella Lascelles, eldest daughter of the Earl of Harewood.

On the 27th, at Charlton Kings, Gloucestershire, the Rev. Charles Walker Molony, third son of Crossdale Molony, Esq., of Grandham, county of Clare, to Adelaide, youngest daughter of the late Sir William Russell, Bart., of Charlton-park, Gloucestershire.

On the 27th, at Blunham, Bedfordshire, the Rev. Philip V. M. Filleul, M.A., Warden of Christ's College, Tasmania, and chaplain of Wadham College, Oxford, to Marianne, daughter of the late Samuel Rainbow Girdlestone, Esq., of Lincoln's Inn.

On the 27th, at St. John's, Hampstead, David Masson, Esq., Professor of English Literature, University College, London, to Emily Rosalind, eldest daughter of Charles Orme, Esq., of Upper Avenue-road, Regent's-park.

On the 29th, at St. George's, Hanover-square, by the Rev. James Hutchinson, Le Comte Alexandre de Polignac, to Jessie Anne, daughter of William Ramsay, Esq., of Charles-street, Berkeley-square.

On the 30th, at Cairnmore, in Galloway, N.B., by the Rev. Michael S. S. Johnstone, Alexander Clark Forbes, of the Inner Temple, barrister-at-law, only son of Sir John Forbes, M.D., of London, to Lillias Miller, eldest daughter of James Stewart, Esq., of Cairnmore.

DEATHS.

On the 5th of July last, at Hongkong, of intermittent fever, James Charles Furlonge, Esq., aged thirty, chief officer of the Peninsular and Oriental Company's steamer, *Canton*, and son of Dr. William Furlonge, of Kinsale, Ireland.

On the 11th of August, at his residence at Malabar-hill, Bombay, William Brooks, Esq., late Master in Equity, and Registrar of the Supreme Court of Judicature, Bombay, in his fifty-second year.

On the 22nd, at Ganton, Yorkshire, Louisa Harriet, second surviving daughter of Sir Thomas Digby Legard, Bart.

On the 24th, at 13, Queen's-road, St. John's-wood, Joyce Claudia, the only daughter of the Hon. James Watson Sheriff, Attorney-General of the Island of Antigua.

On the 26th, at 20, Upper Harley-street, Horatia Maria Frances Morier, aged fifty-seven, having survived her husband only five days.

On the 26th, at Geys-house, Maidenhead, Mary Frances, eldest daughter of John Payne Collier, Esq.

On the 26th, at Petersham, the Lady Jane Dawson Damer, sister of the Earl of Portarlington.

On the 27th, suddenly, at his residence, Warley-hall, near Birmingham, John Edwards Piercy, Esq., in his seventy-fourth year, magistrate and formerly high sheriff of the county of Stafford, father-in-law of Dr. Percy, of the Museum of Practical Geology.

On the 1st of September, Lady Adair, the wife of Sir Shafto Adair, Bart., of Flixton-hall, Suffolk, and of St. James's-square.

Commercial Affairs.

MONEY MARKET AND CITY INTELLIGENCE.

Friday Evening, September 2, 1853.

THERE has been a decline in prices since last week, chiefly in the heavy railway speculative stock, and some French railway companies.

Consols, on Thursday, partly in consequence of the Bank raising its rate of interest, touched 97½, both for money and 8th September account; the excessively bad weather, during the last few days, must be taken in account, and no doubt has been a great cause of the fall of prices, together with the annual migration of jobbers, brokers, and their principals, commencing about this period.

Quotations, in our opinion, would not vary, or be so good as they are, but for the continual time bargains, or speculative operations, of the Stock Exchange "bulls and bears," the value of shares or stock thereby resting not so much on its intrinsic merit as the disposition of those in the market, speculatively to buy or sell for the account, a difficulty in delivering, or an excess of stock on the market, of course causing a corresponding rise or fall in price. Where no such operations are effected, and where there is what is called a limited market, as in the Grand Trunk Railway of Upper Canada, some of the chartered banks of Australia, and Australian land companies, the prices showing a steady declining tendency. What little business has been done in the Mining Market has been chiefly operations in Aqua Fria, English and Austrian copper, Linares Nouveau Monde and Mariposa, at slightly advanced prices. Metcalf Mining Copper are still lower, now hovering at only 3 prem. Magdalena Steam shares have been freely sold at 1½ discount, but the stock has been less easily delivered than hitherto. Land shares are still flat. Austrian Agricultural, 33-35; North British Australian Company, ½ discount to ¾ prem.; Van Diemens, 16-17. There has been much speculation in consols, with a disposition to bear at 93½ to ¾. They closed Saturday, Monday, and Tuesday, at 93½, for money and account; Wednesday, 97½; Thursday, 97½; and yesterday (Friday), 97½, for money and account. Exchequer Bills, 2 discount and 1 prem. Caledonians, 65½; Cork and Brandon, 19½; Eastern Counties, 13 to 13½; Great Northern, 80 to 81 ex. d.; Great Southern and Western, (Ireland,) 110 to 112; Great Western, 86 to 86½ ex. d.; Lancashire and Yorkshire, 74 to 74½; London and Brighton, 100 to 101; London and South-Western, 83 84; South-Eastern, 68½; York, Newcastle, and Berwick, 67½ 68½ ex. d.; York and North-Midlands, 56 57 ex. d.; Bezeers and Graessessae, ½ discount ¾ prem.; Dijon and Besancon, 1½ to 2½ prem.; East Indian, 4½ to 5 prem.; Do. Extension, ¾ to 1½ prem.; Grand Trunk of Canada, 3 to 2 discount; Great Central, 1½ to 2 prem.; Luxembourg, 7½ to 7; Northern of France, 35½; Paris and Lyons, 18 to 18½ prem.; Paris and Strasbourg, 38 to 40; South-East France, ½ discount; Upper India scrip, ½ discount.

MINES.—Aqua Fria, ¾ to 1½ prem.; Anglo-Californian, ½ discount; Australasian, 1½ discount; Austrian, 2 2½; Do. Cordillera, ¾ discount; B. A. Gold, ½ discount; Carson's Creek, ½ discount to par; Colonial, ¾ prem.; Great Nugget, ¾ prem.; Linares, 8½ 9½; Nouveaux, ½ discount; Port Phillip, ½ discount; West Maniposa, ½ discount.

CORN MARKET.

Mark Lane, Friday, September 2, 1853.

We have only moderate supplies this week. The wheat trade is not brisk, but prices are 1s. dearer than on Monday. Barley remains steadily at late quotations. Oats are 6d. dearer, and a ready sale.

Beans and peas unchanged in value.

BRITISH FUNDS FOR THE PAST WEEK.

(CLOSING PRICES.)

	Satur.	Mon.	Tues.	Wedn.	Thurs.	Frid.
Bank Stock	227½	229½	227
3 per Cent. Red.	98½	99	98½	98½	98½
3 per Cent. Con. Ans.	98½	98	98½	97½	97½
Consols for Account	98½	98½	98½	97½	97½
3½ per Cent. An.	101½	101½	101½	101	100½
New 5 per Cent.
Long Ans., 1860	5½	5 15-16
India Stock	257	256	255
Ditto Bonds, £1000	18	18
Ditto, under £1000	15	15
Ex. Bills, £1000	1 p	2 p	1 dis	1 p
Ditto, £500	1 p	2 p	2 p	1 dis
Ditto, Small	1 p	2 p	1 dis

FOREIGN FUNDS.

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

Brazilian New 4½ per Ctn.	99	Granada Deferred	92
Mexican 3 p. Cnts. Acct.	Sardinian 5 p. Cnts	96
Sept. 15	20½	Spanish 3 p. Cnts.	47½
Portuguese 4 per Cnts.	Spanish 3 p. Cts. New Def.	23
ex all over-due coupons	41½		

NOTICE TO ADVERTISERS.

In consequence of the Repeal of the Advertisement Duty, the following REDUCED SCALE is now charged for Advertising in this Journal:—

Five Lines and under	£	s.	d.
Each additional Line	0	2	6
Half a Column	1	10	0
Whole Column	2	10	0

"LEADER" Newspaper,
7, Wellington Street, Strand.

** Advertisements reaching this Office on FRIDAY night will appear in ALL Editions.

MONT BLANC WILL CLOSE ON SATURDAY EVENING, September 10th, and Re-open on Mr. Albert Smith's return from the Continent.—During the ensuing Week, the Entertainment will be given every Evening at Eight; and Tuesday and Saturday Morning, at Three o'clock. Stalls, 3s.; Area, 2s.; Gallery, 1s.—Egyptian Hall, Piccadilly.

ZULU KAFIRS.—To meet the public wishes this remarkable Exhibition will be continued a few days longer, at the St. George's Gallery, Hyde-park-corner, Piccadilly, every Afternoon, at Half-past Three, and Evening, at Half-past Eight.

Admission, One Shilling. Description Books, 6d. each. Reserved stalls may be obtained at Mr. Mitchell's, Royal Library, 33, Old Bond-street.

THE AZTEC LILLIPUTIANS, Marionette Theatre, Lowther Arcade, Strand. WILL SHORTLY CLOSE, the Exhibition of these Wonderful Beings, Arrangements having been made for their Provincial Tour. To the Public—There is no time to be lost: "We shall never look upon their like again."

Open every Day and Evening, from Eleven till One, Three till Five, and Seven till Ten. Admission, One Shilling; Reserved Seats, 2s. 6d.

DR. KAHN'S ANATOMICAL MUSEUM, consisting of more than 700 Models, is Now Open, at the PORTLAND GALLERY, Regent Street (opposite the Polytechnic), every day except Friday, for Gentlemen only, from Eleven till Five, and from Seven till Ten. On Fridays, however, the Morning Exhibition for Gentlemen will close at Two o'clock, when Ladies only will be admitted until Five o'clock. Explanations for Gentlemen by Dr. Leach, and for Ladies by Mrs. Leach.—Admission, One Shilling.

REFORMATION of the NINETEENTH CENTURY.—Meetings of the HUMANISTIC ASSOCIATION every Sunday Evening, at Seven o'clock, at 32, Tavistock-place, Tavistock-square. Addresses will be delivered by JOHANNES RONGE and others, on FREE RELIGIOUS ORGANIZATION, and the Natural Sciences.

J. J. LOCKHART, } Presiding
DR. VIETTINGHOFF, &c. } Members.

DIFFICULT TEXTS and TEXTS MIS-UNDERSTOOD.

TO-MORROW EVENING, Sept. 4th, the Rev. WILLIAM FORSTER will deliver the Eighth of a Series of Twelve Discourses, at the Temporary Free Christian Church, Hawley-crescent, Camden Town. 1 John v., 7. Subject—"The Three Heavenly Witnesses;" or, the "Holy Trinity," its Human Origin, its Disastrous Influence, and its Certain Fall.

On Sunday Evening, Sept. 11th, the Ninth of the Series, Galatians iii., 24. Subject—"Moses in the Law and Christ in the Gospel, the successive Schoolmasters of Mankind."

THE BEST SHOW of IRON BED-STEADS in the Kingdom is WILLIAM S. BURTON'S.

He has TWO VERY LARGE ROOMS, which are devoted to the EXCLUSIVE SHOW of Iron and Brass Bedsteads and Children's Cots, (with appropriate Bedding and Mattresses.) Common Iron Bedsteads, from 16s. 3d.; Portable Folding Bedsteads, from 12s. 6d.; Patent Iron Bedsteads, fitted with dovetail joints and patent sacking, from 19s. 6d.; and Cots, from 20s. each. Handsome ornamental Iron and Brass Bedsteads, in great variety, from £2 3s. to £13 13s.

WILLIAM S. BURTON has TEN LARGE SHOW-ROOMS (all communicating), exclusive of the Shop, devoted solely to the show of GENERAL FURNISHING IRON-MONGERY (including cutlery, nickel silver, plated and japanned wares), so arranged and classified that purchasers may easily and at once make their selections.

Catalogues, with engravings, sent (per post) free. The money returned for every article not approved of.

39, OXFORD STREET (corner of Newman Street); Nos. 1 & 2, NEWMAN STREET; and 4 & 6, PERRY'S PLACE.

YELLOW SOAP, 36s., 40s., 44s., and 48s. per 112 lbs.; Mottled, 50s.; Curd, 64s.; Brown Windsor, 1s. and 1s. 8d. per packet; White Windsor, 1s. 3d.; Plain Windsor, 9d.; Honey, 1s. 3d.; Sperm Oil, 8s. per gallon; Argand, or Vegetable, 4s. 6d.; French, 4s.; Solar, 3s. 6d.; Sperm Candles, 1s. 7d. and 1s. 8d. per lb.; Transparent Wax, 1s. 10d.; Best Wax, 2s. 3d.; British, 1s. 5d.; Botanic, 1s.; Composite, 8d., 8½d., 9½d., and 10d.; Store Candles, 6½d.; Moulds, 7½d., for Cash, at M. P. DAVIES and SON'S Old-established Warehouse, 63, St. Martin's Lane, Charing Cross.

SHIRTS.—FORD'S EUREKA SHIRTS are not sold by any hosiers or drapers, and can therefore be obtained only at 38, POULTRY. Gentlemen in the country or abroad, ordering through their agents, are requested to observe on the interior of the collar-band the stamp:—

"FORD'S EUREKA SHIRTS, 38, POULTRY," without which none are genuine. They are made in two qualities, first quality, 40s. the half-dozen; second quality, 30s. the half-dozen. Gentlemen who are desirous of purchasing Shirts in the very best manner in which they can be made, are solicited to inspect these, the most unique and only perfect fitting Shirts. List of prices and instructions for measurement, post free, and patterns of the new coloured shirtings free on receipt of six stamps.

RICHARD FORD, 38, POULTRY, LONDON.

TEA!
CULLINGHAM AND COMPANY.
The advantages, both in quality and price, to be derived from purchasing at a first-class City house, must be too apparent to every one to need comment.

We are now selling	s. d.
The very best Black Tea	at 4 0 the pound.
Good sound Congou	3 0 "
Finest Pekoe ditto	3 8 "
Fine Gunpowder	4 0 "
Choice Coffee	1 0 "
Finest Homœopathic Cocoa	1 0 "

This is the most pleasant and nutritious preparation of Cocoa. For the convenience of our numerous customers, we retail the finest West India and Refined Sugars at market prices.

All goods delivered by our own vans, free of charge, within eight miles of London. Parcels of Tea and Coffee, of the value of Two Pounds sterling, are sent, carriage free, to any part of England.

CULLINGHAM and Company,
Tea-merchants and Dealers,
27, SKINNER STREET, SNOW HILL, CITY.

THE TEA DUTY IS NOW REDUCED,
and we are enabled to sell

Prime Congou Tea at	3s. 0d. per lb.
The best Congou Tea at	3s. 4d. "
Rich rare Souchong Tea at	3s. 8d. "
Good GREEN TEA at	3s. 4d. to 3s. 8d. "
Prime GREEN TEA at	4s. 0d. "
And delicious Green Tea at	5s. 0d. "

We strongly recommend our friends to buy Tea at our present prices, as Teas are getting dearer. Those who purchase now will save money.

The best PLANTATION COFFEE is now 1s. per lb. The best Mocha 1s. 4d.

Teas, Coffees, and all other goods, sent carriage free, by our own vans and carts, if within eight miles; and Teas, Coffees, and Spices sent carriage free to any part of England, if to the value of 40s. or upwards, by

PHILLIPS AND COMPANY,
Tea and Colonial Merchants,
No. 8, King William Street, City, London.

SUPERIOR TO COFFEE, BUT LOWER IN PRICE.

FRENCH CHOCOLATE, 1s. per pound, or
in packets, 6d., 3d., and 1d. each, a preparation from the choicest Cocos of the English markets, and manufactured by the most approved French method. Coffee is far inferior in nutritive qualities to Cocoa. And Chocolate, or properly prepared Cocoa, is now universally recommended by the Medical Profession, as more conducive to health than any other vegetable substance which enters into the human dietary. The superiority of the above One Shilling French Chocolate, over raw and unprepared Cocos, may be judged of by the perfection attained in its manufacture, owing to which it may be used either as food or beverage.

PARIS CHOCOLATE COMPANY, distinguished by the Patronage of her Majesty the Queen, and the unanimous award of both "Council" and "Prize" Medals at the Great Exhibition of 1851. Manufacturers of Breakfast Chocolate, Bonbons, and French Syrups.

Sold Wholesale and Retail by the principal Grocers, Confectioners, and Druggists in the kingdom. Chocolate Mills, Isleworth; Wholesale Depot, 35, Pudding Lane, City; West-end Agent, Mr. JOHN HATFIELD, 221, Regent Street.

CHINA AND GLASS WAREHOUSE.
BETTELEY'S, 90, TOTTENHAM COURT ROAD.—A large assortment of Toilet, Tea, and Dinner Sets, and every kind of Cut and Plain Glass.

N.B.—Goods packed and sent to any part.

SPORTING SEASON, 1853.

F. JOYCE'S ANTI-CORROSIVE AND
TREELY WATER-PROOFED PERCUSSION CAPS,
for General Shooting and very Wet Weather, may be had as usual of most Gunmakers in Town and Country. Sportsmen desirous of obtaining Caps that can be fully depended on, and free from those corrosive qualities so injurious to the Gun, are requested to observe the Name and Address of F. JOYCE, Original Inventor and Sole Manufacturer, on each Sealed Package, without which they are not genuine. This precaution is rendered necessary, by some unprincipled individuals having imitated the Labels and Wrappers.

JOYCE'S IMPROVED WIRE CARTRIDGES and CHEMICALLY-PREPARED WADDINGS of a superior description.—Goods manufactured to suit all climates.

Wholesale Warehouse, 57, Upper Thames Street, London.

TEETH.—By Her Majesty's Royal Letters Patent.—Newly-invented and Patented application of chemically-prepared **WHITE INDIA-RUBBER** in the construction of **ARTIFICIAL TEETH, Gums, and Palates.**—Mr. **EPHRAIM MOSELY, Surgeon-Dentist, 61, Grosvenor-street, Grosvenor-square, Sole Inventor and Patentee.** A new, original, and invaluable invention, consisting in the adaptation, with the most absolute perfection and success, of chemically-prepared **WHITE INDIA-RUBBER** as a lining to the ordinary Gold or Bone Frame. The extraordinary results of this application may be briefly noted in a few of their most prominent features, as the following:—All sharp edges are avoided, no springs, wires, or fastenings are required, a greatly increased freedom of suction is supplied, a natural elasticity hitherto wholly unattainable, and a fit, perfected with the most unerring accuracy, is secured, while from the softness and flexibility of the agent employed, the greatest support is given to the adjoining teeth when loose, or rendered tender by the absorption of the gums. The acids of the mouth exert no agency on the chemically-prepared White India-rubber, and, as it is a non-conductor, fluids of any temperature may with thorough comfort be imbibed and retained in the mouth, all unpleasantness of smell or taste, being at the same time wholly provided against by the peculiar nature of its preparation. To be obtained only at

61, GROSVENOR-STREET, LONDON:
22, GAY-STREET, Bath;
34, Grainger-street, Newcastle-on-Tyne.

VARICOSE VEINS, &c. — HUXLEY'S
SURGICAL ELASTIC STOCKINGS, KNEE-CAPS, &c.,
are still recommended in all cases where a bandage would formerly have been applied. They are light, durable, and more economical than any article yet produced. **SPIRAL STOCKINGS** at a great reduction in price; Abdominal Belts on a new principle, weighing only four ounces.

Particulars, List of Prices, and the articles forwarded by post, on application to **HUXLEY and CO., 5, VIERE STREET, OXFORD STREET.** Hospitals supplied on favourable terms.

EDUCATION.—WANTED, by an Accomplished Widow Lady, residing in one of the finest counties in England, within Fifty Miles of the Metropolis, and in the neighbourhood of a Railway Station, **TWO YOUNG LADIES** to **EDUCATE** with her two daughters, who are aged about twelve years. Most satisfactory references will be given and required.—Address to A. L., care of Mr. Onwhyn, Bookseller, Catherine-street, Strand.

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