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The Leader.

A POLITICAL AND LITERARY REVIEW.

"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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SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 15, 1855.

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News of the Week.

IN the brief interval since our last publication, we have learned that France might have lost its Emperor, and that Russia has lost the half of Sebastopol and the key of the Crimea: while the great question of peace or war appears to present itself in the new form—Shall the conflict continue with a chance of disturbing the settlements that Russia and Austria have maintained, or shall it be arrested now, and compromise with Russia accepted, in order to avoid opening an opportunity which Russia may rue, and the nationalities may use?

Before last week was out we knew that the bombardment had recommenced. It is evident that the Russian General supposed it likely to resemble the last in being pretermitted, and ultimately abandoned if he could but bear the storm long enough. But it was not pretermitted. The faults of the last attack had been repaired, and an ample supply of *matériel* enabled the Allied Generals to continue the bombardment without ceasing, day and night. It was already known that the Russians were prepared to evacuate the south side, by the bridge which they had constructed, but to obstruct the advances of the Allies as long as possible with new works. They were not allowed time to make their preparations. The bombardment appears to have crumbled their walls faster than they calculated; at all events, it crumbled down their resolution, and GORTSCHAKOFF gave way. The grand assault took place on the 8th, at several points simultaneously. The English were repulsed from the Great Redan, but they were prevented from holding it by the deadly storm of grape which swept its surface. The French, on the other hand, equally changed the result on the Malakhoff, which they now succeeded in holding; while some of the French forces sustained a repulse at the Little Redan and central bastion. The Malakhoff, however, was the key to the whole place, the possession of which rendered all the rest untenable by the enemy. It is probable, also, that the Russian soldiery proved far less tractable than they had before, since GORTSCHAKOFF evidently precipitated his retreat. He reports to the Czar that he left to the enemy nothing but "blood-stained ruins:" whereas General PELISSIER found heaps of supplies, "both of offence and mouth," which it will take weeks to

inspect. There is, therefore, a decided downfall in the ability of GORTSCHAKOFF, in comparing this precipitate retreat with the previous obstinate maintenance of the place; unless we presume that he gave way before an internal as well as an external enemy.

The north side presents no means of holding out long. The citadel is no doubt capable of sustaining itself against assaults; but there are not the means of maintaining an army on that side of the town, or of holding an extensive post, and it appears to be anticipated on both sides that the conflict will now be transferred to the plateau beyond the Tchernaya, and above the Mackenzie ridge; for the Russians no doubt will still pursue their policy of retreating, and endeavour to harass the Allies as they advance.

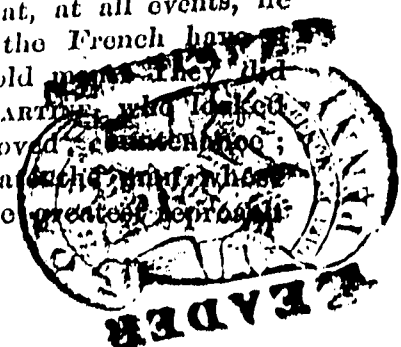
The advantage has not been gained without paying the price for it. The loss appears to be heavy, and the first accounts represented it as something horrible. It does not prove, however, to be in reality so severe as might have been expected, considering the magnitude of the operation. This, again, is the necessary consequence of GORTSCHAKOFF's precipitate retreat. He certainly did not hold the walls so long as he might, and did not make the English pay the admission fee to so heavy an amount as he could have exacted. He inflicted a loss of two thousand on the English in the endeavour to take the Redan, and he might have levied a yet larger number before we took possession of the town if all his boasted plans had been carried out. Something behind, then, drew him back. The French loss is stated at 6000, and the carnage amongst the officers has been unusually severe, especially amongst the French, where there was more hand-to-hand fighting than the turn of the combat permitted to the English at their great point of attack.

The news reached this country just in time. A few more days and the Allies would have completed their twelvemonth in the Crimea, and twelve months without accomplishing the reduction of Sebastopol would have caused great dissatisfaction in the country. Even now it is not quite finished; still we know that virtually the possession of the place is settled. The victory has done its work well at home, and the most has been made of it. It has all the flavour of novelty, and victory is always sufficiently intoxicating in itself. The public has rushed into bell-ringing, into bonfires, where that was practicable, and into all con-

ceivable forms of proclaiming the great event to ourselves. Tradesmen hung out the Union Jack and the Tricolor; poetical chandlers adorned the flag with laurel crowns; cannons fired from time to time; people shouted; and the universal gladness told how much of dissatisfaction those who have the conduct of the war had escaped, by just avoiding the completion of their twelve months' sojourn in the Crimea without results.

In France, too, it was a godsend for the Government. Our neighbours have that appetite for "glory" which makes a victory an unfailing bait with them; and whether they ought to rejoice or not, the fact appears to be that they do rejoice. None the less because *their* commander gained the chief success, *their* countrymen took the Malakhoff while the English failed at the Great Redan, and *their* leader is made a Marshal.

Besides, the brilliant news came with all the force of contrast. It was but just before that NAPOLEON had once more been forced to confront the conditions on which he holds his throne—the condition that any man who has the hardihood to stand out and discharge a pistol, can challenge his occupation of the throne, and remove him. He cannot take his place with other spectators at a theatre, but he runs that risk, as he did on the night of Friday. It was known that he intended to visit the Théâtre Italien; and as the suite drew up at the door, a young man standing at the entrance fired two pistols. He missed, not only his aim, but the very object of attack: he fired under a carriage wherein there were none but ladies of the Empress's suite. But the more feeble the unhappy man may be, the more insignificant his position and character, the more signal does the fact show with what facility the meanest in the land can raise the weapon of death against the highest in station. NAPOLEON's friends, or some of them, will probably say that he ought to abstain from incurring these risks, and should keep about him that guard which in fact does watch, and does surround him, to a greater extent than appears to a casual observer. But he knows better; he knows that if he were to maintain the appearance of timidity which has been marked in him, he would encourage attacks that, at all events, he minimizes by braving; for the French have a natural sympathy with a bold man, and would not lift a finger against LAMARTINE, who looked them down with an unmoved countenance; though they would exterminate a man whose check turns pale. It was the



of ROBESPIERRE, at the last, that he seemed to flinch even under the severest agony; and there is no word more bitter said against the present Emperor than the assertion that at times like this he has been seen to start and change colour. His policy, at all events, make him maintain a bold appearance, and he must expose himself. Probably his moral stay is the belief that his time is destined, that he bears a charmed life, and, an instrument in the hands of Providence, is steeled against the assassin. In the meanwhile this particular assailant has been put out of the way—the whole affair has been hushed up as much as possible by sending the man, not to trial as a murderer, but to Bicêtre as a madman.

Could we possibly suppose ourselves to understand the designs of the Allies, we might say that their cause is making progress; but so inscrutable are the ways of secret diplomacy, that for anything we know the apparent progress of the Allies may be against their wishes. At present it would seem that VICTORIA and NAPOLEON are advancing in all quarters of the world, Russia receding. A point of interest for England has been Persia, upon which Russia was supposed to be advancing diplomatically to the detriment of our Indian Empire. We now learn that France has concluded a treaty with Persia, which seems to settle the question of Russian encroachment in that quarter. Now Russia has long designed to establish a fort and a commercial settlement at the mouth of the river Amoor, which runs along the northern part of Chinese Tartary; a portion of which has been ceded, we believe, to Russia. The sources of this river lie near the principal entrance through the chain of mountains that divide Chinese Tartary from Southern Siberia, and the river furnishes, in fact, the only extensive water way from any part of Siberia. The Allied fleet, however, has shown itself in that quarter; the Russian fleet has, for the moment, evaded it, leaving Petropaulovski to be dismantled, and retiring to the Amoor—whither our fleets will follow them.

The part where Russia holds out most stoutly is the Baltic; unless we add her half-annexed German territories—which appear to remain so faithful to her. We have yet to see the effect of the Sebastopol bombardment in Berlin and Dresden as well as Vienna.

The interest of the Allies too—always supposing that the interests are what they seem—are making progress in Italy; for nothing can benefit them so much as the absurd conduct of Naples. The King, besides exasperating every class of his subjects, has persisted in refusing to account for the insult given to Mr. FAGAN by the rude conduct of the Police Director MAZZA, and to the French Government by a trivial excuse for omitting to salute a French war ship visiting the port. BOMBA persists until France and England formally join in demanding explanations,—waiting until they shall be extorted from him by a naval captain. Nay, it does appear that he may even then refuse, persisting in his conviction that Russia will somehow or other protect him; though how ALEXANDER is to do it by any other means than some divine miracle, nobody can see. The friend and neighbour of Naples, Rome, continues to descend into anarchy. The people are calling out for “bread!” and, openly to his face, spurning the benedictions of the SOVEREIGN PONTIFF. Tuscany is placed under threats by the withdrawal of the Sardinian Legation—the GRAND DUKE having refused to receive an *attaché* of the Legation—son of a nobleman exiled from Lombardy. Thus, while the Governments of the South continue to place themselves more and more at issue with their people, they are bringing their Government into contempt, and are drawing upon themselves the marked displeasure, if not the castigation, of the Allies. These affairs are all local, but they are working so as to serve the purposes of the Alliance, and to lower the Governments favourable to Russia.

In the meanwhile Sardinia perseveres in her spirited and meritorious course. General LA MARMORA, in announcing the victory on the Tchernaya, and specially mentioning the conduct of two non-commissioned officers and a private soldier for their gallantry, is responded to with a movement to present a testimonial to the soldiers in the Crimea; and the widow of the Duke of Genoa sends a thousand livres to the fund. A similar spirit is evinced by all ranks: from General LA MARMORA to the private sentinel a brother-

hood is felt and avowed; there is the same community of feeling at home from the Royal Family to the humblest. It is evident that recruiting will never fail for the Piedmontese troops, as well as for the Anglo-Italian Legion. When twenty-five volunteers were wanted the other day from a regiment of cavalry at Vercelli all the soldiers stood forward. Amongst the recent recruits is the Cavaliere PAOLO BALBO, youngest son of the eminent statist, CESARE BALBO; and the young man has gone as a private soldier. But Piedmont is evidently aiming at acquiring a still stronger position, with every prospect of success. There has been a discussion in Turin and Genoa lately respecting the defects of the navy. Instead of frowning upon this discussion, the Government answers it by authorising the expenditure of 15,000 livres (600*l.*) to enlarge the Marine School in Genoa, so that it may be enabled to receive a larger number of pupils for the navy.

From time to time the Money-market rings a knell which tells the combating states that war is costly. Upon the whole, however, we have as yet no great right to complain; for if we suffer, Russia suffers more than we. Representations have lately been put forward, evidently by Russian authority, to make out that her finance is really in a flourishing condition. Her income, it is said, is increasing, and it is independent of extraneous aid. Yet it is notorious that the last Russian loan was a failure; that it is not now paid up; and that she is already seeking another loan before she has obtained all the amount on that one. It is rather curious that one of the arguments for dispelling allusions to these representations is found in the *Allgemeine Zeitung*—the German *Times*.

Our own memorandum has come from a second enhancement of the Bank discount, which goes up this week to 4½ per cent. The alleged reason is the payment of the Turkish Loan, one instalment of 1,000,000*l.* this week, the three millions more in the course of the next five months. But, in fact, the discount of the Bank is only raised proportionately to the value of money, and the discount or profit obtained by all who deal in that article; and practically the move on the part of the Bank does not affect the money-market. It only shows the state of the money-market, and money men appear to be perfectly satisfied therewith.

Indeed a certain self-satisfaction appears to be the ruling spirit. In Devonshire we have Sir JOHN TYSSSEN TYRELL receiving a portrait of himself from divers local admirers, because he is so old, and has represented his county so long; and his good-humoured speech of thanks shows that he quite agrees with his testimonialists, both in the object of the memorial, and in the likeness of the portrait which is much better-looking than some that he has seen of himself! General BROWN is guest in another direction, where he finds that he and everybody else have done quite right in the Crimea, critics notwithstanding; for he heartily despises the “Admirals and Generals of the coffee-house!” The DUKE OF ARGYLE rises to a higher stage, becomes the President of the British Association for the Advancement of Science, and adds to his honours that of Lecturer on the Sciences at large, wandering over the field in which he has been preceded by the congenial spirits of NORTHAMPTON, CARLISLE, and ROSS.

But all is not so fair as it looks on the surface. There is corruption under our trading system. We have this week the formal committal of the three bankers on charges of fraud; and Mr. JARDINE thinks STRAHAN, PAUL, and Co. will probably be convicted. FAUNTLEUX over again, moralises the *Times*! Next a judgment delivered in the Bristol Bankruptcy Court, in the case of one THOMAS WRIGHT LAWSON. This gentleman, reputed honest but over sanguine, and totally wanting in judgment, managed to combine practice as a solicitor with a land agency, farming, speculations in hatching chickens by steam, in growing grapes for the London market in Wales, and in Prussian mines! At this waste, in nine years he got in debt 12,000*l.* But in the next five years, starting from this basis of insolvency, aided by an uncle who wanted money, “to complete the purchase of an estate in Kent,” literally standing upon nothing, by a system of insurance of loans he cleverly contrived to pay for each other, he got in debt 80,000*l.* at a cost of 2500*l.* in the five years. The remarkable fact in the case is the facility of borrowing and the madness of supposing that the plan of paying by loans could go on for ever.

THE WAR.

A GREAT and most important victory has been obtained since last we addressed our readers. The southern half of Sebastopol, containing the town and some of the strongest of the fortifications, has been battered to pieces, partly by the cannon of the Allies, but still more by the explosion of mines fired by the enemy in the very rage of his despair; a vast fire spreads over and eats into the ruins of those walls, the possession of which has been so fiercely contested; the Allies are masters of everything to the south of the harbour; the Russians have retreated into the northern division, where they will find fortifications of great strength, but no means of life; the struggle has been narrowed to a sharper issue, and a new chapter of the war seems about to open. We have elsewhere discussed the political bearings of this victory, and shall not here enter into the contemplation of results; below will be found the details of our success; and we need only add that the enthusiasm with which the news was received in England was shadowed by the fact that our own countrymen had no share in the victory, but, despite all their courage and self-sacrifice, were repulsed, for the second time, and with sanguinary loss, from the walls of the Redan.

The other intelligence in connexion with the war is very slight, and quite overpowered by the importance of the news from Sebastopol itself. From Asia, we hear that a Russian column attacked Erzeroum by night, and was repulsed with a loss of three hundred men and a general killed. The garrison of this place, however, composed wholly of irregular troops, is in want of reinforcements. Intelligence from Trebizond to the 24th states that provision and ammunition are beginning to get scarce at Kars.

FALL OF THE SOUTHERN HALF OF SEBASTOPOL.

On the 5th instant, at daybreak, the French and English batteries opened fire, and the bombardment continued all that day and the next. The effect of this storm of fiery bolts, beating uninterruptedly on the fortifications and on the harbour, was soon visible on the Russian ships drawn up in the latter. A two-decker was fired by a shell on the night of the 5th, and burnt to the water's edge; a frigate shared the same fate on the afternoon of the 7th. Towards midnight, an awful explosion, probably from a magazine on the north side, shook the air; and on the following morning a great fire sprang up from the middle of the town. It was then perceived by the Allied Generals that the moment for the assault had arrived. The French, accordingly, advanced against the Malakhoff, the Careening Bay Redan, and the Central Bastion; the English attacked the Great Redan. A despatch from General Pelissier describes the first results of this combined action:—

“The assault was made at twelve o'clock on Saturday on the Malakhoff. Its redoubts and the Redan of Careening Bay were carried by our brave soldiers with admirable enthusiasm. Amidst cries of ‘Vive l'Empereur!’ we at once set about lodging ourselves securely there, and at the Malakhoff we have succeeded. But the Redan of Careening Bay could not be kept in face of the powerful artillery which swept away the first occupants of that work.

“Our brave allies carried the works of the Great Redan with their usual vigour; but, like ourselves at the Redan of Careening Bay, they were obliged to give way to the artillery of the enemy, and to his powerful reserves.

“When we saw our eagles floating over the Malakhoff, General de Salles made two attacks on the Central Bastion; they did not succeed, and his troops returned to the trenches.”

Thus it will be seen that the first operations were partly successful, partly a failure. But the capture of the Malakhoff was sufficient to compensate for the repulse at the other points; and the Russians speedily discovered that the southern side of Sebastopol was no longer tenable.

The narrative is thus continued in General Pelissier's second despatch, dated “Brancion Redoubt, Sept. 9 (Sunday), 3, A.M.”—

“Karabelnaia and the south part of Sebastopol no longer exist. The enemy, perceiving our solid occupation of the Malakhoff, decided upon evacuating the place, after having destroyed and blown up by mines nearly all the defences. Having passed the night in the midst of my troops, I can assure you that everything in the Karabelnaia is blown up, and, from what I could see, the same must be the case in front of our left line of attack. This immense success does the greatest honour to our troops.

“To-morrow I shall be able to form an estimate of the results of this great day's work, a large portion of

the honours of which is due to Generals Bosquet and MacMahon.

"Everything is quiet on the Tchernaya, and we are vigilant there."

At eight o'clock on the evening of the same day, the French General writes:—

"This morning, I ascertained that the enemy has sunk his steamers. Their work of destruction continued under the fire of our shells. The explosion of mines successively and at different points makes it our duty to defer our entrance into the place, which presents the spectacle of an immense conflagration.

"Closely pressed by our fire, Prince Gortschakoff has demanded an armistice to carry away the remainder of the wounded near Fort St. Paul. The bridge, as a precautionary measure, has been broken down by his orders."

Towards these great results, the French and English mortar-boats contributed. Admiral Bruat, writing on September 9, at a quarter after ten in the morning, thus relates the operations of those vessels:—

"A gale from the north (on the 8th) kept the ships at anchor. The mortar-boats, to be enabled to fire, were obliged to enter Streletzka Bay. They fired six hundred shells against the Quarantine Bastion and Fort Alexander. The six English mortar-boats, also at anchor in Streletzka Bay, fired about the same number of shells.

"To-day we ascertained that the Russian vessels had been sunk. The bridge was covered with troops retreating to the north side. After eight o'clock, the bridge was destroyed. I approached this morning the Quarantine batteries on board the Brandon, and ascertained myself that they are now evacuated. They have just blown up. Our soldiers have left their trenches, and are spreading themselves in groups over the fortifications of the town, which seem to be totally deserted."

At eleven o'clock on the night of September 10th (Monday), General Pelissier wrote the subjoined:—

"To-day, I have gone over the town of Sebastopol and its lines of defence. The imagination would strive in vain to realise the full extent of our victory: nothing short of actual inspection on the spot could supply an idea of the extent and multiplicity of the works and material means of defence, which very far surpass all that is recorded in the history of war.

"The capture of the Malakhoff, which compelled the enemy to fly before our eagles, three times victorious, has placed in the hands of the Allies immense establishments and material, the importance of which it is impossible yet to estimate precisely.

"To-morrow (Tuesday), the troops will enter the Karabelnaia suburb and the town. Under their protection, an Anglo-French commission will take an account of the material abandoned to us by the enemy."

The despatches received from General Simpson and Admiral Lyons merely confirm, in briefer form, the foregoing reports. Speaking of our unsuccessful attack on the Redan, General Simpson writes:—

"The casualties, I regret to say, are somewhat heavy: no general officer killed."

General Gortschakoff, unable any longer to boast of a victory, accompanied by the loss of only one Cossack, thus communicates the particulars of his defeat in two separate despatches:—

"Sept. 8, 10 P.M.
"The garrison, after sustaining an infernal fire, repulsed six assaults. It is found impossible to drive the enemy from the Kornileff (the Malakhoff). Our brave troops, who resisted to the last extremity, are now retiring to the north side of Sebastopol."

"Sept. 9.
"The retreat of the garrison to the north side has been effected with extraordinary success. We have not lost more than one hundred men on this occasion. We have only left five hundred wounded on the south side."

The reader will of course understand that these losses refer only to the passage from the one half of the town to the other.

For this exploit, General Pelissier has been made a Marshal. A *Te Deum* has been ordered at all the places of worship in France.

The news of the fall of the southern side of Sebastopol was known in London on the afternoon of Monday. A tremendous rush, almost amounting to a riotous disturbance, took place at the offices of all the evening papers; and the town was thrown into a state of the utmost excitement and enthusiasm. Joy at the event overcame the natural feeling of vexation that our own countrymen cannot lay much claim to a share in the final catastrophe. Groups of eager readers and talkers formed in the streets; the church bells were set ringing; the house of the French ambassador at Albert Gate was illuminated; and a general ferment of joy spread far and wide. At the various places of amusement, the news was announced from the stage, amidst great shouting, and was followed by "*Partant pour la Syrie*" and "God save the Queen." On the following morning the Park and Tower guns proclaimed the success of the Allies as far as the wind would carry their report. It is needless to add that in the provincial towns,

in Scotland and Ireland, and all over France, the same amount of enthusiasm has been manifested.

A list of killed and wounded among the officers has been forwarded by General Simpson. Some of the most noticeable points in this return are thus summarised in the *Globe*:—

"It would appear from the list of casualties among the officers, that the brunt of the fighting at the Redan fell upon the Second and Light Divisions, commanded by Generals Markham and Codrington, and portions of Spencer's Brigade of the 4th, and Horn's Brigade of the Highland Division. The First Division, composed of the Guards, with the 9th, 13th, 31st, and 56th Regiments, were not engaged. The first Brigade of the Highland Division was up at the Tchernaya; the Third Division appears to have been out of fire; and Garrett's Brigade, the second of the Fourth Division, also presents no casualty among its officers. The contest was thus apparently carried on by a force equal to about three divisions, or one-half the strength of our infantry then before Sebastopol. The list of killed numbers 26 officers, and, with the exception of three officers of the 90th Light Infantry (now attached to the Highland Division), they all belong to the Second and Light Division, which, as at Alma, Inkerman, and the Quarries, and throughout the siege operations, maintain their sad but glorious pre-eminence in the list of the slain. The two brigadiers of the Light Division, Van Straubenzee and Shirley, are wounded slightly, as well as one brigadier of the Second Division, Warren and his aide-de-camp. . . . 113 officers are wounded, and 1 is missing. Of the 113 wounded, 17 are dangerously, 55 severely, and 41 slightly. At the Alma, we lost precisely the same number in killed, with 73 wounded; at Inkerman, the numbers were 43 killed and 101 wounded."

Le Nord, bound to make out the best case under every possible circumstances, says that the evacuation of South Sebastopol exhibits in Prince Gortschakoff "the energy of a great commander," gives to the army "that unity of movement and action which until now it has wanted," and "places it in a position which enables its General to command the situation." (!) It is a happy temperament which allows of all defeats being regarded as victories. The Methodist in the farce "liked to be despised:" Russia likes to be defeated.

EVACUATION OF PETROPAULOVSKI.

The Allied squadrons which sailed in the early part of the year, in order to make a second attack upon Petropaulovski, have been disappointed in their expected revenge. In the early part of last May, the fleet appeared before the town; but, to their great surprise, they found an American, instead of a Russian, flag flying from the walls, and a strange silence and appearance of desertion about the place. On landing, the officers found that the town had been evacuated, and that the only human beings left were two or three Americans and a runaway French sailor. They were informed by these that orders had come from Siberia for the removal of the Russian troops to the garrison at the mouth of the Amoor (or Amur) river, on the northern borders of China, and that the inhabitants had fled to the village of Avatscha, some miles distant. Two English steamers, the *Barracouta*, Captain Parker, and the *Encounter*, Captain O'Callaghan, were ordered from China in the course of last winter to watch the movements of the enemy at Petropaulovski, and during the spring they lay off the coast about sixty miles from that place; yet, notwithstanding the orders they had received to keep an eye on the Russian garrison, every man, woman, and child (amounting in all to 1200) contrived on the 17th of April to embark on board the *Aurora*, the *Dwina*, and four merchantmen (three of which were American whalers), and to escape with all their stores and ammunition to the Amoor river. The thickness of the weather, owing to snow and fogs, is alleged as the excuse for this extraordinary result. The Russian ships, however, passed close to the English, and had a narrow escape. A few days after the evacuation of the place, a Russian Admiral arrived there in a small sloop or lugger, with one hundred and fifty men. On learning the state of affairs, he too proceeded to the Amoor, escaping with equal good fortune, owing to the fog, and to his hugging the coast.

It would seem that the Russians did not originally contemplate this evacuation; for, after our repulse last September, it was determined to strengthen the fortifications of Petropaulovski. This was in fact executed; and there were evidences of fifty-one guns, of the heaviest calibre, having been mounted in the embrasures. These cannon, unless they were carried away to the Amoor river, have probably been buried. The Allies, disappointed in their hope of a successful contest with the enemy, burnt the arsenals, magazines, &c. (which were principally frame buildings), together with any Government property that could be found. The fortifications were likewise destroyed; but the private dwellings were respected. A fence was then erected round the graves of Admiral Price and the English and French who were killed in the previous attack.

A correspondent of the *San Francisco Herald* gives the following account of the Russian naval force in the Amoor:—"The Russian ships of war are now all collected in the Amoor, and consist of the following:—The

frigates *Pallas* and *Aurora*, the corvette *Dwina*; two steamships, and a few transports. It is believed that they have all been partly disarmed and conveyed as high up the river as possible, so as to be placed beyond the reach of the guns of the Allied squadrons. The mouth of the Amoor is defended by strong forts, and garrisoned by from 8000 to 10,000 men. Reinforcements are constantly coming down the river from Siberia."

The *Barracouta* and the *Encounter* had proceeded to the mouth of the Amoor at the date of the last intelligence; and it was expected that by the 15th of July the English and French divisions on the China station, forming a collective force of twenty vessels, including seven large war steamers, would have arrived at the same spot. The correspondent from whom we have just quoted has the following:—"The Allied forces, including the French frigates *Forte* and *Alceste*, with the corvette *Eurydice* and the British line-of-battle ship *Monarch*, the frigates *President* and *Dido*, and the screw steamer *Brisk*, have gone to the Russian settlements in the Aleutian Islands and to Kodiak. They will pick up any Russian trading-vessels that they may meet with. They will afterwards look in at Sitka. If there are any Russian ships-of-war there, they will assail the place and try to cut them out; if not, they will respect it, unless provoked by the Russians opening the first fire. Sitka is placed beyond the sphere of hostilities by an agreement between the English and Russian companies which their respective Governments have sanctioned. The French do not deem themselves bound by this agreement."

Later accounts state that the Allied fleet has visited Sitka; but, upon being satisfied that no vessels of war were in the harbour, the place was left unmolested. The chief business of the town is in the hands of a Russian American company, who supply the Californians with ice for their "sherry cobbler;" but the trade hitherto carried on between Sitka and the Aleutian Islands and other places in Okhotsk has been greatly injured by the blockade established by our fleet. The Russian possessions in that direction are said to be suffering from want of provisions.

The *Times* Californian Correspondent remarks:—"Recurring to the affair of last autumn at Petropaulovski, we have now undoubted information that the Russians were reduced to a few pounds of powder, the two vessels *Aurora* and *Dwina*, which were moored across the entrance and drawn up as batteries, having been reduced to just sufficient for one broadside, and the garrison to about the same extremity; that a train was laid under the vessels to blow them up, and a man in readiness with a fuse to apply it; and, finally, that the flag on the batteries would have been struck as soon as the vessels were destroyed, and the garrison would then have surrendered. All this would have been accomplished if the Allied fleet had not unluckily hauled off a little too soon."

It seems probable that Petropaulovski will not be capable of being turned to any further account by the Russians; but they have exchanged for it a fortification which bids fair to be much more formidable, and which has already been described as "the new Sebastopol." A bar extends over the mouth of the Amoor, which is never covered by any greater depth of water than thirteen feet; so that our ships will not be able to ride over, as the fire of the batteries will prevent our adopting an expedient resorted to by the Russians, who took out the guns and discharged everything from their men-of-war, which, being thus lightened, were floated over the obstruction into deep water. The vessels were then formed into a sort of battery, and the guns were replaced. The distance from the fortifications at the outside of the bar is said to be too great for our fleet to operate on them.

In a paper read in March last before the Literary and Historical Society of Quebec, we find the Russian fortresses at the mouth of the Amoor thus described:—"Within the last eighteen months, the Russians have availed themselves of their possession of the mouth of the magnificent river Amoor (which they have obtained by taking advantage of the present troubles in China) to transport a large number of heavy guns, and an immense quantity of other munitions of war, from the interior of Siberia to the Pacific, and thence to their ports in America. By this new seizure of territory from China, and the consequent acquisition of the entire navigation of the Amoor, upon which they have already placed several steamboats, the Russians have been able to secure a splendid naval harbour, and to establish a depot of warlike and other supplies upon the western shores of the Pacific, in a climate which admits of navigation during the whole winter, within reach of the great arsenals and manufactories of Siberia, and of the great line of communication running through the latter to the west, and, therefore, of the whole resources of the empire, and also of their possessions in America, by which the latter have become of far more importance to them, and far more formidable to their enemies. Until England and France shall maintain a sufficiently numerous fleet in the Pacific, to capture or blockade the coast of Russian America, or to capture the new Sebastopol, which is ~~now~~ rising in offensive, as well as in defensive, strength at the mouth of the Amoor, the latter will constitute the most powerful support and reserve to the former; and, the iron and cordage of Siberia being

close at hand, the Russians will be able to build and send forth powerful fleets that might keep in dread the entire seaboard of our Indian and Australian possessions, or, passing on, at any favourable moment, make a diversion in Europe."

A despatch from Admiral Bruce, relative to the evacuation of Petropaulovski, has been published; but it adds no details of interest to the foregoing.

EXPLOSION OF A MAGAZINE.

The whole of the camp was shaken this morning (Aug. 30) at one o'clock by a prodigious explosion, which produced the effects of an earthquake. A deplorable accident had occurred to our gallant allies as they were pursuing their works with their accustomed energy. A tumbrel, from which they were discharging powder into one of the magazines near the Mamelon, was struck by a shell from the Russian batteries, which burst as it crashed through the roof of the carriage, and ignited the cartridges within; the flames caught the powder in the magazine, and, with a hideous roar, 14,000 rounds of gunpowder rushed forth in a volcano of fire to the skies, shattering to atoms the magazine, the tumbrels, and all the surrounding works, and whirling from its centre in all directions over the face of the Mamelon and beyond it one hundred and fifty officers and men. Of these, forty were killed on the spot, and the rest are scorched and burnt, or struck by splinters and stones, and by the shot and shell which were thrown into the air by the fiery eruption. Masses of earth, gabions, stones, fragments of carriages, and heavy shot were hurled far into our works on the left of the French, and wounded several of our men. The light of the explosion was not great, but the roar and shock of the earth were very considerable. The heaviest sleepers awoke and rushed out of their tents. There was silence for an instant, and but for an instant, as the sullen thunder rolled slowly away and echoed along the heights of Inkerman and Mackenzie; then the Russians, leaping to their guns, cheered loudly, but their voices were soon smothered in the crash of the French and English batteries, which opened all along the right of the attack, and played fiercely on their works. A bright moon lighted up the whole scene, and shed its rays upon a huge pillar of smoke and dust, which rose into the air from the Mamelon, and which, towering to an immense height, unfolded itself and let fall from its clustering waves of smoke and sulphurous vapour a black precipitate of earth, fine dust, and pebbles, mingled with miserable fragments, which fell like rain over the works below. The dark cloud hung like a pall for nearly an hour over the place, reddening every moment with the reflexion of the flashes of artillery, which boomed incessantly till dawn.—*Times Correspondent.*

WAR MISCELLANEA.

SWEDEN DISSATISFIED WITH THE WAR.—At the commencement of the war, great expectations were entertained in Sweden of its leading to a veritable curbing of the Russian power in the North as well as in the South, of its protecting Sweden from the perilous encroachments of that enemy who has already deprived her of a large part of her dominions, and of its leading ultimately to the rescue of Finland from the grasp of the Czars. The war was accordingly popular; but the feebleness of our operations in the Baltic, the destruction of the private property of Fins, and the declaration in the official French and English journals, the *Moniteur* and the *Morning Post*, that the encroachments of Russia are only in the direction of Turkey, and that the North is not worth her consideration (an opinion which is certainly at variance with history), have, it is said, entirely changed the current of opinion, and produced a feeling of unfriendliness, or at any rate of lukewarmness, towards the Allies, and especially towards England, who is supposed to be less inclined to vigorous action than France, by whom it is thought she has been urged and stimulated into doing what little has been accomplished.

THE ANGLO-ITALIAN LEGION.—It is said that the objection of Austria to our recruiting for the Anglo-Italian Legion so near her frontier is owing to our having tampered with Hungarian and Italian soldiers in her service. Twenty deserters are alleged to have gone over. We hear furthermore that the English Government has not consented to remove its "recruiting bureaux" from Novara, but that it has given an assurance that the tampering just alluded to shall be discontinued.

A RUSSIAN SQUADRON "TURNING TAIL."—We read as follows in the *Times* Dantzic Correspondent's letter, dated September 7th:—"Last Sunday, the 2nd September, the *Impérieuse* and *Colossus* (which two vessels remained at Cronstadt when Admiral Seymour left that place for Seskar Island with the squadron under his command) were anchored some seven or eight miles from Tolboukin Lighthouse, and, on one of those dense fogs now so prevalent in the Baltic suddenly clearing off, they perceived a Russian squadron, consisting of a 90-gun steam line-of-battle ship, a frigate, two steamers, and some gunboats, almost close to them. Nothing daunted by the sight of this superior force, the *Impérieuse* and *Colossus* slipped their cables, and pushed in to meet the enemy, when, to their surprise, the Russian squadron turned tail, and very quietly ran into port. The two English vessels chased them right inside Tolboukin; indeed, they followed them as close in as they

could go to the batteries. It seems from all accounts that the 90-gun steam liner was quite a new vessel, and had probably come out to try her engines. As it was Sunday, a large concourse of people had assembled on the piers and quays of Cronstadt to see the mighty liner, with his ninety mouths, make his trial trip, and were, of course, witnesses of her inglorious retreat."

THE CHEVALIER PAOLO BALBO, youngest son of Count Cesar, has joined the Sardinian army of the East as a common soldier.

THE SEA OF AZOF.—Admiral Bruat announces as follows:—"Captain Huchet de Cintre, commanding the ship *Milan*, announces that the *Milan* and the *Cato* have destroyed in the Sea of Azof, between de Temriank and Dolga, forty-three fishing establishments, one hundred and twenty-seven boats, many thousand fishing-nets, great quantities of salt, and a vast number of casks."

DR. EASTON'S ACCOUNT OF THE HANGO AFFAIR.—A letter from Dr. Easton, the surgeon captured at Hango last June, has been published in the *Scotsman*. He writes from Wladimir, August 5th, and says that he has been treated with the greatest kindness. He has been both at St. Petersburg and Moscow. His narrative of the massacre at Hango-Udd confirms the previous impressions of the execrable treachery of that attack. The party, he relates, landed on a wooden pier, and "had only taken a few steps," when a murderous fire was opened on them from all sides.

THE BOMBARDMENT OF SWEABORG, it is said, will be followed by an attack on another of the enemy's strongholds in the Gulf of Finland. A supply of rockets, furnished by the French Government, has arrived at Nargen.

RUSSIAN WANT OF POWDER.—The *Presse* states, on the authority of a correspondent at St. Petersburg, that Prince Menschikoff stated to the Emperor at a Council of War that the reason why the Allies had not been vigorously attacked when they were in want of reinforcements, was that there was an insufficiency of powder. This was gruffly denied by Prince Dolgorouki, the Minister of War; and a scene of altercation ensued.

THE FRENCH MINISTER OF WAR is about to release from service the soldiers of the army of the East who belong to the class of 1847, who had hitherto been detained on account of the exigencies of the war.

THE ITALIAN NIGHTMARES.

THE criminal calendar for the week, with regard to Italy, is not so full as it has been for some time past. Symptoms of awakening on the part of the oppressed people are to be observed in various parts of the peninsula; and there seems to be some hope that the nightmare governments will be cast off by a vigorous and healthy movement. Several arrests have been effected in Lombardy, and the prisoners are accused, some of having taken part in Mazzinian conspiracies, others of attempting to seduce soldiers from their duty. There is no doubt that the recruitment of the Anglo-Italian Legion has caused great uneasiness to all the despotic governments, from the north to the south; and it may, perhaps, be the means of supplying the motive power to the yet inert revolution. The Austrian troops in Lombardy are said to be kept in constant readiness, for fear of the revolt coming upon them unexpectedly.

In Naples, the Bedlamite King seems to have been in some degree checked in his career by dread of the punishment that hangs over him for the outrages committed by his officers on France and England. A private telegraphic despatch has been received by a Paris banker, announcing that a French and English fleet, having troops on board, is already before Naples. This fleet, it is alleged, is prepared for immediate action should the king not comply with our conditions within a short space of time. Whether a fleet is really already there or not, however, it is certain that the English ships, *Neptune*, 120, *Captain Hutton*, *St. George*, 120, *Captain Eyres*, and *Rosamond*, 6, have sailed for the Bay of Naples.

The French organ of the Jesuits, the *Univers*, has been endeavouring to get his Neapolitan Majesty out of his two scrapes. This paper thus endeavours to excuse the insult to France:—"It appears there was no Neapolitan man-of-war at Messina to return the salute of the French frigate, and that, according to custom, the citadel, being independent of the authorities of the port, did not hoist its flag, nor fire a salute." With respect to the outrage upon the English *attaché*, we are told that Mr. Fagan was ordered to retire because he was "in a part of the house from which, according to the regulations of the lower police, he was excluded." Mr. Fagan, who is the son of an Englishman by a Sicilian lady, is accused of being a confirmed revolutionist. "Judicial inquiries," it is added, "have shown that in 1848 he directed the whole conspiracy under the inspiration of Lord Napier." It will be seen that these excuses, or counter accusations, are of the most unsatisfactory and reckless nature.

Even, however, under fear of a visit from the ships of France and England, it would be too much to expect that King Bomba would keep himself quite quiet. He is therefore doing his

utmost to provoke the army against him. Cavalier Affitto, of the Horse Body Guard, has been arrested for wearing a hat of the Italian fashion. The *Daily News* Naples correspondent relates that, as late as September 4th, the officials had not alluded to the victory on the Tchernaya, because of the brilliant conduct on that occasion of the Piedmontese, who are hated.

In Rome, matters are scarcely a whit better. The people are almost in a state of starvation, and dread the coming winter. Brigands, who prowl about in bands of from twenty to thirty, are in possession of all the roads to within a few miles of Rome. The municipality, fearful of falling under the ill-will of the populace, went the other day to the Pope, and tendered their resignation, which was refused. They had been called upon to resign, by a placard beseeching them not to remain identified with "the audacious monopoly which is ruining the people." On the occasion of the feast of the Madonna, when the Pope was giving his benediction, voices were heard exclaiming, "It is not your blessing we want, Holy Father, it is bread." Two hackney-coachmen have been imprisoned for driving so furiously at the Pope as to endanger his life. The Count della Porta has been drummed out of the service, and sent into nominal imprisonment for five years, for killing a Government dog-slayer, who was seizing a dog to convey it to the slaughter-house; and a great deal of conversation has been caused by the arrest of a monk of the order of the Crociferi, who is supposed to be rather lax in his theological opinions, or, in other words, inclined to Protestantism.

The following is a letter addressed by Prince Murat to his nephew, on the subject of the pamphlet on the Italian question, to which we alluded last week:—

"My dear Nephew,—Since it appears to you (as to me) that I am the only possible solution, I am forbidden all initiative. He must be a fool who argues from the fact of his being born on the steps of the throne that the crown belongs to him, or who considers an entire people as his heritage—as his property, just as a private individual would a flock of sheep. Let Italy call upon me, and I shall be proud to serve her. I will add, that she will never find others who will serve her better than myself. Her enemies are mine, and there is a terrible account to settle between us. But, if Italy makes another choice, I shall not the less pray for her happiness; and I shall be ready to give the last drop of my blood to contribute to her success. Happy is he who shall be the elect of Italy: his mission is easy. Be prudent, and remember this maxim, which is not the less true because it is old—'Noblesse oblige.'"

"L. MURAT."

ANOTHER ATTEMPT TO ASSASSINATE THE FRENCH EMPEROR.

THE Emperor Napoleon attended the Italian Opera on Saturday last; when, just as the carriages of the Ladies of Honour of the Empress stopped at the doors, a man, evidently conceiving that the Emperor was in the carriage, discharged two small pocket pistols at it. The action was performed without due aim being taken; no one was hit. A police officer struck down the man's arm at the moment, and he was immediately arrested. His name is Bellemarre: he is about two-and-twenty years of age, and a native of Rouen. When he was about sixteen, he was sentenced to two years' imprisonment for swindling; but, in the course of two months this was commuted by Louis Napoleon, then President of the Republic. At the time of the *coup d'état*, in the resistance to which he says he participated, he was sentenced to two years' imprisonment for the authorship of a placard headed, "Motives for the Condemnation to Death of Louis Napoleon." It appears that he declared himself to be the author. Since he left prison in February last, he has lived at Paris under a false name, as clerk to a constable. The Emperor only remained about an hour at the theatre, and then proceeded to the Palace of the Tuilleries.

The *Moniteur*—unable, possibly, to conceive that a second attempt on the Emperor's life could be committed by a man in his senses—declares that Bellemarre is insane. Bellemarre asserts his perfect sanity; which the *Morning Post* looks upon as a conclusive proof to the contrary. We trust, therefore, that there will be no repetition of the Pianori tragedy.

Bellemarre does not attempt to deny his act, which he says was prompted by revenge for his imprisonment; but he declares that he had no accomplices whatever. A man named Lungo, however, has been arrested under suspicion of supplying Bellemarre with the powder, and loading the pistols.

The Empress was not at the theatre on the evening of the attack; and the Emperor directed that the news should be held back from her, lest, in her present delicate state, it might have a prejudicial effect.

Bellemarre has since been examined by a medical commission, who decided that he is afflicted with mental alienation. He was, therefore, transferred from the Conciergerie to Bicêtre.

It is rumoured that M. Guinard, formerly Colonel in the National Guard, and for many years known as a leading man among the revolutionary party, has been arrested.

CONTINENTAL NOTES.

A TREATY of alliance and of commerce was concluded on the 12th of July between France and Persia, and the ratifications were given to the Minister of France on the 14th.

The *Moniteur* contains an Imperial decree, reducing the duties on cast-iron, wires, machinery, &c., so as to make them harmonise with the decree of Nov. 22, 1853. The duty on steel is reduced to 50f. per 100 kilogrammes, and 70f. in the case of steel wire for musical instruments. The duty on machinery ranges between 15f. and 65f. when complete, and between 15f. and 200f. for separate pieces, the duty gradually increasing in the inverse proportion of the weight. The duty on tools of different kinds ranges between 75f. and 200f., and the old duty is maintained on sickles and flaxcombs.

M. Bineau, Senator, and lately Minister of Finance, expired at Paris on Saturday, from the complaint under which he has been suffering for some months.

A dreadful accident has occurred on the Versailles Railway. A passenger train came into collision with a luggage train close to the Paris station, and was actually cut in two. It is thought that the number of killed amounts to fifteen, if not more, and the number of wounded to upwards of thirty. Government is making a strict inquiry into the cause.

The Tribunal of Correctional Police of Brussels has been occupied during two days with a trial in which three English gentlemen were concerned. Mr. John Ashwell, Sir William Magnay, and Mr. John Masterman were charged with swindling—a charge based, according to the Procureur du Roi, on the allegation that the three gentlemen had appropriated the greater part of 10,500 shares, and of a sum of 35,750fr., which had been confided to them to employ in secret purposes in promoting the interests of the company, and in procuring influence in Belgium. For the defence, it was contended that nothing more had been done than is constantly done in England—namely, the distribution of shares or money among those who may be in a position to promote the interests of the line; such expenses in England being entered in the accounts as "Parliamentary expenses." Mr. Ashwell alone appeared; the two other gentlemen being tried by default. The Tribunal decided that, as the acts of Mr. Ashwell which were complained of took place more than three years ago, they were covered by prescription, and that the complaint against Sir William Magnay and Mr. Masterman was not sufficiently proved. The case was consequently dismissed.

The items of Constantinople news which have reached Marseilles by the Sinai are but slight. Riza Pacha has been named Ottoman Minister to the Greek Government. M. Musurus has been appointed to the rank of Turkish functionary of the first class. The Sultan has paid a visit to Sister Cellier, and left her 1,000,000 of piastres for the sick. The telegraph between Shumla and the Turkish capital is finished, and despatches have been already sent. Mehemet Ali Pacha, brother-in-law of the Sultan, has been made Minister of Marine. It is said that the ministry will shortly be completed by the addition of Mustapha Pacha as President of the Council, and Veli Pacha as Minister of Commerce. The removal of Izzet Pacha, Minister of Police, is also talked of.—The news of the acceptance of the proposition of the Rothschilds for the Turkish loan (says a letter from Constantinople) has produced the greatest sensation in the financial and political world here. The surprise has been great, as no one believed in conditions so favourable. The advantages that Turkey now obtains from the Rothschild loan had not escaped Mustapha Pacha, who is a man of an essentially practical character. Redschid Pasha was of a contrary opinion. An angry discussion ensued on that point between him and Mustapha, the result of which was the resignation of the latter.

Russia, according to the *Wanderer* of Vienna, is endeavouring to bring about an understanding between Austria and Prussia, with a view to win over France; the Czar believing that the interests of France, Germany, and Russia, may be easily reconciled. Communications with this object have, it is asserted, been made to the Austrian cabinet; but there is no reliable evidence in support of any such fact. The *Fremden Blatt* states that the St. Petersburg cabinet has made new propositions for peace, "though in a most confidential manner;" but, even should this be the case, it is certain they will not be listened to by the Allies under the present state of affairs in the Crimea. On the other hand, rumours are abroad in Germany that the policy of Austria has undergone a change, in consequence of which she is "about to realise the promises made to the Western Powers;" that the Emperor Francis Joseph has taken great offence at a demand from the Court of Russia for "material assistance," conveyed in terms of a very imperative nature; and that Austria and Russia are therefore extremely cool and stiff with one another. Those may believe these reports who like; but it is almost needless to add that they are in the highest degree improbable.

Some interesting particulars of the internal state of Russia with respect to financial matters is contained in a letter from St. Petersburg of the 30th ult., and published in the *Constitutionnel*. The writer says:—"Bank-

ruptcies succeed bankruptcies here—the Tribunal has declared twenty to-day. The public establishments of credit appear, however, to suffer less, if the official report of the Minister of Finance can be relied on. He lately stated to the Council of the State Institutions of Credit that, notwithstanding existing circumstances, the banks continue their operations with satisfactory results. Moreover, the Minister announces that the loan of 50,000,000 roubles has been realised, and that the repayment of it will commence in 1857. He informs us that the amount of the State Debt is 476,615,039 roubles. The operations of the commercial bank have increased their profits by 1,236,145 roubles; but this is a small result, 600,000,000 of capital having been employed to obtain it; and this is a proof how much Russia suffers from the present war. The Grand Duke Nicolas Nicolaiewitch is at present building a splendid palace. Marbles of Finland and Siberia have been ordered for this new ornament of the Russian capital."

An Imperial Russian ukase declares that General Bibikoff, in withdrawing from the post of the Minister of the Interior, is to preserve his functions as member of the Council of the Empire, and to continue aide-de-camp to the Emperor.

Telegraphic accounts from St. Petersburg inform us that the Czar intends leaving the capital on the 13th inst. for Moscow and Warsaw. He will be attended by Count Nesselrode, and it is thought he will arrange an interview with the King of Prussia.

A quarrel has sprung up between Sardinia and Tuscany. In July last, the former appointed Count Antonio Casati as an *attaché* to the Sardinian Legation at Florence; but when the Sardinian Minister there asked the Grand Duke's leave to introduce the Count to him, the Prince refused. The Austrian Minister and the Grand Duchess are said to be the authors of this deliberate insult to Sardinia. The Sardinian Legation has, in consequence, been recalled from Florence. The reason alleged for the refusal by the Grand Duke is that Count Casati is the son of the former chief of the Provisional Government of Lombardy. The appointment of the Count had, however, beforehand been duly notified to the Tuscan court, and no objection had been made.

The King of Sardinia has instituted a new military Order of Knighthood, which is intended exclusively for persons engaged in the present war. It is entitled the "Ordine Militaire di Savola, di Vittorio Emanuele Secondo," and consists of three grades—Grand Cordon, Officer, and Chevalier. Private soldiers are eligible for the rank of Chevalier, which will carry with it a pension of 100f. a year.

The reports of the vintage vary exceedingly from different parts of the country, but the fact of wine having fallen in price nearly fifty per cent. in the market of Turin shows that the general prospect is considered good.

With regard to the financial condition of Austria, the *Times* Vienna Correspondent says:—"The balance sheet of the Bank for August is so very like its immediate predecessors that it requires little notice. The 'accommodation' granted was 3,660,000fl. less than it was in July, and the bills which the Bank, by express order of the Minister of Finances, refused to discount were those presented by some of the first Vienna firms. As the Bank has always discounted at four per cent., merchants who understood their business have got rich simply by working with the capital of that institution."

The *Oesterreichische Zeitung* contains a very violent article, attacking the honour of the representatives of England in Wallachia and Moldavia. The writer of this libel observes:—"The popularity of Austria in the Principalities is far greater than that of the English agents there. Among those agents are some who are highly paid, whose private character is such that they deserve to be expelled from all good society, and whose mode of life, both as private persons and as *employés*, is well calculated to call for the application of the criminal code." The article goes on to observe that the English agents are always open to bribes, and that "the present Hospodar has been guilty of the crime of depending more on the firman of the Porte, and on the Austrian army of occupation, under protection of which the laws stand, than on the easily purchased support of English agents."

The King of Denmark has been staying at Ringstad, the ancient capital of the kingdom, where he has caused to be opened several graves of the early monarchs. The skeletons of some were found entire.

Abd-el-Kader is suffering extremely from "cholera." He lies on the ground, and refuses to take medicine, alleging the old Mahometan doctrine of fatalism as his excuse. "If I am to die, I must die: it is written." He is said, however, to be recovering.

The Captain-General of Catalonia has reported to the Spanish Government that two Carlist bands, under chiefs named Guibert and Huignet, had been routed at Osort and Adra.

An unfortunate affair has just taken place at Malaga. Four sailors, belonging to an English vessel, quarrelled, while in a state of drunkenness, with some of the inhabitants. Two of them were killed and one wounded. Two or three of the assassins have been arrested, and will be severely punished.

THE QUEEN'S VISIT TO SCOTLAND.

HER MAJESTY has arrived at Balmoral, there to find in the semi-solitude of mountain scenery, and the quiet picturesqueness of the last remains of Scotch feudal customs, repose from the anxieties of state and the dazzling splendours of her recent Parisian reception.

The public a week or two ago were startled by learning that the royal carriage on the northern line was unsafe, and had actually led to an accident. It was thought, however, that now there would be absolute safety (humanly speaking); but a series of mishaps on the journey of Thursday week, ending in the death of a man, again calls attention to the subject. Shortly after the royal train left the metropolis, it was found that some of the axles of the carriages were not in a satisfactory state. When the train arrived at Peterborough, one or two of the axle-boxes were washed out. At Grantham, matters were found to be worse, and a man was then stationed on the footboards of the train in order to grease the axles as it was running. At Retford, a telegraphic message was sent to Doncaster to have a fresh break got in readiness. At Bawtry, the train was delayed five minutes to allow the axles—all of which were overheated more or less—time to cool. On reaching Doncaster, the last break of the train was exchanged for a fresh one. After leaving Doncaster, and getting rid of the all-but-ignited break, the state of the axles of some of the other carriages was sufficient to excite the liveliest anxiety of the officials in charge of the train, and to require the most constant vigilance. On approaching Darlington, one of the greasers stationed on the footboards of the train came in contact with the girder railing of a small culvert bridge; the collision knocked him off the train, and he was so crushed in his fall that he died soon afterwards. At Darlington, her Majesty, Prince Albert, and the Princess Royal, who occupied the principal state carriage, were under the necessity of abandoning it, and proceeding for the remainder of their journey in one of the blue saloon carriages occupied by some of the younger branches of the family.

An inquest has been held on the body of the man killed, William Haigh, the examiner of the carriages. It appeared that he must have got out of one of the carriages on to the footboard, for the purpose of greasing the carriage. There was no necessity, however, for his getting out. A verdict of "Accidental Death" was returned. The deceased, who was a very steady man, has left a widow and three children.

The reception of the war news at Balmoral was celebrated by bonfires and great rejoicings in front of the Castle among the Highlanders.

THE IRISH IN AMERICA.

As an indemnity for the American Know-nothing movement, which is to deprive the United States Milesian of a large part of his influence west of the Atlantic, the Irish in America, or a body claiming to act in their behalf, are contemplating a descent upon their native land, with a view to wresting it from "the grasp of the oppressor," and establishing an independent Ireland. Accordingly, at the Massachusetts Convention of Irish delegates from fifty-five towns in the State, held at Boston on the 14th of August, a "platform" and address were unanimously adopted. The following are the chief passages in the address:—

"ADDRESS OF THE MASSACHUSETTS IRISH EMIGRANT AID SOCIETY TO IRISHMEN IN THE UNITED STATES.

"Fellow-countrymen,—The time has at length arrived for action. Every steamer that crosses the Atlantic to our shores brings intelligence of fresh disasters, distress, and difficulty to our old inveterate foe. Let us, therefore, unite in a bond of brotherhood to aid the cause of liberty for Ireland. The moment is propitious—the means are in our hands. Let us use them—use them with prudence, with caution, but with devoted energy and the determination of men whose birthright is a heritage of vengeance—vengeance of seven centuries of wrong, of massacre, of spoliation, of rapine, of tyranny, deceit, and treachery unparalleled in the annals of the world's history.

"Remember Limerick! Remember Skull and Skibbereen! And, oh! remember the long, bitter years of exile. Think of that beautiful land, the home of your childhood and your affections, where repose the ashes of your fathers and the martyrs of your race; and say, shall no effort be made to wrest the island from the robber pirate who has so long held her in the gripe of tyranny, depressed the energies of her people, and despoiled them of their inheritance? It is for her exiled children to say, shall this cease, and Ireland be free, or shall the tyrant boast a perpetual tenant-right of the country?

"The men in Ireland are ready; they wait only the assurance of our sympathy and aid; wisely taught by the experience of the past, they have ceased to bluster and brawl. The mind of the country is brooding over the vastness of the opportunity presented to it. It re-sembles the calm of a vast magazine, waiting but a spark of electricity to touch it to burst forth in a terrible explosion.

"The English sergeant seeks recruits in vain, for the peasant spurns the 'Saxon shilling,' and turns with buoyant heart to reap the harvest with which a bounteous Heaven has blessed the land. He waits impatiently for the moment when the trumpet of insurrection shall summon him to the rebels' camp."

"We do not counsel you to form a filibustering league, or raise an army of invasion, under the shadow of the stars and stripes, where we have found shelter and protection. We deprecate the violation of any law of the land in which we live. You will from time to time be advised of the course of action to pursue. We now ask you to form in each city and town in the United States a branch of the 'Irish Emigrant Aid Society.' Assemble in each locality at once, avoid all useless speecing, go to work, communicate with us, we will forward you charters and instructions to form 'Auxiliary Aid Societies.' Elect your own officers, appoint the most responsible men in your localities as treasurers. Avoid all useless expense and parade. Work diligently and earnestly. Report to us the names of your subscribers and amount of money paid in. We, in turn, will report to the supreme directory when elected, and thus there will be unity of action, and we shall at all times know our strength and resources, and when the moment for action comes, our leaders will not be working in doubt and darkness."

This document is signed—"P. F. Slane, President; P. Sharkey, 1st V.P.; P. Murray, 2nd V.P.; Owen Lapper, Treasurer; T. H. Smith, M.D., Secretary." The *New York Herald* speaks very contemptuously of the movement, and considers that, instead of Ireland's opportunity being now present, it has passed, on account of the concessions forced from the English Government.

RAILWAY ACCIDENT AT READING.

A FEARFUL collision, caused by a degree of negligence on the part of the engine-driver, now dead, which suggests the idea of insanity, occurred on Wednesday evening on the London and South-Eastern Railway. A pilot, or empty engine, was sent to Guildford to take up a train there; and James Crossley, a man of considerable experience, and hitherto of remarkable steadiness, was appointed as the driver. This man, without waiting for any directions, without inquiring into the condition of the points which were to conduct the engine on to the up-line, without even waiting for the regular stoker, immediately started off. Contrary to the invariable rule, moreover, he refused to let the lamps be lighted until they should get to Wokingham. Both he, and a man named Ferguson, who acted as stoker, knew that a train from London was due at 7.35, and must infallibly be on the down line. Crossley might possibly have supposed he was on the up-line; but, however this might have been, at a place called Hathaway's Farm, about a mile and a quarter from Reading, the engine and the down train, the latter of which was running at the rate of thirty-five miles an hour, came into collision. The train consisted of a first-class carriage, a second-class, a compound carriage, including both first and second, and a luggage-van. The two opposing engines were dashed to pieces; the luggage-van and the second-class carriage were demolished; but the first-class carriage did not sustain any material damage. Mr. Hathaway, the possessor of the farm already mentioned, and a farm labourer, saw the collision, and both hastened to the spot. Joseph Crossley, the engineer of the pilot engine, was found dead at the foot of the embankment, having an oil-can in his hand, with which he had just been oiling the engine. Three other persons (travellers) were killed; Ferguson was severely injured; and seven others were fearfully wounded, one of whom is thought to be dying.

An inquest has been opened, and is adjourned to Monday. The evidence already received does not disclose any additional facts to the foregoing, but exhibits with the utmost clearness that Crossley was grossly remiss in not taking care that the points were properly adjusted, and in not lighting the lamps.

The last few days have been productive of other railway accidents. At Dudley, a man with his child in his arms stumbled on getting out of a carriage, fell under the train, and was killed. The child, too, was shockingly injured.—A boy nine years of age was caught by the buffers of an engine while playing at the Nine Elms Station, and instantly killed.—Thomas Newstead, a farmer, strayed on the York and Scarborough line, near York, while in a state of intoxication, and was run over and killed by a night train from York to Scarborough. On the following night, the same engine ran through several horses between Knapton and Healderton, which had strayed upon the line from a field, and killed three of them.

OUR CIVILISATION.

"THE HOUSE OF LUD."—A puffing establishment has recently been opened on Ludgate-hill under this title; and the proprietors, by means of placards and handbills, have called the attention of the credulous public to their assertions of offering for sale, at ruinous sacrifices, the stocks of bankrupt tradesmen, the names

of some of whom have been used with the most unwarrantable freedom and even falsehood. The subject was brought before the City magistrates; but the enterprising speculators who own the house with the romantic title are determined to do battle, and have accordingly issued a series of placards declaring deadly war against the neighbouring tradesmen, challenging them to mortal combat, and accusing them of a "malignant conspiracy," a "rancorous trade combination," and of propagating "vile insinuations and disgraceful falsehoods." Furthermore, they threaten these malignant conspirators with the publication of a pamphlet which is to expose their "nefarious doings," "the confederacy behind the counter," &c. One paragraph, commencing with a strangely distorted quotation from Shakspeare, is too exquisite not to be given entire:—

"Thrice armed is he
Whose quarrel's just."

"H. F. and Co., feeling such to be their position in reference to their enemies, hereby make public avowal that, having resolved to accept the dastardly challenge to a commercial tourney thus given, they will henceforth do battle with their utmost means against their cowardly and envious assailants. They crave not the broadsheets of the daily or weekly papers, but, armed with a camel-hair pencil, a good goosequill, and 'quantum suff' of ink, will take their chance with unvarnished truths and startling exposures of their enemies' doings outside 'Ye House of Lud.'"

'Shawmen and mantlemen, drapers great and small, Silkmens and hosiers, now have at you all.'

This is signed by the proprietors of "Ye House,"—Hall, Fullalove, and Co. The exhibition of these placards has caused such great assemblages before the shop window that the responsible holder of the house has been summoned for causing an obstruction. He was out of town at the time; and the consideration of the case has been adjourned.

GABOTTE ROBBERIES.—Violent attacks upon the person at night in the streets of London, for the sake of robbery, are now becoming extremely frequent, and raise uneasy questions as to what our police are at to allow them. Two of these cases were heard at the Southwark police-court on Saturday last; the circumstances in both being so precisely similar that a description of the one may serve for the other. In the first case, a French gentleman was the victim. He had just come out of a public-house and was passing by the Surrey Theatre, when three men (one of whom he had seen at the public-house) came up and attacked him. He was held by the arms and throat, nearly choked, and finally robbed of his watch and chain. The culprits then made off; but they were pursued, and one was caught. He was remanded.—The second case was that of Mr. Bagley, which was related in the *Leader* of September 1. Thomas Jones, a cripple, was brought up on remand, and committed for trial. He also was concerned with two other men not in custody.—At the same police office, on the previous day, another case of highway robbery, unaccompanied, however, by personal violence, was heard. A woman, named Helen M'Cann, was charged with stealing, together with another woman not in custody, a watch from Mr. George Wightman, an officer in the army. That gentleman was proceeding to his hotel along the Waterloo-road, when he was suddenly and deliberately stopped by the two women. On his attempting to rid himself of them, M'Cann pulled his watch out of his pocket, detached it from the chain, and, before she could be prevented, succeeded in passing it to her companion, who escaped. Mr. Wightman, however, seized hold of the other; but she managed to get away from him, and ran for some distance, until she was seen by a policeman, who took her into custody. The officer identified her as a well-known bad character, connected with a desperate gang of street thieves. She was remanded for a week, in order to give the police an opportunity of tracing out the other woman and the stolen property.—Daniell Driscoll committed a similar assault on John Tuthill, a master mariner, on board his vessel at Pickle-herring Wharf, Tooley-street.

ASSAULT ON A FATHER BY A SON.—An old man, named Thomas Dyke, has been nearly killed by a series of brutal assaults committed by his son. It appeared that the father was drunk on the first occasion, and had, previously to the assault, thrown a bottle at his wife. He is now lying in a precarious state in Lambeth workhouse.

THE CHILD MURDER AT BRISTOL.—A curious and important fact has just come to light in connexion with this occurrence. When the child's remains were discovered, a report was circulated that the murder had been committed by a lunatic—a suspicion which was caused by the fact of an insane man having been seen near the spot, where he had frightened several ladies and children. About a week ago, a young man, evidently not in his right mind, and in a very ragged and disordered condition, was seen near the Vale of Neath Railway. Several questions were asked him, but he refused to answer them, or give any account of himself, and all the information that could be obtained respecting his place of residence was from a fragment of a Bristol grocer's bill found in his pocket. On the police making inquiries, they learned that a rather eccentric young man had lately left the place referred to in the bill, and

had been vainly sought after. This intelligence was communicated to the Neath Superintendent of Police, and the young man was apprehended, and brought by packet to Bristol. When they arrived above the Black Rock, near to where the murder was committed, the prisoner, who had hitherto maintained a sullen silence, pointed to the spot where the body was found, and said, "There's where a murder was committed." "Who was murdered—a man or a woman?" asked the officer in whose custody he was, feigning ignorance. "A girl," replied the lunatic. Although it is very possible that he may have spoken of the matter from having heard it, yet the circumstances have induced the police to make inquiries as to how the man was employed on the day of the murder.—Another strange story is related, and one which is more like a chapter from a wild romance than a fact. On the evening of the murder, a washerwoman was passing across the downs, when she saw, coming towards her in the dusk, a man in a state of great excitement, who ran up and said, "Which is Hell's gate?" Not understanding him, she was about to ask for an explanation, when the man cried out, "Which is the mouth of Hell?" and instantly darted off. The woman was greatly frightened, for, as she alleges, she saw blood on the cuff of the man's coat, and he looked very wild.—The *Bristol Mercury* mentions a rumour that Peeling, now in custody for the murder of Jane Bagley, was met in Bristol on the day after the murder, and gave some particulars of the crime, though the fact of the child's death was not known in Bristol until later in the day.

ATTEMPTED BURGLARY.—An attempt was made on Saturday evening last, at nine o'clock, to enter the house of a son of the late Joseph Hume, living at No. 18, Harley-street, Cavendish-square. The maid servant was in the back attic, when she heard the sound of footsteps in the adjoining room. She communicated her alarm to the butler, who went to the drawing-room, and informed his master of the circumstance. Mr. Hume proceeded to the front attic, and there, through the open window (a padlocked iron grating by which it was secured having been forced), he perceived two men on the roof. He went out after them, and the thieves, finding themselves discovered and pursued, hastily retreated, and descended a ladder at No. 16, by means of which their entry into Mr. Hume's premises had been effected. One of them got down safely, and escaped; but the other fell from a great height, and broke one of his legs. He was captured by a policeman who came up at the time, and was taken to the Middlesex Hospital.

PRIVATE STILLS.—Thomas Smith, Charlotte Edge, and Charlotte Richards, have been committed to prison for three months, in default of paying the penalty of 30*l.*, for working private stills at 22, Southampton-street, Bloomsbury-square.

EMILY LEGG, the nursemaid, who has been several times examined and remanded on the charge of throwing a fork at a little girl, and seriously injuring her, has been sentenced to six months' imprisonment.

ASSAULTING A MAN IN POSSESSION.—A curious point in law was raised a few days ago at the Marylebone police court. Thomas Ellis, a broker's man, was put in possession of the house of Mrs. Burke, a widow residing in Lodge-place, St. John's-wood, for arrears of taxes to the extent of about 60*l.* A Mr. Pycroft, a lodger in the house (who said it was owing to his not having paid Mrs. Burke the rent that was due to her, that she was unable to pay the taxes), took up the matter, and told Ellis that, as his name was not mentioned in the warrant, he had no right to be there. Subsequently, he brought a man, by whom, with the assistance of Mr. Pycroft, Ellis was forcibly ejected. Upon Mr. Pycroft being brought before the magistrate, his counsel contended that the broker should have been in possession himself, and that he had no right to depute another. The magistrate's clerk said it was always the custom for the broker to put in a man; but he could not say whether it was legal or not. Eventually, it was determined that Mr. Pycroft should be bound over to appear again at the sessions.

THE HACKETT FAMILY.—John and Robert Hackett have been again brought up on remand, charged with robberies from carts. Another case was brought forward against them. This third case was a robbery from a vehicle in the Brompton-road, and was committed on the same evening as the two other cases, which occurred respectively in Rochester-row, Westminster, and Kennington-lane; so that their practice must have been pretty sharp. They were again remanded.—It is currently reported and believed that George Hackett, who acquired such desperate notoriety between five and six years ago through his daring as a thief, and his extraordinary success in breaking out of prison, has been recently executed in America, where he had fled after obtaining his liberty, and that the offence for which he was hung was that of stabbing his gaoler.

A DOUBLE WILL.—Mr. John Carter, jun., of Clifton, near Bristol, formerly a town-councillor of that ward, but recently a bankrupt, has appeared at Guildhall, London, charged with perjury. His elder brother, Mr. Edwin Carter, died at Chepstow worth from 30,000*l.* to 40,000*l.* By his will of the 12th of January, 1846, he left the bulk of his property to Mr. John Carter and his brothers and sisters in fee, with the right of disposing of

it. Upon this will, about 20,000*l.* was raised by way of mortgage; and afterwards, by transfer, the property came into the possession of Messrs. Stuckey and Co., bankers, of Bristol. On proceeding to sell the property, the Messrs. Stuckey, to their great surprise, were informed that a later will was in existence, rendering the former entirely inoperative, and giving to Mr. John Carter a life interest in the whole of the property, with remainder to his children, and with an annuity of only one hundred a year to the other members of the family for their lives. The first will contained the following rather singular passage:—"And now, not having a single real friend, having found that all I have met with through life are a set of toadies, I will and desire," &c. The charge of perjury was based on the fact of Mr. John Carter having proved the first will of his brother when he knew that a second was in existence. According to the evidence of Mr. Francis Plumbley Lasbury, a brother-in-law of Mr. John Carter, the suppression of the second will was deliberately planned in his presence by the defendant and Mr. Carter, sen., his father. This witness said he was perfectly willing that the second will should be destroyed; but, in his cross-examination, he prevaricated a great deal, and resorted to the "non mi ricordo" manner of statement. The defence was that the family were aware of the second will, but, after a strict search, had been unable to find it. The case was adjourned for a week; and Mr. Carter was liberated on bail.

THE POISONING CASE AT BATH.—Thomas Tutton (not Fulton, as stated last week), who recently fled from Bath under suspicion of administering arsenic to his father, gave himself up at Dublin on the 5th inst., and was taken by the police back to Bath. It appears that the father is not dead, as at first stated, but that there is no hope of his recovery. Two attempts at poisoning would seem to have been made: one on the 19th of August, when the prisoner, at dinner time, took away the jug of beer, under pretence of there being too much; and the second on the 27th of August, after Mr. Tutton, sen., had had for his supper some fried potatoes, in the cooking of which the son assisted, on the plea of hastening the meal. After both these occasions, the father was seized with vomiting; the second time more seriously than the first. On the first occasion, the prisoner himself fetched the medical man, but not until after a long time had elapsed. Some of the vomits on the 27th were taken away and analysed; and arsenic was discovered. The frying-pan, plate, and knife and fork, have also been analysed, and have disclosed arsenic. The young man, who is only twenty-three years of age, has been remanded.

ROBBING THE CRIMEAN HOSPITAL AND PATRIOTIC FUND.—At the Southwark police office, Jane Gibson, formerly a nurse in the Crimea, and subsequently in St. Thomas's Hospital, was charged with having in her possession a large amount of property belonging to the Crimean Hospital and the Patriotic Fund. A police constable and an inspector went together to the prisoner's lodgings in Redcross-street. She was told to open four large boxes in the room, and she pulled out a great many articles, consisting of linen shirts, sheets, tablecloths, a flannel shirt, napkins, &c., all of which evidently belonged to the Crimean hospitals, as they had marks indicating where they came from. Besides these, several books and a large waterproof sheet were found at her lodgings, which she said a soldier gave her. On being interrogated by the policeman as to how she got the other things, the woman replied that they were given to her by Miss Nightingale, Miss Bracebridge, and Miss Stanley. This statement she repeated to the magistrate. She had been sent out with other nurses to the East, but had been discharged owing to intemperate habits. On her return to England, she went to St. Thomas's Hospital, which she afterwards left for a similar reason. On the police inspector saying that he wished to communicate on the subject with Government and with Mrs. Sidney Herbert, the woman was remanded for a week.

THE SORROWS OF MR. JOHN JACOBS.—John Jacobs, the Jew burglar, who objected to being tried before "old Serjeant Adams," has been brought up at the Middlesex Sessions before Mr. Witham. He fulfilled his promise of pleading Guilty, and added that he should like to be sent out of the country at once, as, being an old thief, the police had dodged him about from pillar to post, had prevented his getting an honest living, and had regularly hunted him down. He was sentenced, however, to six years' penal servitude.

THE CASE OF THE COLLINS.—Thomas Collin has written, on behalf of himself and his brother George, to the Editor of the *Times*, stating that policeman Hicks, who arrested them, had no warrant for so doing, though he produced a piece of paper which at the time was mistaken for one by the Collins. The chief constable for Essex, Captain M'Hardy, having inquired into the matter a warrant dated August 7th was transmitted to him by the Rev. Mr. Hemming, through Mr. Godwin, Superintendent of Police at Epping, "thereby deceiving him, and making him believe that all was done regularly, which turns out now not to have been the case." Collin adds that he believes the clerk to the magistrates at Epping aided in carrying out this deception. As soon as the men came out of prison, Mr. Brown told them that, if they did not go on with their work, he would send them

to prison again. They are consequently now working for him for four guineas, though, on their way home from Chelmsford Gaol, they were offered by other farmers six guineas for the same amount of work.

CAPTAIN SAMUEL HAY, of the Hon. East India Company's Service, appeared at Marlborough-street on Monday, charged with obtaining goods from two tradesmen by fraudulent means. He had gone into their shops, ordered different articles, and given in payment cheques on Messrs. Alexander Fletcher and Co. In both cases, the cheques were returned with the intimation, "No effects." He had offered, in the case of one of the tradesmen (a tobacconist), a cheque for 30*l.*, and requested to have the difference handed over to him; but this was refused. Captain Hay stated to the magistrate that he was not aware the Messrs. Fletcher had no money of his in hand, and that he had given them a power of attorney to receive his pay as an officer of the East India Company's Service, and the produce of some property he had in Scotland. He consented to return the goods; and, under these circumstances, the complainants said they had no wish to press the charge any further. He was remanded, in order that inquiries might be made into the truth of his statements. On Wednesday he appeared again, and was discharged. No sooner, however, had he left the court, than several tradesmen entered, and made similar charges against him; but they were too late for the allegations to be investigated.

BURGLARY.—George Wheeler has been committed for trial, charged with breaking into the premises of his employers, hat manufacturers in Great Charlotte-street, Blackfriars-road, and stealing valuable property. Serjeant Romaine said that on Saturday morning he examined the premises, and found that an entry was gained at the back of the Mitre public-house in Broadwall. The thief then must have climbed over two roofs, then opened a window, which admitted him into the yard adjoining the counting-house. By means of a ladder, he ascended the roof of that place, and on removing a square of glass from the skylight he gained admission into the counting-house. The prisoner, on being taxed with the robbery, confessed it, and said he had done it because his master did not pay him sufficiently.—Humphrey Delory, a returned transport, has been committed for trial on a charge of burglary in the house of Mr. Ballard, near the Old Kent-road. He was assisted by others; and, after their toils, they regaled themselves in the cellar with wine and whisky.

SHOCKING BRUTALITY.—Richard Dutton, residing in the cellar of a house in Tindle-street, Liverpool, went home drunk, and, after cruelly beating his wife, turned her out of the house, with her child at the breast, and two sons. The mother and child took shelter at a neighbour's house; but the poor lads went and lay down on a brick-kiln, where they were found on Thursday morning at six o'clock, one dead, and the other insensible. The younger boy was immediately taken home, and he is likely to get better. The father was taken into custody.

BANK-NOTE ROBBERY.—Samuel Franklin is under remand at the Mansion House, on a charge of stealing bank-notes to the amount of 45*l.* from Mr. Edward Ward, corn-factor. That gentleman was making up his cash and cheque accounts for his banker in the subscription room over the old Corn Exchange, when an accomplice, it is supposed, of the prisoner diverted his attention for a time by a question, and, on his again looking round, the notes had vanished. Franklin was sitting at his side at the moment. On being taxed with the robbery, he darted out of the room and fled, but was ultimately captured. The notes have not been recovered.

RECKLESS LOAN-CONTRACTING.—A case exhibiting very reckless trading and contraction of loans to an extraordinary extent, has been heard at the Bankruptcy Court at Bristol. The bankrupt, Mr. T. W. Lawford, nephew of Mr. Edward Lawford, late of Drapers' Hall, and solicitor to the East India Company, was a solicitor and farmer, and, without having any practical knowledge of such matters, engaged in speculations for supplying London with grapes from Carmarthenshire. He also undertook to hatch chickens by steam; and he had a mining concern in Prussia. He speedily became embarrassed, and then commenced a system of borrowing, which appears to have been stimulated by the facilities offered by various insurance offices, several of which are understood to have suffered heavily. At first, Mr. Edward Lawford, the uncle, was security for these loans; but afterwards they seem to have been made chiefly for his sake, and ultimately they reached a total of 80,000*l.* Of this amount, 36,000*l.* only was repaid, leaving 44,000*l.* due at the time of the bankruptcy in September last. The debts altogether amounted to 60,000*l.*, and the assets scarcely exceed a shilling in the pound. No books had been kept, and the transactions altogether exhibited great recklessness. The income of Mr. Edward Lawford was at one time 18,000*l.* a year. As regards the nephew, the Bankruptcy Commissioner arrived at the conclusion, that his errors "were caused rather by an over-sanguine temper and extreme infirmity of judgment than by want of rectitude." He felt it his duty, however, to suspend the certificate for twelve months, and to order that it should then be of the

lowest class. When commenting on the case, Mr. Commissioner Hill observed:—"In commission to loan-agents, in solicitors' costs, in premiums of insurance on the life of the borrower paid to the offices granting the loans,—which insurances were, as usual, suffered to drop when the day of ruin came, and consequently can produce nothing for the benefit of the creditors,—and, finally, in interest on the loans, more than 25,000*l.* has been expended; an outlay at the rate of 5000*l.* per annum."

ELIZA WILLIAMS, a woman who had been living under the "protection" of a "gentleman" who afterwards cast her off, got into a state of raging passion against the woman who, though married, had supplanted her. Breaking a glass tumbler, she struck her rival with it, inflicting a serious wound on the forehead. Williams was brought before the magistrate at Lambeth, and committed for six weeks. Having threatened the other woman after hearing this sentence, she was ordered to find bail to be of good behaviour for two months.

THE CUDHAM MURDER.—Robert Peeling has been committed for trial at the next assizes for the county on the charge of murdering Jane Beagley. In the further examination, several witnesses stated that they had received different accounts from the prisoner of his whereabouts on the night of the murder; but considerable doubt was thrown on all of these.

EDWARD FREDERICK WILKS, Thomas Wilks, and John Waller, his clerk, have been committed for trial on the charges detailed last week.

NAVAL AND MILITARY NEWS.

SIR CHARLES NAPIER'S PLAN FOR ABOLISHING THE ADMIRALTY BOARD.—In the course of some comments on the late bombardment of Sweaborg, Sir Charles Napier observes:—"The Admiralty Board is not reformable. Abolish it altogether, and put an active, intelligent officer at the head of the Surveyor Department, with the title of Vice-Admiral of Great Britain; put another at the head of the Victualling Department, with the title of Rear-Admiral of Great Britain (abolish the sinecures of that name, and give those who hold them compensation), and let each be responsible for his own department, and make the Accountant-General responsible for his; put over the whole an Admiral as commander-in-chief, with a captain of the fleet to assist him, and as many secretaries and clerks as are necessary; and if you must have a civilian to control the expenses, make him Minister of Marine, but let him have nothing to do with the promotions or the management of the navy, and change him with the ministry, if necessary. Let this be done, and the navy will be well conducted and millions saved. Take care the right men are in the right places, and, if they do not do their duty, turn them out and get others." Sir Charles is of opinion that, had Admiral Dundas been furnished with a sufficient number of mortar-vessels, Sweaborg must have been destroyed.

PRINCE NAPOLEON BONAPARTE visited, on Monday, the Plymouth and Devonport Dockyards and the prison at Millbay, where one thousand Russians are now under confinement. The Prince left the Sound in the afternoon, under salutes from the citadel at Plymouth and the flag-ship *Impregnable* in Hamoaze.

MILITIA RIOTS AT THE CURRAGH.—Some rather serious riots have recently occurred at the camp on the Curragh of Kildare; but no courts-martial have been held, and there has been an evident desire to hush up the matter as much as possible. One or two of the Irish regiments have, it is said, been removed, and English regiments are to occupy their places. The *Freeman's Journal* attributes the disturbances to "the insulting rule of the War Office which directs the regimental band to accompany and play the Protestant members of the regiment to church and back again to their barracks, and forbids the band to pay those military honours to the Catholic soldiers and officers." Nothing, certainly, can be more scandalously unfair than this rule.

WOOLWICH ARSENAL was visited on Wednesday by Lord Panmure, Mr. Frederick Peel, and Mr. Monsell, who afterwards repaired to the marshes, to view the fireworks which were displayed in honour of the victory at Sebastopol. An imperial salute of 101 guns was fired, and an immense bonfire was lit, which burnt till long after midnight.—Sir Charles Wood, Admiral Berkeley, and Admiral Richards visited Devonport Dockyard on Tuesday.

THE DUBLIN GARRISON had a grand field-day on Tuesday, to commemorate the successes in the Crimea. The Lord-Lieutenant reviewed the troops.

DINNER TO SIR GEORGE BROWN AT ELGIN.—Sir George Brown having visited his native town of Elgin, the inhabitants honoured him on Tuesday with a public dinner. In the course of the speech which he delivered on this occasion, he remarked:—"I hope the news we have heard this evening will prove of great importance, and that we shall be able to do something decisive, for hitherto we have been fighting with one arm tied. We have not been able to move the army, because we depended upon our ships for every ounce of provisions, and every morsel of forage, and every truss of hay we consumed. It was impossible to move the army to pass the Tchernaya and march upon the Russians without

leaving at least 90,000 men upon the plateau to sustain our position there. We could not leave our ground and enormous material there to go out and attack them; they would not only have got our guns, but they would have obtained possession of points of a position which we never could have regained from them. They would have established themselves upon the high ground in the way they previously established themselves upon the low ground, and the consequence would have been that we should have been besieged, instead of besieging them, in our own harbour. We have now got possession of the south side of the harbour, which is, in fact, all the town, and our troops will be able with a smaller force to maintain the road to Mackenzie's Farm. They will cross the Tchernaya, and we shall be able to fight our enemy upon open ground; whereas before we could only fight them through the town. (Cheers.) I may say that till now we were tied by the leg. The Russian army, it must be remembered, has frequently been very superior in number to ours. Mind you, the Russians have not been acting in regard to their army as we have been doing to ours, or as any other State in Europe has been doing; for, while we have been improving our civil institutions mainly, egad, they have been paying no attention to anything but their army."

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE CASE OF THE HON. AND REV. MR. LIDDELL.—It was stated at the Consistory Court on Friday week that the judgment in the cases of "Westerton against Liddell" and "Beale against Liddell," before the court last term, argued by Dr. Robert Phillimore on the one side and Dr. Bayford on the other, would not be delivered until November.

MR. ROEBUCK AT SHEFFIELD.—The annual Cutlers' Feast was held at Sheffield towards the close of last week, when the two members for the town, Mr. Roebuck and Mr. Hadfield, were present. The former, in reply to the health of both having been drunk, made a speech, urging on the assembly the necessity that exists for the middle classes taking into their own hands the government of the country, and for the constituencies sending to Parliament honest and conscientious men, and not hampering them by continual demands for place. In this last respect, he pointed to Sheffield as a model for imitation.

MR. ALDERMAN KELLY died rather suddenly at Margate on Friday week, in the eighty-fourth year of his age. He had represented the ward of Farringdon Within as alderman for five-and-twenty years.

THE HARVEST.—The accounts received from various parts of the country incline us to believe that, upon the whole, the crops will not be found deficient in a liberal yield, though undoubtedly the result will not be nearly equal to what was expected in the early part of the summer. The fine weather that has prevailed for the last fortnight has had a favourable effect, and the greater part of the harvest is now gathered in; but the rains about the end of July, and commencement of August, have left their influence on the crops in the shape of mildew, red rust, and empty ears. The crops of barley and oats, however, appear to be particularly good. A report from Doncaster says, speaking of wheat, "We see no reason to alter our last week's estimate—namely, a general yield of from twenty-seven to thirty bushels per acre; the district all round."—From Ireland, the reports are extremely cheering. The farmers, however, are obliged to pay enormously for labour, owing to the scarcity of hands. Half-a-crown a day, with board, is stated as the *minimum* standard.

INFLUENCING THE CORN-MARKET.—A singular instance of the ingenuity of rascality was lately given in the *Times* City Article:—"The barometer in the Exchange-room at Liverpool has just received the addition of a protective brass bar and strong padlock; and the event is one of some importance to the commercial community. It appears that several of the Greek merchants and others in that town have recently had the credit of using every conceivable means to bring about certain fluctuations in the corn-market. The corn-dealers at this season keep a constant eye on the barometer, and have often of late been startled by apparent oscillations of the large one at the south end of the room, and the frequent downward tendency of the mercury. These movements were especially observable on market days. Suspicion was at length excited, and a watch set on the instrument. The result was the discovery of one of the supposed speculators in the act of opening the door and pushing the indicator upward, thus giving the mercury the appearance of having fallen, so as to create apprehensions of bad weather and higher prices. It is not stated if any public steps are to be taken against this person; but meanwhile the managers of the Exchange have adopted the only means to render a repetition of the practice impossible."

SUBMARINE TELEGRAPH TO MALTA AND CONSTANTINOPLE.—Signor Bonelli, Director-General of the Electric Telegraph in Sardinia, has proposed to the Government at Malta to extend the submarine telegraph from Cagliari, in the Island of Sardinia, to Alexandria and the Dardanelles, via Malta, or to Malta only. Signor Bonelli has projected a line which, starting from Cagliari, and touching at Malta, might be carried on to

Candia, where it would branch off on one side to Alexandria in Egypt, and on the other to the Dardanelles. The expense is estimated at 60,000*l.*, or, if to Malta only, 10,000*l.* The English Government has approved of the latter proposal, but thinks that Malta should bear a part of the expense.

"ANOTHER AND ANOTHER YET" ASCENDS.—The day after our countrymen, Messrs. Anderson, Templer, and Williams, ascended Mont Blanc, another ascent was made by Mr. G. W. Heard, an American gentleman, and Mr. Chapman, an Englishman, the former being but eighteen and the latter seventeen years of age.

THE REV. R. M. M'BRAIR, M.A., a well-known member of the Wesleyan Missionary Society, who has spent several years in Western Africa, but who has recently been officiating as a minister at Cambridge, has seceded from the Methodist community, on account of certain grounds on which he disagreed.

STATE OF TRADE.—The trade of the manufacturing towns, which was slightly checked by the increase in the Bank rate of discount and the sustained advance in the corn-market, has since then received an impetus from the favourable news from Sebastopol. The tone of business, upon the whole, has been favourable. Messrs. James Walker and Co., of Leeds, have suspended for 20,000*l.*, but are to be allowed to resume under inspection.

MR. MATTHEW WOOD, a gentleman connected with the mail department of the General Post Office, has committed suicide, by swallowing cyanide of potassium, which he was in the habit of using for photographic purposes. He had applied to be elected to the head of his department; but, on finding that he was not competent in all respects, he grew very desponding, and was often heard to say, "It must be either success or prussic acid." At the expiration of the probationary term of six months, he discovered that he was not confirmed in his appointment; and, going home broken-hearted, was found the next morning dead in his bedroom.

KOSSUTH AND THE AMERICAN PRESIDENT.—The *Daily Times* (American paper) publishes a letter addressed by Kossuth to the President of the United States, in which, after alluding to the probability of an approaching insurrection in Hungary, he asks certain questions with respect to the terms on which American ships are to stand with regard to the new Hungarian Government. In answer to these, the *Union*, a paper supposed to speak the views of the President, remarks:—"M. Kossuth and his disciples cannot understand, or will not acknowledge the justice of, that policy of the United States which discriminates between existing Governments and merely insurrectionary movements—between acquired and expected independence—between official and unofficial persons—between a Secretary of State and a newspaper correspondent."

THE WESTERN FISHERIES.—The catches during the preceding week have been some of the largest of this season.

MR. JOHN SIMON, officer of health of the city of London, has been appointed medical officer of the General Board of Health, in pursuance of the act of last session, continuing that Board, and authorising the appointment by it of a medical officer.

PROPOSED ARCADE NEAR ST. PAUL'S.—Mr. Horace Jones, architect, proposes to erect an arcade on the open ground at the intersection of New Cannon-street and St. Paul's Churchyard; the ground in the rear to be covered with a handsome pile of warehouses, of red brick and stone, in the Palladian style employed by Sir Christopher Wren.

GREAT FIRE IN LAMBETH.—A very destructive fire broke out on Tuesday morning on the premises of Messrs. Baker and Sons, builders, adjoining the pleasure-grounds of Lambeth Palace, and covering several acres. Eight contiguous houses also caught fire, and narrowly escaped destruction; and the flames spread to some of the trees in the Archbishop's grounds. The steam floating engine at Southwark Bridge was brought up; but even at noon the fire was not altogether extinguished. The whole of the iron planing mills are burned down, the saw mills are destroyed, the joiners' shops are levelled with the ground, the masons' shops are consumed, and a valuable stock of marble is completely splintered. Several stacks of Spanish and Honduras mahogany, as well as Dantzic wainscoting, are reduced to ashes. The cause of the fire is unknown. We are happy to add that the chief sufferers are insured. Several thieves were taken into custody for pocket-picking among the mob, and examined next day at the police-office.

COLLISION WITH AN ICEBERG.—The bark, *Mary Morris*, bound from Greenock to New York, struck, on the 1st of July, against an iceberg one hundred feet above the top of the mainmast, and presenting a front of three-quarters of a mile. The ship was greatly damaged by the collision; but she was saved by the skill and courage of the captain and crew.

THE CONTEMPLATED ROAD THROUGH ST. JAMES'S PARK has met with strong opposition from the *Times*; and it is to be hoped that public opinion will defeat the proposed change.

HEALTH OF LONDON.—The returns of the London registrars show that 1015 persons, of whom 551 were males and 464 females, died in the week that ended last Saturday. The mortality has continued at nearly the

same rate during the last three weeks, and is not high for a season which in the metropolis is always more unhealthy than the early months of summer. The coldness of the weather has effected apparently a diminution of cases of diarrhoea, and of those which are returned as cholera, or choleraic diarrhoea. In the previous three weeks, diarrhoea was fatal successively in 154, 127, 134 cases; last week, the number declined to 107; and cholera has decreased in the last two weeks from 18 cases to 6. Last week, the births of 803 boys and 774 girls, in all 1577 children, were registered in London. In the ten corresponding weeks of the years 1845-54, the average number was 1422.—From the Registrar-General's Weekly Return.

BRAINTREE CHURCH-RATE CASE.—A testimonial, consisting of a beautiful group of emblematical figures, illustrative of civil and religious liberty, executed in silver by Foley, the sculptor, and weighing nearly 500 ounces, is to be presented at the Corn Exchange, Braintree, on Tuesday, the 25th inst., to Mr. Samuel Courtald, for the services rendered by him in the sixteen years' contest which ended in its being declared that church-rates cannot be enforced against the vote of a majority of the vestry. A cold collation will be provided, and Sir William Clay, Bart., will preside. The subscription list is still open.

THE CASE OF STRAHAN, PAUL, AND CO.—This case was concluded, as far as the examinations at the police-office are concerned, on Wednesday, when the three prisoners were committed for trial. Their bail was extended. The only additional evidence of importance was that of Mr. Beattie, hitherto absent abroad, who negotiated the sale of Dr. Griffith's securities, for which he obtained 12,281*l.* 5*s.*

MR. DUFFY has refused a present of a library as a testimonial.

EARL GIFFORD, son of the Marquis of Tweeddale, has issued an address to the electors of Totness, soliciting their suffrages on Liberal principles.

Postscript.

LEADER OFFICE, Saturday, September 15.

RUMOURED EVACUATION OF THE CRIMEA.

Le Nord says:—"The evacuation of the Crimea by the Russian army is talked of at Paris. We frankly admit that we have no official intelligence on this head: we shall wait for facts. No doubt we shall soon know in a positive manner whether the movement executed by Prince Gortschakoff is the commencement of a retreat, or whether the Commander-in-Chief of the Russian forces has merely taken up a defensive position more impregnable than that which he has just left."

THE FRENCH LOSSES.

The *Moniteur* of Friday morning announces that Marshal Pelissier, in a telegraphic despatch dated the 11th of September, informs the Minister of War that about 4500 wounded, of which number 240 are officers, have gone to the ambulance. "As regards the number of dead (killed on the field of battle) it has not yet been possible to get an exact return, but it is the opinion of the Commander-in-Chief that it does not exceed the ordinary proportion, that is to say, about one-third of the number of the wounded."

The number of French Generals, now said to be killed during the assault on Sebastopol, amounts to five, besides ten superior officers. It was also affirmed in Paris yesterday that Generals MacMahon and Trochu have died of their wounds, and that General Bosquet was killed. The names of Generals Du Lac and St. Paul are also mentioned amongst the casualties. No less than 1200 guns, of large calibre, have been found by the Allies in Sebastopol.

THE QUEEN'S MESSAGE TO GENERAL SIMPSON.

LORD PANMURE has addressed a telegraphic despatch to General Simpson, of which the following are the most noticeable passages:—

"The Queen has received with deep emotion the welcome intelligence of the fall of Sebastopol.

"Penetrated with profound gratitude to the Almighty, who has vouchsafed this triumph to the Allied Army, her Majesty has commanded me to express to yourself, and, through you, to the Army, the pride with which she regards this fresh instance of their heroism.

"The Queen congratulates her troops on the triumphant issue of this protracted siege, and thanks them for the cheerfulness and fortitude with which they have encountered its toils, and the valour which has led to its termination."

The message concludes with congratulations addressed to General Pelissier.

The *Te Deum* took place on Thursday in Notre-Dame. Abd-el-Kader, who has come to Paris, was present. The scene was very imposing.

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

We cannot undertake to return rejected communications.

* FIVEPENCE is now the price for an UNSTAMPED copy of the *Leader*, and SIXPENCE if STAMPED.

A STAMPED copy of this Journal can be transmitted through the Post-office to any part of Great Britain as frequently as may be required, during fifteen days from its date, free of charge; but it is necessary that the paper should be folded in such a manner that the stamp be clearly visible on the outside.

The *Leader* has been "registered" at the General Post-office, according to the provisions of the New Act relating to Newspapers, and an UNSTAMPED copy has, therefore, the privilege of transmission through the post beyond the United Kingdom on payment of the proper rate of postage.

The Leader.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 15, 1855.

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

WHAT NEXT?

THE "third point" has been established. The preponderance of Russia in the Black Sea is, practically, at an end. What next? What are the uses of victory? Is there to be peace, or prolonged war? If peace, upon what grounds? if war, to what purpose? The opinion of the English nation should reply. Diplomacy has no object, except that of petrifying the political system of Europe in its existing form; it seeks to escape the perils of change. Government, in England at least, has neither feeling nor principle. It is a machine propelled by the strongest party. To the country, therefore, is again offered the decision of this question. If the leaders of "the people" have intellects and energies, and if "the people" themselves have sense and spirit, the war may be lifted off its present basis, and moved in the right direction.

We must repeat to our liberals, though the truth should offend them, that there has not been a full, calm, and rational expression of public opinion. The majority of men have been blustering; others have been despairing; there has been suspicion, there has been anger, but there has not been a united movement conducted upon true political principles. While the combined armies besieged Sebastopol, with a bloody routine of negative successes and positive failures, we never held that any cessation of the conflict was possible. The Allies had to secure their prestige in the Crimea. Prestige means something more than vanity; it means character, and it would have been insanity to stop the war by a confession of incapacity. Now, however, the powers of attack at the command of England and France have overcome the powers of de-

fence concentrated by Russia at Sebastopol. The Euxine is no longer ridden by Russian fleets, or threatened by Russian forts. The Sea of Azof shelters no dangerous armaments. In the harbour of Sebastopol not a ship is floating. Probably the Crimea itself will speedily be subdued.

What then? We must decide whether the war be for temporary or permanent, for general or local objects. If for temporary objects, enough has been done. Let the curtain fall upon this scene of slaughter and ruin. Humanity can spare no more to make a Turkish trophy. As far as cannon and bayonets can maintain Ottoman independence and integrity, bayonets and cannon have done their work. Austria holds the line of the Danube; and it is for the Allies to determine how soon, if ever, a Russian flag is again to fly over Sebastopol or any other station in the Crimea. In a military and in a diplomatic sense, therefore, the assault upon Turkey is avenged. The line of the Danube is held for the Porte by its "faithful ally" of Austria. The Black Sea is safe; another Sinope would be impossible. Of course, to effect a formal settlement, ALEXANDER II. must ratify the decision of events; but the armies which could not defend Sebastopol cannot retake it. Lord ABERDEEN's objects are realised.

We will not pander to the public appetite for mere victory. We ask the advocates of war, Is there a chance of destroying Russia? There is, as we think, but do our liberals intend to profit by it? An irresistible movement is necessary, or the struggle will go on, for the benefit of Austria, for the glory of the French Emperor, for the exaltation of the Pope; but not for humanity, not for liberty or civilisation; not for any purpose which would redeem its horrors or justify the shedders of blood. Lord PALMERSTON declared in Parliament, not long before the session closed, that behind the "independence of the Ottoman Empire" there was "the independence of Europe" to protest against the encroachments of Russia. In his mouth this phrase was little more than a trap to catch popularity; but the truth is clear, that while the Turkish Empire must dissolve, whatever victories are achieved in the Turkish name, Europe may, by a signal exhibition of public intellect and magnanimity in England, be relieved from the ubiquitous despotism of Russia. If not, the inevitable result will be, that the Mahomedan dominion, as it decays, will be partially transferred to the Cossack. When power is abdicated, it is not lost. When NICHOLAS becomes a clod, ALEXANDER becomes an Emperor. When the Turks no longer rule, their territories, their cities, their subjects, their rivers, seas, and coasts will still constitute a mass of power, and if a liberal state in the east of Europe be rendered impossible by the league of the lords of misrule, the blood of myriads will have been shed in vain, for the Czars will possess Constantinople. To this the world must at last assent, if no principle is to be established by the war. When statesmen talk of protecting the independence of Europe, they imply that this independence has been threatened. But by Russia, how, and when? In 1828-29, when she invaded Turkey. In 1830-31, when she extinguished Poland. In 1848-49, when she overthrew the free armies of Hungary. In logical sequence, therefore, there is no reparation made to the violated liberties of Europe, unless those acts are reversed; unless the "policy of PETER and CATHERINE" be checked, not in the Crimea only, but in Germany, in Sweden, and along the old Polish frontier. Our present First Minister

declared twenty-three years ago that it was utterly impossible that Russia could, "morally or politically, exterminate Poland." What in two years became of that declaration? And what is the affirmation worth that it is "utterly impossible to disarm Russia?"

The alternative lies between this endeavour and a formal peace. Formal, we say, because there can be no peace—in the spirit of peace—until liberty sets Europe at rest. If the diplomatic conflict be cut short, it will only be to clear the field for nobler struggles elsewhere. Italy has been heated by her sufferings almost to the point of explosion; Germany, overshadowed by its Diet, betrays an uneasy motion. In Turkey itself there are omens of activity in the intellectual advances of the Christian population. And "France wants rest"—not apathy or torpor, but repose.

With the capture of Sebastopol, the real complications of the Eastern dispute begin. If a settlement be not now effected, events will put the question between peace or war, and it may be beyond the power of diplomacy to answer. Austrian expectancy must be affected by the success of the Allies. The Prussian King will, no doubt, redouble his efforts to evolve a treaty out of the confusion; but the substantial fact will be, that when the Crimea is cleared of Russians, France and England must make peace, or carry their arms into another field. The winter is their season of grace. In the spring, policy must decide. Should Russia concede one point, and the Allies concede others, both parties may come out of the contest with military honours. Otherwise, the war will march; a new enterprise will be commenced; new objects, and perhaps new belligerents, must come upon the scene.

We venture once more to invite the liberals of England to press their policy on the Government. Lord PALMERSTON is not Ossian's rock. Public opinion may drive him, as a cloud, if only public opinion is active and sincere. He may resign office, but cannot resist the nation. Last year we recommended a similar course of action, and were met by scepticism. Well, the Liberal party knows its own feelings, and ought to know its own strength; our part, at least, is taken. The war must be for Europe and for the human race, or to push it further is a crime. As it has been conducted hitherto, neither liberty, nor civilisation, nor public justice has been kept in view. A league of Roman priests has profited by the depression of the Greek hierarchy in Turkey and in the Russian Empire. The intrigues of the Czar at the courts of Western Europe are and will be as successful as ever. Austria has gained influence on the Danube; Emperors and Popes rejoice in the humiliation of Patriarchs and Czars. The war interferes with every other movement, and itself adds nothing to the happiness or to the security of mankind. It produces misery, fear, dissension. It endangers national friendships, and fosters illegitimate alliances. It seduces even Englishmen from their political chastity, and allures them, by military lust, to the desire of a Dictator. In a word, a high purpose is the only virtue possible in war; without that pure object to consecrate the sacrifice it is the game of passion, of recklessness, of brutality. But war, directed to righteous ends, is preferable to the desolation of social and political tyranny. In such desolation Europe awaits its deliverance. The choice is before us:—a statesman's war, for the sake of gazettes, illuminations, and political rhapsody, a war to establish a principle, or a peace to spare the world gratuitous agonies and demoralisation. Our success at Sebastopol affords the opportunity. Better a useless peace than a useless war.

THE FALL OF SEBASTOPOL.

THE southern half of Sebastopol has been reduced without an investment of the north nearer than Eupatoria on one side and Yeni-Kaleh on the other. It has been reduced by bombardment followed by an assault; and its possession is the fruit of nearly a year's exertions on the part of the Allies, including, besides the siege, three pitched battles, and a winter campaign. The event completes one section of the war in the Crimea; and forms a natural climax to a series of operations having for their object the capture of the city.

The relative positions of the enemy and the Allies on the morning after the battle of the Tchernaya is the point where we must take up our survey in order to comprehend the issue of the siege. On the 17th of August the Russian troops had again retired, bearing with them the moral discouragement of defeat, back to the heights on either side Mackenzie's Farm. As was conjectured at the time, the enemy's movement on the Tchernaya was dictated by a desire to frustrate the progress of the siege, which he foresaw was approaching a termination likely to be fatal for him. He failed, suffering great losses; while the Allies succeeded, suffering a comparatively small loss, and finding more than compensation for it in the renewed prestige which the victory imparted to their arms. Prince GORTSCHAKOFF made the most of the next fortnight. Aware that he had slight hopes of bringing his army safely through the next bombardment, and at the same time anxious to establish a rapid communication with the north, either as a road of retreat or a road whereby he might renew or reinforce the garrison, he built a strong raft bridge across the harbour, threw up earthworks along the cliffs to protect it, and drew his army together in compacted lines between the sea and the heights of Mackenzie. In the camp of the Allies it was believed that a spirit of mutiny had appeared in the garrison of Sebastopol, and that the army outside was suffering alike from thirst and discouragement. The sap of the French had been pushed into the ditch of the Malakhoff, but the most advanced lines of the English were still one hundred and fifty yards from the salient of the Redan. Under these circumstances, and no danger really menacing the line of the Tchernaya, the Allied Generals resolved to renew the bombardment on the terrible scale which had been prepared with so much labour.

Accordingly, at daybreak on the 5th of September, the mortar batteries of the besiegers opened a vertical, and the heavy guns in position a horizontal fire against the town and the whole line of defences from the Careening to the Quarantine Bay. In addition to this formidable array, twelve mortar boats, six English and six French, anchored in Streletska Bay, threw shells into the forts on the south side, which form a portion of the sea defences. The effect of this close, incessant, all-pervading hail of bombs was soon manifest. First one and then a second line-of-battle-ship caught fire, and burning swiftly, illumined the whole town and camp. Those batteries which had fired vigorously were silenced. Flames broke forth in the town; magazines exploded; death was everywhere among the gallant defenders of the place. At length, about noon on Saturday, the fourth day of the bombardment, the Allies stormed the eastern face, attacking at three points. The French stormed and held the Malakhoff; stormed, carried, but failed to hold the little Redan; while the English, rushing upon the great Redan, could only carry the salient, but could not hold it, even when the Malakhoff was in the hands of the French. In like

manner General DE SALLES twice vainly assailed the central bastion on the west face. The reason for these four defeats was, that both the Redans were entirely open to the rear and exposed to the full fire of the artillery in the second line of defence; whereas, the Malakhoff, consisting of batteries rising one above another, offered that protection which enabled our allies to hold it when won, and defy the foe. The consequences, said General PELISSIER, will be immense. They were so. During the night, Prince GORTSCHAKOFF made the best of his way over the bridge, leaving the town in possession of the flames, and the stone forts ready mined for destruction. All that night, and the greater part of the next day, a huge conflagration consumed the town and suburb, broken by recurring explosions of great magnitude. From the north the Russian army, from the south the Allies, looked on the magnificent spectacle. All the Russian fleet had been either sunk or burned; the bridge had been broken in the rear of the retreating army; and three small steamers alone remained afloat. On Tuesday the Allies entered the town, and found not blood-stained ruins alone, but vast quantities of valuable material, which the enemy had not been able either to destroy or carry away. On Wednesday the three steamers were burnt, and thus perished the Russian fleet in the Black Sea.

The retreat of the large garrison of Sebastopol to the north side is a fitting termination to one of the most obstinate contests on record; and redounds to the credit of the generals who planned and executed it. The Russian army had lost the south side and gained a concentrated position on the north. The Allies gained the south side, and thereby liberated the great bulk of their army for ulterior operations. Their line extended from Kamiesch to the pass of Phoros, with the line of the Tchernaya and the heights of Inkerman as their advanced posts, and full command of the sea on all sides. The Russians had three courses before them: to retreat at once, to attack the line of the Tchernaya, or to stand on the defensive. But as the Allied army enjoyed a freedom it has not possessed since the 14th of September, 1854—as it commanded the sea, and could therefore move at pleasure—it is surmised that the danger thereby hanging over the Russian line of communications and retreat would compel them almost at the first demonstration, if not before, to make the best of their way out of the Crimea. Moreover, they are said to be pressed for provisions, and are known to be suffering from want of water; and it would not be surprising if the north, like the south, were blown up, and the enemy were to retire within reach of succour. But the Allies are well provided with cavalry and cannon, and anxious for the combat, and it is not likely that any rear-guard of Russian horsemen could stand the rush of the cavalry of three warlike nations like England, France, and Sardinia. Thus under any probable circumstances the Russian army is in a position more precarious than at any moment since the war began.

NOBLESSE OBLIGE.

A PLANTAGENET is accused of being the chief man engaged in consummating the evasion of a promise! It is "only a railway affair," and so far no one will be surprised if two companies quarrel, and one company accuses the other of trying to outwit it. The story is very brief. Some years back a new line was projected to connect the Potteries with the highway from London to the north-west, and according to the tale, the promoters of this line received the assistance of the London

and Birmingham Company, upon the condition that they should adopt as a part of their own project a branch line originally designed by the London and Birmingham—the Churnet line. The equivalent was to be the Manchester traffic connected with the London and Birmingham Railway. Subsequently, the London and Birmingham was amalgamated with the Grand Junction as "The London and North-Western;" new views of self-interest induced the amalgamated companies to prefer the Rugby route for the Manchester traffic; and it was easy for the directors of the joint companies to declare Mr. GLYN's promise on behalf of the London and Birmingham unauthorised. It was a promise, however, which had induced the proprietors of the Potteries line, subsequently the North Staffordshire, to undertake liabilities that they had not originally contemplated, to waive a Parliamentary guarantee for the Manchester traffic, to abandon a course which might have frustrated the amalgamation of the two companies, and, in short, to sacrifice guarantees, as well as to undertake liabilities, on the faith of Mr. GLYN's word. The amalgamated companies enjoy the advantages obtained for them by Mr. GLYN, but repudiate the equivalents which he had promised. Lawyers have decided against them upon formal arbitration; but they persevere in repudiating, and it would seem very doubtful whether the law would *technically* ratify the understanding. Perhaps mere railway directors, who do not pretend to any very chivalrous standard of morals, may rely upon their technical rights, and may throw the claimants upon the letter of the bond: but it so happens that the Chairman of the London and North-Western Company is the Marquis of CHANDOS, a *Plantagenet*, and, notwithstanding the course now taken by the directors over whom he presides, he consents to affix his signature to the instruments of evasion. *Noblesse oblige*. A *Plantagenet* lends himself to these lawyer-like traps, and "honour amongst railway directors," it appears, attains no higher standard for having induced a *Plantagenet* to accept the post of Chairman: railway directorship is not elevated to the *Plantagenet* standard, but the *Plantagenet* descends to the level of the line.

The level of the line is low enough. The dispute between the London and North-Western and the North Staffordshire is not the only railway scandal of the day. The shareholders of the Eastern Counties have appointed a committee to inquire into the management of their line. The four-and-sixpenny dividend proposed by the directors is disallowed until the shareholders ascertain whether to pay themselves that dividend would not in fact be robbing themselves. It was a principle announced on that line by the great HUDSON, that the capital account must bear what the working account cannot sustain; and that dodge has been the means by which railway companies have been led into unlimited liabilities and expenditure. It enabled their officers to deal with hundreds of thousands, if not millions of money, but it results in a four-and-sixpenny dividend, as in the Eastern Counties, or in a dividend of *nil*, as in the North Staffordshire. It is not only that every difficulty has been referred to the capital account, as in the Eastern Counties, but one of the charges which has called for the appointment of the committee is such a vitiation of stores, that some expenses are practically unaccounted for, while adulteration supplies "grease which is no better than chalk." And mutiny against honest accounting has become so systematic, that Mr. GOOCH, the engineer of the company, ordered his officers not to give in-

formation to a committee of proprietors, except through himself. It has been thought 'cute to drive a sharp bargain, to take any advantage which offered itself, to foist a losing branch upon some other company, if possible to persuade a rival enterprise out of a parliamentary opposition; to impose an "understanding" upon the representative of a rival company without a technical bond, and then to repudiate: and such conduct is, it appears, practically the rule in railway society.

Nor is it railway society alone. If we accuse the magnates of the railway world, they only turn round and say that they are no worse than the grandees of the political world. Take our own highest officers. Lately we had Sir JAMES GRAHAM presiding over the birth of the Silloth Railway, and avowing on that august occasion that he had been, "of all things, the maintainer of peace," even, of course, at the time when he was Minister, and affecting to commence the war. If we take his own avowal literally, he must have been giving advice in the Cabinet Council to begin the war which he pretended to encourage; he continued in the Council to frustrate the advice given to her Majesty; he suddenly left the Council, with the expectation that his abrupt departure would break it down; and so, whether tending advice to the Queen, withdrawing his advice, equally seeking to take the Crown by surprise, to obstruct that which he pretended to aid, and to make the Sovereign, Government, and the people yield to his individual crotchet of peace at all price. But Sir JAMES GRAHAM is the Knight of Netherby, one of the cleverest of our public men, and extremely respected. There is not one of the Cabinet Council who would exclude him from a grand party.

The moral atheism, without which these incentives to political suicide could not exist, is the worst product of a discredited utilitarianism, and is the lowest decline of morals amongst us. We have sunk so low, that at this point we *must* rise. The science of the political sharper has been exhausted, and upon a practical experience we find that it does not "pay." In railways it is a losing game; companies try to outwit each other; but they have to pay for their mutual cheatings in Parliamentary expenses, and in "preference" shares, while dividends sink to 4s. 6d., or *nil*. Sharp practice never pays in the long run. If it is so in railways, it is so in politics. GRAHAM and DERBY, RUSSELL and DISRAELI, have outwitted each other so often, that at last the public ends by thinking each inferior to the rest. Low as the DERBY level may be, RUSSELL is lower; and GRAHAM vaunts his peace manœuvres amidst a silence that condemns himself.

If swindling proves a less profitable course than upright honesty in domestic politics, the rule holds not less good abroad. Half of our difficulties result from the fact that we have lost the clue to get through the perplexities of life, public or private, which is afforded by "principle." We do not know whether to choose between fidelity to Turkey, or compromise with Austria. Our Governments tolerated Prussia, because they had learned to compromise every species of dignity and honour. If chivalry had supplied the standard for our own statesmen, no mean MANTEUFFEL would have been able to secure immunity for Prussia, in the double-dealing course of an alliance with the West and subserving Russia. A pettifogging philosophy may make us respect the pirates who share in the booty of international speculation, but the fact is, that we have to pay so many millions in our war expenditure because we have let Prussia pamper the absurd expectations of the CZAR. The same test would have settled

all Italian difficulty long ago. If we look to the simple measure of chivalry, we should find that we must give assistance to that scion of the house of Savoy who has placed his trust in his people, lends his armies to the cause of justice, and dares to defy states exceeding his own as the giant exceeds the pigmy. The same test would have taught us that a Prince like him of Naples, who violates his word, imprisons the helpless, and serves our enemy while pretending to be our ally, is on every principle of Christian knighthood absolutely intolerable; and yet we have tolerated him, and he still wields a sceptre for the advantage of Russia. He should be expelled from every protection of knightly brotherhood, and yet he is included in the actual "system." The people, who instinctively test their own actions and those of rulers by very simple principles, are mystified, and are incapable of following our policy; and they are likely to aid the enemy because we leave them without trust for any leaders that we can offer. We intend to be magnanimous and glorious, and we find ourselves entangled with mean men like MANTEUFFEL, with crowned tipplers like FREDERICK WILLIAM, and with idiots like FERDINAND, because statesmen have thought themselves free to do what "no gentleman" would think of doing, and what would compel the herald, if he knew it, to place the stain of disgrace upon the escutcheon of a knight. The "spirit of chivalry" may revive in the field where its qualities are roughly awakened; and if it can thence be introduced into our society, our statesmanship, our great companies, and even our knightly "orders," moral vitality would be restored to us, and we should recover from that disease of adulteration which infects noble lords and state councils as much as it does commercial companies, or "food, drinks, and drugs."

THE CAMPAIGN IN THE CRIMEA.

It is just a year and a day since the Allied armies, under Lord RAGLAN and Marshal ST. ARNAUD, landed at Old Fort, a few miles north of the Alma. It is, therefore, a few days short of the anniversary of the battle on that river, and a few weeks short of the anniversary of the commencement of the siege of Sebastopol. That siege has been begun and terminated within a twelvemonth; and, dramatically, the event of the 8th forms a last scene to the second act of the war; the first winding up with the raising of the siege of Silistria and the withdrawal of the Russian armies behind the Pruth. How full of incident, how varied in fortunes, personal and military, are the twelve months that have elapsed since the first soldier of the Allied army landed in Kalamita Bay!

On the 20th September, 1854, Prince MENSCHIKOFF faced Lord RAGLAN and Marshal ST. ARNAUD on the Alma—the former is in obscurity, the two latter are in their graves. All the British divisional commanders who went out at the commencement of the war are either dead or in retirement. The whole staff has undergone an almost entire change. In the French army there have been three Commanders-in-Chief; in the Russian and British armies two; while a totally new body of troops—the gallant Sardinians—have joined the Allies. Within the year there have been three pitched battles; one fine cavalry combat, one immortal cavalry charge, shaking an army in position; innumerable sorties and battles in the trenches and outworks of Sebastopol; and two grand assaults, the one repulsed, the other victorious. A Russian fleet has disappeared, either consumed by fire, or covered by the waves of the Black Sea. Three provincial towns have been taken and retained—one in

spite of the assaults of a large army. A line of forts on the eastern coast of the Black Sea has been abandoned by the enemy; and an inland sea, hitherto a Russian lake, swept clear of Russian shipping, and ravaged all round by the incessant attacks of a steam flotilla. To crown all, a town, surrounded by an entrenched camp, covered on the sea face by strong forts, garrisoned by a large army, and not invested, has, after the most painful labour, great loss of life, vast expense, and a display of immortal perseverance on one side, unflinching constancy on the other, and undaunted bravery on both, yielded to overwhelmingly destructive efforts, and remained the prize of the invaders.

When Prince MENSCHIKOFF entrenched himself behind the Alma, he did so in the hope that he should delay the advance of the Allies until his reinforcements came up. He was rapidly undeceived. The Allies came up before them, and in three hours wrested his position from him before his reinforcements had passed Perekop. The aim of the former was to carry Sebastopol by a *coup de main*. Finding that MENSCHIKOFF fled before them; that the north side was unassailable, because means were wanting, and a secure base of operations, the Allies moved upon Balaklava and appeared before the south side, as Prince MENSCHIKOFF, who had been to Baktchi-Serai, returned to the north. It was decided not to risk an assault, but to lay siege to the place in form. The first object of the invasion, the seizure of the city by a *coup de main*, therefore, had failed, and for the second, the siege of Sebastopol, the Allies had neither the means, the men, nor the time. In a brief space they were in fearful danger. Successively opposed by the garrison, their right flank and right rear were seriously menaced by the external army. LIPRANDI carried the low hills in the Balaklava valley; but DANNENBERG, acting under MENSCHIKOFF, although employing enormous forces, failed in the more important enterprise of breaking through the right flank of the Allies at Inkerman, and was repulsed with awful loss. This wonderful battle opened the eyes of the Allied Governments, and they found it needful to make great exertions to sustain the weakened armies during the winter. Precariously fed, and overworked, the Allied armies lost thousands by sickness; but still the losses were repaired, the siege works even were continued, and there were nearly thirty thousand British soldiers to welcome the spring. In the meantime OMAR PACHA had occupied and fortified Eupatoria, had beaten back superior numbers with his Turks; and had supplied several regiments to reinforce the army before Sebastopol. As soon as the fine weather fairly returned the siege operations were actively renewed; but the bombardment in April did little beyond demonstrating the superiority of our fire. The enemy had possessed himself of two strong outworks on his eastern line of defence, and had constructed rifle-pits even in advance of them. But one by one the Allies carried the rifle-pits; stormed the Mamelon and the works on Mount Sapouné; and drove the Russians within their grand line. In order to distress the garrison, an expedition seized Kertch and Yeni-Kaleh, and a flotilla swept the Sea of Azof, which led to the fall of Anapa and the retreat of the garrison over the Kouban. On the 17th of June the Allies again bombarded Sebastopol, and on the 18th attempted to carry the eastern earthworks by storm; but a French General mistook the signal, fell on too soon, and the assault, instead of being a simultaneous rush, was a succession of onsets, which the Russians cut up and repelled in detail. The

lesson was not lost on the Allies. They had assaulted from a great distance; beside the fire of the place, the guns of the fleet had inflicted severe losses on the stormers; and it was determined that no more risks of that kind should be run. After a long interval, during which heavy losses were incurred by the Allies in sapping onward to the fortifications, the time for a final storming operation approached. In vain the enemy tried to frustrate the purpose of the Allies. Severely pressed by the constant fire of the besiegers; straitened in his means of supplying the garrison and the external army with food; discouraged by previous defeats and with no hope of ultimate success, Prince GORTSCHAKOFF reported in July that he could not much longer hold the city. It was then that the authorities in St. Petersburg, in spite of the objections of PASKIEWITCH, ordered that a last desperate assault should be made on the line of the Tchernaya, in the hope that the Russian columns might once more bivouack before Balaklava, and by gigantic efforts on all sides compel the Allies to raise the siege. The attack on the Tchernaya failed, as it could not but fail, for the enemy were powerless to break through a position so strong in itself and so stoutly defended. The battle of the Tchernaya was, therefore, the beginning of the end. Nothing now remained for the enemy to do but to resist to the utmost when the assault should be made, and retreat with rapidity when the Malakhoff was won. The Malakhoff was carried on the 8th of September; on the 9th the Russian garrison was on the north side of the bay; and on the 12th everything that had floated in the harbour of Sebastopol had been destroyed. The Allied flags floated over the ruins, abounding with the deserted material of war.

The first half of the campaign in the Crimea has, therefore, run its course, and ended with that triumph in which we have constantly believed. Its military results are too great for present comprehension. If the two most powerful nations of Europe have been kept at bay for nearly twelve months, Russia, the giant military power, whose main business for forty years has been to perfect her military institutions, has offered up army after army in its defence, has drawn profusely upon all her resources—men, money, *matériel*—has risked everything and spared nothing, and has yet been defeated. The Russian army has been beaten in every encounter, and, brave as it is, cowers beaten behind the ridges of Inkerman, and the waters of the bay of Sebastopol. The expedition to the Crimea, profoundly conceived, but in its earlier stages imperfectly executed, has been proved to be wise by the result. We have supplied our troops with ease; the enemy with difficulty. We could transport our regiments to Balaklava and Kamiesch almost without the loss of a man; the divisions of the enemy marched across desert steppes, destitute of water, from one extremity of an empire to another. While the length of time that has elapsed since the siege was begun has only caused the enemy to suffer additional losses, the prestige of the Allies, tarnished by the events of 1854, has been amply vindicated in 1855. By the campaign in the Crimea we have more than defended Turkey, we have inflicted wounds on the enemy which half a century will not heal; and the crowning result of our policy is, that we have shaken to its foundations the preponderance of Russia, not only in the Black Sea, but throughout the East.

THE SUEZ CANAL.

There is a strong fascination in the idea of a ship canal uniting two seas. It supposes

a change, effected by artificial means, in the configuration of the earth. It ignores the limits of nature, and proposes to create—not to discover—new highways of war and commerce. The engineers of our day design to shorten the East-Indiaman's voyage by a process more direct, if less romantic, than that by which MAGELLAN startled the Portuguese in the Phillipines, and by which so many intrepid explorers have sought to penetrate the accumulated winters of the Arctic Pole. In all ages such projects have engaged the attention of thoughtful and enthusiastic men. In all ages, also, they have been delayed by doubts and objections. The Nicaragua Canal still remains a theory; that of Suez has not advanced beyond a partial survey and the approbation of a vice-regal government.

M. DE LESSERS, the "minister plenipotentiary" undertakes to persuade English opinion into the approval of his scheme. His method certainly renders him liable to no suspicion: the case is zealously, if not conclusively, argued. M. DE LESSERS appeals with candour to the public opinion of England, and anticipates, though he appears to undervalue, the obstacles to his plan, which may, upon various grounds, be suggested. He cannot conceal that the views of France, in strenuously advocating a ship canal through the Isthmus of Suez, must be more than commercial. Her trade with India and the further East is not of sufficient importance to warrant of itself any special interest, on her part, in the accomplishment of so vast an undertaking. Her objects, in fact, are not those of a trader. It has been felt, for a long period, by the French, and by other European nations, that the possession of the Cape by England, and the predominance on every ocean of her mercantile marine, constitute the Asiatic seas and shores her peculiar realm. America alone rivals our commercial navy, or participates, to any serious extent, in the Indian trade. The opening, indeed, of a water communication through the Nicaragua Isthmus will enhance the facilities enjoyed by the United States for competition with our own flag along the teeming coasts of Hindostan, in the ports of Eastern India, of the Malayan Peninsula, of Siam, Cochin China, Tonquin, and the Chinese Empire itself; of Japan, of the Indian Archipelago, of the scattered groups around it, and even of Australia and New Zealand. Therefore, the French are doubly anxious that one race and one language, though separated in polity, should not divide the sway of Asia, except along those frontiers which the Russians already command. The first NAPOLEON snatched at this scheme of emulation with England. To speak plainly, he saw, and the French nation has approved his instinct, that to destroy the geographical line of demarcation between the Mediterranean and the Red Sea would be to throw the Indian Ocean open to all comers, and to compel the establishment, by Great Britain, of an Oriental Malta, similar to that which gives her, if not supremacy, at least equality in the Mediterranean.

The material difficulties we do not propose to consider. M. DE LESSERS appears to depreciate them, while Captain ALLEN, in his recent work on the Dead Sea, exaggerates their importance. That which to the one writer is an insignificant objection, to the other is insuperable. Each, it must be remembered, rides a hobby of his own, though M. DE LESSERS appeals to a concourse of authorities, while Captain ALLEN has only put "his mark" on the map, to indicate a proposed canal from the Mediterranean to the Gulf of Akabah, through the Dead Sea, submerging the plain of Esdraëlon, drowning the holy city of Tiberias, swamping the spot at which the Jews expect their Messiah to

rise, overwhelming a number of villages, driving out a small population, and obliterating two thousand square miles of Ottoman territory. According to him, there is no perceptible difference between the levels of the Mediterranean and the Red Sea, so that there would be no current to keep the channel free. Thus the principal facility on which M. LINANT once calculated would be lost. Moreover, there would be no powerful rush of water to carry away the earth and rocks loosened by blasting; the canal would have to be dug, and the sand and stone removed by machinery, or by manual labour. Again, the seas at either end being shallow, enormous jetties would be required. But these engineering necessities, fatal as Captain ALLEN holds them to be, are included in M. DE LESSERS' calculations, as well as in those which have influenced ABBAS PACHA and are expected to influence the Sultan of Turkey. The question is not, then, "Between two projects, which is the more feasible?" it is rather, "Is it the interest of Great Britain to favour M. DE LESSERS' scheme, and to connive at the formation of a new sea-passage to India?"

For ourselves, we have no sympathy with the general alarms felt in connexion with this subject. The South-African colonies have no more right to prosper upon the difficulties of the Indian route, than the West Indies had to prosper upon the labour of slaves. The monopoly of an ocean is not a privilege on which any nation can justly found its claims to supremacy. Such a principle belonged to the age in which Venice held the first rank among commercial powers, in which Spain and Portugal disputed beyond the line the interpretation of a Papal Bull, in which Holland sought by fraud and violence to close the ports of insular Asia against Sir FRANCIS DRAKE and his successors. The East India Company long maintained this policy of exclusion; but, on general grounds, it is not an objection that can be put forward by one liberal state against the plans of another.

It is a totally different thing to sanction the construction of a ship canal, under French influence, with the prospect of leaving it under French control. The future has its chances, its dangers, as well as its hopes. The combination of the French and British Governments for a special purpose may not be developed into a lasting alliance of the two nations. At all events, it is an undoubted truth that when the interests of two nations actually or apparently diverge, no formal or diplomatic bonds can hold them together. No great act of European importance, therefore, ought to be carried out without a recognition of the contingency which may arise—of a war between England and France. In that case, who is to guard the canal? M. DE LESSERS says it must be placed under a guarantee of neutrality. But who is to secure the securities? In a conflict such as that which ended in 1815, what convention would have shut NAPOLEON out of Egypt? If a British fleet were flying westwards round the Cape to fight another Aboukir, what but an overwhelming naval force would close the Canal of Suez, and prevent French squadrons from passing it and ravaging the undefended coast-towns of India? It is idle to rely on the Turks to fortify its approaches; the fortress of Tineh must be a Sebastopol in strength. At Aden, indeed, the English might construct their guard-house, but whatever landworks they erected, a powerful maritime armament, lodged in its harbour could never be made superfluous.

We have said that M. DE LESSERS' manner begets no suspicion, but without ignoring all

the public debate that has taken place on this subject, he affects to be surprised at the opposition which is threatened and has already been displayed in England. Nor does he meet the most obvious objections with other than plausible generalities. For example, the land on both sides of the canal is to remain Egyptian territory; the fortifications are to be Egyptian; the Egyptian viceroy, upon the expiration of a term of ninety-nine years (the Turks are not sick men in their own estimation), is to take full possession of the "Canal of the two Seas." But Great Britain and France have watched with historical jealousy the politics of Egypt. The first movement of each, in the event of a rupture, would be to forestal the other in taking possession of that country. The reason for this is, says M. DE LESSEPS, that Egypt is the direct route from Europe to India. Were England, upon any crisis that might arise, to take up a position there, the French alliance could not survive that act. But if, by means of the Suez Canal, the geographical conditions of the world were changed; if commerce passed by a new route eastwards, the source of traditional rancours would be dried up, Egypt would become insignificant, and no longer exist as an object of European contention.

Such reasoning is worth very little. The Suez Canal, instead of diminishing the importance of Egypt, would considerably increase it. The channel, nominally governed by an Egyptian viceroy, would in reality be controlled by the power which enjoyed for the time the supreme influence in Cairo. Besides, our faith in Turkish "integrity" ought not to expand over the limits of a hundred years. It might well, within a fourth of that period, become a question whether the possession of the isthmus should not accrue to the nation which has most interest in the trade of the regions beyond; or whether, with the canal possessed by rivals, if not by enemies, a vast naval station at Aden would not be essential to the security of India.

We have no belief in geographical monopoly. The East is not our exclusive domain. The Americans have found one way into it, the Russians will find another. But the public opinion of this country will not incautiously sanction a project by which, in spite of nominal guarantees, an Oriental highway would be thrown open, and placed under the influence of that power which, during fifty years, has resorted to a jealous, if not a hostile policy in Egypt.

FISHING FOR THE IRISH SEAS.

LIMITED liability promises to give the most available opportunity for carrying out a very desirable enterprise. It is proposed to establish a company for the purpose of improving the deep sea and bank fishing on the west and south coasts of Ireland. All the elements for the success of this company are pre-existent: the one thing wanted is nothing more nor less than the enterprise itself. There has been a demand for such an undertaking almost since the western coast of Ireland, or any coast of Ireland, has been known. In the reign of ELIZABETH the value of the Irish seas was recognised, after the semi-barbarous commercial fashion of that period, by the prohibition upon the fishing of foreign vessels without a licence. But, although the fishery was sufficiently valuable for a royal prohibition, it has remained unimproved; the people who depend upon it can scarcely find a subsistence, and it has continued down to the present year the opprobrium of British civilisation. In the last year of the seventeenth century the

Americans sought permission to establish a fishery on the Irish coast—permission refused. The Dutch visit our coast, pursuing their prey even up to those grounds where the Irish witness their industry but cannot share it.

It was no fancy of an Elizabethan imagination which pointed out the sea as valuable. The wealth that may be drawn from it was known to the Americans at the beginning of the century, and is known to the Dutch in our day; but recent observations have made it quite obvious that neither QUEEN ELIZABETH nor the modern Republic have known the full value of the fishery. Even the Dutch, countrymen of fish, amongst whom, says ANDREW MARVELL, the fish oftentimes sit, "not as a meat, but as a guest," do but half know the abundance of the Irish sea. They are almost as ignorant on that point as the Irish! It is true that the herring changes his lodging with different seasons, just as a higher animal, the British member of Parliament, spends his summer at Brighton or at Hastings, or even goes off occasionally to Paris; but in some parts of the seas the fish are always to be found, and in the deep seas they are caught earliest and in the best condition. There is employment for the fisher during seven or eight months of the year. Cod and ling can be caught during ten months; turbot, a floating half-sovereign, haddock, soles, and other fish of value fill up the intervals, to say nothing of a various tribe which would thrust themselves before the fishermen—the basking-shark for his oil, and the lobster, at present frequently wasted for want of the means of carriage. Moreover, practical experiments in France, conducted by PAYEN, the eminent chemist, and POMMIER, the celebrated agriculturist, have shown that fish which cannot readily be brought to market, such as the incurable plaice, or the refuse of fish after curing, can be converted into very valuable guano.

The seas, then, off those distant shores swarm with creatures that are the natural food of men and materials for enriching an island which is bountiful in climate but thin in soil. The herring in its salted form is familiar to the poorest classes of this country. In Ireland, they have scarcely known it; and even in Great Britain it is used sparingly where it might be used abundantly. The recent turn in medical chemistry has rendered it highly probable that the mixture of fish with other diet would be very beneficial, and particularly to a population which is at all inclined to be sedentary. To speak scientifically, it may be said that a fish diet involves the use of iodine, not as a medicament approximating to poison, but as a legitimate element of natural food, conducing, however, to the activity of those functions which are stimulated by the drug. That fish is nutritive, everybody knows; that it promotes health, becomes manifest from the most recent observations.

On the western coast of Ireland the fish and the fishermen actually look at each other, but cannot be united in a meal; and the indolence of the Connemara or Claddagh fishermen has become a by-word. There are, however, many reasons why the poor fishermen of the western coast have been unable to better their condition. We have already noticed the caprices with which the fish approach the shore or leave it. They are to be found in the deeper waters; but the boat which is suited to shore fishing is not suited to deep fishing. Moreover, the expense is greater, and the poor fisherman is obliged to be content with one kind of apparatus. It is as much as he can do to stand the wear and tear of a rough coast, although the dangers have been greatly exaggerated; as much as he can

do to keep nets and boats in repair, and even then, perhaps, he has a limited apparatus. He may not be able to fit out or man a boat for long fishing, though he knows that a crew of four could divide a cargo worth 25% or 30% when the fish is cured. If the fish fail for a time, he is out of work; or should a storm come on, he has not the means of repairing his gear.

One proof that the fishermen are unfortunate rather than idle is proved by the fact that they collect seaweed, which is purchased by the farmers, and neglect the more profitable collection of fish because they cannot always command the market. They are thus at the mercy of middle-men, who are themselves poor, but do supply some kind of medium for bringing the fish to the market where they are to be consumed. In short, the fishery, to be profitably conducted, ought not to be carried on in detail, but should be undertaken by a body which can occupy an extensive area, and provide the means for pursuing each kind of fishing suitable for particular seasons; which can secure to the fishermen continuity of income, and can include the means of carriage as well as the means of collection.

Such is the object of the London and West of Ireland Fishing Company.*

They propose to employ vessels of from seventy-five to eighty tons, some of which will be fitted with wells for keeping fish, lobsters, and bait alive; also a smaller class of vessel, of from twenty-five to thirty tons, for the drift-net fishing. Some of these would also have wells, and work the in-shore turbot banks with the canoes in the season, and might also trawl and work long lines, as circumstances direct; also a class of row-boats, from thirty to thirty-five feet long, for the bay herring and mackerel fishing, or from the islands in light weather; also for working seine nets, which may be used to great advantage on the west coast, but now are unknown there; a fore-and-aft schooner well-boat, with an auxiliary screw, for transporting fish and lobsters from the fishing banks or outlying stations; a curing station, with smoking-house, and oil-works, with appliances for converting the refuse into manure, and ice-houses for packing fish in ice in warm weather.

The company will do for the fishermen what the fishermen have been unable to do for themselves. The supply of the means of continuity in the occupation will extend the field; no kind of prey can escape, and every town is tolerably sure to be occupied. The market exists throughout the country; but the company has secured connexions in Dublin, Birmingham, London, and other great markets. The data upon which it is proceeding, are for the most part well known.

The facts have been collected by Commander SYMONDS, of the Royal Navy, who has been professionally stationed on the coast, and has become familiar with its characteristics. Nothing, therefore, can be clearer than that the enterprise is a commercial enterprise, quite certain, we believe, to pay as a matter of trade, and incidentally performing one of the noblest functions of commerce in improving the condition of all those who are concerned in it, from the poor resident fishermen to whom it will bring competence and comfort, to every fish-consumer of the country, to whom it will bring increased abundance.

MURATISM IN NAPLES.

(From a Correspondent.)

MURATISM trying its fortunes once more in Naples is now much spoken of, and will probably be followed by Bonapartism in other parts of Italy. If we had to consider the hypothesis from a general point of view, the question would be regarded as one of European importance. This month, Prince Lucien Bonaparte will, by order of Louis Napoleon, be raised to the dignity of cardinal. At the same time a mysterious pamphlet has been

* Observations on the Fisheries of the West Coast of Ireland, having reference more particularly to the Operations of the London and West of Ireland Fishing Company. By Thomas Edward Symonds, Commander, R.N. Chapman and Hall.

issued, some say from the Imperial press of Paris, urging the claims of Murat's dynasty to the sympathy of the Neapolitans, showing the probability that these two members of Napoleon's family will settle in Italy, the one as a powerful Italian king, the other, possibly, as the future head of Catholicism, both subject, however, to the will of the Oracle of Versailles! We know not how far our own statesmen and those of Austria, Germany, and Prussia may coincide with this Bonaparte policy.

If, on the other hand, we consider this fact as it affects the interests of Italy, and as it offers a solution of the Italian question, Muratism in Naples, with its consequences, would be one of the most delicate questions with which the Italian national party would have to deal, and would also impose the utmost responsibility on all who might endeavour to aid the movement. Italian nationality has long had to struggle amid various foreign elements. From the dismemberment of the Roman Empire down to the present time, foreign influence, as the *Leader* has said, has ever been the chief obstacle to the unity of the peninsula, and for many ages the endeavour to get rid of one foe by calling in the aid of others, is an occurrence which has from time to time disgraced the history of modern Italy. It was not till the present century that Italians attempted to gain national independence by their own exertions, and refused the help of foreigners, who, under various pretexts, had ever quenched their patriotic aspirations, and riveted more firmly the chains which they had vainly tried to break. This self-reliance, this determination to gain their rights and organise their country as best might suit their own interests, is the most striking indication that Italians have profited by their past misfortunes. This resolution is the more honourable to that strong-minded people, when we remember how long they have been the victims of Jesuitism, ignorance, and oppression.

Now, to place a Murat on the throne of Southern Italy would be to retrograde; such an act would cancel the power of self-dependence so nobly proved by the troubles of 1848, and would be a mere repetition of former errors. That an alliance between Naples and Piedmont could alone give any well-founded hope of securing the independence of Italy, is a truth that no one can doubt; but such an alliance would be impossible under a Bourbon dynasty. The historian Colletta, who cannot be considered too friendly to the Bourbons, reminds us, it is true, of the courageous project of Ferdinand I. of Naples, in 1795, to enter into an alliance with Sardinia and Venice, to which the Pope also assented, "in order to accumulate such forces as might defend Italy from foreigners, and give her weight and authority in the wars and congresses of Europe." Again, in 1848, King Ferdinand affected not to be so much averse to the Italian League as Charles Albert afterwards proved himself to be.

Nevertheless, it is undeniable that the Bourbon dynasty has for more than sixty years disgraced its annals by an excess of crimes, perjuries, proscriptions, and despotism, of which no nation of modern times offers an example. We plead, however, for the free development of Italian nationality; we believe that the intrusion of new foreign elements into Italy would in no way lead to the solution of the question, but would, on the contrary, throw back the progress of the nation, and further complicate her affairs, by adding new factions to those which already exist.

The Neapolitans either feel their degradation, or they do not; they will either rise, and by a revolution prove that their sufferings have been unmerited, or they will remain passive victims. If they are not inclined to be flogged, imprisoned, and made to suffer agony in the subterranean vaults of their oppressors, they will rise, and by one of those popular efforts, for which the country of Masaniello and the Sicilian Vespers is renowned, will drive forth their tyrants. The sacrifice would be immense, the struggle most bloody; still the army is composed in large majority of their fellow-countrymen, and the officers, generals, ministers, are of the same race.

What does Lucien Murat require, unless a revolution? In the pamphlet which has just appeared in Paris, and which is probably circulated by aid of his friends in every town of Naples and of Sicily, we find a letter addressed by the Prince to Count Popoli, in which, with an affection of modesty, he writes:—"Since it appears to you

(as to me) that I am the only solution, I am forbidden all initiative. Let Italy call upon me, and I shall be proud to serve her." Shall Italy, then, lavish her blood to overthrow despotism, with no other result but to raise a new despot, simply because he thinks, or a few sycophants have made him believe, that he is "the only possible solution?" Shall Italians expose their wives, their families, their towns, to all the horrors of a civil war, and give their lives for no other object but to present their country to a French adventurer?—a man who has no other claim but the scarcely-remembered tradition of a day which is not dear to their memory as a day of freedom, glory, or prosperity. Without merit or danger thus to win a crown would be but little honour to the man who gained it; while the people, who thus imposed upon itself a master, without even the justification of having submitted to any prestige of valour or of talent, would be covered with lasting disgrace.

We already hear from different quarters that this project has been received with contempt or indifference by the Neapolitan patriots; they are right, for the mere idea is a new signal for disunion and dissension among Italians. But indifference to Muratism must not degenerate into apathy, for it is time for action; especially as the Murat party is at work. If the Neapolitan people, having the cause of Italian independence at heart, should by their efforts free their country from the incubus which now overwhelms her—if by a revolution they should once more become masters of her destinies—we trust that they will know into whose hands they may entrust their fertile provinces, their liberty, and the future of Italy—we think they would not select a Murat.

EXAMINATION TESTS.

A CORRESPONDENT, anxious for our consistency, is distressed at what he supposes to be a discrepancy between the paper on "Examination Test," in our number for the 1st instant, and that headed "Why Examine Public Servants?" in the next number. If, however, he will read *both* papers with equal mind, he will find that their main doctrine is exactly the same. The first argues, that any "clear-headed and ambitious boy" will be able to acquire so much of literary knowledge as is requisite to make him a well-informed and intelligent public servant; the second shows that although the mere "athlete" will not compass the art of governing, neither will the "learned pundit," but that knowledge of the world, and experience in the working of affections on a large scale, are needed to render the working state servant *complete*; that it is idle to pass from ignorance to punditism, and to exchange neglect of literary education for neglect of physical education, where both are needed.

THE INSURRECTION OF THE SONTALS.—A correspondent of the *Daily News* says:—"If there be a quiet, docile, innocent, and yet an industrious, race of people in India, it is these poor Sontals. For nearly a century, they were utterly neglected by the East India Company, not a Company's servant going near them. Now that they have been in a manner unearthed by the East India Railway passing through their hills and jungles, the first civilian let loose among them is as usual the tax-gatherer. He looks about for what he can tax besides the land, already taxed; fixes upon salt—a prime necessary; then upon the rude home-made beer—another necessary, prepared for itself by each family, which cannot of course be collected except by a domiciliary police visit and search of each hut; and, lastly, he forces stamps upon a people who scarcely know the use of letters. These hourly and daily vexations sting and goad them into madness. They rise, seize their hatchets, their bows and arrows, and, like all rude people, regardless of life, they put to death all opposed to them who fall into their power, quite prepared for the like fate, if they themselves should fall into the power of the Government." Another correspondent of the same paper thinks the Government officials are not to blame for the insurrection, which he attributes to the instigations of a tribe called the Ferazees, "a most powerful, numerous, and bigoted sect of Mussulmans," who have on previous occasions given evidences of their enmity to the English.

ACCIDENT TO THE HON. F. H. BERKELEY, M.P.—The member for Bristol has met with an accident of such a nature as temporarily to hinder him from writing. He was throwing open a window, when the pulley broke, and the sash, in consequence, descended so suddenly and violently that it came down upon his right thumb, the bone of which was fractured. Two surgeons were called in, who set the bone; but so great have been the pain and irritation, that a fit of gout has ensued.

Open Council.

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

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

SUNDAY OBSERVANCE.

(To the Editor of the Leader.)

SIR,—During the recent agitation caused by the introduction of Lord Robert Grosvenor's Sunday Trading Act, I have read various articles and letters in the public press, for and against that measure, with a great deal of curiosity, but have abstained on all occasions, even amongst my most intimate friends, giving any opinion on the subject, and do not intend to do so now, as I consider that myself and co-religionists have no right to offer even an opinion on the way Christians should observe the Sunday, but on reading a letter in your impression of last Saturday, signed John Holmes, a shopkeeper, in which my nation are gratuitously insulted, I feel bound to answer the calumniator through the medium of the powerful journal in which he has breathed the slander. I shall not take up your valuable space by attempting to answer the whole of the arguments (if they deserve such a name), but shall proceed at once to the passage I complain of. He says, "There is ever some Jew or Judas who will be stepping over wholesome regulations, and compelling habits publicly injurious." It will be needless for me to point out the falsity of the above assertion, or the absurdity of supposing a small and confessedly Sabbath-keeping community have the power of "compelling habits publicly injurious." If Mr. Holmes were really the religious and disinterested person he wishes to be considered, he would follow the example of that very people he so wantonly maligns, and keep his Sabbath according to his conscience, irrespective of legal enactments to bind down his neighbour. But, instead of that, he wishes the law to step in and aid him in keeping a convenient Sabbath, without at all interfering with the Mammon worship which he so openly professes. Feeling confident the legislature will deal far more wisely with the much vexed question than either Mr. Holmes or myself could.

I am, Sir, yours truly,

AN ANGLO-ISRAELITE.

Winchester, Sept. 4, 1855.

ITALY FOR THE ITALIANS.

(To the Editor of the Leader.)

SIR,—Allow me in taking leave of our correspondent to offer him the right hand of fellowship and to assure him that (waiving our discussions in the past, wherein we agree to differ) I do heartily concur with his judgment of the present and his hopes for the future.

It would, of course, be a juster and honester course for Piedmont to enrol Italians to fight in the allied war; the query is whether the Austrian, Neapolitan, and Papal rulers who grind their teeth in impotent rage against England, would allow the King of Sardinia to do so without construing it into a ground of offence; and, if this be the case, we must be content to do what we can where we cannot do all we would.

I entertain no sentimental hopes that the upholders of a system of despotism in Europe will reform, and do unto others as they would be done by, yet there is some comfort in the certainty that they will fulfil one Gospel maxim, *malgré eux*, "that unto him that hath shall be given, and from him that hath not shall be taken away even that he hath," for there is more justice in this distribution of property than seems at first sight.

Trusting that by the time the map of Europe shall be drawn afresh the Italians, inasmuch as the Peninsula is concerned, will be ranged in the first category, and the Austrians in the last. I thank you, in the name of Italy, for the free discussions always allowed in your columns on her affairs, and remain, even though her consolidation into one kingdom be tardier and more distant than present events lead us to hope,

A BELIEVER IN ITALY FOR THE ITALIANS.

THE LAND TRANSPORT CORPS.—Mrs. Symonds, whose hard case has several times come before the public, again attended at Westminster on Friday week, and denied the last statements of Mr. Kirby. Men who had come from the Crimea had told her that her husband had not received his money, and she exhibited a letter from her husband, dated August 17th, in which that statement was confirmed.

Literature.

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

In the *Dublin University Magazine* there is a very curious and suggestive essay on the "Mystery of the Beasts," which treats of the strange conceptions formed by the ancients of the moral and intellectual nature of animals, conceptions strange, indeed, yet not more absurd than those held by many modern philosophers, who draw a line of demarcation between instinct (of which they know little) and reason (of which they know less), and make animals automata moved by quite different strings from those moving men. The essayist now under notice says:—

Though modern science yields its unwilling assent to the undoubted and melancholy fact, that the material appetites and instincts of man are only too identical with those of the brute, yet it refuses to admit of this analogy in the moral sentiments. A profound and even infinite difference is clearly recognised, though to define what this difference consists in is a task of which modern science is incapable. It knows and proclaims, however, that the sacred ray which enlightens and warms man has not reached the lower animals. Now, antiquity was blind to this distinction. To the lower animals it attributed not merely the passions which agitate, but the moral sentiments which dignify, and the affections which console, mankind. Rivals are found among the beasts and birds for the heroes of tragic passion, such as Phædra, Orestes, Pylades, &c. A goose, according to Pliny, fell desperately in love with a youth named Egus; and in Egypt a tender passion was conceived for the beautiful Glauce, a female musician of distinguished merit in the court of Ptolemy, by an amorous ram. A sublime constancy in friendship has been manifested from time to time by horses, eagles, and dolphins.

A young girl in Sestos reared and fed an eagle, which, upon her death, was inconsolable; it rushed into her funeral pyre, and perished upon her ashes. A dolphin died of grief for the loss of a child, during the reign of Augustus. This child was accustomed, on its way to school, to cross the Lucrine lake every day, which the dolphin observing, approached the child and bore it on its back, safely depositing its burden on the opposite shore. One day the child failed to appear, and the dolphin was seen waiting with evident uneasiness. The dolphin came the next day, and the next, but the child was dead, and the sympathetic fish, as if it were

"A crime in Heaven to love too well,"

sickened and perished of grief.

One smiles on reading such stories; yet who that has lived with a dog will not echo Sir WALTER SCOTT'S declaration that there is scarcely anything he could not believe of a dog? Our great difficulty is to understand the language of animals. This did not much trouble the imaginative ancients:—

The narratives of the fabulists are only dramatic versions of universally accredited traditions. That Æsop's fox should converse with the stork, or that a philosophic discussion should beguile the leisure of the town rat, when visited by an acquaintance from the country, is not to be wondered at, when history itself teems with similar examples. On the fall of Tarquin, a dog, in the open streets, could not contain his political sentiments, but gave expression to his republican opinions by loudly vociferating his congratulations. When Domitian was assassinated, an observant crow, perched on the Capitol, favoured the city with its regicidal views by applauding the murderers. "It's a good deed," screamed the crow; "it is right well done." When Otho oppressed Rome, and Vitellius threatened the walls, the golden reins, to the terror of the alarmed city, dropped from the hands of the statue of Victory, and the oxen, in a low tone, were overheard exchanging private opinions on public affairs. When Lepidus and Catullus were consuls, a cock, in the farm-yard of Galerius, conversed like a human being; and Pliny, animadverting on this fact, gravely remarks, that "speaking cocks are very rare in history."

But while beasts spoke with Attic and Roman purity, few men acquired the art of speaking the language of beasts. Four lucky men and one woman are mentioned as having attained this proficiency: TIRESIAS, HELENUS, APOLLONIUS, and MELAMPUS among men, CASSANDRA among women. In our own days the researches of zoologists and physiologists have also taught us something respecting the language of animals, taught us to interpret the signs by which they express themselves; but great as are the advances made in Comparative Anatomy, one must confess that little more than the initial steps towards a Comparative Psychology have been taken. Nor will any good results be achieved so long as man isolates himself from all spiritual connexion and kindred with animals. The Unity of Composition which underlies all organic forms, underlies also all mental forms. Prejudice may shriek at the idea of man having anything in common with animals. But fact disregards the shrieks of prejudice, and science has to discover and interpret fact. We are not less men, less gifted, less noble, because animals are more gifted than we fancied them to be. We are not "degrading man to the level of the brute." We cannot alter fact, we cannot alter man's level, we cannot degrade him by our theories. What he is he is, what animals are they are; and that they remain in spite of all our theorising.

We are now at the very dullest part of the year for Literature. The unhappy reviewer has great difficulty in finding any matter upon which to exercise his craft. Yet books, or no books, his office remains. Review he must. He pounces on impossible books. He snatches at the remotest excuse. The mill must grind, and chaff is better than the empty air. Anything is welcome, from German Philosophy to Greek tragedians: SENECA cannot be too heavy, nor PLAUTUS too light for him.

And this reminds us that J. H. and J. PARKER of Oxford are publishing a series of Greek texts, delightfully adapted for the pocket, though the type is necessarily small. Here for a shilling you have the *Antigone* or the *Philoctetes* to take down with you to the sea-side; a useful analysis of the action and brief notes accompany the text; and to all who have not for-

gotten their Greek (which, alas! is of very easy accomplishment), these little volumes will be really acceptable.

We may also intimate that the first volume of a novel called *Les Petits Bourgeois*, and said to be a posthumous work of DE BALZAC'S, has appeared in the Brussels Collection Hetzel. From a glance at it, we disbelieve in the alleged authorship, of which, indeed, no guarantee is offered. The writer has too obviously imitated certain peculiarities of BALZAC. Whether he has caught any of BALZAC'S wonderful spirit, we know not; idle readers may like to ascertain.

THE PHASIS OF MATTER.

The Phasis of Matter; being an Outline of the Discoveries and Applications of Modern Chemistry. By T. Lindley Kemp, M.D. Two Vols. Longman.

THE first and most important question asked respecting such a book as this will be: *Shall I buy it?* for it professes no other aim than that of utility. There is no novelty in it, of fact, arrangement, or philosophy. This may be a merit in a compilation, if the compilation itself be excellent. At any rate, it limits the business of the critic to an answer of the simple question: Was the book wanted, or was it not?

Dr. Kemp thinks there was the want of some such book; for, although he admits the existence of more than two or three very excellent manuals of chemistry, and one or two elementary books for schools (a dozen would be nearer the mark), he thinks that we still need "a treatise on chemistry more extended than the latter, but less minute than the former, and intended for the wants of the general scholar and of men of the world, whose active occupations are more or less based upon a knowledge of chemical principles and chemical facts." His purpose is, therefore, "to supply this numerous class with a manual of chemistry having a moderate bulk and price."

There is always need of a good book; so that after all the question takes this shape: Is Dr. Kemp's *Phasis of Matter* a good book? And our answer unhappily cannot be more than a very qualified affirmative. The reader he addresses will assuredly learn much from these pages, which have been compiled with pains; but we cannot conceal the fact that he would learn more, and learn it better, in the pages of many existing works, which Dr. Kemp means to supersede. His manual is not a work to be preferred to existing works in respect of clearness, fulness, novelty, or philosophy. He is not a better expounder, a better thinker, or a more industrious compiler than those who have already treated the subject; and the only attraction his book can be supposed to possess over any tolerable chemical treatise, is the extent of his plan, which embraces topics of chemistry, geology, and physiology. Thus he divides the work into four books. The first is devoted to Organic Chemistry; the second to the Chemistry of Geology; the third to Organic Chemistry; the fourth to the Chemistry of Life; and the whole concludes with a long appendix on the applications of Chemistry to the Arts.

For so large a scheme there was needed unusual mastery of the principles and facts of science, or else great philosophic power. Few men have the knowledge which would enable them to execute the scheme with success. Dr. Kemp has certainly no pretensions to this encyclopædic wealth. But he has a worse vice than poverty—namely, a looseness and inaccuracy of statement, which, if it be not always the result of imperfect knowledge, is always misleading. The mastery demanded by popular exposition of science is the cause why so few really popular works are written, and why those few are so attractive. Dr. Kemp has not this mastery; and his language is frequently such as to lead an uncharitable reader to suspect his knowledge to be fragmentary and superficial. An example or two may be cited.

At vol. i. p. 10, in a strange jumble meant to stand for an historical introduction, he says that chemistry was formerly confined to determining the elements and the laws of combination of compounds formed in the inorganic world; "but since the publication of Liebig's doctrines, chemistry likewise describes the combination that the elements form in living structures and the various and rapidly succeeding changes that take place in them." It would be difficult to understand anything by this statement but that Liebig is the father of organic chemistry, and that before him no one thought of chemical analysis of organic bodies; but it would be difficult also to believe Dr. Kemp so ignorant of the history of chemistry as to have meant what he has said; the merest glance at the works of Fourcroy, Thénard, Berzelius, Chevreuil, and Dumas, would suffice to rectify so gross an error.

On the same page we are told that a new name should be given to this science created by Liebig, and for this reason: "the laws of combination that prevail amongst the elements in the organic world (*i. e.*, the laws of the old chemistry) cease the moment these same elements enter a living structure, and other ones take their place." And at p. 19 he repeats and expands this monstrous error. He probably means that the combinations which take place in a living structure are more complex, and, occurring under different conditions, are different from the combinations occurring out of living structures. He cannot mean that the laws of combination cease; that the "vital affinity" he talks so much about replaces chemical affinity. But this is what the passages convey.

Nor is the inaccuracy of statement less in that section of his work which treats of Physiology—a subject upon which an M.D. may be expected to be more precise than when touching on Chemistry. The opening paragraph of this section contains three extraordinary statements:—

1st. That living beings "do not obey the laws of mechanics or of common chemistry, but those of an altogether distinct science." He means nothing of the kind; he means that besides obeying the laws of mechanics and chemistry, they are also subject to vital laws. The error is not ignorance, but looseness of statement, which is as bad for the reader.

2nd. "All these living beings, instead of, as is the case with crystals or rocks, possessing a homogeneous structure, are provided with organs which perform varied but definite functions." This, which is true of the higher plants and animals, is absurdly inaccurate applied to "all living beings." Dr. Kemp must know perfectly well that plants and animals of a single cell,

of aggregated cells, are homogeneous in structure, and have no organs performing varied and definite functions, but that the gradual appearance of organs in increasing variety and definiteness of function is the measure of ascending complexity of vital organisms. Nevertheless, his mode of statement leads to his third error:—

3rd. "The possession of organs is so striking and important a peculiarity of living beings, that it is very common to call such beings organic beings to distinguish them" from rocks, &c. This may be common language; but no one speaking the language of science calls a fungus or an *ameba* an organic being because of its organs.

The examples we have cited, which might be multiplied, suffice to indicate the real defect of the work—namely, want of clear conception, and consequent want of precise expression. Yet, in parting from Dr. Kemp, we must in justice once more admit that his work contains a mass of facts, which will be instructive, and which, were there no better works easy of access, would command attention. His aim has been a little too ambitious. He has not supplied a place left vacant by existing works. But he has bestowed some care on the compilation of a mass of information, for which many will be thankful.

MICHELET ON THE REFORMATION.

La Réforme. Par J. Michelet.

D. Nutt.

This volume on the Reformation, in which M. Michelet continues his History of France, is much more satisfactory to us than its predecessor on the Renaissance. It is less of a comment on history, and more of a history; it has less of theatrical effect and more of sober delineation. The student must not come to it for a close narration of details or for a presentation of documentary evidence, for M. Michelet, though writing from extensive and accurate knowledge, does not make it his object to communicate that knowledge itself, but so to use its digested results, that the reader may see as in a panoramic view the true significance and relations of men and events. But he will find on the whole a masterly survey, though he may wish that the writer would less frequently adopt the oracular style of the inspired prophet, and that he would more frequently indicate the significance and tendency of characters and events by special facts as well as by general statements.

The historian could hardly have a grander and more varied subject to occupy his canvas. The birth of the French Reformation among the simple Vandals of the Alps, the Austrian Empire under Charles V. representing the reaction against the Protestant movement, and the Turkish power forming a check on Austrian predominance, and in some degree lifting up the pressure of Catholicism from central Europe,—these are the principal forces of which M. Michelet traces the agency. The individuals whom he depicts with the care and closeness of portraiture, are Francis I., whose romantic fortunes have led to so strange an idealisation of his gross and dastardly nature, his devoted and accomplished sister, Margaret of Navarre, the vicious queen-mother Louise of Savoy, and the Constable Bourbon. But instead of telling what M. Michelet has done, we shall perhaps do our readers better service if we translate a few of his frequent and picturesque passages, and thus show them something of what he has done.

MARGARET OF NAVARRE.

A poor poet, a charming prose writer, she had a delicate, rapid, and subtle intelligence, which tried its wings at every subject, alighted for a moment, never penetrating beneath the surface, touching the earth only with the point of her foot. We must, however, except the mystic jargon of the period, with which, following the guidance of her heavy spiritual director Briçonnet, she often loaded her light wings. That this mysticism was a preservative to her, I do not believe; on the contrary, it is one of the speedy ways to a fall. A much better guarantee was the laugh, the light irony, the gentle sarcasm with which she met the sighs of her admirers. And there was little merit in this abstinence, for she had in her heart two passions which created for her a continual *quid*, against all others. The one was the love of science, the infinite curiosity which made her pursue the studies least apt to attract women, languages and even erudition, leading her from Latin to Greek and from Greek to Hebrew. The other passion was the astonishing worship, the love, the faith, the hope, the perfect devotion which she had, from birth till death, for the least worthy of all divinities, her brother Francis I. There are very few portraits of Margaret. That of Versailles is, I think, one of mere imagination suggested by some portrait of Francis. The true effigy is the reverse of a medal which bears on the other side her mother, Louise of Savoy. It is a slight image, a sketch, but full of revelations, opening up a whole character; and it corresponds so well and so precisely with all the written documents, that it makes one exclaim, "This is the truth." . . . It seems that the Savoyarde, of whom she was the first child, made her apprenticeship in maternity by this fragile and refined creature, the pure, elixir of the race of Valois, before moulding *le gros garçon qui gâta tout*, the true son of Gargantua. Into him she poured all the carnal and sensual elements of her strong nature, so that, with considerable talent, the Rabelaisian creature was nevertheless akin to both the pig and the monkey. Was he legitimate? Who knows? But Margaret his sister is certainly the grandchild of the poet Charles of Orleans. She has the face, early worn and faded, of noble, refined, and long-standing faces. She says herself, without the least coquetry, when writing to younger persons: "Your aunt," or "Your old mother." . . . This exquisitely pure person had her whole life filled by a unique sentiment, which one knows not how to name; love? friendship? fraternity? maternity? Something of all these, no doubt; and not one of these names is unsuitable. The second volume of her letters, addressed entirely to the king, astonish and confound us, not by the vehemence but by the invariable permanence of a sentiment always the same, which has neither phases nor crises of diminution or of increase—neither high nor low. Never was the boy so constantly on the stretch. All the passions in the world must be humiliated before this. They have nothing to compare with it. The more tension they have the more readily do they break asunder. The only thing that reminds one of these letters is the immense and charming collection of Madame de Sévigné's letters. Those of Margaret are often equally charming (for example, when she writes to the captive king of what his children are doing), and above all, they are equally passionate—they express an emotion equally inexhaustible. Another point of resemblance is the hard levity and inconstancy of the beloved object. Francis I. is like Madame de Grignan. He loves, he is touched for the moment. But most often, he has little to say in return. This terrible fixity, during fifty years, who would hold out under it? Sometimes he loses patience, he is hard and tyrannical. This nature, so dependent, is evidently his property to use or abuse; ever since he was born he has had this being to adore him, whatever he may do. He will think it natural enough to ask, if he

happens to want it, the life, the heart, the blood of this being, without its ever occurring to him that he asks too much. . . . Mere love is not so robust a passion. This not only resists jealousy and time, unkindness, mortifications, but much more: it resists the terribly prosaic changes which take place in the face, the temper, the health of Francis. When I think of the distressing portrait we have of him (about fifty years of age), cruelly disfigured, less by age than by diseases, I admire the magic prism through which she invariably saw this sun.

THE TURK IN THE SIXTEENTH CENTURY.

Christian war, justice of Christian peoples, Christian moderation, &c.—all these phrases have been erased from our languages by the sack of Rome, of Tunis, and of Antwerp, by Pizarro and Cortez, by the slave trade, and the extermination of the Indians. What more did the Turks, even under Selim? Under the other Sultans, especially under Solymán, they taught the Christians moderation in war, and gentleness in victory. Solymán made great efforts to save Rhodes from pillage. He consoled the Grand Master for his defeat, telling him: "It is the common lot of princes to lose cities and kingdoms." And turning towards Ibrahim, the intimate confidant of his thoughts: "It is not without sorrow that I turn this aged Christian out of his home." To Francis I., when a prisoner, he recalls, by a noble and delicate allusion, his grandfather Bajazet, the prisoner of Timour: "Take courage. It is no new thing for princes to fall into captivity. Our glorious ancestors were not the less victors and conquerors." The horror inspired by the Turks was due especially to the immense clouds of irregular troops of savage tribes which hovered around their armies. As to the armies of the Turks, strictly speaking, their marvellous order, their discipline, was the astonishment of the sixteenth century. In 1526, two hundred thousand men traversed the whole empire, by the roads alone, avoiding all cultivated fields, and without taking a blade of grass. Every plunderer was hanged instantly, even if he belonged to the military chiefs and judges. In 1532 the envoy of Francis I. surveys with astonishment the prodigious army of Solymán, whose camp covered thirty miles. "Astonishing order, no violence. Tradesmen in perfect safety, even women going and coming, as in a European city. Life as safe, as free, and as easy as in Venice. There is such complete justice, that one is tempted to believe the Christians are now Turks, and the Turks become Christians." Except Venice and a few Frenchmen, no one in Europe understood the question of the East. Luther on this subject, as on that of the German peasants, understood nothing; his genius abandoned him. If he has a glimmering, if he perceives for an instant that the real Turk is Charles V., he quickly retracts, and preaches submission to the Emperor with this *distinguo*: spiritual independence, temporal submission. As if the two things were separable! as if, in every human act, the soul and the body did not go together! Why did he not leave this absurdity to our Gallicans? To the peasants, he said: "Be Christians, and remain the serfs of the princes." To the princes, he said: "Be Christians, and serve the Emperor against the infidels." That is all the remedy Christianity offers us. Of the two questions confused by this vertigo, the one, that of the people, was destined to remain uncomprehended, buried, sealed under the earth. The other, that of the Turk, is seen clearly only in Italy. . . . The enemy of Christendom is the Emperor, the nominal chief of the Christian republic. But for his pecuniary embarrassments, his monstrous empire would swallow up Europe. But now, precisely in 1525, returns Cortez to lay at his feet the gold of Mexico. Every year, henceforth, the revenue of the mines, without control or discussion of States or Cortes, will aid him more and more. . . . France, with so little moral vitality, and destitute of Indies, could not effectually oppose him. England distant, insular, will act little and by starts. If Henry VIII. divorces a Spanish wife, London remains not the less married to Antwerp. Will Luther and Germany be more efficient? Will the Empire be the barrier against the Emperor? The Catholic princes are united by a hundred links to Austria. The Protestant princes and the terror of the people, and the insurrections of the peasants, are secondarily Protestants, but primarily princes. They are not likely to call to their defence the masses recently crushed. The only saviour is the Turk. Venice, quietly but energetically, efficaciously wrought upon this idea. It is she who, during ten years, and the ten most dangerous years, governed the Turkish Empire. A serious, attentive examination places the thing in full light. The Doge was eighty years old; Venice was in its decrepitude. Neither he nor his republic could profit by the policy. But the world was the gainer. By three solemn blows the enemy was repulsed. The religious liberties of Germany, still young and vacillating, were saved by the Turks, Luther by Mahomet. And a solid barrier was raised—Ottoman Hungary—at the gates of Vienna. At last Venice, failing, bequeathed to France her office of mediator between the two religions, initiator of the two worlds—let us say the word, saviour of Europe. Let us accept frankly, in the name of the Renaissance, the injurious epithet which Charles V. and Philip II. so often threw out against us. France, after Venice, was the great renegade, who, aiding the Turk, defended Christendom against itself, preserved it from Spain and the King of the Inquisition. Let us give all honour to the men, the free and courageous spirits who, on the one side, from Paris, from Venice, on the other side, from Constantinople, stretched out the hand to each other across Europe, and, while cursed by her, saved her.

La terre eut beau frémir, le ciel eut beau tonner, they not the less carried out with an impious audacity the holy work which, by the reconciliation of Europe and Asia, created the new equilibrium, the more enlarged order of modern times; substituting for Christian harmony the harmony of humanity.

THE VILLAS OF ITALY.

Lombardy was no longer what it had been. It had suffered cruelly, lost immensely. But, as happens in these great shipwrecks, the chosen places where the remnants are concentrated seem all the richer. I can believe, therefore, without difficulty, that the abbey and the villa arranged for the King of France would recal either the Granges of Sforza, or the Pouzzole of the King of Naples, and other voluptuous retreats which are made known to us by description. These villas were ravishing from the mixture of art and nature, of rural economy, such as the Italians love. Our *châteaux*, still military, seemed in their feudal haughtiness to cast to a distance the labour of the fields, the land of the peasants; splendidly wearisome, they offered as the sole promenade to their captive mistress a dismal terrace, without water or shade, where pined a few melancholy plants. On the contrary, the Italian villas, very superior in point of art and real museums, nevertheless admitted all sorts of gardens, extending themselves freely around in parks and varied cultivation. The companions of Charles VIII., who were the first to see them, have given pictures of them, full of feeling. Guarded at the vestibule by mute inhabitants of alabaster or porphyry, surrounded with porticoes "*à mignons fenestragés*," these charming dwellings concealed within not only a dazzling luxury of draperies, of beautiful silks, of Venetian crystals of a hundred colours, but also exquisite contrivances for pleasure and utility, in which everything was foreseen; various collars, elaborate kitchens and laboratories, deep beds of down, and even Flemish carpets, on which, protected from the marble, a tiny foot might place itself on rising from the couch. Aerial terraces, hanging gardens, the most varied prospects. Close by, the idyllic labours of the fields. To the gushing waters of the marble fountain the stag, as well as the cow, coming fearlessly in the evening—the hay-harvest or the vintage—a Virgilian life of gentle labours. All this set in the frame of a solemn distance—the marble Apennines, or the Alps with their eternal snows.

GENERAL KLAPKA ON THE WAR.

The War in the East. From the Year 1853 to July 1855. An Historico-Critical Sketch of the Campaigns on the Danube. By General George Klapka. Translated from MS. by Lieutenant-Colonel A. Mednyánsky. Chapman and Hall.

This is a political, as well as military criticism on the conduct of the War. General Klapka has claims to be heard beyond those of a mere soldier. He is intimately acquainted with the arena of the war, in Eastern Europe and Western Asia. He has studied the genius and the tendencies of the varied populations spread along the borders of the Russian and Ottoman Empires. He is familiar with the spirit of the Russian policy, and, without being enslaved by the infatuation of a favourite idea, has distinct views, which he develops with as much candour as enthusiasm. It results that the summary here presented, though personal and peculiar, is honest, clear, and careful. As an outline-history of the Russian War, no more lucid narrative could be desired. As a review of statesmanship and of strategics, we have seen none less passionate, or more convincing, except, perhaps, an episodic criticism in the pamphlet of General Mierolawski. We will constitute ourselves, for the occasion, the exponents of General Klapka's ideas, and present the essence of his summary, which may serve a double purpose: that of recalling the original necessity of the contest in which England is engaged, and proving the futility of any attempt to keep in view, at once, high European interests, and the established maxims of European diplomacy.

In the spring of 1853, says the General, the Emperor Nicholas thought the time had arrived when he might consummate the traditional policy of the Russian Czars—already pursued during two centuries—and take a large portion of Turkey under his own control. The other great Powers seemed disunited; the Porte had confessed its weakness by yielding to Austrian claims; its arms had been barely successful in Montenegro. The time, therefore, appeared ripe for an assault on this declining authority. Demands were accordingly made, which would have placed the Russian Government at the head of eleven millions of Ottoman subjects, and these were rejected. The occupation of the Principalities ensued; but the Turks, instead of surrendering to threats, declared war, and set their military forces in motion. The first campaign was favourable to their arms; Omar Pacha, having gained the day at Kalafat and Oltenitza, advanced on Bucharest, and the world expected that he would now retort the attack upon Russia.

But here diplomacy interfered. Austria, which guards the Russian frontier as Prussia nurses the Russian trade, solicited a political concession from Great Britain and France. The further successes of Omar Pacha, her internuncio declared, would imperil the peace of Europe; and, to save the peace of Europe, no less than to conciliate Austria, Great Britain and France adopted a course which spared the Czar, and left him a long opportunity to repair his losses on the Danube. The Turks, therefore, half-way to victory, went into winter quarters; the Western Powers delayed; the Slavonian populations of the border were disappointed; the invaders of Wallachia were reinforced; and while the Ottoman army was forbidden to move, the Russian fleet, without let or hindrance, enacted the massacre at Sinope.

This event roused public opinion in the East and in the West. The Turks muttered "Treason;" the English burned to see vengeance taken; the French Cabinet made a move in advance. The indulgent "Four Points," rejected by Russia, completed the term of grace, and the combined fleets were wafted, by the popular breath, into the Euxine sea. Nominal war commenced; but during the spring of 1854, Omar Pacha alone combated the enemy. Austria, by her friendly offices, had enabled the Czar to prepare at leisure an army of 120,000 men, which menaced the line of the Danube, forced a passage, and hovered upon the road to Constantinople. The Greek insurrection beckoned them onward; the Turks were alarmed, but diplomacy maintained its composure. A plan of the Wallachians to revolt in the Russian rear was discountenanced as in opposition to existing interests. The conservative policy of Austria ruled even the Allied camps, and the Wallachian patriots, disarmed and expelled, were driven within the jurisdiction of Prince Gortschakoff's courts-martial. Russia, meanwhile, employed the revolutionary artifice which the Allies rejected, and organised a Greco-Slavonian legion.

Then followed the weakening of the Turkish line by Russian attacks, until the enemy's progress was checked under the walls of Silistria. A few persons, who seem to argue upon the principle that every plan of operations not adopted would infallibly have succeeded if tried, believe that the Ottomans should have been left to their own resources, which would have enabled them to beat the Russians from Silistria, and establish the integrity of their own frontier. Clearly, however, the Arab-Tabia did not repel Prince Paskievitch. Silistria was nobly defended, yet it is impossible to doubt that it must have submitted to the final processes of the siege. But the Allies were preparing to march in the direction of the Danube; a concentration of Turks was taking place at Shumla; and secret notes, in all probability, were passing between Vienna and St. Petersburg. The Russians, therefore, retreated from an insecure position, the Turks were in readiness to follow them, when again diplomacy interfered in behalf of the political constitution of Europe.

Perhaps the most flagrant error in the whole unfortunate series was then committed. Austria, pretending to threaten the Russian flank, covered, in fact, the Russian frontier. She was permitted, by the inconceivable docility of the Allies, to establish a separate treaty with Turkey, excluding every other nation from the Principalities, acquiring the monopoly of military occupation on the Danube, the right of setting bounds to the success of Omar Pacha, and the power of compelling Great Britain and France to seek a distant field, far from the avenues of Europe, far from the centres of political disaffection, where every Curtius might plunge into the gulf, and where Russian prestige might be lost without Austrian interests being endangered. The result undeniably has been, in spite of success, that the military reputation of Russia has been enhanced, while the prestige of Great Britain has been sacrificed; whether by false policy or by incapacity it is hard to say.

In another direction the Turks continued to lose ground. Their Asiatic frontier was watched by Russian armies, and in the autumn of 1854 they sustained, at important positions, a twofold defeat. It is the opinion of General Klapka that a small European nucleus should have been planted

here; the tribes of Georgia and the Caucasus should have been encouraged to revolt; from the 60,000 Georgians and 80,000 mountaineers capable of bearing arms, 50,000 or 60,000 martial auxiliaries might have been levied. We prefer General Klapka's estimate on this subject to that of Mr. Duncan, who deals carelessly with the history and character of the Circassian nation. After a succession of corroborative details, the General writes:—

All that has hitherto been said tends to show how little care the Allies, from the very beginning, bestowed upon the warlike events in Asia, and particularly in the Caucasus; otherwise they could but have seen that the whole mountain range forms part of the southern theatre of war, and is to Russia in the south what Poland is to her in the west, viz., her most vulnerable part. The Allies ought to have been aware that an energetic offensive in the Caucasus, and the defeat of their enemy there, would have immensely promoted the success of their arms on the other scenes of action. It was possibly apprehended that the possession of those districts would bring but little direct advantage, and that even that little could not easily be turned to account; but, on the other hand, it was entirely forgotten what enormous Russian forces would thereby be destroyed, and that, by means of that acquisition, in the following year a Turco-Persian and Circassian army, numbering hundreds of thousands of combatants, might have been called into existence to deluge Russia as far as the Don and the Wolga. Neither was it taken into consideration that so tremendous an invasion would have shaken that empire to its very foundation, and have produced consequences of the highest and most beneficial importance to humanity. In a word, everything was disregarded and forgotten, and the conquest of Russia confined to preparations for a descent upon the Crimea.

General Klapka examines rigorously the policy of the Crimean campaign. He first states the general objects announced:—

The pressure of Russia upon Europe had already lasted far too long a period; she had been too long allowed to form a barrier to civilisation, and a check to the freedom of thought and of action. It was high time to put a limit to her encroachments, and to reduce the balance of power to an equitable and natural basis.

From the outset the shadows of disappointment gathered over these generous anticipations. The Gallipoli camp, the Varna parade, the indecision of the Western governments, their desperate search after a compromise,—all were auguries of a war begun with infirmity of purpose, and pursued amidst a confusion of plans. Lord Raglan is described by the General as a man of acknowledged merit, and popular with the army; but too old, too cautious, too slow, governed too much by tradition, and too little acquainted with the theatre of war, to succeed in the face of so many difficulties. He selected an incompetent staff, and suffered the odium created by their errors and negligence. The best generals of France declining to associate with the men of the *coup d'état*, St. Arnaud, & Kabylié conqueror, headed the French troops, who neither trusted nor respected him. With such leaders, with small forces, with no means of land-transport, no pontoons, no siege trains, the Allied armies were thrown upon the Crimean territory, hurried forward by the diseased impatience of the French Marshal, and against the judgment of Lord Raglan hurled upon and through the Russian lines at the Alma, and thence diverted from their original object to attack the south side of Sebastopol:—

The flank march of the Allies succeeded marvellously. Had they but taken advantage of the surprise of the enemy and attempted an immediate assault upon the city, which at that moment was weakly garrisoned, they might possibly have succeeded in carrying both the town and the arsenal ere the Russians had time to erect regular works of defence. But, instead of this, they took to protracted reconnoitings, in this case overdoing what had been utterly disregarded on the Alma, where a more accurate reconnoissance would have assisted them in a better arrangement of the plan of battle. Here, on the contrary, protracted reconnoitings led to perpetual indecision and preparation, and finally to a formal siege, which had never entered the calculation of the Allies in the original plan of the expedition. One daring and rapid blow, even at a heavy sacrifice, might still in the present state of affairs have led to a favourable issue, and if the Allies had not had determination enough at once to have recourse to such an extreme expedient, they ought immediately to have returned to their vessels. Pelissier, the present French commander-in-chief, would in all probability have been the very man for such a contingency; both Canrobert and Lord Raglan were wanting in energy. They thought such an act of daring did not tally with their conscience and the responsibility devolving upon them. How incomparably more victims has the winter campaign cost the Allies, than a bold assault under the protection of some easily constructed batteries at the end of September.

While the Allies prepared to attack, the enemy recovered from his surprise and from his fear, and the artillery duel before Sebastopol commenced. The first bombardment failed; the action at Balaklava was a misfortune; and after the battle of Inkerman, according to Klapka, the Allies should have raised the siege. After the "horrible and heartrending" winter, a second cannonade took place, which also failed. The subsequent operations of General Pelissier and General Simpson are criticised in an equally sceptical spirit, and the result is presented thus:—

The worst is yet to come. Everything betokens a most determined defence on the part of the Russians. According to their prisoners, the larger works of Sebastopol have as yet scarcely suffered, and the Allies themselves may see from their camps thousands of Russians actively employed in strengthening their defences, and constructing new ones behind them. Moreover, the command of the attacked fronts is entrusted to the most expert and resolute officers, who will doubtless strain every nerve to dispute the advance inch by inch. Yet we do not deny that the Allies may not obtain a partial success, for example, against the bastions and numerous batteries crowning the hills in front of Karabelnaia. If they can secure a firm footing upon one of those commanding points, the fate of that part of Sebastopol would soon be decided; for the arsenal and the barracks could not offer any serious resistance, and the besieged would be compelled to retire into Fort Paul, at the entrance of the military harbour. But then the sole advantage gained would be an insight into one part of the port; the Allies would still have to clear a way into the city proper, and meanwhile the Russian vessels could always find sufficient shelter against their projectiles in some corner of the great bay. Supposing, however, that the Allies should, in the end, and at the cost of half their army, obtain possession of the south side of Sebastopol; what then?

The reply, though read by the light of victory, is not encouraging:—

The Allies, when once masters of the town, have two alternatives; either to content themselves with what they have done, and order a re-embarkation of their troops, or to decide upon a continuation of operations; in the first case, the success of the enterprise would only be partial, for if the vessels were sunk, the dockyards, arsenals, forts, the whole city, everything destroyed on the south side, the northern

fortifications would still stand unconquered, and from their commanding heights look disdainfully upon the departing squadron: in the latter case, the first thing naturally suggested to us is, whether it would not be more reasonable for the Allies to desist from expending the flower of their armies in the Crimea, and to select another sphere of action, where gain and loss might be balanced more proportionately, and the object of the war, as well as its ultimate issue, be really brought within their grasp?

From this point, after an enumeration of disasters and difficulties, General Klapka proceeds upon theory. Three lines of attack upon Russia are suggested to him—from the south, through the Crimea, through Asia, and across the Danube; from the north-west, through the Baltic provinces; and from the west, through Poland. His programme of the Polish campaign is interesting:—

Having effected a landing, the first move of the Allies should be in the direction of Revel, the capture of which would open a safe harbour for the purpose of commanding the Gulf of Finland, and of making the Russians tremble for their metropolis. The next objects might be Riga and the mouth of the Dvina. The occupation of the former would put the Allies into the possession of the road to Poland. From thence they could immediately advance into Lithuania, take Wilna, and call the Poles to arms. Should the Russians commit the imprudence of awaiting the attack of their adversaries near the coast in isolated detachments, instead of taking up a shorter line of defence farther back, the Allies would then be enabled to commence the campaign with several successful engagements, which would beyond doubt have a favourable influence on their subsequent operations.

In the event of the Russians being driven from the Baltic provinces, their line of retreat would diverge in two directions, one upon St. Petersburg, and the other upon Poland. Their old ruse of falling back towards the interior would now rather do them harm than good, inasmuch as the Allies would certainly not be caught, like Napoleon in 1812, but content themselves with their acquisition, and only follow the enemy cautiously, till they reached the boundaries of ancient Poland.

General Klapka contributes an amount of solid reasoning to the discussion of the Polish question. The vulgar objection to the restoration of Poland is, that it was a distracted state when the infamous act of partition was effected. It may be replied that the Polish feuds were not more bitter than those which have raged in other countries,—certainly not more intense than those of Italy, nor of longer duration than those of Germany. Had a despotic empire like Russia possessed the means of enslaving France, the Eve of St. Bartholomew or the Revolution would have supplied no justification. The 'Thirty Years' War, the decline of Spain under the Hapsburgs and Bourbons, the long conflict of England, did not deprive the Germans, the Spaniards, or the English, of their national rights. Rousseau gave his advice to the Poles: "You cannot help being swallowed up; but take care you are not digested." If they are not digested, it is neither just nor rational to rake in historical dust for their political sins, with which to confirm the usurpations of Russia. Eighty years have not sufficed to blend them with the conquering race. They are still suspected; still watched by immense armies; in short, they still give every sign of a separate, energetic, and ambitious nationality. Of course the statesmen who preside over the war naturally sought the aid of governments in possession and of organised armies, in preference to that of expectant patriots and unorganised nations. This was their policy, inherent in the system by virtue of which they enjoy the privileges of their class. But if the plans held out by Liberals would be experimental, and therefore undertaken at much risk, the hopes of diplomacy are altogether fallacious. Neither of the great German powers will join the Allies. Austria enjoys her Danubian influence, Prussia is enriched by the transit of the Russian trade. Why, then, should they seek to spread the influence of a storm in which they have so much to lose, and from which, in a dynastic sense, they have nothing to gain?

Finally, General Klapka sharpens his argument to a point by a statement of the only possible results of a statesman's war, and by an appeal to the temperate judgment of the English people:—

We, therefore, say: Either a real and decisive war against Russia or no war at all. For of what use are those wanton devastations along the shores of the Baltic, the Euxine, and the Sea of Azoff; or the undermining of the prosperity of millions for years to come, and the obstructing of the progress of culture, industry, and commerce, if the whole result to be hoped for is an unsafe peace?

General Klapka's view of the war may be summed up, thus: he advises the recal of the Crimean expedition, an attack across the Danube, an invasion of the Baltic provinces, a crusade for Poland, the repudiation of Austrian neutrality, the liberation of Hungary and Italy, the concentration of the entire Turkish army in Asia. Here is a vast programme, framed with reference to the general state of the civilised world, but the war which General Klapka recommends is not the war which the Allied Governments undertook to wage.

DR. ARNOTT ON WARMING AND VENTILATION.

On the Smokeless Fireplace, Chimney-valves, and other means, Old and New, of Obtaining Healthy Warmth and Ventilation. By Neil Arnott, M.D., F.R.S.

Longman and Co.

There is one point of British conservatism more difficult of attack than another, among minor matters, it is the fireplace. Not only have our forefathers and foremothers warmed themselves by that extremely clumsy contrivance, roasting the face, and allowing back and feet to freeze; not only has the open grate become an institution, it has endeared itself to the British mind as a centre of "cheerful associations;" and things cheerful not being superabundant in British life, there can be little hope of a reform which threatens to deprive us of the few pleasures we enjoy. Hence, however cogent the arguments, however palpable the demonstration, that by a stove great saving is effected and great increase of warmth secured, Dr. Arnott's stove would not make its way in our houses. England has the greatest respect for the name of Neil Arnott, and with cause. England is grateful to him, and will always listen to what he has to say; but, having listened, having assented, England pokes her fires in dogged determination, and will accept no stove. She accepts the Water-bed, she accepts the Chimney-valve (with an occasional murmur from æsthetical ladies and gentlemen who think too much of "appearances"), but the stove she will not have.

But Dr. Arnott is not the man to be beaten. Conservatism may oppose its immovable bulk of obstruction, and thwart his first efforts, but if he cannot move the obstacle, he will get round it. Finding the "cheerful blaze" the centre of resistance, he tries if he cannot preserve the blaze without its concomitant evils. He invents an open grate which shall give England her bright fire, but shall not at the same time give the smoke and cold draughts which make the bright fire objectionable. That invention he has described in the volume now lying before us; and any one who has seen the new fireplace in action will at once recognise the simplicity and effectiveness of the invention.

Imagine what a boon it is to have a fire which will burn the whole day without fresh coals being thrown on it, and in burning not fill the room with smoke! Think only of what our London atmosphere is, and mainly owing to the tons of floating coal which darken it in the form of smoke. Why the mere cost of washing our clothes is greater than that for an equal number of families living in the country by two millions and a half sterling a year! To parody Tennyson's outburst, one might exclaim—

Why prate of the blessings of Coal? We have made it a curse!

A curse indeed, when we consider not the washing bills merely, but the mortality bills. Moreover, this coal, so precious, is fearfully wasted in smoke: more than five-sixths of the whole heat produced in an ordinary English fire goes up the chimney instead of warming the room. So that the lean landlady who charges you sixpence a day for your parlour fire, over which you shiver, might charge you one penny and keep you warm, if her fireplace were constructed according to Arnott's principles. It is very easy to burn the coal instead of wasting it:—

Common coal is known to consist of carbon and bitumen or pitch, of which pitch again the chief element is still carbon, joined then with hydrogen, a substance which, when separate, exists as an air or gas.

When the coal is heated to a temperature of about 600 degrees Fahrenheit, the bitumen or pitch evaporates as a thick, visible smoke, which, as it afterwards cools, assumes the form of a black dust or flakes, called blacks, or smut, or soot. If pitchy vapour, however, be heated still more than to 600 degrees, as it is in the red-hot iron retorts of a gas-work, or while rising through a certain thickness of ignited coal in an ordinary fire, its elements combine in a new way and are resolved in great part into invisible carburetted hydrogen gas, such as we burn in street lamps.

Now when fresh coal is thrown upon the top of a common fire, part of it is soon heated to 600 degrees, and the bitumen of that part evaporates as the visible smoke immediately rising. Of such matter the great cloud over London consists. Whatever portion of the pitchy vapour, however, is heated to the temperature of ignition by the contact of flame or ignited coal, suddenly becomes gas, and itself burns as a flame. This is the phenomenon seen in the flickering or irregular burning of gas, which takes place on the top of a common fire.

But if fresh coal, instead of being placed on the top of a fire, where it must emit a visible pitchy vapour or smoke, be introduced beneath the burning, red-hot coal, so that its pitch, in rising as vapour, must pass through the burning mass, this vapour will be partly resolved into the inflammable coal-gas, and will itself burn and inflame whatever else it touches. Persons may amuse themselves by pushing a piece of fresh coal into the centre of the fire in this way, and then observing the blaze of the newly-formed gas.

We must refer the enterprising reader to Dr. Arnott's volume for a full description of the new fireplace, confident that (if his wife will permit it) he will at once erect one in his own house. The volume is important, however, to others. Even the indolent conservative who will not, or who may not, adopt the new grate, will learn much valuable instruction regarding warmth and ventilation, and other matters affecting health; instruction set forth in that clear, easy style which characterises Dr. Arnott's writings, and which makes us wrath with him for still delaying the completion of his invaluable work the *Elements of Physics*.

Before dismissing this volume we must call upon it for an extract, and we choose one which contains the ingenious comparison between a steam-engine and the human body:—

James Watt, when devising his first engine, knew well that the rapid combination of the oxygen of atmospheric air with the combustible fuel in the furnace produced the heat and the force of the engine; but he did not know that in the living body there is going on, only more slowly, a similar combination of the oxygen of the air with the like combustible matter in the food, as this circulates after digestion in the form of blood through the lungs, which combination produces the warmth and force of the living animal. The chief resemblances of the two objects are exhibited strikingly in the following table of comparison, where in two adjoining columns are set forth nearly the same things and actions, with difference in the names.

TABLE OF COMPARISON.

THE STEAM-ENGINE IN ACTION	THE ANIMAL BODY IN LIFE
Takes:	Takes:
1. FUEL, viz.—Coal and wood, both being old or dry vegetable matter, and both combustible.	1. FOOD, viz.—Recent or fresh vegetable matter and flesh, both being of kindred composition, and both combustible.
2. WATER.	2. DRINK (essentially water).
3. AIR.	3. BREATH (common air).
And Produces:	And Produces:
4. STEADY BOILING HEAT OF 212 degrees by quick combustion.	4. STEADY ANIMAL HEAT of 98 degrees by slow combustion.
5. SMOKE from the chimney, or air loaded with carbonic acid and vapour.	5. FOUL BREATH from the windpipe or air loaded with carbonic acid and vapour.
6. ASHES, part of the fuel which does not burn.	6. ANIMAL REFUSE, part of the food which does not burn.
7. MOTIVE FORCE, of simple alternate push and pull in the piston, which, acting through levers, joints, bands, &c., does work of endless variety.	7. MOTIVE FORCE, of simple alternate contraction and relaxation in the muscles, which, acting through the levers, joints, tendons, &c., of the limbs, does work of endless variety.
8. A DEFICIENCY OF FUEL, WATER, OR AIR, first disturbs, and then stops the motion.	8. A DEFICIENCY OF FOOD, DRINK, OR BREATH, first disturbs, and then stops the motion and the life.
9. LOCAL DAMAGE from violence in a machine is repaired by the maker.	9. LOCAL HURT OR DISEASE in a living body is repaired or cured by the action of internal vital powers.

Such are the surprising resemblances between an inanimate machine, the device of human ingenuity executed by human hands, and the living body itself, yea, the bodies

of the men whose minds contrive and whose fingers make such machines. A prodigious difference, however, between the two is pointed at by the expression *vital powers*, contained in the last line of the preceding table. That difference, described in a few words, is, that while the machine has to be originally constructed, and afterwards worked and repaired and supplied with every necessary, by intelligence and forces altogether external to it, the animal body performs all the offices mentioned, and others yet more surprising, for itself, by virtue of forces or powers originally placed within it by the divine Author of Nature.

TRANSLATIONS AND REPRINTS.

We have a variety of translations and reprints, of which a few lines, by way of announcement, will suffice. The place of honour is deserved by Sir William Hamilton's edition of *Dugald Stewart's Collected Works* (Constable and Co.). The fifth volume contains his Philosophical Essays, slightly annotated. There had previously been no more than three editions, so few are the students of pure truth in these latter days; but the issue now prepared by one of the first metaphysicians of Europe, is a monument worthy of the first metaphysician of Scotland. Among the Scotch fallacies of the original there are many now finally given to criticism which the commentator neglects to examine or to characterise; but the writings of Dugald Stewart, as a body, are worth preserving in a permanent, if not in a national, form. They contributed to the history, as well as to the advance, of philosophy, especially in the analyses of such thinkers as Locke and Berkeley, who, in many respects, stood at the antipodes of human opinion. Moreover, it was Sir William Hamilton's duty to explain the text, rather than to controvert it. Dr. Chalmers' *Sermons* have been reprinted in a neat form (Constable and Co.). These are sure of general acceptance. The preacher is scarcely less a favourite with the new generation than he was with his own, and so his name is written with approval on the fly-leaf between him and posterity. Edward Irving's estimate of his qualities, in point of fact, is still held to have been that of a critic, and not of an enthusiast, and this is by no means inexplicable, considering the vast number of persons who are intelligent enough to admire learning and eloquence, and weak enough to love a formal display of the one and a sonorous redundancy of the other. Chalmers, however, was not free from the habit of browbeating a docile audience into credulity or into admiration, which is nearly the same thing; nor was he so faithful a Covenanter as to refrain, before highly respectable folks, from talking of "the common people." Nevertheless, as good sermons are rare, we must value, in this department, much that is far inferior to the best. There appears, however, to be a call for religious historians no less than for prophets; but the call is not so easily answered. Old books on ecclesiastical history are, therefore, welcomed. Here are two of them, in *Bohn's Ecclesiastical Library*—Sozomen's *Annals of the Church*, in the fourth and fifth centuries; and the work of Philostorgius, as epitomised by Photius of Constantinople. The translations from the Greek have been executed with scholarship and taste by Mr. Edward Walford, who adds to Sozomen's chronicle the criticism of Valerius. Well, even with steam-presses and a fatal facility of composition teaching the idea, old and young, how to shoot, there is room for these Byzantine worthies in their English effigy—especially for the former, as a contemporary of Socrates. Some partial annotators, indeed, have ranked him before that original writer; though this, of course, was an opinion generated in an illiterate and corrupted age. Faint praise may be injurious, but extravagant praise is destructive, so that old Sozomen, in his turn, may have a quarrel with Valerius for applauding him too hotly. The best that can be predicated of his compilations is, that they were diligent, and intended to be faithful. As for the history of Philostorgius, it is no more than a fragment or reminiscence of the original, written like an affidavit, for the real book was lost amid the wreck of ancient learning. How much did those triple fires of Constantinople consume, how many scrolls, adored by their authors, good or bad, who little dreamed of their immortality being smothered in ashes. A companion volume of the *Ecclesiastical Library* contains the Mosaic biography and dissertations of Philo-Judæus, the contemporary of Josephus, translated from the Greek by Mr. Yonge. The translator had a difficulty which must have left him breathless, and which will not end with him, for assuredly every student of the book will be afflicted by its style. Philo-Judæus was a literary mammoth, who composed sentences in which hundreds of words were wrought together with no relief beyond that of a semicolon. He enlarges, repeats, and explains, until his commentary is swollen with excess and overspreads the subject, as a flood drowns a field instead of fertilising it. And yet some of his historical fragments are as terse and as pointed as those of Herodotus.

Mr. Bohn's edition of Gibbon's *Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire* has reached a sixth volume, still under the supervision of "An English Churchman," whose notes are added to a variorum gathering from Guizot, Schreiter, and Wenck. "An English Churchman" might well have more carefully revised the text, and left the meaning to explain itself. What, for instance, is added to Gibbon's brilliant account of El-Islam and its conquests by our editor's platitude, based on Smythe and Bruce? A note should interpret something in the text which is ambiguous or obscure; or correct something which is untrue; or supply something which is wanting. "An English Churchman" rarely does either, but affixes little encyclopædic scraps, sometimes misprinted, to swell the importance of an edition which must be simple lumber until some of the volumes at least are cancelled and printed anew. As a specimen of the flat commonplace with which the notes of the original are mixed up, take the historian's reference to his own happiness. Abdulrahman declared, amid the stupendous luxury of the Caliphate, amid his retinues of gorgeous slaves, his pageants of glory, his brides, with a thousand pearls showered on the head of each, that he had enjoyed only fourteen days of pure and genuine felicity. Gibbon observed on this, that the detractors of human life are commonly partial in their judgments, and immoderate in their desires. "If I may speak of myself (the only person of whom I can speak with any certainty), my happy hours have far exceeded, and far exceed, the scanty numbers of the Caliph of Spain; and I shall not scruple to add that many of them are due to the pleasing labour of the present composition." To which "An English Churchman" appends his

remark—"Such labours may well be happy, and deserve to be so; their pursuit must not be degraded by a comparison with those which are only prompted by ambition and wealth." We have certainly no proof that this anonymous moralist, who undertakes to deaden the force of Gibbon's un-ecclesiastical passages, has ever read the *History of the Decline and Fall*; but if he had studied it to any purpose, he would never have written about "wealth" "prompting" any one to a pursuit, though the love of it might. We allow that a point like this is trivial, and ought not to be dwelt upon, unless it be characteristic. But when, as in the "English Churchman's" case, a pompous editorship results in a badly-printed text, and in a mass of irrelevant annotations, some protest is necessary. A task of less delicacy, but far more meritorious, has been accomplished by Mrs. Forster in the translation of Condé's *History of the Arabs in Spain*. The Spanish editors announce, in their preface to the second volume, that the author died soon after he had completed the work, on which, consequently, he did not bestow the last touches of polish and correction. They had, therefore, to verify some dates which he left undecided, and to follow out his chronological plan. That the book has thus lost in historical weight there can be little doubt; but its merit does not consist in its accuracy. The narrative is likely to be popular in this country, from being richly worded, full of pictures, adorned with poetical illustrations, and derived, in great part, from manuscript authorities. The colour and force of the original have been admirably preserved by Mrs. Forster in her English version (*Bohn's Standard Library*). Yet it is essential to notice that Condé was not, strictly speaking, an historian. The orthography of proper names varies repeatedly in his work, showing that he followed the author whom he happened to be copying. He borrows, too, the exuberant eulogies of the Moorish annalists without qualification or reserve, and thus amuses more than he informs. Thompson's translation of the *Lives of the Twelve Cæsars* by Suetonius, is another useful revival, and appears in *Bohn's Classical Library* under the revision of Mr. T. Forester, who adds, also, the brief and pithy lives of the Grammarians, the Rhetoricians, and the Poets. Among historical biographies may be enumerated *The Memoirs of Philip de Comines* (*Bohn's French Memoirs*) edited by Andrew Scoble. *The Scandalous Chronicle; or Secret History of Louis XI. of Jean de Troyes*, will appear in the second volume, and will serve to familiarise the English public with the delectable vicissitudes of that noble king's career. Last on the file of historical reprints is Mr. G. P. R. James's *Life of Richard Cœur de Lion* which enjoys the honours of a new edition, and has been elevated to the literary peerage in *Bohn's Standard Library*. Remembering that the author was once the representative historian of England—the laureate of prose—we are not surprised at the popular acceptance of such a book, written in such a style—a history turned into a novel, with all the flourishes of romance on horse-trappings, plumes, and vestments wrought in purple and gold. Mr. James is one of those who admires a senator the more for wearing solemn robes, just as he pities a heroine because she weeps in a white dress.

Kennedy's translation of *The Oration of Demosthenes on the Crown* is a piece of good service, meritoriously executed. The foot-notes are useful, the interpretation is clear, and the eloquence of the first of orators is represented in a style remarkable for its rapidity and condensation. But the Appendix is downright book-making. If the noblest discourses of Demosthenes were not enough to fill a large volume, why not put them in a small one, and spare us two hundred pages on the history, the arts, the politics, and public economy of Athens? The title-page threatens no such imposition, nor, indeed, is it often that title-pages, immodest as they are, will expose the contents of a solid duodecimo, of which three-fourths are composed of annotation. The river on which "ancient Bristol" sits is renowned for its one part of water and two parts of mud; the old editions of the poets frequently contained a page of "scholia" to every line of verse; and now we have one part of Demosthenes to three parts, at least, of Kennedy or some one else! Possibly, we admire them both; but we prefer to admire them separately. From Greek classics to British classics there are many steps—not so many, however, from Demosthenes to Edmund Burke. His *Political Miscellanies* are now published in a volume of tolerably accurate text (Bohn), with the splendid speech on Economical Reform, the "Reflections"—eloquent, virulent, rhapsodical, and false—on the French Revolution; and the Speech on the East India Bill, embodying that "studied panegyric" on Fox which made the House of Commons proud of those two friends so soon to be parted, "like cliffs that had been rent asunder." A fourth volume of Addison's Works contributes to the variety of *Bohn's British Classics*—a volume rich in those smooth passages of moralism which the last century admired because they suited it, and which the present century reads because they suited the last; because, also, they are written in pure English, in a style which flows like water, and, like water, plays and sparkles in the sun.

Our translations and reprints accumulate while we write. We have a new volume added to the select *Works of Dr. Chalmers* (Constable and Co.). His *Lectures on Natural Theology*, partly founded on Butler's *Analogy of Religion*, may be taken as a just specimen of his style—easy, voluminous, little varied. They also evince the author's extensive learning, and his familiarity with the formal art of reasoning. The new edition, though without notes, may take its place in theological libraries; but it must be conceded that Dr. Chalmers, though a clear exponent, and possessed of a strong analytical intellect, was not an original thinker. Passing from scientific to practical religion, we have a fifth volume of the works of Philo-Judæus, translated by Mr. C. D. Yonge (*Bohn's Ecclesiastical Library*). This contains his moral and philosophical essays on a "Contemplative Life, or the Virtues of Suppliants," and on the "Incorruptibility of the World." He also dedicated a singular fragment to Caius, on the office of ambassadors, and another to the crimes of Flaccus. The "Questions and Solutions" on the Book of Genesis form a body of ingenious investigations, which many of our sectarians might read with profit. He quotes Homer in support of Moses. He asks what was the tree of the knowledge of good and evil? and answers, "an Allegory," proceeding to illuminate his subject with a spirit which would satisfy Dr. Donaldson, although the

arguments of Philo-Judaus will be found far from convincing to those who prefer the *Todtenbuch* of Lepsius, or the *Celestial Essays* of Ronge, to the book of Genesis.

Wheeler's Analysis and Summary of Thucydides (Bohn's Classical Library), is an admirable volume. It is intended to facilitate the study of that great historian's works, and is well calculated for its purpose. Mr. Wheeler has added a good chronological table, an explanatory list of coins, and distances, a geographical supplement, and an abstract of all the speeches. In fact, the volume may be entitled, "Thucydides made easy," and it will be a god-send to students preparing for their examinations. Whether or not it will promote the true culture of the Greek language and literature, is another question.

Joyce's Scientific Dialogues have been reprinted, with enlargements and corrections, in Bohn's Scientific Library. They are now authenticated by the threefold labours of Mr. Joyce himself, and of his two successive editors, Mr. Pinnoek, of Cathedismal fame, and Dr. Griffiths, who has adapted, to "the present state of knowledge," these conversations between "Father," "Charles," and "Emma." If Charles and Emma are not familiar with all that it is necessary for them to know of science, after working through these volumes, they are dull children, and unteachable.

The Modern Scottish Minstrel, edited by Charles Rogers (Adam and Charles Black), is an issue, in six volumes, of the songs of Scotland during the past half-century. It abounds in quaintness, humour, and beauty.

Another interesting reprint is a collection of *The Poetic Works of Mark Akenside and John Dyer* (Routledge), edited by the Rev. Robert Aris Willmot, and illustrated by Birket Foster. We take this opportunity to mention the publication, though the place in literature of Dyer and Akenside deserve to be separately discussed.

The first and second volumes of *Hallam's Constitutional History* (Murray) Sir Bulwer Lytton's *Caxtons* and *My Novel* (Routledge), and *Lizzie Leigh*, by the author of *Mary Barton* (Chapman and Hall), are republications which only require announcement.

Parker's *Natural Philosophy* (Allman and Co.), and Walker's *Pronouncing Dictionary* (Routledge and Co.), which seems gifted with perpetual youth, appear once more, enlarged and corrected, to settle the disputes of country table-talkers. Finally, we have Bohn's *Handbook of Proverbs*, less a cyclopædia than a collection, for it is signally incomplete. The popular sayings of the East occupy but one page. Nor do we think the question, "What is a Proverb?" satisfactorily answered by Mr. Bohn, though, in this respect, he only fails where all had failed before him. A bookful of proverbs, however, is sure to be valuable, as well as entertaining.

ENGLISH: PAST AND PRESENT.

English: Past and Present. By the Rev. R. Chenevix Trench.

J. W. Parker.

THE author of these five very pleasant and instructive lectures, four of which the Preface informs us were delivered to the pupils of King's College School, London, and also to the pupils of the Training School, Winchester, is well known to churchmen as the writer of *Notes on the Parables*, *Notes on the Miracles*, and other learned theological works, while he is known to the world of literature as a sound and elegant scholar, a forcible prosaist, and a graceful poet.

In Lecture I. the Rev. C. Trench treats of English as a composite language, and enumerates certain Hebrew, Arabic, Persian, Turkish, Indian, Italian, and Celtic words which are in general use. Among Hebrew words we have "manna," "cherub," "sabbath," &c. Among Arabic words "algebra," "cypher," "zero," "zenith," with the chemical terms "alkali," "elixir," "alcohol," and the names of their articles of merchandise, as "giraffe," "saffron," "lemon," "orange," "sherbet," "mattress," "coffee," "sugar," "amber," and "jasmin." From the Persians we derive the words "bazaar," "lilac," "azure," "caravan," and "pagoda;" while from the Turks, "tulip," "dragoman," "turban," and "chouse," the word current among schoolboys. To the Indians we owe the words "tobacco," "maize," "potato," and "wigwam;" to the Italians, "bandit," "charlatan," "duenna," "pantaloons," "gazette," and "aligator;" while Celtic things are designated by truly Celtic words, as "bard," "clan," "kilt," "reel," "pibroch," and "plaid."

We are glad to observe that Mr. Trench does not depreciate either the Saxon or the Latin portion of the English language. "Both," he remarks, "are indispensable; and speaking generally without stopping to distinguish as to subject, both are equally indispensable. Pathos in situations which are homely, or at all connected with domestic affections, naturally moves by Saxon words."

In Lecture II. we are shown the gains of the English language as especially owing to the battle of Hastings, and the whole Norman Conquest. We are shown, moreover, how names of persons have become in course of time names of things; how from Tantalus, Hercules, Dædalus, Epicurus, Academus, Lazarus, Duns Scotus, Pasquin, Rodomont, we derive respectively the words "tantalise," "herculean," "epicure," "academy," "lazaretto," "dunce," "pasquil," "pasquinade," and "rodomontade." This interesting collection of *nomina appellativa*, which have become *nomina realia*, would of itself be sufficient to render this Lecture invaluable.

We have in Lecture III. the diminutions of the English language, an account of the loss of Saxon words, some of which have become provincialisms, and may be still found in use amongst the peasantry in some country districts. Hampshire peasants, for instance, are generally *afraid*, not *afraid*; with them the prices have *ris* when they have risen; if they offend you, they *axe*, not ask pardon; when they are *lear*, or hungry, they eat their *nuntion* (luncheon); when they are frightened, they are *afrent*, or *fronted*; and when they have just done a thing, they have *newst* done it. Some of these old words the lecturer maintains are not bad English, nor are many other words known to us as Americanisms.

Lectures IV. and V. treat of the changes in the meaning of English words, and the alteration which has also taken place in the manner of spelling them. Thus, to take up one's "carriage," was formerly to remove one's

"baggage;" "kindly fruits" were "natural fruits;" to worship was often simply to honour; a painful writer was a painstaking writer; and a "black-guard" was one of the meanest class of those retainers who attended the king and his court when upon a journey; "meat" was a general name for food; "bombast" was cotton which lined the garment; "gossips" were "sponsors;" "royal children" were "royal imps;" a "proser" was a prose writer; and a "villain" merely a bailiff. As regards the lecture upon spelling, it will be enough to say that it points out in a very able manner the plain disadvantages of the phonetic system, which has now, we believe, in common with other spurious systems invented to save time and trouble, died a natural death.

A BATCH OF BOOKS.

Memoirs of James Gordon Bennett and his Times. By a Journalist.

Low, Son, and Co.

Waikana; or, Adventures on the Mosquito Shore. By Samuel A. Bard.

Low, Son, and Co.

The Prophets; or, Mormonism Unveiled. With Illustrations.

Trübner and Co.

Modern Mysteries Explained and Exposed. By the Rev. A. Mohan.

Trübner and Co.

Catherine, the Egyptian Slave in 1852. By the Rev. W. J. Beamont, M.A.

Cambridge: Macmillan and Co.

The End of the World. By the Rev. John Baptist Pagani.

Dolman.

FOUR of the six books constituting our "batch" this week bring their credentials from the other side of the Atlantic. The biographical volume comes first to hand. What are its recommendations? Perhaps we may answer the question most satisfactorily by giving a short string of marked passages. This will, at all events, show that the book is, in parts, amusing. We have no difficulty in beginning our task, for we are met on the very title-page with an extract from the *New York Herald*, not to be passed over on any account. "I care for no man's friendship or enmity," says Mr. Bennett, speaking from the columns of his journal. "If I cannot stand on my own merits, let me fall. As the public become acquainted with my individual purposes (he goes on to observe)—with the history of my life—with the character of my several papers—with the independent and intellectual principles on which they are conducted, they will become more enthusiastic towards my course, and more desirous to do me justice." If the introductory announcement of the biographer is to be understood as literal fact, Mr. Bennett has certainly one very "enthusiastic" sympathiser to justify his boast. The gentleman who writes nearly five hundred octavo pages, advertising Mr. Bennett as a philosopher, moralist, philanthropist, critic, and politician in the most extensive way of business, "has sought no person's counsel upon his theme or its mode of treatment." In particular, he has avoided consulting "Mr. Bennett or any one connected with him," "either directly or indirectly, with respect to the writing or publication of these *Memoirs*." The work, we are further assured by this disinterested admirer of editorial perfection, is no more than "a spontaneous act of literary justice," which, "had Mr. Bennett been a less abused man," would never have been performed. "But," says the spontaneously chivalric biographer, "there is a compensating principle in the mental and moral, as well as in the physical world, and it has been brought into action by its own inherent force, with what success time will determine."

Never did hero, before Mr. James Gordon Bennett, owe so much to heroic examples and traditions. First of all there were the "thrilling legends" which belonged to "the scenes around the residence of the Earl of Fife," in which romantic part of Banffshire, it seems, Mr. Bennett was born. He went to school at Keith, and afterwards he studied at Aberdeen, belonging, while there, to a literary club, which held its meetings in the grammar school—"in the same room where Byron used to con his youthful tasks." The name of Byron was just then becoming famous, and was proudly cherished by the club. "Indeed," says our author, "it is quite evident that the history of Byron had no little influence on young Bennett's mind." On the same page we read that the "Life of Benjamin Franklin" was similarly active in forming the character of Mr. Bennett, and that "the influence of the career of Napoleon, probably, was not slight upon his naturally ambitious and aspiring spirit." Rob Roy is mentioned on the next page, as having produced a powerful effect on Mr. Bennett's mind, so much so that he went to Glasgow on purpose to examine objects connected with the history of the great outlaw, and, while there, heard Dr. Chalmers, whose preaching "probably exerted no small degree of influence," &c., &c. At last, having emigrated to Boston, he received the finishing touch to his character, by reading the *New England Galaxy*, "founded and edited by the much respected veteran Joseph T. Buckingham, whose example must have had no little weight," &c., &c. Here, then, we have, editing a paper in New York, a gentleman in whose person are concentrated the qualities of the Scottish chiefs, Byron, Benjamin Franklin, Rob Roy, Dr. Chalmers, and Joseph T. Buckingham, respected founder of the *New England Galaxy*! Let us now read how Mr. Bennett, being in Boston, and being hungry without the means of getting anything for dinner, providentially picks up a shilling:—

One day he was walking on the Common, despairing almost of all hope, and complaining alike of the callousness of the world and the severity of Providence. He had had no food for two days, and knew of no means by which he could procure any, without becoming a mendicant. In this dilemma, as he paced the ground and debated with himself on the mysterious ways of Providence, he thought that if there is a ruling Power in the universe, surely it is strange that those who are willing to work should hunger. In this mood, as he propounded the serious question to himself, "How shall I feed myself?"—he saw upon the ground something that seemed to look at him directly in the face. He started back—paused—and having recovered from his surprise, picked up a York shilling! This gave him courage. It appeared to be a special gift of the moment, at once rebuking his complaints and encouraging him to persevere.

From this affecting incident Mr. Bennett's history takes a turn. He finds a countryman, and, through him, a clerkship. The clerkship is changed for a post as proof-reader in a large printing-house, and from this step he mounts to the position, first of reporter and then of editor. The chief

Topics involved in Mr. Bennett's career as a journalist, and set forth in a light, entertaining manner by his biographer, are the joint-stock frauds of 1825-6, the Kean riot, duelling, the Irish Repeal agitation, and theatrical "events" out of all number. Our last extract shall be a "phrenological outline."

Phrenologically considered, Mr. Bennett presents a very interesting study. His self-esteem is large—his reverence not deficient. Benevolence is largely developed. Wit and mirthfulness are very prominent. Courage and firmness are very full. His destructiveness is small. Conscientiousness is prominent. The perceptive organs are exceedingly large, and his intuition uncommonly full. Eventuality and individuality are large. Causality is strongly marked. Approbativeness is full—adhesiveness moderate. Firmness is a prominent organ. He has order quite large. Colour, size, weight, and time are full, and about equal to each other. Tune is small. Ideality is moderate. Language is not large. Memory is well developed. The whole frontal region is massive above and below. The temperament is the nervous-sanguine, and easily excited to impulses from the sense of its own power, or from the excitement of the ruling faculties, which lie in the anterior portion of the brain.

Mr. Bard gives us, in his volume entitled *Waikna*, a very charming narrative of an artist's wanderings on the Mosquito shore. "Waikna," it should be borne in mind, means in the Mosquito tongue—MAN; though the title is "proudly claimed as the generic designation of the people of the entire coast." Always entertaining, the story of Mr. Bard has its not unfrequent periods of "breathless interest," and the descriptions of savage scenery are as good as anything in *Typee* or *Omoo*.

The *Prophet of Mormonism Unveiled* may have its use, though we doubt whether any such can outweigh the sin against good taste committed by works of the kind. It professes to be an authentic disclosure of the "Prophet's" career, and of the laws and customs of Mormonism. The writing is on a par with "startling revelations" commonly addressed to morbid minds, under strong pretence of upholding the cause of morality. The frontispiece (a ludicrous work of art), representing "Brigham Young making insulting proposals to Lizzie Monroe in her prison," is so like frontispieces we have seen in the windows of unrecognised publishers, that it gave us "quite a turn," and suggested grave doubts whether the book came properly within the reviewer's ken. However, a glance at the respectable publisher's name on the title-page determined us.

The author of *Modern Mysteries Explained and Exposed* seeks to prove that the "strange phenomena" of "spirit-manifestations" are "exclusively mundane and physical," that "nothing can be more unphilosophical than to attribute such phenomena to the interposition of disembodied spirits," but that the miracles narrated in the Bible rest on evidence of a totally different and much more positive character. Between the author's reasoning and his theological assumptions we should find it a hopeless attempt to see fair.

AMERICA.—The chief intelligence from America this week relates to the progress of the Rebellion in Mexico. The insurgents would seem to have had a complete success. Accounts from Vera Cruz to the 22nd ult. report that Santa Anna left the city of Mexico on the 9th ult., signed his abdication at Perote, and proceeded to Vera Cruz, where he embarked on the 17th ult. for Havannah. He was escorted in his flight by 2500 troops, but shortly after leaving the capital one-third of them revolted, killed several of the officers, and then joined the revolutionists. On arriving at Vera Cruz, another revolt broke out; but a single regiment continued faithful to their fallen chief, and the mutineers were vanquished and fled in confusion. General Carro has been elected President for six months: he has declared the liberty of the press. The party of Alvarez, the leader of the insurrectionists, is reported to have committed great cruelties. The English ship *Daring* is at Vera Cruz, for the purpose of embarking Santa Anna on his arrival. A Spanish steamer has been likewise placed at his service. South America is in its accustomed state of insurrection and civil war. Generals Garidola and Lopez have, it is said, attacked Honduras, and routed General Cabanas. Colonels Kinney and Walker were stirring; but the latter had given up his arms at Costa Rica. The people of that town, however, had raised 1500 men, and demanded his release. Greytown has been rebuilt. A terrific hurricane has swept over the Mosquito coast; and the English sloop-of-war *Wolverine* has become a total wreck. The Mormons, it is said, must speedily abandon their settlements, or starve, the grasshoppers having destroyed the third crop of grain. Cholera has abated at Nicaragua, after having killed the greater number of the Government forces. Yellow fever is declining at New Orleans, but is committing fearful ravages at Norfolk and Portsmouth. Trade all over the United States is very flourishing, and money is abundant.

CALIFORNIA.—The condition of California, owing to the lawlessness of the population, is perfectly frightful. Duels, savage assaults, and murders, committed frequently upon the most frivolous provocation, are of daily and almost hourly occurrence; and the people are so enamoured of this brigandish state of existence, that juries will often by their verdicts directly encourage the citizens in taking the law into their own hands. It is very seldom that a murderer suffers death, as he generally contrives to get off, to quote the words of the *Alta California*, "through legal quibbles, executive clemency, or judicial leniency." All classes join in these disgraceful outrages; the law is openly violated in the streets; and social order seems to be fast sinking into unchecked anarchy. The same account may be given of Columbia as of San Francisco. The *Clipper* publishes the following as the criminal calendar for a week in the former place:—Shooting and rows generally have been very dull for the last week, and we have but a few cases to report. Cardwell was shot through the lungs last Friday in re-

sisting an officer. At first the wound was considered mortal, but now it is thought he will recover. L. D. Loring was shot through the body last Tuesday morning; the ball passed through him and lodged in Mr. Jimmison's thigh. Mr. Loring is considered dangerous; Mr. Jimmison will recover. The ball was not intended for these parties, but for a "Greaser" (a cant term of reproach for a Mexican) "who had beat a fellow over the head. It was purely accidental; nobody to blame; took place in a fandango house. A desperado of the name of Brown, on the Mercedes, it is reported, killed three men this week; they were attempting to arrest him."

FUNERAL OF MR. FEARGUS O'CONNOR.—The remains of Mr. Feargus O'Connor were buried in the Kensal-green Cemetery on Monday. A large body of sympathisers assembled in Russell-square, and marched thence with banners and devices to the cemetery. One of these flags, bearing the words "Liberty, Egalité, Fraternité," is said to have figured in some of the French revolutions. An unseemly disturbance took place at the burial-ground. Some of the mob, who had been shut out by the police, scaled the walls, and it was with difficulty that the clergyman could read the service. This having been accomplished, Mr. William Jones, a working-man from Liverpool, made an oration of the usual Chartist character, and the crowd dispersed.

THE LATE ACCIDENT AT CREMORNE-GARDENS.—We are glad to state, on the authority of the Secretary to the Wellington College, that the accident which took place at the fête given at Cremorne-gardens for the benefit of that institution on the 18th ult., has proved to be less serious to the soldiers employed than was anticipated. No bones were broken; most of the men were able to return to their duty in a few days after the accident, and it is expected that the others will soon be able to do so. The amount realised by the fête was 1106l. 14s. 6d.

BRITISH ASSOCIATION FOR THE ADVANCEMENT OF SCIENCE.—The twenty-fifth meeting of this association was opened at Glasgow on Wednesday. The Earl of Harrowby took the chair, and the Duke of Argyll delivered a long oration, reviewing the history of science for the past year.

FIRE AT A BARN.—The clothes of a little girl in the hop-grounds near Maidstone caught fire, and, in her fright, she ran into a barn and rolled herself in some straw in which a child was sleeping. The straw took fire, and the barn was soon alight. An Irishwoman entered the barn, dragged out the older child, and threw her into a pond, where she narrowly escaped drowning. She now lies at the workhouse, fearfully injured. The younger child was burnt to death.

UNITED ORDERS PROVIDENT SOCIETY.—The seventh jubilee of the restoration of the ancient gatehouse of St. John's Priory at Clerkenwell, was celebrated on Friday week by the dinner of the United Orders Provident Society, which took place in the old hall above the gate-

Confining our attention to his theory of "spirit manifestations," we find that he is accustomed to use the terms "electricity," "magnetism," and "odyle force" indifferently, for some power "pre-existing in nature," and sufficient to account for all the wonders of spirit-rapping without the supposition of any external spirit agency whatever. Having briefly stated the Rev. A. Mohan's argument, we are constrained to add that his book is very dry reading.

The Very Reverend John Baptist Pagani supplies us, in his book entitled *The End of the World*, with reasons for supposing that our age is destined to witness the second coming of Christ—to Whom he dedicates this little volume.

Catherine, the Egyptian Slave in 1852, is a story which pretends to a considerable basis of fact. We are left to form our own judgment whether or not the fanciful element is identical with the author's contempt for Eastern customs and zealous hatred of Eastern religion.

The Arts.

SADLER'S WELLS THEATRE.

ON Saturday last, SADLER'S WELLS THEATRE was opened for the season. The popularity of Mr. PHELPS, created and reflected by the press, then showed in its brightest colours. The house was hot with enthusiasm. When the manager came on, in the form and costume of the *Hunchback*, was there not a riot of applause, as though the *Hunchback* were a new play, and the pit and boxes full of the author's very cordial friends? Master Walter was in perfection, Miss TRAVERS played *Helen* to the *Modus* of Mr. ROBINSON, with emphasis and judgment, Mr. H. MARSTON "did" *Clifford*, and Mr. Lewis kept alive the keener and quieter sense of humour in the more subtle-minded part of the audience, by his really original impersonation of *Fathom*. Of course, however, the point of the performance consisted in Miss MARGARET EBURNE'S debut as *Julia*. The young lady is slight and fair, has an infantine expression in her eyes, and looks almost too timid for the part. But she is not timid. Her action is spirited, bold, free from consciousness or restraint. A thorough self-possession accompanies her through all the situations of the play. Yet, with rare courage and rare art, she has not the advantage of physical power. Her voice does not compass the passion of some of the later dialogues, so that some words are lost in the effort to pronounce them with effect. Still her first appearance was a success; for it proved her talents, which the audience encouraged by much applause. Mr. PHELPS is said to have a store of new pieces for the season—among others a play by Mr. SLOUS, author of *The Templar*.

way—a building which is associated with the history of the early knights of St. John of Jerusalem, and with the publication, by Edward Cave, of the *Gentleman's Magazine*, and consequently with the memory of Dr. Johnson. The toast of "the antiquities and antiquaries of Great Britain, and the historical and literary associations of St. John's Gate," was responded to by Mr. Horace St. John. The chairman (Mr. Arthur Scratchley, F.R.S.A.) afterwards enlarged upon the character and objects of the society, and said that what the united Provident Orders now proposed to effect, if it were possible, was the union of existing friendly and provident societies into one body, a principle which had been approved by some eminent statesmen, and would find favour with the House of Commons. The bill of last session had a clause intended to facilitate that process by means of a Government commission; but as Englishmen preferred to be self-governed, rather than be directed by authority, more convenient means of effecting the object were offered by the society. Several other speakers addressed the meeting; and the evening passed with much enthusiasm and unity of feeling.

FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.

Tuesday, September 11.

BANKRUPTS.—HENRY HOUGHTON, Friday-street and Watling-street, merchant—GEORGE ALEXANDER McLEAN, late of High Holborn, tailor—WILLIAM HIPKINS, Birmingham, grocer—WILLIAM BROADHURST and WILLIAM MARSHALL BROADHURST, Sheffield, table-knife manufacturers—HENRY and SAMUEL EVANS, Stonehouse, Gloucestershire, saddle-tree makers—WILLIAM SWIFT, Liverpool, cart-owner.

Friday, September 14.

BANKRUPTCIES ANNULLED.—CHARLES HODGE, Chelsea, smith and iron founder—ROBERT AUSTIN, Pembroke-square, Kensington, linen draper. BANKRUPTS.—FRANCIS STEPHEN FOLEY, Goldsmith-street, City, warehouseman—WILLIAM E. COOPER and DAVID COOPER, Manchester, tallow chandlers—WILLIAM KEELING, Birmingham, merchant—EDWIN JOHNSON, Liverpool, flour dealer—GEORGE ATKINSON, Liverpool, grocer—ALFRED STANHOPE HODGES, Glastonbury, Somerset, chemist and druggist—WILLIAM HOPKINS, Birmingham, grocer—WILLIAM CLARKE, Altrincham, Chester, builder—WILLIAM JAMIESON ANSON, Leeds, cloth merchant—JOSHUA FLETCHER LACH and LEONARD ADDISON, Liverpool, printers—GEORGE ALEXANDER McLEAN, High Holborn, tailor and draper—LOUIS LICHTENSTEIN, Great St. Helen's, merchant—WILLIAM BENNETT, Little Warley, Essex, miller—JOSEPH GILL, King-street, Camden-town, licensed victualler.

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, AND DEATHS.

BIRTHS.

ALFORD.—September 12, the wife of Stephen S. Alford, of Haverstock-hill: a daughter. BEAUCLEER.—September 9, at 3, Bryanston-square, the Lady Amelia Wentworth Beaucleer: a daughter. GATTY.—September 11, at the Vicarage, Ecclesfield, Mrs. Alfred Gatty: a son.

MARRIAGES.

COLE-COMLEY.—September 11, at St. Mary's, Lambeth, Samuel H. Cole, eldest son of Thomas Cole, Esq., of Belmont Lodge, Wandsworth, to Julia Ann, eldest daughter of William Comley, Esq., of Stoke Newington-road. IRELAND-TERRY.—August 8, by the Rev. Richard

Ledard, B.A., at St. Luke's, Chelsea. Edwin Champion, only surviving son of the late Charles George Ireland, Esq., M.R.C.S., to Isabella Erskine, eldest daughter of Captain Wilkins George Terry, formerly of the 1st Life Guards.

MILNER-WOOD, July 31, at the Cathedral, Barbadoes. William Shepherd Milner, Esq., Captain 69th Regiment, A.D.C., to Mary Elizabeth, fourth daughter of His Excellency Lieut.-General Wood, C.B., K.H., Commander of the Forces in the Windward and Leeward Islands.

SWEETING-SPRAGGETT, August 23, at Southam, Warwickshire, Robert Gamlen Sweeting, Esq., of Abbotsbury, Dorset, to Mary, daughter of the late Richard Spraggett, Esq., of Southam.

DEATHS.

DALY,—September 1, drowned in the river Thames, through the swamping of a boat, and while saving the life of his youngest brother, John, eldest son of John Daly, Esq., Grove-park, Camberwell, aged twenty-seven.

HOPKINSON,—May 23, at Geelong, from a fall from aloft on board ship, David, second son of Mr. George Hopkinson of Exeter, aged sixteen.

MORTON,—August 28, at Glenroy, near Fort William, Inverness-shire, from the accidental discharge of his gun, Thomas Charles Morton, Esq., late of Calcutta, barrister-at-law.

PECHELL,—September 3, killed in the trenches before Sebastopol, Captain Henry Cecil Pechell, 77th Regiment, only son of Rear-Admiral Sir George and the Hon. Lady Brooke Pechell.

SHELLS,—August 15, at the camp before Sebastopol, of fever, the Rev. James Shells, late Vice-Rector of the English College, Valladolid, aged twenty-eight.

Commercial Affairs.

MONEY MARKET AND CITY INTELLIGENCE.

Friday Evening, September 14, 1855.

CONSOLS for money, which left off on Saturday 90½ to 1, were first quoted on Monday (on the news of the capture of the Malakhoff by our allies) at 91; but later in the day they declined to 90½ to 1 for money, 90½ to 91 for 12th of October account, and continued at the same quotations up to the nominal closing of the Stock Exchange after official hours; however, rumours of further and more decisive successes having obtained footing, business was done at 91 to 91½ for the account. But, contrary to the anticipations of those not in the market, the reality of the long-expected fall of Sebastopol, confirmed on that evening, did not, beyond a temporary rise on Tuesday, affect the funds, the closing price on that day being 91½ to 1 for account, and 91 to 91½ for money. The quotations for the following day ruling still lower, 90½ to 1 for money, 90½ to 1 for account. Money still continues in demand, and the continued drain upon the Bank for gold early in the week, led to fears with some that even a further rise in the rate of discount would be experienced in the ensuing week; these apprehensions were realised sooner than expected, for yesterday the Bank raised its rate from 4 to 4½ per cent., and by some a further and immediate rise from 4½ to 5 per cent. is looked for. It has been said that sales have been effected by the Bank of England, and the example followed by some of the joint stock banks, which are said to have supplied the market with no inconsiderable amount of stock. Money displays equal activity outside the house as in the Stock Exchange; especially for advances to defray second instalment on new Turkish 4 per cents. Although the step taken by the Bank took many by surprise, its effect upon the markets has been very trifling, the absence of so many dealers and speculators from town tending in a great measure to check fluctuations in the markets.

Foreign securities are heavy and but little affected in price. Spanish are firm; American markets dull.

The receipts of the Antwerp and Rotterdam Company for the week closing last Sunday, were, from passengers 820l., and from goods 436l., total, 1256l.; this increase may be traced to the growth of the goods traffic, which is rapidly improving and developing.

The following are the closing leading prices:—Consols 90½, 90½; Turkish, 92, 92½; New 5, 4; Ardennes, 25, 2½.

The following are the leading prices this evening:—Caledonians, 61½, 62; Chester and Holyhead, 11, 13; Eastern Counties, 95, 95½; Edinburgh and Glasgow, 52, 54; Great Northern, 86, 87; Ditto, A stock, 70, 72; Ditto, B stock, 123, 125; Great Southern and Western of Ireland, 100, 102; Great Western, 55½, 56½; Lancaster and Carlisle, 72, 75; Lancashire and Yorkshire, 77½, 78; London and North-Western, 92½, 93; London and Brighton, 95, 97; London and South-Western, 83½, 84½; Midland, 66½, 67; Manchester, Sheffield, and Lincolnshire, 23½, 24½; Berwick, 70½, 71½; Yorks 40½, 41½; South Eastern, 55½, 56½; Oxford and Worcester, 24, 26; North Staffordshire, 74, 65 dis.; South Devon, 12, 13; Antwerp and Rotterdam, 94, 95; Bombay and Baroda, 1 pm.; Eastern of France, 37½, 38; East Indian, 23½, 24½; Ditto, Extension, 1½, 2; Grand Trunk of Canada, 74, 7 dis.; Great Western of Canada, 23½, 24½; Great Central of France, 5½, 5½; Luxembourg, 34, 4; Madras, 19½, 20½; Paris and Lyons, 40½, 41½; Paris and Orleans, 47, 48; Paris and Rouen, 50, 52; Rouen and Havre, 20½, 21½; Sambre and Meuse, 87, 91; Great Western of France, 12, 13; Agua Frias, 1½, 1½; Imperial Brazil, 2½, 3; Coates, 3½, 3½; St. John del Rey, 27, 29; Clarendon Copper, 4½, 4½; Cobro, 63, 67; Linars, 74, 84; Liberty, 1½, 1½; Santiago, 44, 5; South Australian, 1½, 1½; United Mexican, 3½, 3½; Wallers, 1½, 1½; Australasian Bank, 91, 93; London and Australian Chartered Bank, 20, 20½; City Bank, 5, 7; London Bank, 2, 4; Union of Australia, 71, 73; Oriental Corporation, 42, 43; Australian Agricultural, 23, 30; Canada Land, 152, 157; Canada 6 per cent. Loan, 113, 114; Crystal Palace, 2½, 2½; North British Australasian, 1½, 1½; Oriental Gas, 1, 1½; Peel River, 2½, 2½; Scottish Australian Investment, 1½, 1½; South Australian, 36, 37.

CORN MARKET.

Mark-lane, Friday Evening, September 14, 1855.

SINCE Monday the supply of English and Foreign Wheat has been very moderate. The demand for Wheat and Flour for the Continent continues, and the trade during the week has been exceedingly firm at full prices. Spanish Flour has been sold as high as 85s. There have been very few cargoes of Wheat offering on passage. Two or three cargoes of Galatz have been sold at 73s., and one of Roumelia at 70s. o. f. and l. Maize has not been much in demand. A fine cargo of Galatz arrived has been sold at 43s., and two cargoes of the same on passage at 42s. o. f. and l. The supply of Barley is quite trifling, and with some demand for export prices are 1s. higher. The arrivals of Oats are small, and Monday's rates are firmly maintained.

BRITISH FUNDS FOR THE PAST WEEK.
(CLOSING PRICES.)

	Sat.	Mon.	Tues.	Wed.	Thur.	Frid.
Bank Stock.....	91½	90½	91½	90½	90½	90½
3 per Cent. Red.	90½	90½	91½	90½	90½	90½
3 per Cent. Con. An.	90½	90½	91½	90½	90½	90½
Consols for Account
3½ per Cent. An.
New 2½ per Cents.....
Long Ans. 1860.....
India Stock.....	230	230	230
Ditto Bonds, £1000	27	26	20
Ditto, under £1000	29	28	23	10	13
Ex. Bills, £1000.....	10	13	10	10	13
Ditto, £500.....	14	10	13	13	12	15
Ditto, Small.....	14	12	13	10	14	12

FOREIGN FUNDS.

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

Brazilian Bonds.....	Russian Bonds, 5 per
Buenos Ayres 6 per Cnts.	Cents., 1822.....
Chilian 6 per Cents.....	105	Russian 4½ per Cents.....
Danish 5 per Cents.....	102½	Spanish 3 p. Ct. Nw Def.	19½
Ecuador Bonds.....	4½	Spanish Committee Crt.
Mexican 3 per Cents.....	21½	of Coup. not fun.	4½
Mexican 3 per Ct. for	Venezuela 4½ per Cents.
Acc. Sept. 26	21½	Belgian 4½ per Cents.	95½
Portuguese 4 per Cents.	Dutch 2½ per Cents.....
Portuguese 3 p. Cents.	Dutch 4 per Cent Certif.	96½

ROYAL LYCEUM THEATRE.

TRIUMPHANT SUCCESS! MONDAY, September 17, and during the week, **PROFESSOR ANDERSON, THE GREAT WIZARD OF THE NORTH**, every evening. Houses thronged to the ceiling. Applause unprecedented. Laughter unlimited. The illustrations of SPIRIT RAPPING and the Mystic Communications from every part of the house have excited a sensation beyond anything ever attempted in a Theatre. **MAGIC and MYSTERY** in Twelve Acts, with change of Acts for this week. **HALF-AN-HOUR WITH THE SPIRITS** every evening. The public are respectfully informed that early attendance at the doors is essential, in order to obtain a good seat, and procure a share of the Wizard's Gifts, which, this week, will be increased in plenitude. Doors open each evening at Half-past Seven; commence at Eight.—Private Boxes, 1l. 11s. 6d. and 1l. 1s.; to be obtained at the Box-office, or at the principal Libraries. Stalls, 4s.; Dress Circle, 3s.; Upper Boxes, 2s.; Pit, 1s.; Gallery, 6d. The Box-office is open daily from 11 till 5, under the direction of Mr. Chatterton, Jun. Grand Fashionable Morning Performance on Saturday, September 22nd, at Two o'clock; doors open at Half-past One.

THE LION-SLAYER AT HOME, 232, Pic-

cadilly.—Mr. Gordon Cumming DESCRIBES every night, at 8, what he saw and did in South Africa. Morning Entertainments every Saturday at 3 o'clock.—Admittance, 1s., 2s., and 3s. The Collection on view during the day from 11 to 6. 1s.

DR. KAHN'S GRAND ANATOMICAL

MUSEUM, consisting of upwards of 1000 highly-interesting Models representing every part of the Human Frame in Health and Disease, also the various Races of Men, &c., open (for Gentlemen only) daily from 10 till 10. Lectures, varying every day in the week, are delivered by Dr. SEXTON, at 12, 2, 4, and half-past 7. Admission, 1s.—4, COVENTRY-STREET, LEICESTER-SQUARE.

DR. DE JONGH'S

LIGHT BROWN COD LIVER OIL.

Prescribed with complete confidence by the Faculty for its purity, and superior, immediate, and regular efficacy.

It is entirely free from nauseous flavour, and being invariably and carefully submitted to chemical analysis—AND ONLY SUPPLIED IN SEALED BOTTLES TO PRECLUDE SUBSEQUENT ADMIXTURE OR ADULTERATION—this Oil possesses a guarantee of genuineness and purity offered by no other Oil in the market.

TESTIMONIAL from ARTHUR H. HASSALL, M.D.,

F.L.S., M.R.C.P., Chief Analyst of the Sanitary Commission of the Lancet, Author of "Food and its Adulterations," &c., &c., &c.

"I have more than once, at different times, subjected your Light Brown Oil to chemical analysis, AND THIS UNKNOWN TO YOURSELF—and I have always found it to be free from all impurity and rich in the constituents of bile. So great is my confidence in the article, that I usually prescribe it in preference to any other, in order to make sure of obtaining the remedy in its purest and best condition."

Sold ONLY in bottles, capsuled and labelled with Dr. de Jongh's signature, WITHOUT WHICH NONE ARE GENUINE, by ANSAR, HARFORD, and CO. 77, STRAND, London, Dr. de Jongh's sole Consignees; and by most respectable Chemists in town and country.

Half-pints (10 ounces), 2s. 6d.; Pints (20 ounces), 1s. 2d.; Quarts (40 ounces), 9s. IMPERIAL MEASURE.

CURES OF ASTHMAS, COUGHS, &c., by

DR. LOCOCK'S PULMONIC WAFERS.

From Mr. J. W. Bowden, bookseller, Market-place, Gainsborough.—"One gentleman's case I may especially mention. After having suffered from a periodical attack of asthma for many years, by taking one box of Dr. Locock's Wafers obtained immediate relief, and by their occasional use remains perfectly free."

TO SINGERS AND PUBLIC SPEAKERS they are invaluable for clearing and strengthening the voice. They have a pleasant taste. Price 1s. 1d., 2s. 6d., and 11s. per box. Sold by all medicine-vendors.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT AND PILLS

EFFICIENT REMEDIES FOR SCORBUTIC AFFECTIONS.—Mr. Forster Ker, Druggist, of Manchester, states, in a letter to Professor Holloway, that a gentleman with whom he is acquainted suffered dreadfully from an eruption on the face. His chin had become so much inflamed and swollen, that to shave was impossible, but by the application of Holloway's Ointment, and taking Holloway's Pills at the same time, a perfect cure has been effected, and it is gratifying to state that every vestige of the scorbutic eruption has entirely disappeared.

Sold by all Medicine Vendors throughout the World; at Professor Holloway's Establishments, 244, Strand, London, and 80, Maiden-lane, New York; by A. Stamp, Constantinople; A. Guidoy, Smyrna; and H. Hood, Malta.

HARRINGTON PARKER and CO., Wine and Spirit Merchants, 54, Pall-mall, London, offer to the Public Old and Superior Wines, pure, and of the finest quality, at prices not exceeding those charged for ordinary Wines.

HARRINGTON PARKER and CO. would call especial attention to their PALE and GOLDEN DINNER SHERRIES, as under:

IMPERIAL PINTS, 29s. to 34s. per dozen; or bottled in Reputed Quarts, 38s. to 45s. per dozen.

Agents for ALLSOPP'S PALE AND INDIA ALE.

FITCH & SON'S

CELEBRATED BREAKFAST BACON,
AND FIRST-CLASS PROVISIONS.EXTRACTS FROM CORRESPONDENTS' LETTERS,
CONTINUED.

"We were much pleased with the quality of No. 9 case. The bacon, &c., we found first-rate."—Melbourne, South Australia.

"I beg to enclose you a Post-office order for 1l. 5s. 6d. for bacon; the quality is very excellent, and quite to my taste."

"I like the cheese much, and I have no doubt the bacon will prove as good as in former times."

"The bacon you sent me is excellent; I shall recommend it to friends."

"I never tasted such bacon in my life; it was delicious."

"The Rev. — begs to enclose Fitch and Son 1l. 1s. 10d. for bacon received this morning, and found very nice indeed."

"I am obliged by your attention to the small order, and for the excellent article supplied. Enclosed are postage stamps for the amount."

Fitch and Son will be gratified by showing the originals of the above, and a multitude of others of the like import, upon application.

This celebrated bacon is sold by the side and half-side at 10d. per lb.; the middle piece of 12 lbs. at 10½d. per lb.; and other separate pieces.

Bacon, hams, tongues, German sausages, cheese, butter, &c., securely packed for travelling, and delivered free of charge, at all the London Termini.

List of prices free. See also daily papers. Post-office Orders to be made payable at St. Martin's-le-Grand. Prepayment is requested where a reference is not sent with the order for goods.

FITCH AND SON,

Provision Merchants and Importers,

No. 66, BISHOPSGATE WITHIN, LONDON.

Established 1784.

ADNAM'S Improved Patent Groats and
Barley.

THE ONLY EXISTING PATENT.

And Strongly recommended by the Medical Profession.

TO INVALIDS, MOTHERS, AND FAMILIES.

LIES.—The important object so desirable to be obtained has at length been secured to the Public by J. and J. C. ADNAM, PATENTEES, who, after much time and attention, have succeeded by their Improved Process in producing preparations of the purest and finest quality ever manufactured from the Oat and Barley.

The Barley being prepared by a similar process is as pure as can be manufactured, and will be found to produce a light and nourishing Food for Infants and the Aged.

To enumerate the many advantages derived by the Public from the use of the Improved Patent Groats is not the intention of the Patentees; suffice it to say that, by the process of manufacture, the acidity and unpleasant flavour so generally complained of in other preparations is totally obviated, and very superior Gruel speedily made therefrom. It is particularly recommended to those of consumptive constitutions, Ladies, and Children; and the healthy and strong will find it an excellent Luncheon and Supper.

The Barley being prepared by a similar process is as pure as can be manufactured, and will be found to produce a light and nourishing Food for Infants and the Aged; and to contain all the necessary properties for making a delicious pudding. It has also the distinguished character for making very superior Barley Water, and will be found a most excellent ingredient for thickening Soups, &c.

To be obtained Wholesale at the Manufactory, Maiden-lane, Queen-street, London; and Retail in Packets and Canisters at 6d. and 1s. each, and in Canisters for Families at 2s., 5s., and 10s. each, of all respectable Grocers, Druggists, &c., in Town and Country.

DEAFNESS and NOISES in the HEAD.

Free of Charge, for the Protection and Instant Relief of the Deaf, a Book of 30 pages.—An extraordinary Discovery.—Just published, sent free by post to any deaf person writing for it, "A STOP TO EMPIRICISM and Exorbitant Fees." Sufferers extremely deaf, by means of this book, permanently cure themselves, in any distant part of the world, without pain or use of any instrument. Thousands have been restored to perfect hearing, and for ever rescued from the snares of the numerous advertising, dangerous, unqualified pretenders of the present day. It contains lists of startling cures, published by Dr. F. R. HOGHTON, Member of the London Royal College of Surgeons, May 2, 1845; L.A.C. April 30, 1846; Consulting Surgeon to the Institution for the Cure of Deafness, 9, Suffolk-place, Pall Mall, London, where all letters are to be addressed.—Personal consultations every day between 11 and 4 o'clock.—Sufferers deaf 40 or 50 years have their hearing perfectly restored in half an hour without a moment's inconvenience. Testimonials and certificates can be seen from all the leading members of the faculty, and from Patients cured.

30,000 NERVOUS MIND AND HEAD

30,000 SUFFERERS, from Noblemen to Mechanics, having tried all advertised and other remedies without a cure, have, during eighteen years, been obliged to apply to the Rev. Dr. Willis Mosely, 18, Bloomsbury-street, Bedford-square, London, and 50 are not known to be uncured. Means of cure only to be paid for, and a relapse prevented for life. Novel Observations, a pamphlet on nervousness, franked to any address if one stamp is sent; or, for 30 Twelve Chapters on the Only Means of Curing Nervous or Mind Complaints; "the best book on nervousness in our language."

FENDERS, STOVES, and FIRE-IRONS.

Buyers of the above are requested, before finally deciding, to visit WILLIAM S. BURTON'S SHOW-ROOMS, 39, Oxford-street (corner of Newman-street), Nos. 1, 2, & 3, Newman-street, and 4 & 5, Perry's-place. They are the largest in the world, and contain such an assortment of FENDERS, STOVES, RANGES, FIRE-IRONS, and GENERAL IRONMONGERY, as cannot be approached elsewhere, either for variety, novelty, beauty of design, or exquisiteness of workmanship. Bright Stoves, with bronzed ornaments and two sets of bars, 2l. 14s. to 5l. 10s.; ditto with ornolu ornaments and two sets of bars, 5l. 10s. to 12l. 12s.; Bronzed Fenders complete, with standards, from 7s. to 3l.; Steel Fenders from 2l. 15s. to 6l.; ditto with rich ornolu ornaments, from 2l. 15s. to 7l. 7s.; Fire-irons from 1s. 9d. the set to 4l. 4s. Sylvester and all other Patent Stoves, with radiating hearth plates. All which he is enabled to sell at these very reduced charges—

Firstly—From the frequency and extent of his purchases and
Secondly—From those purchases being made exclusively for cash.

THE PERFECT SUBSTITUTE FOR SILVER.

The real NICKEL SILVER, introduced twenty years ago by WILLIAM S. BURTON, when PLATED by the patent process of Messrs. Elkington and Co. is beyond all comparison the very best article next to sterling silver that can be employed as such, either usefully or ornamentally, as by no possible test can it be distinguished from real silver.

	Fiddle Pattern.	Thread or Brunswick Pattern.	King's Pattern.
Tea Spoons, per dozen	18s.	26s.	32s.
Dessert Forks	30s.	40s.	46s.
Dessert Spoons	30s.	42s.	48s.
Table Forks	40s.	56s.	64s.
Table Spoons	40s.	58s.	66s.

Tea and coffee sets, waiters, candlesticks, &c., at proportionate prices. All kinds of replating done by the patent process.

CHEMICALLY PURE NICKEL NOT PLATED.

	Fiddle.	Thread.	King's.
Table Spoons and Forks, full size, per dozen.....	12s.	28s.	30s.
Dessert ditto and ditto.....	10s.	21s.	25s.
Tea ditto.....	5s.	11s.	12s.

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The collieries and lands secured by the directors are extensive and valuable: they consist of five distinct mines, together with buildings, plant, &c. &c., and comprise an area of five hundred acres. The seams vary from eight to sixteen feet in thickness, and contain an inexhaustible supply of coal. Toposi and Konostoria, the two principal mines, are immediately adjoining, and situated within three miles of the East India Railway Company's terminus at Ranegunge, and 129 miles (by rail) from Calcutta. They have been worked on a small scale for the last five years, supplying for two or three years the India General Steam Navigation Company with all the fuel for its steamers. Five shafts have been sunk, at depths varying from 35 to 60 feet. Samples taken from these mines have been submitted to competent examination, and pronounced equal to good Welsh steam coal. The other three mines, Kosta, Russah, and Tanksool, although at greater distances from the rail, are valuable with reference to the superior quality of the coal, and its capabilities for coking purposes. The terms upon which these mines have been purchased are highly favourable to the shareholders. Not only is the price extremely moderate, with reference to previous sales of similar property in India, but the seller has consented to receive the whole amount in shares of the company.

A chart of the mines, samples of the coal, and a full report from competent parties in India as to the workings and extent of the property, are in possession of the directors, and may be inspected at this office. For the information of those unable to avail themselves of this privilege, a few brief remarks are here submitted.—Owing to the cheapness of labour in India, a ton of coal can be raised and deposited at the pit's mouth for a sum equal to one shilling and twopence. The present charge for conveyance, by rail, to Calcutta, is eleven shillings and sixpence per ton; the cost of the coal, therefore, in Calcutta will be twelve shillings and eightpence per ton; or, adding one shilling and fourpence for sundry charges, fourteen shillings. The price of coal in Calcutta has never been less, for many years, than twenty-one shillings per ton; and the profit consequently will be the difference, or seven shillings per ton. The quantity of coal raised would not be less than three hundred tons per diem, leaving a profit of 105l. per day, or, in round numbers, 31,500l. per annum, calculating only 300 working days in the year. Supposing the whole amount of capital to be called for, still a dividend of at least twenty per cent. may be confidently anticipated.

With the skill and means now available, a very superior quality of coal will be raised to any hitherto brought to market in India. The manufacture of Patent Fuel, upon the plan found to answer so well here, and the preparation of coke for the use of the Indian railways, &c., will engage the attention of this company.

The deep interest which the Government of India, the various Indian railway companies, the Inland Steam Navigation Companies, the Peninsular and Oriental Steam Company, and the Oriental Gas Company must naturally have in the success of this scheme, promises to the proprietors an amount of support not usually commanded by public companies.

It is proposed to manage the affairs of the company in the manner adopted by the Peninsular and Oriental Steam Company, and the various Indian railway companies,—that is, by a board of direction in London, and an agency and superintendents in India.

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