

Wm. Edmund Galloway, 154 Strand.

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.*

Contents.

NEWS OF THE WEEK—	PAGE
The War	923
Lord Stanley on the Irish Character	929
Railroads in Turkey	930
The Italian Nightmares	930
Continental Notes	930
Our Civilisation	931
Naval and Military News	932

Miscellaneous	932
Postscript	934
PUBLIC AFFAIRS—	
The Redan	934
Drifting	935
Cash and Corn	936
The Priests' Crusade	937
The National Thanksgiving	938

England and France in Italy	939
The Sardinian States	939
LITERATURE—	
Summary	941
An American Tour	941
Historical Commentary on the Old Testament	942
Duels and Duelling	943

The Crimean Enterprise	944
Blenham	944
THE ARTS—	
The Polytechnic	945
Births, Marriages, and Deaths	945
COMMERCIAL AFFAIRS—	
City Intelligence, Markets, Advertisements, &c.	946-948

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News of the Week.

RUMOURS from the Crimea distract attention; but the storm of the 8th, and the entrance of the 9th, are still the grand events. The complete accounts now give us, for the first time, the real history of the attack; and present to us the picture of the gigantic scale to which modern warfare has developed itself. Seven or eight hundred cannon on each side were arrayed in the final bombardment. Not only is it clear that the balance of bombarding power, of weight and destructive efficiency, lay with the Allies; but they were not encumbered, rather than sheltered, by the buildings of a town. The barren plateau could not be set on fire, nor could it be torn to pieces as the walls of the city were. The general disposition of the attack was known weeks ago; but we now can follow the movements of the men. It is a cold blowing day, clouds of dust overhang the sky and blind the assailants. Precisely at noon, the French are seen swarming up to the foot of the Malakhoff battery, streaming in, disappearing, then appearing above; and the tricolor floats over all. A fierce combat, foot to foot, ends in driving back the Russians. Bosquer continues to send reinforcement after reinforcement; and as the French pour in, the Russians give way; sending off their numbers to points more defensible—the Little Redan and the Great Redan.

On the actual capture of the Malakhoff, PELISSIER gave the signal for the English attack on the Great Redan. The story is painful. The men mustered in the nearest trenches, from which, however, they had a longer strip of ground to traverse. When they approached the angle that projected outwards, they found the sides of it swept with artillery from the curtain wall. The ladders proved to be few. When some men scrambled over, they found themselves enclosed in the inside of an open triangle, crossed by a breastwork at its base, behind which a great body of Russians stand in a compact mass, bristling with bayonets, and pouring forth a deadly fire of musketry. The breastwork might have been taken with a rush; but notwithstanding the exertions of WINDHAM, whose daring rivals the stories of knight-errantry, the soldiers cannot form or make that rush which might have placed the battery at their command. They maintain their stand for an hour, paying heavily in loss. WINDHAM, his messengers killed,

goes to fetch supports, but before he can return, while still he is talking with CODRINGTON, the men leap out, and the ditch is strewn with the bodies of the Englishmen and of their pursuers. Our troops are driven back from the Great Redan!

The attack by the French and Sardinians on the Central Bastion was the same story in little, save that while SIMPSON confesses that the confusion prevented him from organising a second attack, a fresh attempt by the French with the Sardinian supports was stopped by PELISSIER—the capture of the Malakhoff having given him all that the Allies required. For by this time the French had, as it were, turned the Malakhoff against itself, and held the means of entering the town.

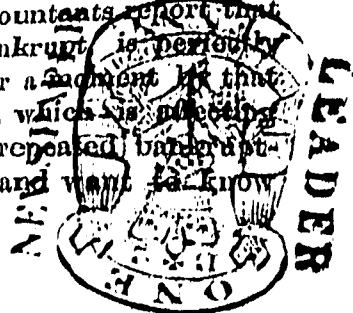
Night closes; next day the city was deserted; and the Allies entering, found what had been the condition of their enemy. The supposition that, as the attack undermined or threatened the outworks, the Russians formed a second work inside ready for a defence as formidable as the first, was confirmed. Amongst the buildings that had attracted attention, was a long range which proved to have been used as a hospital, it was filled with the dying, the mutilated, and the dead, abandoned by their countrymen; a horrid evidence of the sufferings which the Russians had endured, and of that worst suffering which they sustained through the hardness with which the Russian officer regards a non-effective soldier as lumber. The handsome town is smoking in every part; its ornamental verdure is reduced to ashes; and it is now peopled only by the invader.

If Russia is losing in the Crimea, the Russian interest appears for the moment to be gaining ground on the Continent; but we are inclined to doubt whether the gain is so great as it looks. If we were to trust the reports from the money capitals, we might say that the great "Bear" party is in possession; but we believe that the Bear is always destined to be defeated in the end, and that in the present case his growls indicate the agony of coming defeat more than the exultation of victory. We have discussed the subject of Corn and Cash in a separate paper; here we narrate only events as they present themselves. There is a difficulty, but there is evidently also a set and organised endeavour to magnify the difficulty, for obvious reasons. There are classes who find their profit in any rapid fluctuations. Take corn alone. Not long since there was a report of a fine harvest in this country; then came the re-

port of an excessive deficiency; then a full harvest; now a slight deficiency. Simultaneously there was a report of a great surplus in the United States, of a disappointment, then again of a surplus. In France they apprehended a deficiency, next they reported that the harvest would after all yield an average; then the Government confessed a deficiency, with almost a corn panic following the announcement; then it is found that there are supplies to be had from Spain, and the price of corn suddenly fell more than three francs in price.

As with corn, so with Consols; only that in reality the good information which has been established, both in London and Paris, tends to check the endeavours that used at one time to cause such rapid transfer of great sums of money. Nevertheless, there is a decided want of cash on the Continent. Every government, Russian included, tries to raise the wind. When cash is deficient, banks, like those of France and England, begin to be drained; money is in demand, stocks fall, and thus we find the Bank discount of London and Paris raised to five per cent., Consols down to 88½, the French Rentes down to 65, and a talk for the hour, of something like a panic to follow.

The apprehension is increased by the restriction which the French Government has put upon some enterprises. The refusal to allow the issue of 240,000*l.* worth of obligations by the Société de Crédit Mobilier, is now an old story; the stoppage put to some enterprises in public works is more recent. At home we have a parallel stoppage on a small scale, in the bankruptcy of Messrs. J. C. MARE and Co., who have had Government contracts on hand. The firm found itself short of cash; it could not meet its liabilities punctually. A creditor for 9000*l.* or 10,000*l.* would not wait; put in an execution, and threatened to sell. The works would have been stopped, and the whole of the contracts that the house had on hand might have been suspended, with immense confusion to those with whom the contracts were made—to the work-people—and to all persons with whom the very extensive firm is in business connexion. An appeal to the Court of Bankruptcy has prevented the catastrophe; and the accountants report that the firm is in reality not bankrupt, is perfectly solvent, and only hampered for a moment by that extreme tightness of money, which is affecting everybody. We view these repeated bankruptcies, however, with distrust, and want to know



the story of each. Could we only get at the full romance of the bankruptcy courts!

But the difficulty which is felt by France, and to a certain extent by this country—a difficulty which may make the pressure of taxation, and the demands of war be felt somewhat more severely—is occasioned by the still greater pressure upon the enemy, and is so far an index that we are beating him as well in the money market as in the fort or the field.

Not that he gives way. On the contrary, there are evident signs that the combination which CANNING foresaw is forming, at least on the Absolutist side. The relation of Naples with Russia we know. Tuscany is inflicting new rigours and exactions upon English as well as French travellers; but the working of Absolutist relations appears most distinctly in Spain. There, it is said, [Queen ISABELLA has been again disappointed of direct issue—this lends new probability to the hated succession of her sister, the Duchess of MONTPEISIER, whose features have so little resemblance to the Spanish Bourbons, although she is the daughter of Queen CHRISTINA; hence great verisimilitude in the story that Queen ISABELLA has been, through her husband, in communication with the Count of MONTEMOLIN, for the purpose of suppressing her own Government by a new *Palace coup d'état*, like that which formerly drove out ESPARTERO; Royal Spain thus distinctly allying itself to the Absolutist connexion.

Again, this week, persons of distinguished position stand forth conspicuously. We have a report, hitherto softened or suppressed, that the KING OF SARDINIA has been seriously ill, and we infer from the statement that he is not yet out of danger. His loss would be grave, for Italy and for Europe, at this moment; for although Piedmont possesses statesmen who could carry on the affairs of Piedmont under a minority, they could not offer to Italy that leader which MANIN again calls upon King VICTOR EMMANUEL to become.

Conspicuous, too, amongst the signs of the times, is Sir ALEXANDER MALET, that hearty Scotman who represents England at the Frankfurt Diet. A dinner was given to celebrate the taking of Sebastopol, and some fifty English, French, and Sardinians sat round the table. Germans appear not to have been present, so that the Allies had it all to themselves. Sir ALEXANDER was in the chair, and he "rapped out" expressions which will go round Europe like wildfire. He accused Prussia, by her trimming, of having plunged Europe into a state of war, called her scruples pitiful, praised the KING OF SARDINIA, and spoke of "the most remarkable man of his age," the Emperor NAPOLEON, in a manner calculated to identify that monarch with some ulterior projects. And Sir ALEXANDER is a high diplomatic character.

Besides, although his language is more outspoken, it is not at all inconsistent with that attributed to Lord PALMERSTON on his return from Northampton, when he laughed at a peace-speaking farmer for belonging to "the Manchester School."

While the Premier is falling in with the humour of the day as it exhibits itself at railway stations—and in the Crimea—the distinguished commoner who leads the Opposition of the House, appears in his annual capacity as one of the Royal Bucks Agricultural Society, at Aylesbury, vindicating the social privileges of that body, namely, to distribute the society's "coat and buttons, value 2l.," to "faithful farm servants." Notwithstanding the shafts of ridicule, says Mr. DISRAELI, the society has "flourished for a quarter of a century," in the pursuit of its object "to cherish and encourage good feeling and brotherhood among various classes of the community." If the society gives coat and buttons, says Mr. DISRAELI, does

not the QUEEN give a riband, and is not an assembly of officers specially convened on the field of the Crimea to receive the riband? Prizes are pleasing to the competitive mind; why not, then, she asks, a coat and buttons? The argument appears to us to be complete.

But at that same Conservative meeting of Royal Bucks, Sir HARRY VERNEY "drew attention" to a point in connexion with agriculture—"the costly and tedious process necessary for the transfer of landed property." "Land," says Sir HARRY, "should be cheap and easy of transfer." So that the subversive reformer would set floating the great basis upon which stands our landed gentry!

Agriculture, indeed, takes the lead in philosophy. Sir JAMES KAY SHUTTLEWORTH graces the dinner of the Agricultural Societies of Lancashire with a lecture on large bones and small bones in labouring and feeding cattle; and on the application of intelligence to maintain that happy condition of England which renders it the envy of Europe. And Lord STANLEY presides at the first anniversary of the Farming Society of Tipperary, and speaks on the possibility of teaching the Irish, whose industry executes the railway and the canal, and the hard work of all the great towns, in England and America, to render Ireland, "what God and nature intended her to be, the garden of Europe and of the world." "Ireland for the Irish," O'CONNELL used to say; the Conservative Saxon STANLEY is teaching the Irish how to appropriate Ireland to themselves, and to make it worth the having.

When we get into the field of the Church, we know that personality becomes fierce; and, accordingly, at a recent meeting of the "Exeter Society for the Propagation of the Gospel in Foreign parts," the Bishop attacks the QUEEN and Government, because this year the QUEEN's letter begging the subscription of the congregation for the incorporated societies has not been issued.

If we enter into the region of the aristocracy, we may expect personality to become not only fierce, but offensive; and so it is. A hostile correspondence has been published, in which the Duke of SOMERSET figures not as principal, but as recalcitrant. The story is simple. A Mr. ALFRED HAMILTON calls upon the Duke, sends in his card, and is told to walk into the Duke's room. Such is his own account, and it is not contradicted. The Duke tells us the next stage. The Duke supposed that it was a Mr. HAMILTON with whom he was acquainted; he gave orders for the gentleman to be introduced, and when he found out his mistake, told the gentleman to leave the house. We understand the offence which Mr. HAMILTON had committed, and it was serious: it was that the Duke had blundered in his own mind. A Major GREEN calls upon the Duke for explanation or satisfaction; he is met by reiterations of the statement which we have just repeated, and finally by silence. The *Times* and other journals are writing at the monstrosities of wife-beating and other unmanly practices. It has been remarked that officers are rather too willing to return from the Crimea. Another remark has been made that the men of the present day are capable of an indifference and rudeness towards women, which their forefathers would have blushed to imitate, and in some cases would have chastised. It is the commonest thing in the world to see in that machine for teaching bad manners—the omnibus—a man pushing forward to enter before a woman, who remains without a place. We have long heard that "the age of chivalry is past." We had supposed that some remnant of it remained with Peers, who are proud to bear arms; but in this extraordinary correspondence we find "the proud SOMERSET" engaged!

THE WAR.

The detailed accounts of the combined operations on the 8th of September have been published in the course of the week; and we are now enabled to form something like a correct idea of the victories and the defeats, the glory and the mortification, of that memorable day. The discomfiture of the Russians stands out yet more clearly; the brilliant achievements of the French are beheld in glowing colours; but the reverse which our countrymen experienced has received a still darker shade from the narrative of one who was all but an eye-witness. It would be difficult to exaggerate the feeling of excitement and pain which has been created by the letter of the *Times* Correspondent. His account of our operations at the Redan (which will be found below) throws a slur upon the English Commander-in-chief, and on the English army; yet, upon an attentive consideration of the facts, it will be found that the men were set upon doing an impossible work, considering the force in which they were despatched. The conditions under which the French, and those under which the English, made their attack, were totally different. The French approaches were within ten yards of the point of attack; they had only to cross a ditch in order to enter the work, and, once in, the attacking party were protected by walls against reinforcements. The English had to cross two hundred yards under fire before they reached the salient angle of the Redan; the ladders were found too short; and, when at length by great efforts the men contrived to enter the fortification, they found themselves opposed to large reinforcements of the Russians, released from the Malakhoff, which was by that time in the hands of the French, and unprotected from the artillery at the open base of the triangle. They were but a handful, and were not reinforced. The result of such an unequal contest could be only as it turned out: still, if the allegation of the *Times* Correspondent, that the men refused to advance at the command of their officers, be true, a stain attaches to the English scarlet. The assertion that the soldiers were chiefly boys does not harmonise with the statements of other witnesses. A correspondent of the *Daily News* says he saw the heaps of slain, and observed scarcely one beardless face amongst them. That they fought with desperation against superior numbers seems evident; and the onus is again thrown back on those who made such bad arrangements. It has been stated that the French Commander made frequent remonstrances against the danger and impolicy of not pushing the sap close up to the ditch; but in vain. General Codrington, according to the *Daily News* Correspondent, kept back the troops which crowded the trenches till the Russians had time to bring up their reserves, and even then his aides-de-camp, ignorant of the topography of the trenches carried his orders to the wrong regiments. The trenches, says General Simpson in his despatch, were so overcrowded that a second attack could not be organised; and when Pelissier sent to inquire whether he intended to assault again, he said, not until the following morning. But the satisfaction of retrieving our military character was not accorded us. The Russians, as we all know, abandoned the south side, and the Redan fell into our hands, but was never taken.

The *Morning Post* is highly indignant with the *Times* Correspondent for the charges he brings against our men; but it happens singularly enough that one of the *Post's* accredited correspondents gives a precisely similar account.

The great work, however, has been accomplished; and that is the main consideration. Of the scene disclosed to the Allies after the raging fire permitted them to enter, it is scarcely possible to speak, not for want of details, which are abundant, but from want of the power to endure their repetition. A concentration of all the unutterable desolations, miseries, and agony of war was there beheld; and the stomach sickens at the recital. A town battered by shot and explosions, still roaring and wasting in the ravenous flames that enfolded it; the dead lying about in loathsome heaps, bloody, distorted, and half decomposed; the wounded writhing in inconceivable spasms, or paralysed in despair; the odour of corruption poisoning the air far and wide; the wreck and ruin both of man and of man's works;—such were the sights that met the eyes of the conquerors. The Russians, with their usual heartless disregard of their wounded, had left the inmates of the hospital without attendance, without food, without water, without any alleviation of their fearful state. The condition in which these wretched beings were found by the correspondent of the *Times* was so frightful that the mind is stunned by the contemplation. We forbear to reproduce the details: let it suffice it to say that war has never been seen in more appalling deformity. And, as if no element of horror should be wanting, a storm of rain, amounting to a brief deluge, and accompanied by thunder and lightning, burst over the conquered city; and the fires of

Heaven mingled with the flames from burning streets and fortresses. The torrent of water, however, was not strong enough to put out the yet stronger conflagration, which continued to burn for some time longer.

A letter from Vienna, dated the 20th, and published in the *Indépendance Belge*, gives some particulars of the operations of the Allies after they had established themselves in Sebastopol:—

"According to the last accounts from Sebastopol a portion of the allied army was engaged in sorting the ammunition and matériel found in the city, and re-establishing the circulation through the principal streets, which was intercepted by barricades. General Herbillon, appointed governor of the place, was preparing a report on the state of the conquered works. Other parties were removing the siege guns on board the fleet. The main body of the army is stationed on the heights of the Tchernaya, which the Russians attempted to carry on the 16th of August. Equal activity was observable in the Russian camp. The position of Prince Gortschakoff is very strong, and the capture of the hills, defended by his troops, would cost the Allies as much blood as the storming of Sebastopol. His cavalry, which has not seen fire since the opening of the campaign, and is far superior in number to that of the Allies, occupies the plain of Simpheropol. Letters from Odessa state that convoys of provisions are constantly forwarded to the Russian camp, *via* Perekop."

According to a despatch from Sebastopol, dated the 16th, the Russians were fortifying the north part, and constructing new batteries. The French were advancing cavalry and columns of infantry towards Baktchi-Serai by the Baidar road. There is a rumour that Sebastopol is to be razed, and the basins to be filled up; but this must be received with doubt. On the 17th it was reported that the Russians were throwing shells into the town from Fort Constantine. Admiral Pamphiloff is reported to be killed; but a rumour to the effect that Osten Sacken had blown his brains out is not confirmed. Marshal Pelissier, writing on the 19th, says:—

"Out of the 4000 pieces of artillery found at Sebastopol, 50 at least are in bronze. Others were thrown into the port at the moment of the retreat; I shall have them sought for. We have already taken 200,000 kilogrammes of gunpowder from the place, and more has been found. The number of projectiles will exceed 100,000."

The *Presse d'Orient* states that the Russians have destroyed all the forts and bastions south of the roadstead, including Forts St. Paul and Nicholas. Fort Alexander blew up, and Fort Quarantine was set fire to.

General Gortschakoff, on the 23rd, reported that a reinforcement of 20,000 troops of the Allies had landed at Eupatoria, and that the division there, raised to a strength of 30,000 men, had attacked the Russian infantry, which retreated over the heights of Rusta. It would seem, therefore, that the Allies are bent upon following up their victory, instead of sitting still and speculating.

The Turks have made a successful sortie at Kars. It is also stated—though this, perhaps, is only another version of the same fact—that the Russians attacked Kars in two columns; and that they were repulsed, and left several hundreds of dead on the field. The place, however, is still invested, and various accounts are given of the state of the garrison with respect to provisions, some alleging that there is a plentiful supply, others that the soldiers are reduced to eating horseflesh. At Erzeroum, cholera has broken out, and M. de Castaing, the French consul there, has fallen a victim. It is now said that the Asiatic army is to be made up to 80,000 men. The Anglo-Turkish Contingent will go to Trebizond, and be placed under the command of Omar Pacha. A despatch from that city, of September 6th, says that the Russians have abandoned the neighbourhood of Erzeroum, and are at Malaguelman. From Constantinople, *via* Trieste, we hear that the Turkish troops intended for Asia have been sent to Eupatoria.

THE FALL OF SOUTH SEBASTOPOL.

THE FRENCH OPERATIONS.

The attack of the French on the memorable 8th of September is described at great length in the despatches of Marshal Pelissier, and of General Niel, of the Engineers. We append the most interesting passages. The following paragraphs are from General Niel's report:—

"Near the fortifications of the town, our trenches had arrived within 40 metres of the Central Bastion (No. 5 of the Russians), and within 30 of the Flagstaff Bastion (No. 4). Near the faubourg of Karabelnaia, the English, arrested by the difficulties of the ground, and by the fire of the enemy's artillery, could not approach closer than within 200 metres of the Great Redan (No. 3), on which their approaches were directed.

"The fort of Malakhoff is 350 metres in length, and 150 metres in width; its parapets are 18 feet above the ground, and in front of them is a ditch which, at the point of our attacks, is six metres deep and seven wide. The first was armed with 62 pieces of cannon of various

calibre. In the front part, surrounded by the parapet, is the Malakhoff Tower, of which the Russians only kept the ground floor, which is loopholed. In the interior of the works the Russians have raised a multitude of traverses, beneath which are excellent blinds, where the garrison found shelter and bed-places arranged in two tiers on each side. A Russian engineer officer who has been made prisoner, estimates at 2500 men the garrison of the fort of Malakhoff, of which I have thought it my duty to give you a description, in order that you may judge of the difficulties which our soldiers have had to surmount.

"The front of the Malakhoff, which is 1000 yards in length, terminates on our left by the Malakhoff Fort, and on our right by the Redan of the Careening Port. This latter work, which at the commencement of the siege was only a simple Redan, has been by degrees transformed into a strongly armed redoubt. The outer fronts of the two redoubts of Malakhoff and the Careening Port were united by a curtain armed with 16 guns, and in the rear of that enclosure the Russians had raised a second, which was united to the two redoubts. This second enclosure, already partly armed, had not any ditch which could prevent any serious obstacle. As to the ditch of the first curtain and of the Redan of the Careening Port, the rocky nature of the ground had prevented the Russians from digging it everywhere of an equal depth, and on several points it could be crossed without any serious difficulty. In order to cross those ditches, which were very deep, we had invented a kind of bridge, which could be thrown across in less than a minute by an ingenious manoeuvre, in which our men had been exercised, and these bridges were very useful to us.

"The front of the Malakhoff was to be attacked by three columns—that of the left, commanded by General McMahon, marching directly on the fort by the front opposite to us, was to take possession of it, and hold it at any cost; that of the right, under General Dulac, was to march on the Redan of the Careening Port, to occupy it, and to detach a brigade on its left, in order to turn the second enclosure; and that of the centre, under General La Motterouge, leaving the 6th parallel, having more ground to go over, was to carry the curtain, afterwards advance on the second enclosure, and send one of its brigades to the assistance of the first column, if it should not have yet obtained possession of the Malakhoff Fort."

After stating that the troops of the Imperial Guard were given as a reserve to the Second Corps, and describing other arrangements for throwing bridges over the ditches, discovering mines, and, on taking the fort, opening passages in the rear for the arrival of other troops and artillery, General Niel proceeds:—

"In the attack on the town, in order to avoid the obstacles accumulated by the enemy at the salient of the Flagstaff Battery, it had been decided that the principal assault should be made on the Central Bastion, between its salient and the lunette on the left; that the column of assault, as soon as it had established itself in the Central Bastion, should detach a part of its force towards the gorge of the Flagstaff Bastion, the right front of which would be then assailed by a Sardinian Brigade, which had come to take part in the operations of the 1st Corps. Gen. Dalesme, commanding the engineers of the 1st Corps, had made arrangements for the attacks on the town, similar to those which I have just indicated for the attacks on the faubourg of the Karabelnaia.

"At 8 o'clock on the morning of the 8th, two mines, each containing 100 kilogrammes of powder, were sprung near the Central Bastion. The explosion took place in the middle of the bastion, and appeared to cause considerable disorder. At the same hour we fired, in advance of our approaches on the Malakhoff Fort, three chambers, charged together with 1500 kilogrammes of powder, in order to break the lower galleries of the Russian miners, and to tranquillise our soldiers, who were massed in the trenches, under which, according to the accounts of deserters, all the ground was mined.

"At noon precisely, our soldiers rushed forward on the Malakhoff from our advanced *place d'armes*. They crossed the ditches with surprising agility, and climbing on the parapets, attacked the enemy to the cry of '*Vive l'Empereur!*' At the Fort of Malakhoff, the slopes on the inside being very high, the first who arrived stopped for a moment, in order to form, and then mounted on the parapet, and leaped into the work. The contest which had commenced by musket-shots was continued with the bayonet, with the butt ends, and stones; the Russian artillerymen made use of their rammers as weapons, but they were everywhere killed, taken prisoners, or driven off; and in a quarter of an hour the French flag was floating on the conquered redoubt. The Redan of the Careening Port had also been carried after a very severe struggle, and the centre column had arrived as far as the second enclosure. We had everywhere taken possession of the works attacked."

"At the front of the Malakhoff, the Russians made great efforts to reconquer the works which had been taken from them. Returning on the Redan with numerous columns, supported by field artillery, they succeeded in retaking it, and in forcing us to abandon the second line of fortifications; but the first columns of attack, supported by the Imperial Guard, remained immovable behind the exterior slope of the first line. Several attacks were also attempted against the Malakhoff.

The dead bodies of the enemy became heaped up in front of the gorge: but the first division remained perfectly firm, and at the close of the day we were masters of the citadel."

Respecting the desperate efforts of the Russians to retake the Malakhoff, Marshal Pelissier writes:—"Formed in deep columns, they thrice assaulted the gorge of the work, and then were forced to retire with immense loss before the solidity of our troops."

Of the struggle at the Little Redan, we read in the same despatch:—"Three times did the Dulac and De la Motterouge divisions take possession of the Redan and the curtain, and three times were they obliged to retire before a horrible fire of artillery and the deep masses that they found opposing them, when the two field batteries in reserve at the Lancaster Battery came down, crossed the trenches, and, boldly taking up a position within half-gunshot, succeeded in driving back the enemy's columns and the steamship. A portion of these two divisions, supported in their heroic struggle by the troops of the guard, which was covered with glory on this occasion, established itself all along the left of the curtain, whence it would not be driven by the enemy."

General Pelissier thus sums up his losses:—"Our losses on this day are—5 generals killed, 4 wounded, and 6 with contusions; 24 superior officers killed, 20 wounded, 2 missing; 116 subaltern officers killed, 224 wounded, 8 missing; and 1489 non-commissioned officers and men killed, 4259 wounded, and 1400 missing; total, 7551."

At the conclusion of his report, General Niel gives the following interesting particulars of the Titanic efforts of the siege:—"Thus has ended this memorable siege, in which the means of defence and those of attack assumed colossal proportions. The Russians had more than 800 guns mounted, and a garrison the force and composition of which they could vary at pleasure. After the immense quantity of projectiles they expended upon us it is surprising to see that they were still abundantly provisioned, and I have reason to believe that they have left more than 1500 guns in the place. The besieging army had about 700 guns in battery during the various attacks, and upwards of 1,600,000 shots were fired. Our approaches, which were in many cases cut through the rock by means of gunpowder, had an extent of upwards of eighty kilometres (fifty miles English). We employed 80,000 gabions, 60,000 fascines, and nearly 1,000,000 sand-bags."

THE ENGLISH ATTACK ON THE GREAT REDAN.

The annexed is the account given by the *Times* Correspondent:—"The cavalry sentries were posted at 8.30. At 10.30, the Second Division and the Light Division moved down to the trenches, and were placed in the advanced parallels as quietly and unostentatiously as possible. About the same hour, General Simpson and staff moved down to the second parallel of the Greenhill Battery. Sir Harry Jones, too ill to move hand or foot, nevertheless insisted on being carried down to witness the assault, and was borne to the parallel on a litter, in which he remained till all was over. It was a bitterly cold day, and a stranger would have been astonished at the aspect of the British Generals as they viewed the assault. The Commander-in-Chief, General Simpson, sat in the trench, with his nose and eyes just facing the cold and dust, and his cloak drawn up over his head to protect him against both. General Jones wore a red night-cap, and reclined on his litter; and Sir Richard Airey, the Quartermaster-General, had a white pocket-handkerchief tied over his cap and ears, which detracted somewhat from a martial and belligerent aspect.

"The divisional orders for the Second Division were very much the same as those for the Light Division. The covering party consisted of 100 men of the 3rd Buffs, under Captain John Lewes, who highly distinguished himself, and 100 men of the Second Battalion of the Rifle Brigade, I believe under the command of poor Captain Hammond. The scaling-ladder party consisted of 160 of the 3rd Buffs, under Captain Maude, whose gallantry was very conspicuous throughout the affair, in addition to the 160 of the 97th, under the gallant and lamented Welsford. The part of the force of the Second Division consisted of 260 of the 3rd Buffs, 800 of the 41st (Welsh), 200 of the 62nd, and a working party of 100 men of the 41st. The rest of Windham's Brigade, consisting of the 47th and 49th, were in reserve, together with Warren's Brigade of the same division, of which the 30th and 55th were called into action, and suffered severely. Brigadier Shirley was on board ship, but as soon as he heard of the assault he resolved to join his brigade, and he accordingly came up to camp that very morning. Colonel Unett, of the 19th Regiment, was the senior officer in Brigadier Shirley's absence, and on him would have devolved the duty of leading the storming column of the Light Division, had the latter not returned. Colonel Unett, ignorant of the brigadier's intention to leave shipboard, had to decide with Colonel Windham who should take precedence in the attack. They tossed, and Colonel Unett won. He had it in his power to say whether he would go first or follow Colonel Windham. He looked at the shilling, turned it over, and said, 'My choice is made; I'll be the first man into the Redan.' But fate willed it otherwise, and he was struck down badly wounded before he reached the abatis, although he was not leading the column. Scarcely had the men left the fifth parallel

when the guns on the flank of the Redan opened on them as they moved up rapidly to the salient, in which there were, of course, no cannon, as the nature of such a work does not permit of their being placed in that particular position. In a few seconds, Brigadier Shirley was temporarily blinded by the dust and by earth knocked into his eyes by a shot. He was obliged to retire, and his place was taken by Lieutenant-Colonel Bunbury, of the 23rd Regiment. . . . Many officers and men were hit and fell; and of the commanders of parties only acting Brigadier-General Windham, Captain Fyers, Captain Lewes, and Captain Maude, got untouched into the Redan, and escaped scathless from the volleys of grape and rifle balls which swept the flanks of the work towards the salient.

"It was a few minutes after twelve when our men left the fifth parallel. The musketry commenced at once, and in less than five minutes, during which the troops had to pass over about thirty yards from the nearest approach to the parapet of the Redan, they had lost a large proportion of their officers, and been deprived of the aid of their leaders, with the exceptions I have stated. The Riflemen advanced admirably, but from their position they could not do much to reduce the fire of the guns on the flanks and below the re-entering angles. The bravery and coolness of that experienced, deserving, and much-neglected officer, Captain Fyers, were never more brilliantly displayed, or urgently called for. . . . As the storming party came nearer, the enemy's fire became less fatal. They crossed the abattis without difficulty; it was torn to pieces and destroyed by our shot, and the men stepped over and through it with ease. The Light Division made straight for the salient and projecting angle of the Redan, and came to the ditch, which is here about fifteen feet deep. The party detailed for the purpose placed the ladders, but they were found to be too short. However, had there been enough of them that would not have mattered much, but some had been left behind in the hands of dead or wounded men, and others had been broken, so that if one can credit the statements made by those who were present, there were not more than six or seven ladders at the salient! The men, led by their officers, leaped into the ditch and scrambled up the other side, whence they got up the parapet almost without opposition, for the few Russians who were in front ran back and got behind their traverses and breastworks as soon as they saw our men on the top, and opened fire upon them. To show what different impressions the same object can make on different people, let me remark that one officer of rank told me the Russians in the Redan did not exceed 150 men when he got into it, and that the men could have carried the breastwork with the greatest ease if they had only made a rush for it, and he expressed an opinion that they had no field-pieces inside the breastwork. A regimental officer, on the other hand, positively assured me that when he got on the top of the parapet of the salient he saw at about one hundred yards in advance of him a breastwork with gaps in it, through which were run the muzzles of field-pieces, and that in the rear of it were compact masses of Russian infantry, the front rank kneeling with fixed bayonets, as if prepared to receive a charge of cavalry, while the two rear ranks over them kept up a sharp and destructive fire on our men. The only way to reconcile these discrepancies is to suppose that the first spoke of the earliest stage of the assault, and that the latter referred to a later period, when the Russians may have opened embrasures in the breastwork, and had been reinforced by the fugitives from the Malakhoff, and by the troops behind the barracks in its rear. Lamentable, as it no doubt is, and incredible almost to those who know how the British soldier generally behaves before the enemy, the men, when they got on the parapet, were seized by some strange infatuation, and began firing, instead of following their officers, who now began to fall as fast as they rushed on in front and tried to stimulate their soldiers by their example. The small party of the 90th, much diminished, went on gallantly towards the breastwork, but they were too weak to force it, and they had to retire and get behind the traverses, where men of different regiments had already congregated, and were keeping up a brisk fire on the Russians, whose heads were just visible above the breastwork. Simultaneously with the head of the storming party of the Light Division, Colonel Windham had got inside the Redan on their right, below the salient, on the proper left face of the Redan, but, in spite of all his exertions, could do little more than the gallant officers of the 90th and 97th, and of the supporting regiments.

"As the Light Division rushed out in the front they were swept by the guns of the Barrack Battery and by several pieces on the proper right of the Redan, loaded heavily with grape, which caused them considerable loss before they reached the salient or apex of the work which they were to assault. The storming columns of the Second Division issuing out of the fifth parallel rushed up immediately after the Light Division, but when they came up close to the apex Brigadier Windham very judiciously brought them by a slight detour on the right flank of the Light Division, so as to come a little down on the slope of the proper left face of the Redan. The first embrasure to which they came was in flames, but, moving on to the next, the men leaped into the ditch,

and, with the aid of ladders and of each other's hands, scrambled up on the other side, climbed the parapet, or poured in through the embrasure which was undefended. Colonel Windham was the first, or one of the very first men in on this side, and with him entered Daniel Mahoney, a great Grenadier of the 41st, and Kilkenny and Cornelis, of the same regiment. As Mahoney entered with a cheer he was shot through the head by a Russian rifleman, and fell dead across Colonel Windham, and at the same moment Kilkenny and Cornelis were both wounded. The latter claims the reward of 5*l.* offered by Colonel Herbert to the first man of his division who entered the Redan. Running parallel to the faces of the Redan there is, as I have described, an inner parapet, intended to shield the gunners at the embrasures from the effects of any shell which might fall into the body of the work, and strike them down if this high bank were not there to protect them from the splinters. Several cuts in the rear of the embrasures permitted the men to retire in case of need inside, and very strong and high traverses ran all along the sides of the work itself to afford them additional shelter.

"At the base of the Redan, before the re-entering angles, is a breastwork, or rather a parapet, with an irregular berm, up to a man's neck, which runs in front of the body of the place. As our men entered through the embrasures, the few Russians who were between the salient and this breastwork retreated behind the latter, and got from the traverses to its protection. From it they poured in a quick fire on the parapet of the salient, which was crowded by the men of the Light Division, and on the gaps through the inner parapet of the Redan, and our men, with an infatuation which all officers deplore, but cannot always remedy on such occasions, began to return the fire of the enemy without advancing or crowding behind the traverses, loaded and fired as quickly as they could, but did but little execution, as the Russians were well covered by the breastwork. There were also groups of Russian riflemen behind the lower traverses near the base of the Redan, who kept up a galling fire on our men. As the alarm of an assault was spread, the enemy came rushing up from the barracks in the rear of the Redan, and increased the force and intensity of their fire, while our soldiers dropped fast and encouraged the Russians by their immobility and the weakness of their fusillade, from which the enemy were well protected. In vain the officers, by voice and act, by example and daring, tried to urge our soldiers on. They had an impression that the Redan was mined, and that if they advanced they would all be blown up; but many of them acted as became the men of Alma and Inkerman, and, rushing to the front, were swept down by the enemy's fire. The officers fell on all sides, singled out for the enemy's fire by their courage. The men of the different regiments became mingled together in inextricable confusion. The 19th men did not care for the orders of the officer of the 88th, nor did the soldier of the 23rd heed the commands of an officer who did not belong to his regiment. The officers could not find their men—the men had lost sight of their own officers. All the Brigadiers, save Colonel Windham, were wounded or rendered unfit for the guidance of the attack. That gallant officer did all that man could do to form his men for the attack, and to lead them against the enemy. Proceeding from traverse to traverse, he coaxed the men to come out, and succeeded several times in forming a few of them, but they melted away as fast as he laid hold of them, and either fell in their little ranks or retired to cover, to keep up their fusillade. Many of them crowded to lower parts of the inner parapet and kept up a smart fire on the enemy, but nothing could induce them to come out into the open space and charge the breastwork. This was all going on at the proper left face of the Redan, while nearly the same scene was being repeated at the salient. Every moment our men were diminishing in numbers, while the Russians came up in swarms from the town, and rushed down from the Malakhoff, which had now been occupied by the French. Thrice did Colonel Windham send officers to Sir E. Codrington, who was in the fifth parallel, begging of him to send up supports in some order of formation; but all these three officers were wounded as they passed from the ditch of the Redan to the rear, and the Colonel's own aide-de-camp, Lieutenant Swire, of the 17th, a gallant young officer, was hit dangerously in the hip as he went on his perilous errand. Supports were, indeed, sent up, but they came in disorder, from the fire to which they were exposed on their way, and arrived in dribblets, only to increase the confusion of the carnage.

"Finding that he could not collect any men on the left face, Colonel Windham passed through one of the cuts of the inner parapet and walked over to the right face, at the distance of thirty yards from the Russian breastwork, to which he moved in a parallel line, exposed to a close fire, but, wonderful to say, without being touched. When he got behind the inner parapet at the right face, he found the same state of things as that which existed at the left. The men were behind the traverses, firing away at the Russians or blazing at them from the broken parts of the front, and the soldiers who came down from the salient in front only got behind these works for cover while they loaded and fired at the enemy. The Colonel got some riflemen and a few men of the 88th together, but no

sooner had he brought them out than they were killed, wounded, or dispersed by a concentrated fire. The officers, with the noblest devotion, aided Colonel Windham, and became the special marks of the enemy's riflemen. The narrow neck of the salient was too close to allow of any kind of formation, and the more the men crowded into it the more they got out of order, and the more they suffered from the enemy's fire.

"This miserable work lasted for an hour. The Russians were now in dense masses behind the breastwork, and Colonel Windham walked back again across the open space to the left to make one more attempt to retrieve the day. The men on the parapet of the salient, who were firing at the Russians, sent their shot about him, and the latter, who were pouring volley after volley on all points of the head of the work, likewise directed their muskets against him, but he passed through this cross fire in safety, and got within the inner parapet on the left, where the men were becoming thinner and thinner. A Russian officer now stepped over the breastwork, and tore down a gabion with his own hands; it was to make room for a field-piece. Colonel Windham exclaimed to several soldiers who were firing over the parapet, 'Well, as you are so fond of firing, why don't you shoot that Russian?' They fired a volley and missed him, and soon afterwards the field-piece began to play on the head of the salient with grape. Colonel Windham saw there was no time to be lost. He had sent three officers for reinforcements, and above all for men in formation, and he now resolved to go to General Codrington himself. Seeing Captain Crealock, of the 90th, near him, busy in encouraging his men, and exerting himself with great courage and energy to get them into order, he said, 'I must go to the General for supports. Now, mind, let it be known, in case I am killed, why I went away.' He crossed the parapet and ditch, and succeeded in gaining the fifth parallel through a storm of grape and rifle bullets in safety. Sir Edward Codrington asked him if he thought he really thought he could do anything with such supports as he could afford, and said he might take the Royals, who were then in the parallel. 'Let the officers come out in front—let us advance in order—and, if the men keep their formation, the Redan is ours,' was the Colonel's reply; but he spoke too late, for at that very moment our men were seen leaping into the ditch, or running down the parapet of the salient, and through the embrasures out of the work into the ditch, while the Russians followed them with the bayonet and with heavy musketry, and even threw stones and grapeshot at them as they lay in the ditch. The fact was, that the Russians, having accumulated several thousands of men behind the breastwork, and seeing our men all scattered and confused behind the inner parapet and the traverse, crossed the breastwork, through which several field-pieces were now playing with grape on the inner face of the Redan, and charged our broken groups with the bayonet, at the same time that the rear ranks, getting on the breastwork, poured a heavy hail of bullets on them over the heads of the advancing column.

"The struggle that took place was short, desperate, and bloody. Our soldiers, taken at every disadvantage, met the enemy with the bayonet too, and isolated combats took place, in which the brave fellows who stood their ground had to defend themselves against three or four adversaries at once. In this *mêlée*, the officers, armed only with their swords, had little chance; nor had those who carried pistols much opportunity of using them in such a rapid contest. They fell like heroes, and many a gallant soldier with them. But the solid weight of the advancing mass, urged on and fed each moment from the rear by company after company and battalion after battalion, prevailed at last against the isolated and disjointed band, who had abandoned the protection of unanimity, and had lost the advantages of discipline and obedience. As though some giant rock had advanced into the sea and forced back the waters that buffeted it, so did the Russian columns press down against the spray of soldiery which fretted their edge with fire and steel and contended in vain against their weight. The struggling band was forced back by the enemy, who moved on, crushing friend and foe beneath their stolid tramp, and, bleeding, panting, and exhausted, our men lay in heaps in the ditch beneath the parapet, sheltered themselves behind stones and in bomb-craters, in the slope of the work, or tried to pass back to our advanced parallel and sap, and had to run the gauntlet of a tremendous fire."

The writer adds that some of the Russians brought water to our wounded; which to some extent wipes out the stain of their former cruelties. Touching the rawness of our soldiers, Mr. Russell relates that one man confessed he had never fired off his piece because he could not, and that several men who came out to regiments in the Fourth Division had only been enlisted a few days, and had never fired a rifle in their lives! It must be borne in mind, however, that all accounts do not agree in imputing blame to the conduct of the troops while in the Redan. Marshal Pelissier, indeed, speaks with great praise of the attempt, unsuccessful though it was. He writes:—"The English had to go over 200 metres, under a terrible fire of grape. This space was now covered with dead. Nevertheless, these losses did not impede the progress of the attacking column, which came up directing its course towards the principal work. It descended into the trench, which is

nearly three metres deep, and, in spite of all the efforts of the Russians, scaled the escarp, and carried the salient of the Redan. Then, after an engagement which cost the Russians dear, the English merely found before them a vast space riddled by the ball of the enemy, who kept themselves sheltered behind the distant traverses. Those who came up scarcely supplied the place of those who were *hors de combat*. It was not till they had sustained this unequal contest for nearly two hours that the English resolved to evacuate the Redan, which they did with such an appearance of firmness that the enemy did not venture to advance upon them." Other accounts mention the conduct of the troops as heroic; and it must be observed that Mr. Russell does not accuse them of cowardice, but of want of discipline.

General Simpson's despatch of the 9th of September contains an official account of the unsuccessful attack on the Great Redan by the English, but does not add much to the knowledge already communicated. One or two passages, however, may be quoted, as giving the authorised version of events on that memorable occasion. The assault was determined on in consequence of a report from the engineer and artillery officers of the Allied armies, recommending that the attack should be made. The French having established themselves in the Malakhoff, the planting of the tricolor on the parapet was taken as the signal for the English troops to advance. General Simpson writes:—

"The arrangements for the attack I entrusted to Lieutenant-General Sir William Codrington, who carried out the details in concert with Lieutenant-General Markham. I determined that the Second and Light Divisions should have the honour of the assault, from the circumstances of their having defended the batteries and approaches against the Redan for so many months, and from the intimate knowledge they possessed of the ground. The fire of our artillery having made as much of a breach as possible in the salient of the Redan, I decided that the columns of assault should be directed against that part, as being less exposed to the heavy flanking fire by which this work is protected. It was arranged between Sir W. Codrington and Lieut.-General Markham that the assaulting column of 1000 men should be formed by equal numbers of these two divisions, the column of the Light Division to lead, that of the Second to follow. They left the trenches at the preconcerted signal, and moved across the ground preceded by a covering party of 200 men, and a ladder party of 320. On arriving at the crest of the ditch, and the ladders placed, the men immediately stormed the parapet of the Redan and penetrated into the salient angle. A most determined and bloody contest was here maintained for nearly an hour, and, although supported to the utmost, and the greatest bravery displayed, it was found impossible to maintain the position."

The General adds that, subsequently to this attack, "the trenches were so crowded with troops that I was unable to organise a second assault, which I intended to make with the Highlanders under Lieut.-General Sir Colin Campbell, who had hitherto formed the reserve, to be supported by the Third Division under Major-General Sir William Eyre. I, therefore, sent for these officers, and arranged with them to renew the attack the following morning. The Highland Brigade occupied the advanced trenches during the night." With respect to the fleets, General Simpson observes:—"The boisterous weather rendered it altogether impossible for the Admirals to fulfil their intention of bringing the broadsides of the Allied fleets to bear upon the Quarantine Batteries; but an excellent effect was produced by the animated and well-directed fire of their mortar vessels, those of her Majesty being under the direction of Captain Wilcox, of the *Odin*, and Captain Digby, of the *Royal Marine Artillery*."

The despatch concludes with an expression of the writer's thanks to the army generally; to the Naval Brigade, under the command of Captain the Hon. Henry Keppel, aided by Captain Moorsom; to the navy, and more especially to Sir Edmund Lyons, for his valuable counsel, and his cheerfulness "when at times affairs looked gloomy, and success doubtful;" to the Royal Engineers, under Lieut.-General Sir Harry Jones; to the Royal Artillery, commanded by Major-General Sir R. Dares; and to the generals commanding divisions and brigades, the Chief of the Staff, and other officers.

THE ENGLISH LOSSES AT THE REDAN.

Our casualties have been as follows: 29 officers, 86 sergeants, 6 drummers, 314 rank and file, killed; 124 officers, 142 sergeants, 12 drummers, 1608 rank and file, wounded; 1 officer, 12 sergeants, 168 rank and file, missing. Total—Killed, 885; wounded, 1886; missing, 176—2447.

WAR MISCELLANEA.

THE BASHI-BAZOUKS.—These troops have been attached to the command of General Vivian, under whom General Beatson will henceforward act. The keeping such a wild force in check will require great skill and determination. The Bashi-bazouk makes a good soldier of the dashing and reckless kind; but, off duty, robbery, rape, and murder follow in his footsteps. About 2500 of them are now stationed in Constantinople, as part of the Anglo-Turkish contingent; and their excesses have been very great.

THE RUSSIAN PRISONERS AT LEWES have been informed that a change of prisoners is to take place, and that in the course of a week or two they will all be sent to Libau.

DESPATCHES FROM SIR EDMUND LYONS, inclosing reports from Captain Digby, Captain Willcox, and Captain Keppel, relative to the operations of the navy and the Naval Brigade at the taking of South Sebastopol, have been published; but they add nothing to the information we already possess.

OPERATIONS IN THE SEA OF AZOF.—The *Constitutionnel* contains a letter from Yeni-Kaleh, from which the following is an extract:—"The Allied flotilla, consisting of three English and three French vessels, has again paid a visit to Genitchi, and bombarded it at a distance of from 1000 to 1100 metres, so that what had been merely damaged or pierced by balls at first has now become the prey of fire. Two Russian barracks and a quantity of huts, intended for a Russian winter camp, have been burnt as well as the town, of which nothing has now remained but the site. The enemy did not on this occasion reply to our fire, but took themselves off at once. After this bombardment, our flotilla proceeded to the spit of Arabat, for the purpose of burning some boats which had been seen in the Putrid Sea, as also a small village marked in our maps to the south-west of Genitchi. A violent squall put an end to our preparations."

NICOLAIEFF, says a St. Petersburg Correspondent of the *Daily News*, will probably be in future the headquarters of the Black Sea fleet, which is being rebuilt on an immense scale with regard to particular ships. The Emperor is about to visit the place, and the Grand Duke Constantine is said to have already arrived there. Major-General d'Indrennis has been appointed chief of the staff of the army of the Caucasus.

GORTSCHAKOFF VAUNTING.—Prince Gortschakoff's order of the day to his troops after the battle of the Tchernaya is dated the 17th of August. The General says:—"Though it pleased the Almighty not to crown our efforts yesterday with success, it has served to give a fresh proof of the traditional bravery of Russian soldiers. All hindrances and difficulties vanished before your impetuous charge like weak reeds, and you have proved to the enemy that no fortifications on earth can protect them from the reach of your bayonets. Soldiers, you have gloriously sustained in yesterday's combat the unsullied honour of our arms, and it is my sacred duty to communicate it to the Emperor, our august monarch. By virtue of the power conferred to me by the Czar, I have already rewarded several of you with marks of distinction and honour for extraordinary proofs of bravery. (Here follow the names.) Act always as you did yesterday; and, if your efforts are not crowned with success, be sure the Emperor will not fail to recognise and reward your courage."

LORD PANMURE, having, in consequence of numerous inquiries, asked General Simpson to report upon the condition of the wounded officers, has received by telegraph, dated 20th inst., 8 A.M., a satisfactory account of their progress towards recovery. Later accounts are to the same effect.

THE RUSSIAN LOSS.—The *Kreuz Zeitung* at Berlin, the violent partisan of Russia, prints a letter from St. Petersburg of the 11th, containing the following passage:—"We have suffered horrible loss. General Yusakoff is dead; Generals Chruleff, Martineau, Zurof, and Wojenkoff, adjutant of the Emperor, are severely wounded; Kollen is taken prisoner."

AUSTRIA AND THE WAR.—The Austrian Government has caused the publication of the following announcement in its acknowledged official organ, the *Austrian Correspondenz*:—"The new state of things may give occasion to a diplomatic contest or a sanguinary strife between Russia and the Western Powers, but it will in no way affect the mediatory attitude of Austria."

ADMIRAL BRUAT (says the *Presse d'Orient*) has just extended to the eastern coast of the Sea of Azof the French military occupation established at the Strait of Kertch; and four hundred French Marines and eight hundred English now occupy Taman and Fanagoria, opposite Yeni-Kaleh. An immense destruction of fisheries, storehouses, and boats, has just taken place.

SPAIN AND THE ALLIANCE.—The project of accession to the Alliance has been unanimously agreed to by the Madrid cabinet; but no signing has as yet taken place.

France continues to make every exertion to send fresh material and men to the seat of war in the East. The English Government, also, is active in repairing the losses of our army, and in making every preparation for continuing the struggle. It is probable, therefore, that even should the Russians evacuate the Crimea, the war will not be brought to a conclusion.

MR. JOHNSTONE, a Scotchman, who was the Russian Emperor's chief engineer for nineteen years, having resigned his post on the breaking out of the war, Mr. James C. Thompson, an American, has received an offer to assume the vacant situation.

CAST STEEL GUNS.—Messrs. Shortridge, Howell, and Jessop, of the Hartford Steel Works, Willey-street, Sheffield, are engaged in the manufacture of a cast steel gun for the Government, of the success of which they feel confident. The difficulties hitherto experienced in making a sound ingot of cast steel of the size necessary

for cannon have, it is asserted, been overcome by the Messrs. Shortridge.

PETROPAULOVSKI.—Her Majesty's screw-steamer *Brisk* has arrived at San Francisco from Vancouver's Island. The *Brisk* visited Petropaulovski, and found there a Russian merchant vessel which had been abandoned by her crew. The vessel was fired and destroyed. On several occasions, the *Brisk* was close to the Russian settlements on the Aleutian islands, but was unable to effect a landing in consequence of the thick fogs which prevailed.

THE WOUNDED SARDINIAN GENERAL, MONTEVECCHIO, is in a fair way of recovery. General La Marmora has appointed Giulio Litta-Modignani, a Lombard patriot, naturalised in Sardinia, to the office of Sardinian Provisional Commissioner at the head-quarters of General Simpson.

RUSSIAN RESERVES.—Letters from St. Petersburg of the 7th state that from all parts of the empire there arrive in the capital news of the complete formation of the troops of reserve, and of the departure of the first levies of the companies of National Militia, which are to meet at Kiev. The reserves, it is asserted in official quarters, will number nearly 300,000 men.

THE BALTIC.—The line-of-battle ship *Austerlitz*, the frigate *Saône*, and three mortar-boats, being all that remained of the French Baltic squadron, left Kiel on the 22nd to return to France.

STATE OF THE FORTS, &c., IN SEBASTOPOL.—Sir Edmund Lyons, writing on September 15th, says:—"The enemy has not succeeded in his endeavours to destroy all the forts on the south side. Fort Paul, it is true, is literally blown to atoms, and Fort Alexander is very much damaged; but the Quarantine Fort has not suffered considerably by the explosion of the magazine, the sea face remaining perfect, and most of the guns being fit for use, few being spiked. At Fort Nicholas, the preparations for blowing it up had not been completed; and though the flames have made some havoc in the interior, the stone work appears to be uninjured, and the earth works on the sea defences remain in a perfect state. The five docks and the adjoining basins are magnificent, and, together with the steam machinery for filling them from the Tchernaya and for pumping them out, are in excellent order; and the resources of all kinds still remaining after the enormous expenditure during the siege, showed very plainly the importance the enemy attached to having a large dépôt at the threshold of the Bosphorus."

A NARROW ESCAPE OF THE EDINBURGH.—A French naval officer, writing off Nargen on the 11th inst., says:—"The *Edinburgh* cruises before Sweaborg, with several other vessels of the Allies. In advance of those cruisers were naturally two gunboats, the one French, the other English. It appears that, either owing to a spontaneous movement made on shore, or by the capture of a fishing-boat with some Russians on board, or owing to a spy, it was known on board the gunboats that the Muscovites intended making an attempt to carry off the *Edinburgh* with a number of flat-bottomed boats and gunboats laden with soldiers. The *Edinburgh* was at that moment anchored in the midst of rocks and banks, and it would have been very difficult for her to weigh anchor by night in such circumstances, or to have the freedom of her movements. She did not, however, stir; but on board the other ships measures were taken to receive the Russians, if they presented themselves, in the manner they deserved. Nothing came of it; the Russians very probably saw that a good look-out was kept, and that it was better for them not to run the risk of an attempt."

LORD STANLEY ON THE IRISH CHARACTER.

THE first annual meeting of the Tipperary Agricultural Society—established for the purpose of improving Irish farming—was held on Thursday week; Lord Stanley in the chair. In his after-dinner speech, his lordship observed that the evils of Irish farming as at present conducted could easily be removed "by the application of that common sense which is so natural to the Irish people." Repelling as a calumny the charge of laziness which has often been brought against Irishmen, Lord Stanley asked—

"Who was it that made the railway? Who was it that dug the canal? Who was it that did all the hard work that was done in all the great towns in England? Who was it that cleared the new lands in America and removed the forests? Who did all these things? In nine cases out of ten, he was prepared to answer, it was the Irish peasant. Who had improved every country in the world but his own?"

This was of course received with great cheering by the flattered Milesians; but a few grave considerations obtrude themselves. There is a saying with respect to the ill nature of that bird which has no respect for the cleanliness of its own nest. Lord Stanley is an Englishman; yet, because he thinks it just to repel a calumny on the Irish, he commits one on his more immediate countrymen, not to speak of on his more immediate countrymen, not to speak of the Americans. In nine cases out of ten, remarked the Americans, making a most egregious "bull," all the hard work which is done in all the great towns

of England, is done by Irishmen. This is neither more nor less than a direct charge of idleness against the English working classes. Is every Englishman, down to the humblest, a capitalist, with his money embarked in business, and his hands doing nothing but counting his gains? or is it not rather a fact that, with all his stubborn Saxon toil, he has often hardly enough to keep himself and his family, and is beaten down in his wages by the competition of those very Irishmen whose labour in England Lord Stanley looks on as being universal "in nine cases out of ten?" It is undoubtedly false that Irishmen are naturally lazy; but Lord Stanley might have refuted this without throwing dirt at his own industrious and suffering countrymen.

RAILROADS IN TURKEY.

THE establishment of railroads is becoming an important question in Turkey. The Sublime Porte has published an official notification with respect to the formation of a network of railroads in the Empire, commencing with the one from Constantinople to Belgrade. The benefits to be expected from this enterprise are thus stated in the memorandum:—

"Turkey, a country essentially agricultural, produces immense harvests. These stand in need of roads by which they can be conveyed to the sea, and thus feed the commerce of Europe. Steam navigation, which furrows the large indentations of the seas, which penetrates, we may say, into the very heart of the Ottoman Empire, has already opened great outlets for the agricultural riches of the countries which surround them. By opening roads of communication in the interior, we shall make the whole of the empire participate in the immense benefit which maritime commerce offers to the coasts of Turkey.

"To arrive at a result of this nature, great arteries of communication must be established; that is to say, a network of railroads which, starting from the agricultural centres of the country, shall terminate at the seas, traversing in their way the most productive provinces of Turkey, or serving to unite the lines of communication of this country with the great European lines. . . .

"Constantinople is an important city, and the seat of an extensive commerce. The produce and merchandise which it is obliged to obtain from the interior already are the cause of immense traffic. Now the railroad from Belgrade to the capital must pass through many important cities, centres of production and industry. The trade of Constantinople alone secures for the railroad a prosperous future. But, besides this, the port of Constantinople is one of the finest and most extensive in the whole world, and the enormous foreign trade of which it is the centre promises a brilliant future for the railroad.

"Still more, this railroad, destined to unite Turkey with the rest of Europe, must naturally introduce an immense result, material and moral, and is destined in a short time, either at Constantinople itself, or in the most beautiful and fertile countries of Roumelia to realise, under these two points of view, the most important ameliorations, to give an enormous impulse to commerce by opening new outlets to agriculture and manufactures, and to inaugurate a new era of prosperity and riches."

The council of the Tanzimat has been ordered to give this question precedence over all others; and a project has been published for carrying out the objects in view. The Ottoman Government appeals directly to "the capital and experience of Europe." During the six months ensuing from October 1st, 1855, private companies, composed of shareholders, either subjects of the Empire or foreigners, are to come forward with their proposals; and the company which presents the most advantageous offer, combined with the best securities, will obtain the definite concession.

The wisdom of entrusting these great works to private enterprise and to the open competition of Europe, will be obvious at the first glance. Railroads, so constructed, will pour much of the vigorous blood of the West into the languid East; and iron and steam may be the means of making "the sick man" as strong and healthy as his neighbours.

THE ITALIAN NIGHTMARES.

THE success at Sebastopol, and the urgent demands of France and England for apology on the part of the King of Naples, have precipitated a ministerial crisis in that unhappy country. Mazza has been removed from the police; but the decree which notifies this fact speaks of his being "called to other commissions." Don Ludovico Bianchini takes his place. It is also reported that the insult to France has received compensation by the dismissal from his command of the officer who neglected to salute the French admiral on the 15th of August, or even to answer his note on the subject. Another removal, however, will not give so much satisfaction. Prince Ischia, the Minister of War, has yielded up his place to Piccini, on account, it is said, of opposing the ridiculous expenditure now being made by the

king in fortifications at Gaeta, Capua, and other places which are not very likely to be attacked. Prince San Cesario, Master of the Horse, a faithful servant of the king for the last five-and-twenty years, has been forced to send in his resignation, for having ventured to advise his Majesty against the insolence and tyranny of Mazza. The ministerial changes, therefore, do not seem likely to lead to any improvement in the condition of the people. The despotism of the lunatic king, as evidenced in his favoured instruments, the police, does not in the least abate; and the intelligence from Sebastopol has so exacerbated the mad humour of Messieurs the Shirri, that people have been arrested for reading the despatches with undue unction and relish. Yet what have the mob to complain of? Are they not entertained with miracle shows, by studying which they may become good Catholics and contented subjects? Within the last few weeks they have witnessed the ceremony in honour of St. Januarius, when the priests had the honour of performing the far-famed and unequal feat of the liquefaction of the saint's blood, to numerous and enthusiastic audiences, who were also entertained by military music, illuminations, &c.

Yet, notwithstanding these splendid and edifying shows, liberally provided by a paternal government, the people begin to speculate upon the best man whom they could get to manage their affairs, supposing King Bomba to be deposed. The Prince of Capua, according to the *Times* Correspondent, is the most likely aspirant to offer an harmonious solution of the difficulty. He is described as amiable and accomplished; and it appears that he too is a victim of royal caprice and injustice, his property having been sequestered in consequence of his marrying a lady of whom the king did not approve. Had he consented to repudiate his wife, as such, he might have regained his property; but this he would not do, and his refusal, especially as it has been accompanied by poverty and difficulties, speaks highly in his favour. It is thought that, should he succeed to the throne, he might effect a reconciliation between aristocracy and republicanism, by standing as a mediator between the two, and moderating the extreme demands of each.

A despatch from Naples, dated last Monday, states that the difficulties between King Bomba's Government and France and England are not yet arranged.

From Rome, this week, we have, for a wonder, no new atrocities to record.

CONTINENTAL NOTES.

THE *Dusseldorff Gazette* contains a letter from Munich, which says:—"The Prince de Taxis, lately commander-in-chief of the first corps d'armée (his functions ceased on the 1st in consequence of the new organisation of the Bavarian army), has been selected to fill the post of envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary of the King of Bavaria at the Court of St. Petersburg, in the place of Count Bray, who has long desired to retire."

The accounts from Thessaly and Albania (says the *Times* Constantinople Correspondent) continue very bad—indeed, they are worse than ever. We learn that the banditti increase on every side in numbers and audacity, and that the feeble authorities afford but the shadow of protection. Such government as there exists is, indeed, damaging only to those whom it professes to protect, since, if it existed not, these would know that they had only themselves to rely upon, and would take measures for defence accordingly. A person employed by the Pelion Mining Company has been carried off by the robbers, who demand 100,000 piastres, there equivalent to about 1000*l.*, for his ransom.

Professor Ernest Reinhold, son of the celebrated German philosopher of that name, and himself a very remarkable man, died at Jena last week, in his sixty-second year, from an attack of apoplexy.

The Carlists in Catalonia, it is said, continue to receive sums of money which appear to proceed from Naples, and which are believed to be supplied by Russian agents.

A crowd of people were assembled on the 17th around an image of the Virgin in one of the streets of Milan, chanting hymns with an accompaniment of music. A numerous party, desirous of enjoying the scene at their ease, obtained access to a balcony opposite; but they had been there but a few minutes when the balcony gave way, and twenty-five persons were precipitated into the street. Two of them died the same day; the others are in a precarious state.

The Madrid *Gazette* contains nominations to the post of aide-de-camp to the King of General Fitor, Brigadiers Barcastegui and Falcon, and Colonels Ametler and Feran. The definitive amount of the subscription to the voluntary loan of 250 millions, is 173 millions. The *Gazette* also contains royal decrees which enact that henceforth the Major-Domo, the Camarera Mayor, and the Intendant-General of the Palace shall be nominated "on the proposition of the Council of Ministers;" the decrees specify the services of these dignitaries, and at the same time suppress various places in the royal household.

The Spanish *Gazette* announces that the movable column of Tremp has been surprised by a Carlist band,

and has lost forty men. The factions, however, are being pursued with great vigour.

Baron Alexander von Humboldt has just celebrated the eighty-sixth anniversary of his birthday. Notwithstanding his great age, he still unremittently continues his important labours.

The French and English Cabinets have approved of the conduct of their ministers at the court of Athens with respect to the affair of Kalergi. Both Governments have informed the King of Greece that they do not desire to interfere with his choice of ministers, provided that the choice responds to the exigencies of the Allied Powers. If the retirement of General Kalergi is insisted on, the Allies will demand "very formal guarantees" to guard against the disastrous consequences which might follow. So says a letter from Athens in the *Nouveliste* of Marseilles. The nature of these guarantees remains a mystery, and is indeed kept secret from the Greek Government.

The French Government has opened upon the financial period of 1855 a credit of ten million francs, for assisting works of communal utility, and for bestowing aid through the *bureaux* of public charity. The motive for this act is the temporarily high price of corn. Since this announcement, the *Constitutionnel* has published the fact that a fall has taken place in the price of cereals, to the extent of three francs less per sack of 156 kilos. on flour, and of one franc, fifty centimes, to two francs, on corn.

A rumour prevailed in Paris towards the close of last week, to the effect that the Emperor had been shot at by one of the Cent Gardes. For a time, the report was believed by many, and created great excitement; but it has been officially contradicted with much emphasis.

The condition of Wallachia and Moldavia is likely at some future time to give trouble to the great European powers. A letter from Bucharest, dated the 8th instant, says:—"We learn from an excellent source that our Principalities have once more occupied the attention of diplomatists at Constantinople. The Austrian Envoy has spoken much in favour of Prince Stirbey, and has even alluded to a prolongation of his power. To these overtures, Ali Pacha replied that the question was one which ought to be treated between the representatives of England, France, and Turkey. Baron Koller did not insist, but it is generally reported that the Cabinet of Vienna intends to communicate with London and Paris on the subject." The writer, who looks with great indignation on the desire of Austria to prolong the execrated administration of Prince Stirbey, hopes that the Cabinet of London will aid them, but fears that they have nothing to hope for from France. Alexander Ghika is the man looked on with most favour by the Wallachians and Moldavians.

The Constantinople Correspondent of the *Univers* states that M. Pisani, the first interpreter of the English Embassy, delivered to the Sultan a message from Lord Stratford de Redcliffe, reminding his Majesty that, should he admit Mehemet Ali into the ministry, he would forget the promise which he deigned to make to the ambassador, and would inflict a severe blow on his own sovereign dignity. The reply of the Sultan is said to have been as follows:—"My Dear M. Pisani,—I am master in my own house. My ministers are my men. Tell your ambassador that I take them, that I dismiss them, that I exile them, that I pardon them, that I restore them and dismiss them again, how and when it pleases me. In this regard I am not responsible to any one" [literally I have no overseer]. "You may retire." Some degree of doubt is thrown over this story from the fact of its appearing in the *Univers*, a paper which is not favourable to the cause of the Allies, nor to any cause except that of despotism and Papacy.

The negotiations between the Austrian Minister of Finance and M. Isaac Pereire are said to be broken off, an account of the latter wishing to take the Crédit Mobilier as a model for the proposed Austrian Hypotheken Bank. The Rothschilds have also been treating with the Austrian Minister; but it is believed that they will not agree.

The Chevalier François Hamonière de Chapuset, aide-de-camp to the Emperor Souleouque, of Hayti, has arrived in Paris with a suite of three negroes.

The last intelligence from the Burman Empire announces that an extraordinary embassy was on the point of setting out for France, being the first that the Emperor of Burmah ever sent to any Power in the world. General d'Orgoni is to be at its head.

The evening sheet of the *Oesterreichische Zeitung* of September 17th contains the following:—"The last communications from Paris and London lead us to believe that the opinions of those English papers which would willingly see the four guarantee points set aside are shared by British and French diplomatists. At all events, we have been assured that the Western Powers now intend to take full advantage of their right to propose such conditions as they may consider necessary. It is not our intention to say that as a consequence of this the friendly relations between Austria and France have been disturbed, as it is hardly to be supposed that France will enter into a path which Austria will be unable to tread with her. The foregoing has been written in order that the public may have a knowledge of the present political situation." Article II. of the "still-born

treaty" of December 2nd is looked upon with considerable uneasiness by Austria. It provides that the Austrian occupation of the Danubian Principalities "shall not interfere with the free movement of the Anglo-French or Ottoman troops upon the territories of those principalities against the military forces or the territory of Russia."

Baron Heckeren, French senator, has arrived at Vienna from Paris, on a mission, it is alleged, of great importance. Major-General Count Stackelberg, the military member of the Russian Embassy, has left Vienna for Warsaw. Mr. Fonblanque, the English Consul-General in Serbia, is expected at the Austrian capital.

Dom Pedro V. was proclaimed King of Portugal on the 16th instant, amidst much pomp and rejoicing. The new king and his father made speeches, in which a maintenance of the representative system and of the free institutions of the country was spoken of. The news of the fall of Sebastopol was received by many of the Portuguese with great enthusiasm. In Naples and Rome, also, the intelligence has excited amongst the large majority a feeling of the utmost satisfaction and joy. Singularly enough, it happened in the latter city that, on the day the news arrived, the Russian Embassy was brilliantly illuminated, the day being sacred to St. Alexander. The students of Upsala have had a grand demonstration, to celebrate the event, in the Wood of Odin. Patriotic songs, speeches congratulating the Allies on their success, and groans for Russia, were among the ceremonies.

On Sunday last, the French Emperor received at St. Cloud Baron Prokesch, President of the Germanic Diet, who with his son was presented by Baron Hübnér, minister to the Emperor of Austria.

King John of Saxony has been visiting the most prosperous of his cities—Leipsic—which he has not entered since the disturbances of 1845. He was cordially received.

A letter from St. Petersburg, dated September 15, says:—"Our diplomatic relations with Persia will shortly make us acquainted with the Mir-Pendscha at the Court of Teheran, rejoicing in the name of Mukarabul-Chakan-Seiff-UI-Melik-Abbas-Chuli-Khan, who is sent by his royal master on a special mission to congratulate the Emperor Alexander on his accession to the throne, and to invest him with the insignia of the Persian order of the Lion and Sun."

Accounts from Vienna mention that the Austrian Government, before realising their contemplated loan of 20,000,000*l.*, and effecting a sale of their Italian railways, desire to enter upon an operation to regulate definitively the position of the State towards the Bank. With this view, it is said to have been proposed by the Finance Minister to cede to that establishment the Government domains, amounting to 15,000,000*l.*, together with new bonds for 2,000,000*l.* The establishment of a new mortgage bank is then to take place, with a capital of 10,000,000*l.* The whole scheme appears to be rather favourably thought of, provided it be kept out of speculative management.—*Times' City Article.*

The King of Sardinia has been ill, and it would appear that the state of his health was more alarming than was generally believed, as the *Piedmontese Gazette* of the 22nd, while announcing that his Majesty is progressing favourably, adds that a miliary eruption, foreseen from the beginning of the malady, made its appearance on the preceding day, in consequence of which the fever and pains in the joints have abated, and the patient has been enabled to enjoy a few hours' rest.

A Russian officer, according to a letter from Berlin in the *Emancipation* of Brussels, recently congratulated the King of Prussia on having courageously maintained peace in spite of the solicitations of the Western Powers; to which the king is said to have replied, that he had hitherto maintained peace, but that if Russia should display misplaced exigencies, and if she should extend war on the shores of the Baltic, in Italy, and perhaps elsewhere, he should also have the courage to counsel efficaciously the return to order on the part of those who should continue to disturb it. The king added, that it was not without his consent that his Minister was present at the *Te Deum* at Paris. He also said: "The opportunity is a good one for coming to a fair arrangement, and we are ready to facilitate matters; but tomorrow, perhaps, it will be late. Our patience ought not to be abused, and difficulties ought not to be increased." This, sir, merits serious attention."

The Hanoverian army is now extremely numerous, and the king is opposed to any disarmament.

OUR CIVILISATION.

A GAROTTE ATTACK IN FLEET-STREET.—We really seem to be fast returning to the condition in which the streets of London remained from the earliest times down to the commencement of the present century—to be reviving the glories of swash-bucklers, highwaymen, and Mohawks, as they existed in the days when there were no constables but watchmen, and no lamps but oil-lamps. Murderous attacks in the streets by night are now of perpetual occurrence; and the "guardians of the peace" seem powerless to preserve it. A recent outrage at the corner of Chancery-lane and Fleet-street is thus described, by a correspondent of the *Times*:—"This

morning, shortly before three o'clock, I was accosted at the corner of Chancery-lane by a young man, who asked the way to Fleet-street. Just as I was about to reply I found myself seized behind with a knee firmly forced against my back and an arm tightly pressed round my throat, my body pushed out, and my head pulled back, while the 'stranger' busied himself upon my pockets. Fortunately I had previously removed some gold from the right to the left-hand pocket, leaving only some loose silver, and the thieves, apparently disturbed, suddenly rushed up Chancery-lane—three men, without the 'inquirer'—leaving me to sustain a heavy fall. I immediately ran up and down the street, shouting 'Police!' at the top of my voice, through Temple-bar, past Holloway's shop, back again, and met a policeman by the church. I informed him of the affair, but he coolly replied, 'Oh, if you had called, I should have heard you,' and doubted my having been down, because my hat, which rolled off, 'didn't look like it.' I told him which way the fellows went, and then left him in disgust. I informed the inspector (as I suppose) at the station-house of the circumstance, and he was very civil, and promised an investigation." Have we sent our best policemen to the Crimea, to look after garotting Russians? or what is the cause of these frequent outrages remaining unchecked?—Another attempt at garotte robbery has been made near the terminus of the Great Northern Railway. Mr. Skeet, a farmer from Oxford, had imprudently shown some money in a public-house at night. He was followed and attacked by several men; but resisted until a policeman came up. One of the men was arrested, and has been committed for trial; the others escaped.

HOW THEY PUNISH WIFE-BEATING IN WALES.—A man residing near Cardiff recently struck his wife a violent blow on the face with an iron spoon, because she had requested him to put some nails in one of the children's shoes. The poor woman bled profusely, and was put to bed in a state of great exhaustion. On the news getting about, a number of colliers and miners hoisted the offender on a plank, and carried him a considerable distance, scourging him all the while with branches of ash and other trees, to the great satisfaction of the mob. After a time, he was taken down, lectured on his conduct, and induced to make a humble confession of repentance. He was then allowed to drink a glass of beer; and the agents of his punishment regaled themselves at various public-houses, and "made it a day."

CRUELTY TO A HORSE.—William Pickersgill, Joseph Nixon, and William Nixon, were charged at the Petty Sessions at Skipton with literally beating an old horse to death with a thick oaken cudgel. The evidence disclosed the most savage and deliberate brutality. Pickersgill was sentenced to three months' hard labour; the others, on account of being boys, to two months'. It is clear that in such a case the law is in fault in not authorising a much more severe punishment.

A GENTLEMAN THIEF.—Peter Bailey, who described himself as a surveyor, a graduate of Oxford, and a member of Guy's Hospital, but who would seem to have been recently serving with the 17th Lancers in the Crimea, and to have been discharged for misconduct, has been sentenced to six months' imprisonment with hard labour for stealing some cupping instruments and other articles. He had been previously in prison on a charge of vagrancy; and, while there, had an attack of delirium tremens. The doctor who attended him behaved with great kindness, and gave him some money to start with, after leaving prison. This money he soon squandered; and, afterwards calling on his benefactor, had the ingratitude to walk away with the instruments. He subsequently stole a pair of socks from a pot-boy at a public-house.

DARING ROBBERY.—John Williams, described as a photographic artist, has been committed for trial on a charge of attempting, in company with two men not in custody, to steal a cash-box at a coffee-house in Southwark. The three men rushed into the shop, broke open the drawer containing the box, seized it, and attempted to make off. An elderly woman, the mother of the proprietor of the shop, was the only person present. With great bravery, she threw herself on the man who held the cash-box, and forced him to drop it; but he contrived to get off with his companions. Williams, however, was pursued and captured.

SAVAGE ASSAULT.—A man in the Land Transport Corps has been fined twenty shillings for fiercely assaulting and biting a policeman. The original sentence was fourteen days' imprisonment; but, as he was about to join his corps, he was allowed to pay the fine instead. A woman who assisted him was sent to prison without the option of a fine.

UTTERING A FORGED NOTE.—Thomas Cumby, a beer-shop keeper in Welbeck-street, Blackfriars-road, is under remand at the Southwark police-court, charged with having uttered a forged Bank of England note.

A GOOD RIDDANCE.—George Wilson, one of a gang who infest the neighbourhood of the Mansion-house, has been sentenced to a fortnight's hard labour, for annoying ladies, and assaulting the police. This worthy, who is described as being almost always drunk, said to Sir R. W. Carden, "I wish to get away out of this sort of business, Sir Robert; and I hope you'll let me go. I

am going to sea to-morrow, and you'll never see me more—never no more." The alderman, however, having no faith in his abandoning "his sort of business," refused to let him loose without a little preliminary punishment.

A LOVER OF "SWEET STUFF."—A little boy, twelve years of age, made his appearance on Monday at the Marylebone police-court, charged with robbing his father of ten shillings, which he got at on two separate occasions by breaking open a desk. He said he had spent the whole of the money in "sweet stuff." He was sentenced to hard labour in the House of Correction for three months.

ILLEGAL OPENING OF A BODY.—Mr. Robert Hudson Parrott, formerly a surgeon in good practice, and who has appeared several times on remand, has been sent for trial, charged with having illegally, and without the consent of the relatives, made a *post-mortem* examination of the body of a potman who died in the Lambeth Workhouse. He contrived to get the body removed from the workhouse to an undertaker's, where he opened it; and he subsequently created great horror and disgust by exhibiting the heart and a portion of the lungs, the blood from which streamed from between his fingers. Another charge of obtaining half-a-crown on false pretences of opening a subscription for the burial of the body, was abandoned, for want of sufficient evidence.

THE ROBBERY AT THE CRIMEAN HOSPITALS.—Jane Gibson has been discharged, her offence not coming within the jurisdiction of the English law. The goods, however, will not be given up to her.

STARVING A FAMILY.—A most dreadful case of starvation, almost to the point of death, of a family of five children, in Compton-street, Brunswick-square, has come to light. The father, a sanctified-looking man, and the mother-in-law were in the habit of indulging themselves to the utmost, and would even have fruit after dinner, while the famished children, who ranged from seven to fifteen years of age, would look on with famished and pleading faces, unheeded. On one occasion one of the children had only had a potato in the course of four-and-twenty hours. They would prowl about the streets, picking up offal from the kennels, and devouring it eagerly; and they had sometimes been relieved by the neighbours. In addition to slow starvation, the poor creatures were unmercifully beaten and kicked. At length, at the instance of the overseer of St. Pancras parish, the father was taken into custody, and was sentenced by the Clerkenwell magistrate to a month's hard labour—a degree of punishment manifestly insufficient. Mr. Jones, a neighbour, in giving evidence, shed tears, and all present were painfully affected at the emaciated condition of the children.

SPUNGING ON THE BENEVOLENT.—A woman, named Jane White, has lately been obtaining several sums of money on pretence of applying them to the benefit of certain persons alleged to have met with dreadful accidents. She has been committed for trial.

BURGLARY.—George Williams and James Trelawney, two young men well-known to the police, entered the house of Ludwig Oerthing a few evenings ago about half-past seven o'clock, and were in the midst of their depredations, when they were discovered by Mrs. Oerthing, who raised an alarm and pursued them. The lady even seized one, and was violently assaulted; but they were ultimately taken into custody, and have been committed for trial.

EXTENSIVE FORGERY.—Information has been received by the police authorities at Bow-street, of an extensive forgery, by a man named James Wheeler, of Lewes, Sussex, cattle-dealer. At Wilton Fair, on the 14th inst., Wheeler purchased two hundred and fifty sheep, and gave in payment a cheque on the Lewes Bank for 470*l.*, which has turned out to be a forgery.

ROBBING CHILDREN.—Ellen Reynolds has been committed for trial on a variety of charges of robbing children. Her habit was to speak to little boys and girls who had been sent to make purchases, to pretend that she had come from their mothers, and to wheedle them out of their money on the plea of sending them to make inquiries while she went about their errands. More than a dozen children made their appearance in court; but many were too young to be examined.

DANIEL LORDAN has been again examined on the charge of murdering his wife. His daughter, a girl of eighteen, gave evidence on this occasion. She became hysterical on entering the witness-box, and gave her testimony with great pain. Her father cross-examined her in an affectionate tone, frequently calling her by endearing epithets, and, when her answers went against him, he said very mildly that she was mistaken. Witnesses were produced to show that the prisoner was a very steady, abstemious man, while his wife was a confirmed drunkard, and to disprove the allegation of jealousy on the part of Lordan against the man Kingston. The case was again remanded.

A CASE OF MANSLAUGHTER has occurred in Norfolk, where Joseph Underwood, a bricklayer, has killed Robert Green, a labourer. There had been a "harvest frolic," and Underwood had been drinking with others to such an extent that, according to his own account, he had swallowed twenty pints of beer on the day of the catastrophe. Late at night, he began quarrelling, and suddenly struck Green, who was passing, and who had given no provocation whatever, a blow from which he

died almost immediately. He has left a wife and seven children quite destitute.—John Robinson Carter, living in Chaucer-street, Liverpool, has stabbed a man whom he believed to be paying improper attentions to his wife. Little hope is entertained of his recovery.

RUFFIANLY HUSBANDS.—At the Thames police-court, a seaman named William Bone has been sentenced to three months' imprisonment in the House of Correction for attacking his wife while he was in a state of intoxication. Having received his wages from the Sailors' Home at Poplar, after committing the assault, he refused to give his wife any money, although her child was starving.—William Wellard is under remand at Clerkenwell, charged with assaulting his wife, on whom he has inflicted a very severe scalp wound, extending to the bone, the result of which cannot at present be determined. The poor woman, who was very weak and faint when examined, endeavoured to excuse her husband on the plea that he was drunk. "She added: 'He is a gilder. We have just commenced in a small way of business, and if he is sent to prison I shall lose all; it will bring us to ruin. When he drinks he is mad, but when he is sober he don't beat me. He has beaten me before, but I have forgiven him.' Ten shillings were given to the poor woman out of the poor-box.—Several other cases of brutal assault by men upon women have been heard in the course of the week.

FRAUD.—James Barney, a warehouseman of Addle-street, is under remand at Guildhall, charged with obtaining, by means of false pretences, goods to the value of about three thousand pounds on credit, within three months of his bankruptcy, with intent to defraud his creditors.

GEORGE PEMBLE has been committed for trial on the charge of murdering the woman with whom he lived.

NAVAL AND MILITARY NEWS.

COLLISIONS BETWEEN THE FOREIGN LEGION AND THE MARINES.—Gosport has been the scene of some very serious disturbances arising out of a quarrel between the Germans belonging to the Foreign Legion, recently recruited in America, and the Marines of the vessel which brought them over. The disagreement arose on Friday week outside a public-house where the Germans were drinking. A fight ensued; but, as the combatants were not armed with their weapons, no great mischief was done. Sergeant Howard, of the constabulary, requested next day that the men might be kept in barracks; but this was not complied with, and on Saturday night the disturbances were renewed on a much more alarming scale. The Germans armed themselves with iron rails, and with knives; the Marines had nothing but their belts. Each side numbered from fifty to sixty combatants; and several of the marines were wounded. One, who was not joining in the fray, was stabbed so deeply in the forehead that his life is despaired of. Blame, however, does not rest solely with the Germans; for a marine has been arrested for having, according to his own confession, thrust one of the Legion down a privy, and smothered him. Another batch of recruits has recently arrived; and it appears that the Germans composing it were in a state of such fierce animosity with the marines during the voyage, that fifty Royal Artillerymen who were on board had to mount guard, and but for them the ship could hardly have been brought over.—Major Bowles, the Commandant of the Foreign Legion, has consented, at the request of the magistrates, to keep his men within barracks; and Colonel Graham, the Commandant of the Marines, has refused a similar request, in a letter, which was considered highly discourteous to the bench. The facts, however, having been laid before the Lieutenant-Governor of the garrison, Major-General Breton, the marines have been confined to barracks, and the offensive letter has been forwarded to the Admiralty.

THE BARQUE GEORGE WOOLFE was lost on the morning of the 14th off New Romney. The captain and crew took to the boats, and got safely to shore.

COMMANDER WOODRIF, who, though sixty-six years of age, leaped overboard, and rescued John Brown from drowning at Gibraltar on the 3rd inst., has received from several subscribers a gold watch as a token of admiration.

MISCELLANEOUS.

AMERICA.—Central and South America continue to engross the chief news of interest from the other side of the Atlantic. Colonel Kinney has completed the purchase for five hundred thousand dollars of Messrs. Shepard and Haley's rights in the lands granted them by the Mosquito Government in 1889, so that he possessed this fertile tract, as reported, in addition to 1,700,000 acres more. On the 28th ult. Colonel Walker landed at San Juan del Sud with a small party, whereupon the natives, with the exception of the captain of the port and a few others, evacuated the place, taking their mules with them. They were, however, induced to return and assist the California passengers in their transit across the isthmus.—A bloody battle was fought on the 19th between the Castellano party under Munos and Alvarez, and a body of clamorous adherents under Guardiola. Guardiola was beaten and fled to the mountains, while

Munos was reported among the slain. Colonel Walker was menaced by a strong force of the Chormorro party, posted at Ribas, only fifteen miles from San Juan, Mexican advices to the 2nd inst. report affairs unsettled. General De la Slade had taken possession of Vera Cruz, refusing allegiance to the Provisional Government. Alvarez had not reached the capital.—Yellow fever in Norfolk is unabated. Mr. Buchanan, the United States Minister at London, will not, it appears, return home on the 1st of October, as at first intended, on account of certain complications with respect to Central American affairs. It is stated that the Russians intend to negotiate a loan in the United States. The demand for money continues active at New York: business is somewhat depressed.—With respect to compensation to sufferers in the Greytown bombardment, a letter from Mr. Marcy, Secretary of State to Mr. Wetherbee, a merchant, affirms that "the claims cannot be settled or paid without the sanction of Congress." A communication from the principal manager of the Nicaragua Transit Company to Mr. Fabens, exhibits the *animus* of the attack on Greytown—namely, a desire to seize the place for commercial purposes. The writer hopes that no mercy will be shown to the town or the people.

CALIFORNIA.—The murderous atrocities common in the American land of gold would seem to have reached their climax in a most fearful massacre both by and of the Mexicans. It is stated that an attempt was made to arrest some Mexicans who were suspected of robbery: they escaped, fled to a small mining town, massacred the inhabitants, robbed the place, and made off. The whole country soon rose in arms; three Mexicans were tried by Lynch law, and hung; all the houses belonging to Mexicans were burnt; a struggle took place between the Americans and their enemies, in which several were killed and wounded; and some houses into which the Mexicans fled were fired, the fugitives being shot as they issued forth; and, at the last advices, the excitement was by no means over. Some have been found to say that the Mexicans are not in fault, and that the original outrage was committed by Americans.

SETTLING A DEBT IN CALIFORNIA.—The San Francisco Correspondent of the *Times* has the following story, as an illustration of Californian "life":—"A Frenchman of the name of Briant owed a sum of money to a money-lender of the name of Ritter, a Swiss established in San Francisco. The debt was overdue, and the creditor threatened to foreclose a mortgage which he held upon Briant's property. The Frenchman determined to resist this proceeding in a manner as novel as it was like to be effectual. At three o'clock in the afternoon, he went into Mr. Ritter's office, where he found him and two brokers, whom the former is in the habit of employing in his business of procuring loans, &c. On entering, Briant handed to the clerk a manuscript paper, which on reading he found to be an intimation that he was going to blow up the house with gunpowder in five minutes. The paper warned the clerk, a boy, to escape, and to warn the other persons in the house and the neighbours, so that they might fly. The boy rushed off fast enough no doubt; but before he got up-stairs he heard the crash of the explosion. It afterwards appeared that, as soon as the clerk left, Briant approached the two brokers with a carpet-bag in his hand, smoking a cigar, and coolly told them of his intention to blow them up. They naturally enough fancied he was joking or mad, and sat still. He then threw his cigar into the bag, which contained some pounds of gunpowder. The explosion was terrific. The Frenchman's hands, face and head, were badly burnt, and the two brokers were also injured, but no one was killed. Ritter was more frightened than hurt. The ground story of the house was considerably damaged, the doors and windows blown out, and the walls badly cracked. Windows across the alley at the side of the house were broken, and men outside knocked over by the shock. How the inmates of the office escaped being killed no one can tell. Briant has been in the hospital since the occurrence till the other day. By this time, all parties have recovered."

THE ST. LAWRENCE SUBMARINE TELEGRAPH.—An attempt to lay down the submarine telegraph across the Gulf of St. Lawrence, seventy miles in length, to St. John's, Newfoundland, which would have reduced the interval for news between Liverpool and New York to six or seven days, had proved unsuccessful. After forty miles of the cable had been run out during a period of heavy weather, which had already occasioned many interruptions, the line parted, and was obliged to be abandoned. The season being now over, the enterprise cannot be renewed till next year. It appears that, instead of a large steamer being employed, the cable was shipped on board a sailing bark, which was towed by a small steamer, and that the disaster is to be attributed to the difficulty of their keeping together in a rough sea.—*Times City Article.*

THE BELLEISLE NUISANCES continue to engage the attention of the papers; but it does not appear that any steps have been taken for their removal.

HEALTH OF LONDON.—In the week that ended on Saturday, the deaths of 981 persons (namely, 466 males and 465 females) were registered in the metropolitan districts, a number which shows a decrease of about 100 on each of the three previous weeks, and indicates a satisfactory condition of the public health. In the cor-

responding weeks of 1850 and 1852, when the population was less than at present, the deaths were respectively 858 and 913. Except in these instances, the number of deaths in corresponding weeks since 1846 was greater than that which appears in the present return. The diseases of zymotic character produce at this time more than a fourth part of the mortality. Of 253 deaths referred to this class last week, 76 were caused by diarrhoea, 63 by typhus and other fever, 50 by scarlatina, 16 by hooping-cough, 11 by small-pox, 9 by cholera, 7 by erysipelas, 5 by measles, 5 by croup, 5 (of which 3 occurred in the Paddington Workhouse) by syphilis in infants, 3 by dysentery, 2 thrush, 1 influenza. Diarrhoea continues to fall rapidly; the mean weekly temperature having also fallen considerably since the period in which the disease attained its maximum. Fever has prevailed to some extent in the sub-district of Mile-end Old Town Lower; and the Registrar of Mile-end New Town records the death of a child, on whom an inquest was held, from neglect, and from the unwholesome and overcrowded state of the house in which it dwelt.—Last week, the births of 841 boys and 817 girls, in all 1658 children, were registered in London. In the ten corresponding weeks of the years 1845-54, the average number was 1361.—*From the Registrar-General's Weekly Return.*

AGRICULTURAL MEETINGS.—The sixth Annual Show of the Padiham (Lancashire) Agricultural Society was held on Thursday week. Sir J. P. Kay Shuttleworth made a long speech on the occasion, in which he enlarged on the superiority of English modes of farming over French, and asserted that French farmers are rapidly coming round to our principles.—The Royal Bucks Agricultural Association had its annual meeting on Wednesday at Aylesbury. Prizes to the amount of nearly 50*l.* were distributed to deserving labourers by Mr. Disraeli, who at the dinner which ensued made a speech congratulating the Association on the benefits it had effected, and defending the giving away of prizes from the charges that had been brought against it.

THE CASE OF NATHANIEL WILLIAMS has excited universal indignation in Worcester, and a subscription for defraying the fine and costs, and for presenting the poor man with some small sum in compensation for his injuries, has been opened, and received contributions from the Mayor downwards to the humblest. The chairman of the bench of magistrates who convicted Williams is the clergyman of the parish, the Rev. John Pearson. It is but right that his name should be known.

WORKHOUSE CRUELTY.—Some children in the Newcastle-on-Tyne Union were recently afflicted with the itch. They were placed in a room which was only four feet by twelve, and was within a larger one; twenty were placed in a bath without changing the water; the sick and healthy were bathed together; and they were often locked in the room without water or any conveniences for the necessities of nature. An inquiry has been made, the result of which is that the master and matron of the workhouse have resigned, on the alleged ground of old age; the warden has been dismissed, and the surgeon was informed that his conduct had been highly reprehensible. The chairman, however, and several guardians dissented from the latter expression of opinion.

THE WEATHER AND THE WAR.—M. Le Maout, the chemist who has acquired some celebrity at St. Brieuc (Côte-du-Nord), his residence, for his observations of the barometer, as affected by a distant cannonade, states in the *Publicateur de St. Brieuc* that he announced the cannonade and the assault of Sebastopol from the changes effected in the mercury. He adds that it takes an hour and forty minutes to receive the impression of the guns of Sebastopol on barometers in France.

HOW TO PROCURE RAILWAY ACCIDENTS.—A correspondent of the *Times*—"A Commercial Traveller"—calls attention to the dangerous practice of "treating" railway officials to drink in the refreshment-rooms at the stations. He says:—"Only the other day, at a certain station, I had occasion to talk to several guards and porters, and found almost every one of them to smell strongly of the bottle. Travelling by a night train lately, I observed several gentlemen 'treat' the guard to drink. This very day, I have counted nearly a dozen railway servants in a refreshment-room, all drinking. I would not attribute any of the late accidents to this cause—though, certainly, suspicion is justifiable—but the custom is really getting so common, and the possible, nay, probable consequences so awful, as to demand the attention of railway companies, or, still better, of the Government, to consider whether, notwithstanding the inconvenience to the public, it would not be advisable to prohibit the sale of spirits at the railway stations. Fancy an engine-driver or a pointsman drunk." Surely, by a proper supervision of the higher authorities, the evil could be prevented without imposing such a restriction as that proposed on the comforts of travellers.

COLLIERY ACCIDENT.—Three men have been killed in the Caprington Colliery, Ayr, by an inroad of water, which made its way through the solid coal, tearing an aperture of from five to six feet wide.

ACCIDENTAL HOMICIDE BY MR. ORTSWICK.—The actor and lessee of the Surrey Theatre, Mr. Creswick, was shooting in a field near Reigate on Friday week, in company with Mr. Shepherd, a publican, and the brother

of the Surrey Theatre actor of that name. Four of the party had passed through a gap in the hedge into another field, and Mr. Creswick was following, when his gun accidentally went off, and killed Mr. Shepherd almost instantaneously. Mr. Creswick had put down the hammer of one barrel for security, and was about to put down the other, when the accident occurred. The theatre was closed for a few nights in consequence.

INGENIOUS, BUT NOT BEAUTIFUL.—A tradesman at Moulton is papering the interior of his premises with cancelled postage stamps: blue stamps, and some others of different nations, are so worked in as to form a pattern.

CRYSTAL PALACE FOR SUNDERLAND.—Mr. Backhouse's scheme for the erection of a Crystal Palace upon a picturesque eminence within the municipal boundaries of Sunderland has been submitted to a public meeting of the inhabitants, and received with general favour. The estimated cost of the building is 7000*l.*, and a vigorous attempt is now in progress to raise this amount by voluntary subscriptions. Ward sub-committees are being formed to institute a canvass from house to house, and donations of considerable amounts have been already received from some of the principal shipowners and merchants in the borough. The Dowager Marchioness of Londonderry has contributed 100*l.* The working men are strongly in favour of the proposal, and are organising sub-committees among themselves to assist in the movement; and the painters and glaziers have voluntarily sent in an offer to the committee of three days' labour from each man as their contribution towards the erection of the building.

THE NAPHTHA EXPLOSION AT WOLVERHAMPTON.—An inquest has been held on the bodies of the sufferers by this catastrophe. The cause appears to have been the shortness of the pipe which conveyed the vapour from the still to the receiving cask. The jury, in returning a verdict to the effect that the deceased had died from the effects of the explosion, recommended the removal of all naphtha manufactories from the neighbourhood of towns.

BOILER EXPLOSION.—A colliery at Kibblesworth, in the north of England, has been the scene of a boiler explosion which has resulted in the death of one man and serious injury by scalding to several others. The body of the boiler was carried over the top of the engine-house, and landed in an adjoining field, while the ends were hurled in separate directions to a considerable distance. Two other boilers were moved out of their beds several yards. John Bewley, the deceased, who was standing on the top of the boiler, for the purpose of making some examination, was carried high into the air, and hurled a distance of nearly two hundred yards. A banksman and a brakesman were also projected a long way, and three firemen were severely scalded.

THE FAREWELL BANQUET TO MR. DUFFY will take place on the 16th of October at Dublin; and the tenant-right meeting, which was fixed for this week, is postponed to the same day.

A BURGLAR'S LETTER.—We never studied "The Complete Letter Writer," but we take it for granted that it does not contain any form according to which you are to address your friend Bill Sikes, inviting him to your house, and requesting him to bring the implements of his craft. The following letter may therefore be useful as an exemplar; but we must premise that the writer, previously to the date of the epistle, was transported for ten years for burglary, received a ticket-of-leave, and was subsequently sent to the hulks on suspicion of having performed fresh exploits—a suspicion amply verified by the discovery of the letter, which runs thus:—

"Carlisle, December 3, 1854.—Dear Friend,—Yours duly came to hand, and was happy to here from you, and my mother being (out) of hilt, or I would have been with you, I had a little money which I intended to have taken me up to your place but through my Mother's illness I have laid it out. If you have any inclination of coming to Carlisle I will find you Bord & Lodging as long as you have a mind to stop, as I am anxious to see you to converse with you, and should you come you must bring a good Brace and the set of center bits, 1 Chisel 1 inch broad, and one half inch, and wat you think best to cut doors or windows out, and a bow saw to Cut Iron with, and six half inch bits for cutting Iron such as to cut through a Safe if you have them, if not I will purchase them when you come. You must write me by return of post and let me know how you intend coming and when you intend to set off, that I may look for you. I am in good health, but my Mother continues ill. I would like you to come as soon as you could make it convenient, and inquire for ———, he will find me as soon as you come.—I remain your Obedient Friend, JOHN GLASBY. No. 4. Watlis Lane, Botchergate, Carlisle."

AN UNEXPECTED COMMENT.—A clergyman of an Independent Chapel in Yarmouth was lately preaching a sermon on the story of Christ casting out devils, when, at the moment that the congregation was most highly wrought upon, the lobby-door was thrown open, and "a gentleman in black," with his face of the same colour, rushed along the chapel and began to ascend the pulpit stairs. Ladies fainted, and the preacher seemed for a moment paralysed at this practical evidence of demoniacal possession. The devil, however, was soon cast out, and has since been sentenced to three months' imprisonment with hard labour.

OUR CLERICAL CIVILISATION.—A distraint and public sale of the goods of a Nonconformist took place last week at Market Harborough. Mr. William Stanyon, a dissenter, refused, out of a conscientious objection, to pay a church-rate that had been levied, in consequence of which his goods were seized. At the close of the sale, Mr. Stanyon put in an eloquent protest; and he seems to have gained the sympathy of the greater number of the townspeople. Sarcastic placards, levied against "the Establishment," appeared on the walls, and a considerable degree of indignation has been excited. It is a truth which might rather be called a truism to say that such acts as these are doing the most vital injury to the Church of England in the estimation of all honest men.

THE LATE RAILWAY ACCIDENT NEAR GLOSSOP.—The inquest on the bodies of the persons who stepped over a railway viaduct near Glossop has terminated in a verdict of Accidental Death, accompanied by a recommendation that the parapet wall of the viaduct should be railed, or otherwise sufficiently fenced, and that the distance or danger signal (in obedience to which the train had stopped, to enable a previous train to pass on) should be removed so far nearer Manchester as to render it unnecessary to stop a train on the viaduct. Mr. Hargreaves, the traffic superintendent, while doubting the advisability of these suggestions, promised to submit them to the board.—It appeared from the evidence that, when the train stopped, the guard called out to the passengers to keep their seats, and that he gave this caution three times from the step of the break-van on the getting-out side. The parapet, according to the guard, is further from the train than the edge of the station platform, and is about on a level with the floor of the carriages, while the platform is much lower. The train was lighted, but not the viaduct.

MR. LIDDELL, M.P., has met with a serious accident. He was riding with some ladies in a carriage, which was precipitated over an embankment which formed the approach to a bridge. Mr. Liddell and one of the ladies were severely hurt; the horses also were injured; and the carriage was broken to pieces.

A MEMORIAL of the catastrophe at Newcastle on the 6th of last October, when one of the most awful explosions and fires on record caused the death of more than fifty persons, and serious injury to many others, has been placed in the parish church of Gateshead, in the form of an illuminated window, containing pictures and mottoes drawn from the Bible.

AN ANOMALY IN OUR MILITARY ADMINISTRATION.—Lord Panmure has stated, in answer to an application on behalf of the relatives of an officer who died of cholera at the seat of war, that the regulations by which he is governed, require that an officer shall have been killed in action, or have died of wounds, to give his relations a claim to a pension.

A DISCREDITABLE OATH.—The Oxford Town Council have agreed to memorialise the Vice-Chancellor, asking the University to dispense with the oath taken by the Mayor of the City on his election to that office, and which runs as follows:—"You shall swear that truly you shall observe and keep all manner of lawful liberties and customs of the University of Oxford, the which the Chancellor, Masters, and Scholars of the said University have reasonably used, without any gainsaying, saving your fidelity to the Queen's Majesty. So help you God." Mr. John Plowman, a member of the corporation, conceiving that the oath was illegal, and the ceremonial degrading, wished the Mayor to refuse to sign, and to try the question at law; but the Council determined on memorialising.

THE BISHOP OF EXETER IN A RAGE.—At a meeting of the Exeter Auxiliary of the Incorporated Societies for the Promotion of Christian Knowledge and the Propagation of the Gospel in Foreign Parts, held last week, the Bishop of Exeter made a very violent speech on the withdrawal of the patronage of the Crown. He characterised that withdrawal as "the abandonment of a first duty," and said that "it did not add to the dignity of the illustrious lady who wears the crown." She had been advised "most unfortunately for her credit, unfortunately for the interests of the country, unfortunately for the honour of the Crown." The Queen, it was urged, is bound to protect the rights of the Church; but then, added the Bishop, this certainly was not a right, and therefore he did not complain of a departure from constitutional duty. He did complain, however, of a blow having been struck at the Church of England "by some miserable enemy," and not merely at the Church of England, but—and here the Right Reverend Father seemed particularly anxious to mark a distinction—also "at the Church of Christ." In conclusion, he observed that the Queen's present advisers had acted "regardless of the feelings which Englishmen entertain."

THE REFORMATORY INSTITUTION FOR THE WEST OF ENGLAND.—A reformatory institution, the nucleus of one that is likely before long to embrace the four western counties of Devon, Dorset, Somerset, and Cornwall, is now in operation at a few miles from Exeter; and the report which has just been made gives a most satisfactory account of its progress.

FALL FROM A CLIFF.—Mr. John Holder Strange, a draper, having property in the Isle of Wight, has been killed by falling over a cliff at Shanklin.

SHOCKING ACCIDENT.—John Leathby, a workman in

an iron foundry at Cambridge, upset a "cradle" containing about six and a half hundred-weight of molten metal, which, surrounding his feet, burnt off his shoes and stockings, and seriously injured him. He lies in a very precarious state. Another workman was also injured.

A MAN BURIED ALIVE.—An inquest has been held at Clay Cross on the body of John Wildgoose, labourer. The deceased was working in a cutting near a coal pit; one side of the hole fell in, and it was an hour and a half before he could be extricated, when life was quite extinct. A verdict of "Accidental death" was returned.

ACCIDENT AT OXFORD.—A man was knocked down a few days ago by a vehicle in which Lord Dillon was driving, and was killed. His lordship gave information at a neighbouring public-house, and also to the police, and the man was found dead on the road.

THREE QUARRYMEN at the Llanberis Slate Quarry have been suffocated by the smoke remaining after an extensive blast had been discharged.

POPULAR VENGEANCE.—An attack was made a few days ago on the premises of a large potato-dealer in Paisley, who was supposed to be the author of a rise in the price of potatoes. A great deal of damage was done, and the loss of property on the part of the unhappy potato-merchant must be very great.

SUICIDE IN BIRMINGHAM GAOL.—A boy lately confined in Birmingham Gaol for picking pockets, has hung himself in his cell. He had been previously heard to say to his mother that, if she fretted, he would destroy himself. A slate on the wall of the cell was found to be scrawled over with three pictures of hanging. A verdict of "Insanity" was returned.

A GRAND BABY SHOW has taken place at the Pomona Gardens, Cornbrook, Hulme. The *Manchester Guardian* gives a vivid picture of the repulsive nature of the scene, where mothers touted for votes, babies grew cross and feverish in the vitiated air, and little boys and girls, old enough to feel their humiliation, held tickets descriptive of their claims, and stood to be gazed at and examined like prize pigs and oxen. We are certainly surprised to find English matrons imitating this not very delicate American absurdity.

ALLEGED RELIGIOUS PERSECUTION IN TURKEY.—A correspondence between the Secretary of the Turkish Missions Aid Society and Lord Clarendon, with reference to the alleged execution in Turkey of men who have renounced Mahometanism for Christianity, has been published. In his first letter, Lord Clarendon, on the faith of a communication from Lord Stratford de Redcliffe, affirms that the executions were for "blasphemy," not for "apostacy;" but ultimately he promises to direct Lord Stratford to make inquiries, and to demand an explanation from the Porte as to the interpretation put upon the law of March 21, 1844, as doubts exist respecting its application to Mahomedans by birth.

STATE OF TRADE.—A degree of steadiness, very remarkable considering the sudden change in the money market, is still observable in all the great seats of industry. The decline in the price of cotton, consequent on the last American advices, has caused business to be limited at Manchester; but in the iron and woollen districts the increase of business has been fully maintained, and the Irish linen markets exhibit an upward tendency.

DAY OF THANKSGIVING.—To-morrow (Sunday) is to be observed as a day of "Prayer and Thanksgiving to Almighty God for the signal and repeated successes obtained by the troops of her Majesty, and by those of her allies, in the Crimea, and especially for the capture of the town of Sebastopol." The form of prayer for this occasion is of the usual character.

A PETITION IN BANKRUPTCY has been adjudicated against Mr. C. J. Mare, representing the firm of Messrs. C. J. Mare and Co., of Blackwall. The step was adopted in consequence of an execution having been put upon the premises at Blackwall for 9000*l.*, which the creditor refused to withdraw. If the sale had taken place, it would have been at an enormous sacrifice, and the establishment, employing several thousand artisans, would have been stopped. Mr. Commissioner Holroyd has now sanctioned the continuance of the works, and the Commercial Bank have placed 10,000*l.* to the credit of the official assignee to enable him to pay wages and other necessary charges. The choice of assignees is fixed for Friday, the 12th of October.

STATE OF THE THAMES.—At a meeting, on Tuesday, of the City Commission of Sewers, the Chairman said that the engineer of that court had had several meetings with the engineer of the Metropolitan Commissioners of Sewers; that they had ascertained that the cost of the grand sewer which it was proposed to carry through Islington would be about three millions; that Lord Palmerston had been startled by the results of their inquiries; and that the subject had dropped.

DR. DIONYSIUS LARDNER has written to the *Times* to urge the Government to make such preparations as will enable them to send the long despatches from the seat of war by telegraph. He says:—"Some time since, the following experiment was made, under the direction of M. Leverrier and myself, at the Ministry of the Interior, in the presence of two commissions—one of the Legislative Assembly, and the other of the Institute: A telegraphic wire was prepared which extended over a great part of France, its two extremities being brought

into the room where the experiment was made. The length of the wire was 1082 miles. The arrival as well as the departure of the despatch took place under the eyes of the commissions. A despatch consisting of two hundred and eighty-two words was transmitted from one end of the wire. A style attached to the other end immediately began to write the message on a sheet of paper. The entire message was written in full, each word being spelt completely, and without abridgment, in *fifty-two seconds*. By this means, therefore, twenty thousand words, using round numbers, would be transmitted in an hour; six columns of such correspondence as you publish would be transmitted in *two hours*."

HARVEST HOME AT BANHAM.—An immense tea-meeting, attended by from two to three thousand of the inhabitants of the district, to celebrate the conclusion of the harvest, took place recently at the village of Banham, near Attleborough. The scene of the festivity was a booth on the village green; and the meeting was addressed by the Rev. Scott Surtees, the rector of the parish, and by the Earl of Albemarle, the latter of whom was in the chair, and made some excellent, though bluntly-expressed remarks on the habit which English labourers have of begging "largesse" from door to door after the harvest, and spending the money thus humbly obtained in getting drunk, while his wife and children remain at home often in a starving state, and perhaps are cruelly beaten by the brutal husband and father when he comes home. The English labourer was counselled to take a lesson from the French peasant, who never omits to carry his wife and children to the rural fêtes, and who conducts himself there with the utmost sobriety and decorum. The Earl, as well as Sir George Nugent, of Harling Hall, promised to throw open their parks at the next harvest home.

GREAT FIRES have occurred in Liverpool and Norwich, attended by considerable loss of property (insured), but by no loss of life.

A BURGLARY has been committed at Airthrie Castle, the seat of Lord Abercrombie. A large amount of plate and other valuables has been carried off.

KILLED BY A BULL.—A man has been killed at Liverpool by a bull. Before his death, he stated that he had only himself to blame, as he had beat the animal in driving it into a stall.

PAYING FOR WHAT YOU DO NOT HAVE.—A great number of persons, owners and occupiers of houses in the Greenwich and Ravensbourne districts of sewers have recently refused to pay the sewers-rate, on the ground that they are without sewers, and suffering from impurities which they have no means of removing. They are told, however, by the Commissioners, that, according to the act, the entire district must pay for works executed in a portion of the district. It is hard to understand the justice of this principle.

THE LATE CHILD-MURDER AT BRISTOL.—The Government has offered a reward of 100*l.* for the discovery and conviction of the murderer or murderers of Melinda Payne; also a free pardon to any accomplice.

A FATAL RAILWAY accident has occurred near Bury. A passenger-train ran into a luggage-train already in the station; the guard of the latter was killed; and several passengers in the former were injured.

ROYAL DISPENSARY FOR DISEASES OF THE EAR.—The half-yearly meeting of this useful Institution, founded in 1816, for the cure of deafness and other affections of the ear, was held on Friday last, at the Dispensary, Dean-street, Soho; Mr. William Temple Cooper in the chair. The Secretary announced the amount of subscriptions received during the last six months, which was very inadequate to the number of applicants for relief. Mr. Harvey, the surgeon to the Institution, stated to the meeting that the number of cases admitted on the books during the last six months was upwards of 429, consisting of cases of diseases of the throat in connexion with deafness, rheumatic affections of the head, and noises in the ear, with numerous cases of neglected discharges from the ear amongst children. The committee appealed to the generous public for their support of this useful Institution. The thanks of the meeting were given to Mr. Harvey, the surgeon, and to the chairman, and the meeting separated.

THE DUKE OF SOMERSET REFUSES "SATISFACTION."—A correspondence has been published between Mr. Alfred Hamilton and Major Green, "his friend," on the one hand, and the Duke of Somerset on the other. Mr. Hamilton, it seems, called on the Duke on some matter connected with the borough of Totness: but his Grace, "without acknowledging his salute, or offering him a seat," first of all asked, "in a most insolent tone," what he wanted, and, before he could explain, showed him the door. Mr. Hamilton wrote to the Duke for an explanation, but got none; and subsequently indited a letter, stating his opinion that if, for such behaviour, he had "severely chastised" the noble Duke, said noble Duke "would only have had his deserts." But previously to this declaration, Mr. Hamilton caused "his friend," the Major, to write and seek an interview. The Duke replies that Mr. Hamilton was admitted by mistake, and refers the Major to the ducal solicitors. The Major thinks these are hardly the right gentlemen for such a business; but his Grace declines to enter into the matter any further. Finally, Mr. Hamilton declares—"Now, since you de-

cline to submit yourself to those rules of society which are held sacred by all gentlemen and men of honour, it becomes my duty to bring you to the bar of public opinion, by which you shall be judged." He, therefore, brings him to the said bar in the columns of the *Morning Post*.

PREPARATIONS FOR WINTERING IN THE CRIMEA.—Yesterday morning orders were forwarded to the Ordnance storekeepers in the Tower and Woolwich Arsenal to forward without delay to the various outposts, for shipment to the Crimea, as many of the new pattern blankets and rugs, waterproof coats and capes, ox hide boots, and Canada stoves, besides the requisite culinary stores, as may be ready for delivery. Nearly the whole of the huts contracted for by Messrs. Cubitt and Lucas Brothers are completed, and a very large number have been forwarded to their destination.

Postscript.

LEADER OFFICE, Saturday, September 29.

THE RUSSIAN MOVEMENTS.

WITH respect to the alleged attack on the Russians, and the landing of men at Eupatoria, we read as follows in the *Globe* of yesterday:—

"We have good reasons for regarding as undeserving of serious attention the intelligence which reached London by telegraph from Hamburg last evening, and which is repeated to-day in a different form from Berlin. If it be not altogether without foundation, it is at least based upon some movement by no means of the importance with which the telegraphic message invests it. We can positively state that the Allies have not 'landed 20,000 men at Eupatoria.' As to the number of their forces now there, we think it as well to be silent. Prince Gortschakoff is an able general, and can doubtless ascertain for himself."

"Various circumstances at St. Petersburg," says a letter from Berlin of the 23rd, "seem to indicate that Prince Gortschakoff will soon evacuate the forts to the north of Sebastopol. These forts, since the destruction of the Russian fleet and the naval establishments, are only strategic points. Well-informed people say that if the Russian general should consider it desirable to concentrate his forces in the interior of the Crimea, he will not leave in the rear the garrisons of the forts."

A letter from Vienna of the 22nd, in the *Independence* of Brussels, says:—

"From the accounts which have been received here it would appear that the Allies are actively preparing for a campaign, and doubtless they have it in contemplation to force the Russian line of defence of Tscherk Kerman, or, in other words, to make a diversion against Baktchi-Serai. This town, which contains 1500 houses and 10,000 inhabitants, is the station of the reserve of the Russian army which holds the plateaux of the Belbek."

We learn from the *Patrie* that the northern forts continue to fire into the town, but that they do not effect much damage.

In the Piedmontese papers we find a letter by Signor Monin, addressed to Signor Valerio, a deputy. This letter encloses a copy of a previous letter by the writer to the Paris papers, and amplifies it. The Republican party, so much calumniated, he says, makes a new act of abnegation and sacrifice to the national cause. "That party says, to the house of Savoy—Remember Italy, and we are with you. They say to the Constitutionalists—Take thought for making Italy, and not for aggrandising Piedmont. Be Italians, not burghers, and we are with you; if not, not. . . . I, a Republican, raise the standard of union."

THE BALTIC.

Dantzic, Friday, September 28.

The Bulldog has arrived with the mails. All the high-pressure block-ships have left for England. The weather continues unsettled.

Alderman Kennedy and Alderman Rose, the newly-elected sheriffs for the City of London and for Middlesex, were sworn in yesterday with the usual ceremonies.

A very serious fire broke out on Thursday afternoon on the premises of a miller at Deal; and when the accounts left, it was still burning.

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ERRATUM.—In our War Summary last week, a mistake occurred, of so obvious a nature, that, were it not for our own sakes, it would hardly be worth correcting. At page 902, in the 20th line from the top, "the southern half of Sebastopol" should of course be the *northern*.

NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

No notice can be taken of anonymous communications. Whatever is intended for insertion must be authenticated by the name and address of the writer; not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of his good faith. 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. It is impossible to acknowledge the mass of letters we receive. Their insertion is often delayed owing to a press of matter; and when omitted, it is frequently from reasons quite independent of the merits of the communication.

* * 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 29, 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.

THE REDAN.

MUCH misapprehension prevails on the subject of the attack on the Redan by the British troops at the final operations against Sebastopol. Much painful feeling has been excited, first by the unintelligible jargon of General SIMPSON's despatch, and next by the publication of the first impressions of the newspaper correspondents. All this painful feeling, we are convinced, would never have been aroused had the English General clearly explained, as he was bound to do, the character of the work and the nature of the combat. We will, therefore, attempt to supply the omission in the British General's despatch, and inform our readers how it was, and why it was, that the assault failed.

The Great Redan was a triangular work, the apex pointing to the British trenches. Across the base ran a breastwork, pierced for field-guns. A parapet ran parallel to the lines forming external embankments; traverses, or strong works, intended to shelter the garrison, ran along its sides. This great redoubt was the centre of a line of earth-works, having the barrack and other flanking batteries on its right, and similar flanking batteries on its left stretching towards the Malakhoff.

In order to comprehend the attack on the Redan, it will be necessary to describe the plan for the general assault. Sebastopol, as our readers know, was a vast entrenched camp, defended by a numerous army. The works on the Malakhoff front were, it has been long admitted, the key of the place. They

consisted of the Korniloff Bastion and the Little Redan, which were connected by a curtain or wall of earth running from one to the other. The Korniloff Bastion was the citadel of the whole, and to prevent its being turned, or entered by the rear, the Russians had closed up the gorge, or outlet, behind. But the connecting curtain, the Little Redan, and the Central Bastion on the town face were open in the rear. The importance of this distinction will be speedily seen. As the French had carried their sap, or artificial cover, to within thirty yards of the defences, it was arranged that a simultaneous attack should be made on the whole Malakhoff front; and that when the French columns were firmly established in the Korniloff Bastion, the English should storm the Great Redan, and the French the central Bastion on the town face. The reason for these multiplied attacks, even although the Malakhoff was stormed, was that they were required because the garrison was an army, and it was necessary to occupy them as much as possible on as many points as possible. The grand point was to secure a firm hold of the Malakhoff. Success or defeat on other points had quite a subordinate importance. If they were successful, then the Russian retreat would have become nearly impossible; if they failed, then ultimate victory would have been secured by the capture of the Malakhoff. The chances of success were great, because you can never tell how an army will behave when the citadel of his defence has been taken.

The French captured the Malakhoff in admirable style in a quarter of an hour, and secured it in the rear against all chances. We should here remark that the dashing Zouaves and Chasseurs who first entered the work not only had a short thirty yards to run, but that the engineers who followed them speedily constructed a sheltered road into a bastion, so that reserves could pour in without loss. The attack on the Little Redan and the curtain failed, because although they were carried at the first rush, the French could not hold them in the face of the heavy fire from the Russian batteries that looked directly into the rear of these works, that of the steamers in the harbour, and of the masses of troops hurled against our brave allies.

Coming to the attack on the Great Redan, we find our troops subjected to a similar repulse from similar causes, heightened and increased by the peculiar circumstances under which the attack was made. From the nature of the ground, and the flanking fire of the enemy's batteries, our engineers had found it utterly impossible to carry their approaches nearer than two hundred yards from the front of the Redan. Another circumstance of no small weight is, that our attack being made after the storming of the Malakhoff, the whole garrison of the place were on the alert, and must have been quite prepared for the assault. Instead, therefore, of rushing thirty yards to their terrible work, our men had to run two hundred; instead of bounding over a short space not swept by the fire of the enemy, they had to traverse a long distance within short range of 68-pounders charged with grape; instead of surprising the enemy as the men who entered the Korniloff Bastion did, the British troops found him prepared.

Nevertheless, the storming columns, at the signal from the Mamelon, dashed forth like lions. But they were shattered in the transit. Officers and men fell in scores before the hail of bullets. The 200 men who formed the ladder party had their numbers sadly thinned. Yet this was the least part of their heroic task. When they arrived at the ditch

they were blown, and their order was destroyed. The severity of the ordeal through which they passed may be estimated by the fact that only four leaders of parties reached the work, and only one brigadier. Nevertheless these gallant fellows dashed over the parapet, mastered the salient of the work, and drove the enemy to the breastwork at the base. The few who entered the Redan in disorder got at once under cover, and began to fire on the enemy. And here the advantage of the Russian position became manifest. They occupied the base of a triangle and its flanks, covered from fire by the breastwork and the flanking traverses.

The enemy, therefore, poured into the angle of the Redan occupied by our men a concentrated and converging fire, which could only be replied to by a fire divergent from the angle to the base. It is said that our troops should not have fired at all, but have charged at once. And it is easy to say this. But such a charge could only have been made by troops in a solid formation; and for this there was no room in the confined angle of the salient. Colonel WINDHAM, with a heroism above praise, did his utmost to form the men and carry the breastwork; but as fast as they showed themselves in line, they fell under the concentrated musketry and grape of their foes. When the supports arrived they only added to the carnage, for the salient was already too crowded. Had a stronger column been sent from the trenches, it would have been exposed to the murderous fire of the flanking batteries in its transit, and would have offered a surer mark in proportion to its numbers. Yet, under these circumstances, the British soldiers held the Redan for nearly two hours, and did not give way until they were literally forced out by the overwhelming numbers, augmented by the expelled garrison of the Malakhoff, which pressed on their scattered bands. The causes of the failure in the three unsuccessful attacks were all similar; and if there be any disgrace in the failure, it falls as much on the French, who assailed the Little Redan and Central Bastion, as it does on the English, who attacked the Great Redan. But there is no disgrace. All these troops fought like men, and failed only as heroes fail.

But there may have been some mistake in the plan of attack; on that we will offer no opinion, but frankly state that we do not see any other mode by which the difficulties could have been decreased. There may have been some mismanagement in its execution on the part of those high in command; of that we have no evidence. But, although we have great confidence in the British army, we candidly confess that the circumstances attending the attack on the Redan, and the character of the despatch in which it was described, have considerably lessened what confidence we may have had in General SIMPSON. The army wants a new chief.

DRIFTING.

THE nation is perplexed. It has penetrated the breastwork of a *cul-de-sac*. The bombardment has succeeded; the enemy's ramparts are blown up; an amazing victory has filled all England with joy; but where is the result? The Czar's army is beaten; but the Czar's attitude continues the same. From Sebastopol, then, whither? Russia proffers no capitulation. How to extort it? We have worked a little way into the surface in the Crimea—shall we go on, and by slow trituration destroy a district of the empire? Obviously such a catastrophe has few terrors for ALEXANDER II. We cannot strike through that broken frontier at the heart of his dominions. Suppose not a man of

Prince GORTSCHAKOFF's army remaining to the south of Perekop; it would be left to the Allies to choose between an active and a passive war. They could guard the Crimea with the coasts of the Euxine and the Sea of Azof, and intimate to Russia that she should not trade on those waters, or collect taxes in those territories, until certain settlements had been effected. This process might be continued for forty years without extorting a concession. Or, the conquerors of the Crimea might push on, across the Dnieper, and bury themselves in the recesses of Little Russia, or startle with their drums the roving Cossacks of the Don. In another direction they might compel the besiegers of Kars to quit the ground, and hide in the passes of the Caucasus. Or, the war might be transferred to the Danube, or the Baltic.

No one, we imagine, however skilful in the draughtsmanship of diagram campaigns, advises the Allies to attempt the invasion of Little Russia. But there are some who suggest an Asiatic expedition, to pierce the outworks of the empire, through the defiles of the Caucasus. It might be judicious in a political, as well as in a military sense, to open various avenues of attack; but were the entire country between the Euxine and the Caspian cleared of Russian armies; were even the Ciscaucasian territories, between Daghestan and the region of the Black Sea Cossacks, occupied by the Allies—supposing such a consummation possible—the vital elements of Russian power would remain undebilitated. Why should the Western nations of Europe, combating Russia, seek her most distant frontiers in the Eastern, the farthest from their own arsenals, the least important to her, from an imperial point of view, and only dangerous to feeble states, such as Turkey and Persia? If we really intend to establish in the Crimea and in Asia practical barriers against Russian aggression, let England be required at once to furnish the fleet and the funds, and France the army; and by this means the Ottoman Empire may be protected, while it goes to ruin in its own way.

Satire apart—these suggestions are ridiculous. Should the conquest of the Crimea have no effect upon the policy of ALEXANDER II., other conquests must be sought in other fields. The question of the day is—in what fields? It is at this point that statesmen find their *cul-de-sac* preferable to the wide arena in which armies might be unmanageable by diplomacy. Diplomacy has staked out the ground, and Austria, in her turn, has become the judicious bottle-holder. But this state of affairs cannot long endure. There are two lines of attack, one of which must be selected, when our military operations in the Crimea have been brought to a close. The first is that of the Danube, and the second, that of St. Petersburg or Riga, on the Baltic.

General KLAPKA has circulated an erroneous statement respecting the occupation, by Austria, of the Danubian Principalities. Austria has no monopoly of military occupation in those territories; nor does her separate treaty with the Porte give her any claim to a *veto* upon the passage, either of a Turkish or of a combined army, through Moldavia and Wallachia into Bessarabia. In the Convention of the 2nd of December it is stipulated that Austria shall hold the line of the Danube against all Russian attacks; but that the Allies, or any one of them, shall move freely, whenever their Cabinets shall so determine, in and through the Principalities. Otherwise the agreement of the Porte with Austria would have contradicted its agreement with the Western Powers, which are authorised, by distinct stipulations, to direct their forces upon any point of the Ottoman Empire.

Indeed, unless peace be concluded before the spring of 1856, we foresee no contingencies that can save the Russian frontier on the Pruth from a combined attack. The successful bombardment of Odessa, perhaps, would be a *sine quâ non* to the consummation of such an enterprise; but it must be remembered that we are considering the idea from a political and not a military point of view. Given, however, that a campaign beyond the Danube resulted in signal triumphs on the part of the Allies, how far could they penetrate the Russian Empire without attenuating their line, and how far could they provide for the exigencies of an inland war?

Similar criticisms apply to the proposed Baltic campaign. With the experience of Sebastopol in view, it would be rash to pronounce against the possibility of reaching St. Petersburg. But a campaign from Riga southwards is the ideal of the revolutionary party throughout Europe—especially of those who identify the cause of all the fettered nations with the cause of the Poles. English military men believe, as far as we can learn, that half a million soldiers would be required to undertake this enterprise with any chance of success. On the other hand, the Poles, who ought to know Poland, maintain that a moderate force only is required as the nucleus of an insurrection, which would isolate the Russian fortresses. It would certainly be desirable to increase our knowledge of the military situation of Poland; but if it be true that every fortress within its borders has all the appurtenances of a citadel, and is provisioned for eight years, any Minister is justified in declining to risk the perils of invading a territory encased in mail.

Yet, with all these considerations in view, some course must be adopted, and, after the Crimea, all courses seem equally dangerous. We are in this perplexity,—that we desire to injure the head of despotism without touching the limbs. The British Government, whether or not it acts in perfect harmony with that of France, seeks to reconcile the violence of warfare with the reserve of diplomacy. It was diverted from a Danubian campaign by sentiments of delicacy towards Austria. It relaxes the principle of a naval blockade out of deference to Prussia. It sacrifices important alliances with the Northern Powers, because it will not be pledged to enforce restitution of their territories seized in former wars by Russia. Thus have our perplexities arisen. We assail the chief of the despots; but in all directions lesser tyrannies interpose, so that wherever a distinct object could be attained, some neutral "interest" prevents our attaining it.

The winter comes to give to all engaged time for negotiation. Austria, still expectant, adheres to her version of the Four Points, and once more offers them to Germany. Prussia, resolved to counteract Austria, baffles these pacific manoeuvres, and the Central Diet remains faithful to the policy of Prussia. Russia herself, which seems at present to be in the hands of the war party, throws out no suggestion of a compromise. At this stage of affairs, the Allied Governments seem absolutely without a policy. It will be time to urge the prosecution of the war, in a new direction, when a decisive issue has been reached in the Crimea; but the nation—or the thinking part of it—ought to mature a scheme of policy, should the next season arrive and find us still at war, and still drifting.

CASH AND CORN.

As the autumn advances, it does seem probable that the people of this country will be pressed for want of cash, while they will want a larger amount because bread will be dear.

These few words, not the pleasantest for us to write, predict for us increased "dulness" in the retail trade. The people of this country, therefore, especially in the middle class, will find business dull, incomings slow, and outgoings increased. Each man will contract his dealings, and his neighbour will suffer the more. The working classes will, perhaps, not suffer in proportion; but their trouble will be worse in fact. The "great commerce," as they call it in France, will still probably proceed, for reasons which we shall show as we advance, and therefore considerable numbers of the working classes will not be proportionately curtailed in their wages. They will not lose in income proportionately with the middle classes; but they will have to pay dearer for bread, out of income originally narrower.

It is not out of any internal difficulty that we are threatened with this prospect for the winter. The harvest is now completed, or nearly so, and the most probable accounts of it justify our anticipations, that it will be comparatively little short of the crop of 1854. There was an early ripening season, a dull sky in the midst of the ripening, but splendid harvest weather towards the close. Weight for weight the crop is not at all equal to that of 1854, but the grain is mostly in admirable condition; every kernel will tell, and the old wheat will not be required to mix up with the new until the wet weather has set in. This is the report of the *Agricultural Gazette*. We have no need of higher prices at home, therefore; for even if the crop be deficient, the immense surplus of America would cover it over and over again, and prevent us from knowing the difference.

The trading difficulty in prospect is not brought on by the war taxes, although the war has much to do with it. We pay to Government nearly double what we did last year, or have undertaken to do so; but Government spends much of that at home; and after all, heavy as the impost is, a doubling of taxes does not touch incomes in the humbler class like a doubling of bread. There is no sign that our productive trade will fall off; the very demands of the war have stimulated manufactures. France is opening her exclusive system to admit corn, and iron, and coal, and many other things, free. America, which will send us considerable amounts of produce, will take our manufactures in return. The prospects of our manufacturing districts are, therefore, far from being bad; and this is why the "great commerce" is likely to continue its operations, even when the little commerce is contracted.

Amongst other indexes of rising price, we have a tabular statement of the prices at which the Guardians of the Poor of Leeds contracted for the supply of the workhouse during the month of September in each of the last eleven years. We find that the best flour declined from 47s. 6d. in 1845, to 26s. 6d. in 1851, and it rose to 55s. in 1855. Beef declined from 5s. 10d. per stone of fourteen pounds to 4s. 7d., and has risen to 6s. 11d. In mutton the corresponding figures were 6s. 5d. to 5s. 9d. and 8s. Now, we might well expect these latter levels to be the highest point, and followed by a decline, if we looked to ourselves alone—but France confesses to a deficiency of two million quarters of wheat, and stocks are low in most of the continental markets. It is true that, as in Belgium and Germany, the actual harvest has not been yet ascertained, and that there is that disposition to profit by rising prices which has kept back supplies, and still keeps them back, to the latest moment. We must, however, reckon that there will be more than our own deficiency to make up out of the American surplus.

Still there is a steady enhancement of price, a constant drain of cash, and an evident "sensitiveness" of credit. Men feel this personally, in the pressure exercised by those to whom they owe money, while they have a difficulty in getting their own cash in. If we look to the Bank of England, we find that its bullion declined from 14,916,770*l.* in the week ending the 1st of September to 14,368,010*l.* in the following week; and to 13,368,005*l.* last week. It is for this reason that the Bank has raised its discount in two successive weeks to four per cent., and to four and a half per cent., and follows this week, first by raising its advances on Government securities to the highest of those rates, and then by raising the general discount to five per cent. There has been the same process in the Bank of France—a constant drain of bullion; and that Bank has raised its discount to five per cent.

Where does the cash go to? This is the important question for us. There is some drain somewhere, some leakage, and perhaps more than one. Financiers have accounted for the drain by the ordinary operations of trade, the demands of the war, and the holding back of Californian and Australian supplies. The Australian supplies, however, have been pretty nearly of the amount to be expected; and even if they had not been received, under ordinary circumstances the requirements of active trade in this country would have sufficed to maintain the price of gold, and to keep it amongst us. If it is carried off, it must be because it is more in demand elsewhere; and so it is. England is not the only country needing money. On the contrary, all the great continental countries are wanting it, and what is more, they are bidding for it. Prussia and Saxony are borrowing countries; Russia is trying to raise a second loan before the first loan is entirely taken up, and as she is assisted by some of the German Governments, it is probable that she will get her money by her usurious terms. The liabilities that she will incur may be ruinous, the burdens that she drags upon herself may crush her; but meanwhile she does abstract cash from a market which is not divided from the money-market of England. It follows that the more extravagant Russia is, the more obstinate, and the more she is permitted to protract her reckless expenditure in a wicked war, the more she will drain money from the market whence we draw our supplies; and the more the English people will be pinched in the purse. That is a war tax which we must continue to pay, until the contest be brought to a conclusion. It is one that is much facilitated in the levying by the treacherous neutrality which has been permitted through the diplomatic character of the contest.

There is, perhaps, a still larger and more direct drain in the economical state of France. Notwithstanding the pressure of the war and the necessity for feeding great armies and fleets, the Emperor also holds his throne upon the condition of feeding the French people. The *Moniteur* has confessed that he cannot do so either by buying up the bread or fixing an artificial price in the market, as he has done before. The want is too vast for the resources of the Imperial Exchequer; he proposes, however, to meet the wants of the French people not by keeping bread low, but by letting prices remain high, in order to draw that surplus from abroad which can only be brought by ordinary attractions. In the meanwhile, he promises to send it about the country at a cheaper rate, by railway, and to supply the people with the means of purchase by paying them wages for works, or causing them to be

so paid. He has instruments for that purpose. The Société de Crédit Mobilier, with a joint-stock capital of 60,000,000 of francs, has power to lend money on every species of security, public and private, on stocks, shares of joint-stock undertakings, bonds of ditto; and it has authority likewise to borrow as much money as it lends, to deal in the stocks which it takes either as pledges or as purchases, and, in short, to be a central agency for every kind of joint-stock jobbing throughout the country; in some respects also acting as a bank. By the help of this, and other organisations of a similar kind, the French Government has promoted works, public and private, industrial and speculative, in a great variety of forms. So long as by this means works can be kept up, and wages can be paid, the French people will probably be kept quiet, and a certain degree of prosperity will induce the middle class to promote enterprise. Such undertakings cannot be carried on without offering innumerable opportunities for the French people to turn an honest penny. There are all kinds of speculation in shares, all kinds of loans to be obtained, all kinds of offices to be created; so that all who have money to lend or to borrow, or who desire to fill posts, have become banded together as a multitudinous body interested in getting up and keeping up such schemes. It is as if the vital principle of Capel Court were favoured by the Imperial Government, and applied, not only to railways, but to every species of undertaking whatsoever, public or private. Of course, whatever credit may keep these operations going, cash is needed here and there, and often in considerable quantities; and "this is where the money goes." So long as the working lasts, cash is likely to be on demand; it must continue so, either until the Emperor NAPOLEON is able to accomplish some great scheme on St. Simonian principles, the real nature of which is inscrutably hidden in his own head, or until the vast ramified undertaking breaks down in a general crash; and then, indeed, cash will be wanted to a degree even now unknown.

Thus we find that our own corn deficiency is little as compared with that of France; that our cash deficiency is caused by the demands on the Continent; that the supply is needed for the Imperial system of Russia, the Imperial system of Austria, and the Imperial system of France. These are the Exchequers that tax us to the most oppressive degree. We may smile at the efforts of Sir GEORGE CORNEWALL LEWIS, but time, with its bitter sarcastic inversions, has realised the sneering joke of the "Rejected Addresses:"—

"Who makes the four-pound loaf and luddiks rise?
Who fills the butchers' shops with large blue flies?"

When meat is dear, bad meat is sold to the poor; when France is playing the Imperial "stag," we pay the piper; and in the year of the Exposition at Paris, wheat for us is sold at twice the price that it bore in the year of the Exposition in London.

THE PRIESTS' CRUSADE.

THE priesthood, throughout Europe, strives for the anachronism of a Theocracy. In Austria, in Italy, in Spain, it is eating away the civil law; in France the Church is conciliated by preliminary concessions; in all parts of Christendom alliances are established between the spiritual and political authority. The public gaze in England, riveted upon the flaming horizon of the Crimea, turns not to observe the vicissitudes of this mystic war—in which the old spirit of Jesuitism has rallied to the old cause of Pontifex and Carnifex, against the efforts of man's independent energy. If it be doubted that this conspiracy

has been revived, and that it works in the policy of every Catholic Court, let the predominating influences of Europe be tested by a general analysis.

While Englishmen are persuaded by the fall of the CZAR'S Siloam, that civilisation and liberty prosper, what is the actual result? The dun clouds of the Sebastopol conflagration conceal from our popular vision the despotism more rigorous than that of the CZAR, and the misery more intense than that of serfs, prevailing elsewhere in the world. The medieval maxims of sacred government have recoiled upon our generation, and if the relapse be permanent, threaten to impose upon half the Christian population of the globe that rule of priestly terror which menaces Naples from the *Vicariate*.

It is true; the idea of a Theocracy has emanated from the Papal Court, which, though physically weak, has still the power to influence both French and Austrian policy. In Austria the hierarchy places its pretensions in opposition to the clearest exigencies of the Imperial government. It has long been felt by the friends of the dynastic system that Austria is composed of materials too heterogeneous to contend with decisive effect against the compact strength of Prussia—a purely German state—leaving minute exceptions out of view—one in laws, one in traditions, the solid nucleus of Germany. Its great rival, composed of aggregated territories, has never been fused into political unity; though such fusion has been the object of successive Emperors and Ministers. The existing Cabinet had conceived a plan for melting down and welding together the various populations of the Empire, by the authorisation of mixed marriages—no doubt a wise design, but not in conformity with the schemes of the Church of Rome. When, therefore, FRANCIS JOSEPH applied to PIUS THE NINTH for a Concordat to sanction these marriages, PIUS THE NINTH, with bland serenity, refused. For him and his Cardinals nothing is gained by the pacification of religious sects, which would loosen the bonds of ecclesiastical authority. The Imperial Cabinet submits; the Church is a victor: Austrian policy is defeated, in its own domain, by the malevolent traditions of Rome.

In France it would appear, from a superficial examination, that the Imperial Government is too haughty to receive rebukes, even from the spiritual Lords of the Catholic world. Does not a French army act as the POPE'S police in Rome? Does not the Sovereign Pontiff behold his army melted away by sedition, until he is compelled to ordain that two soldiers shall not walk together in the public streets? But his Holiness, knowing that the bayonets of France are five hundred thousand, was not, therefore, compelled to crown the THIRD NAPOLEON in Paris. The Austrian counterpoise, he thinks, protects him. It is true that, as yet, no official triumphs have been achieved; but the sign has been passed to the French clergy; the Roman agitation has commenced; the University and the Institute have succumbed. New dogmas, new miracles, new ceremonial laws, familiarise the nation with the inspirations of Rome. Within the past month, there has been a crowning miracle. The Malakhoff was stormed on a day dedicated to the Holy Virgin;—the priestly press announces that the storming of the Malakhoff is a miracle! Honour to the Church.

Even in the Confederated States of Germany, even in the Protestant Kingdom of Prussia, this influence interferes with the public system of education. FREDERICK

WILLIAM, preparing his *coup-d'état* at Berlin, opens the paths to Jesuitical intrigues, stifles the Parliament in which Piedmontese ideas find an echo, and by destroying the last remnant of political responsibility, seeks to educate the new generation in servile ideas. The institutions established in 1848, and emasculated in 1850, are now, it is reported, to be abolished altogether. A Protestant autocrat, of large proportions, will be a significant novelty in Europe, especially as in his dominions the only prevailing liberty will be that of the Jesuit Propagand.

The *Univers* has complacently announced that nations are the "property" of their rulers. It smiles upon the antics of the Neapolitan nightmare king; because by him the traditions of the *Vicariate* are revived. Where CIMAROSA and DOLOMIEU languished in chains, where the CASTELICALAS and SAVARELLIS sat in judgment, MAZZA presided over the police, the steward of the royal estate, flogging King FERDINAND'S "property"—as an overseer of slaves, or as a whipping-woman in Southern Russia, who periodically "corrects" the village girls. This beggarly Rhadamanthus of the Capuan Gate has been dismissed, and—is about to be promoted. Finally, the Roman journals proclaim that BOMBA is a faithful son of the Church, comforting him with an aphorism—"No matter what may be the situation of Italy, so long as France and Austria are agreed, revolution is powerless."

But in Piedmont, where marriage has been established on a civil basis, where ecclesiastical tribunals have been abolished, where the absorption of property by the priesthood has been checked, the revolution in men's habits and ideas progresses in spite of excommunication. The ultimate result, probably, will be that Protestantism will take root in that province of the Italian peninsula. VICTOR EMMANUEL, however, isolated among despotic sovereigns, is only sustained by moral influence against Austrian menaces and Roman intrigues. The POPE'S anathema has exploded at his feet, echoing among the mountains of Switzerland. In Tuscany the Pontifical Concordat has superadded to the ducal tyranny a system of mental repression, which is designed to stifle the last breath of independence in the heart of the Florentine. His Holiness will not leave to the coroneted Tuscan even a semblance of ecclesiastical authority. The Grand Duke, having conceded a multiplicity of guarantees, reserves to himself the privilege of determining the action of the usage of mortmains upon religious association. The pliant subject of the Church becomes at once a rebel in the sight of the hierarchy. Even in Tuscany the theocratic power considers itself robbed of its prerogative unless the public conscience and the decisions of the Executive are submitted to its supreme control.

The *Observateur Belge* has vindicated, against the insinuations of some English journals, the courage of the Belgian nation. It avows, however, the progress of the theocratic party in that kingdom. Since the Jesuits have regained at Rome the positions accorded to them by CLEMENT THE FOURTH, the Catholic episcopate of Belgium has laboured to penetrate, with Roman influences, the high places of the kingdom. Religious societies multiply; there are nine hundred convents in a country with a population of four millions and a half. This large ecclesiastical body, separating itself from the State, claims immunity from taxation, is enriched by the legacies of terror, and declares its corporate possessions to be the patrimony, one and indivisible, of the Holy Church. Severe restrictive laws have not availed to limit its expansive and aspiring

forces. In defiance of a liberal constitution and an intelligent press, the Roman hierarchy regains in Belgium what it has lost in Sardinia. In Spain, also, it flourishes amid the confusion of politics. It threatens the Government and seduces the people, and prospers while the Government is degraded and the people deceived.

Perhaps this war of systems—the conflict of the civil and sacerdotal powers—will be brought to a decisive issue in Italy. From all that appears in the Roman Catholic press, and from all that takes place with reference to the political settlement of the peninsula, it is clear that the chief alarms of the hierarchy are connected with the idea of a free Italian Confederation. Accordingly, the galvanic energies of the Catholic powers are directed to the invention of a safe alternative to be adopted when the rule of the Neapolitan CLAUDIUS becomes impossible. The universal cry among statesmen is for a Catholic prince, a man with dynastic pretensions, some one who may sanctify by the legitimacy of blood the principle of a revolution. The PRINCE OF CALABRIA—the Bourbon LOUIS—the son of the PRINCE OF CAPUA—a MURAT—a Syracusan—an American Buonaparte—any one, save the choice of Italy, hostile to Austria. The Church moves steadily on; at every crisis the dynasties are ready with their claims; perhaps, however, the Italian nation—not to speak at present of the Hungarians, the Germans, or the Poles—will work out for itself the solution of its destinies. The statesmen of the Holy Alliance, united by common interests, have no real enemies in the Cabinets of France or England; but the Piedmontese have shown that a people which relies upon itself may hope to achieve, even under the shadow of military and papal thrones, the highest results of political progress.

THE NATIONAL THANKSGIVING.

THERE is a moral to be learned on the day of thanksgiving, and if we had any Ministers capable of founding that which has disappeared from our land—a National Church—they would preach that moral on the day when they are instructed to thank Almighty God for the signal and repeated successes of the Allied armies in the Crimea. When a form is used that implies that the people of this country are invited nationally to express thanks to the Divine Power for successes, we are compelled to ask what it is we thank Heaven for, who it is that conveys the thanks, and through whom are they conveyed?

What are the signal and repeated successes specially calling for our thanks on Sunday next? The capture of the town of Sebastopol. But by whom was it captured? Not by the English troops—that fact stands too conspicuously in the record of the contest to be denied. The English troops were repulsed. The special reason for the thanks, therefore, so far as they are to be rendered from this country, fails; unless, indeed, we are to understand that the thanks, the special thanks, are to be rendered for the success of our Allies alone. The English failed to obtain success on that occasion, because, properly speaking, there was no English army on the spot. The raw recruits and boys who are inveigled into a species of emigration by the recruiting sergeant, and who were led into the Redan battery on the 8th of this month, do not represent the nation, but only certain classes, and those the classes by whom we should least like to be represented in the presence of any foreign states. It is said that there were veterans there—perhaps so, as old wheat is mixed in with the new. We did not attain the success because

we did not take the means to attain it; and when we render thanks for that which we did not earn, we may be giving gratitude due to the Dispenser of Destiny, but we imply a claim for a share in the exploit which is not our own, and which we forfeited by a national neglect. We have no right to celebrate the day as a thanksgiving.

If we had the right we had not the means. Whom is it that the QUEEN's most excellent Majesty in Council invites to join in this thanksgiving? The form is to be distributed for use in "all the churches in England and Wales, and in the town of Berwick-upon-Tweed." It is, therefore, only *part* of the island of Great Britain that is thus favoured. There is a separate Order in Council for Scotland; but that is issued only for "the Established Church" and for the Episcopal communion "allowed" in "that part of Great Britain called Scotland." There are, therefore, parts of the country specially favoured, and they are England and Wales, that part of Great Britain called Scotland, and the town of Berwick-upon-Tweed. In fact, however, the Orders in Council negatively state a falsehood. The first of them says that "the form of prayer is to be used in *all* churches and chapels," when, in fact, it is not meant for any but a minority of the chapels in England and Wales, the State ignoring all those chapels which do not belong to the Established Church. The excluded constitute something like half the religious part of the nation, to say nothing of a third half of the people, principally amongst the working classes, which has no connexion with any churches or chapels whatsoever, Established or not Established. It is not the nation, therefore, which is invited to join in worship, but particular sects within the nation frequenting particular buildings in England, Wales, Scotland, and the town of Berwick-upon-Tweed—for of even that distinguished town only part is really included. Some persons, then, are invited by the QUEEN to present themselves in the most solemn manner before the Supreme Being, and to pretend that they are the people of England. Is not this a mockery of the representative system in religion? If we suppose that the living people of this country can obtain special attention for their worship, is there not something positively impious in the false pretences with which the ministers of two sects in the country, the Order of Council in their hand, will approach the Throne of Grace?

And who are those ministers to be? Who can say of the ten thousand gentlemen clothed in black and white, with sometimes a little red, that they possess any unity of character, or even of "persuasions?" The Church of England is not even a sect, but it is a series of sects, resembling those outside it. It has not even a sectarian unity, and at this very moment some of its leading men are in contumacy against the head of the Church. It has been the custom for the QUEEN, who is now issuing these orders, to address a letter to the Church, recommending collections of money to aid the Incorporated Societies for the Propagation of the Gospel in Foreign Parts and the Education of the Sons of the Clergy; but this year the QUEEN has not been advised to issue that letter. The reason is not stated; we have only the negative fact that *Fidei Defensor* does not this year advance as the canvasser-in-chief on behalf of those particular societies. We can well imagine the reasons. The people of this country are not ill off, but they are rather pressed by the collectors of the State for income-tax and other demands. At such times collectors for charitable trusts usually find a great decline in the success of their canvassing. Any collector for hospitals would

tell as much. It would not be very agreeable if the appeal made by HER MAJESTY to the congregations of the United Kingdom were to be signally unsuccessful. We do not believe, however, that the QUEEN abstains from any principle of egotistical pride: it is more probable that HER MAJESTY sees the impropriety of being canvasser-in-chief for one sect and its charitable institutions, when other sects are not equally favoured. Since the repeal of the Corporation Acts the Dissenters may be represented in Parliament, but so far as the State can represent, they must not be represented before Heaven. On the field of battle, indeed, and at the Great Redan itself, other persuasions were represented, yet the QUEEN can only invite sects to join in thanks for the victories of our armies; and the Papists, the Wesleyans, the Baptists, the Unitarians, or any other 'arians, are not fit to ask thanks for the victory which their communicants have shared in obtaining!

The members of the Church of England itself are discontented with this equivocal state of things, and at Exeter the BISHOP OF EXETER roundly rates the Ministers for withholding the QUEEN's letter. This is one of the prelates whose duty it will be to administer the thanksgiving of a sect in the name of the nation.

The nation itself is not without blame in this matter: it cannot make up its mind on its own religious position. We are torn by divisions, fierce in proportion as they relate to the *non-essentials* of a true religion. The Legislature of the Empire was divided lately on the question whether or not beer should be sold during certain hours on Sunday; and through the inertness of the Legislature, the serious party were allowed to prescribe the hours of beer-buying for the community at large. This week the Licensed Victuallers have celebrated the victory which their representative, Mr. HENRY BERKELEY, has obtained by reversing the Act of the Legislature. This week, too, the members of a committee comprising Sir JOHN SHELLEY, Sir JOSHUA WALMESLEY, Mr. W. J. FOX, Mr. GEORGE DAWSON, and other well-known religious free-traders, have put forth an address inviting support for a movement to open the British Museum and other national institutions, and to throw open collections of an instructive character during every Sunday. This week, too, we have seen the anti-church-rate men presenting Mr. VELLY with a testimonial, while the church-rate men are trying to get up a testimonial and paying the expenses of Mr. CORTAULD, gentlemen whose names are immortalised in that case of *VELLY versus CORTAULD*, which settled an important question of church-rates in a court of law. As easy as the step from the sublime to the ridiculous, is the step from the parish church to the law court. The country cannot make up its mind how to maintain the fabric of the church, or how to spend the Sunday in it. It begins to doubt the honesty of paying for the church of one sect out of the pockets of other sects. A few years back it had definite opinions on the subject of preventient or subvenient grace; in 1854 it was by its representatives distinctly opposed to beer as an element on Sunday; in 1855, it sees nothing incompatible between piety and the national beverage. But whatever its opinions are, whether for church-rates or against them, for beer or against it, for a rational recreation on the Sunday, or an exclusion of rationality and recreation, it must give expression to its opinions in the form of organised agitations; and one sect would rather beat the other on the subject of rates or beer, than heartily unite to render thanks for a national success where thanks are due. How, then,

can we possibly, as a nation, attain the success, or render the thanks?

We said there was a moral to be learned from the fragmentary burlesque at a national celebration on Sunday next. Probably, and we fully expect it, most sects will join in the celebration of that day; the instincts of the nation will be too strong for its polemics. In essentials the religious feeling of the country is right—it will be one in the main; and if the ministers of religion knew how to appeal to those fundamental feelings which constitute a real communion in religion, we might begin to see sects melt into each other, and organise in something like a national church. Then we might have national ministers leading the people to pay a national tribute of thanks—but that is a celebration which we must speak of as belonging to the time when we are to possess “the Church of the Future.”

ENGLAND AND FRANCE IN ITALY.

(From a Correspondent.)

THE principle has been invariably maintained by the *Leader*, that the moral support afforded by the friends of Italy to the cause of her independence gives them no right to interfere in the Italian question, and that it would be unjust and indiscreet to intrude where intrusion would only obstruct the spontaneous action of the Italian people. This principle, however, is not likely to rule the policy of France; for that power, while contending against the usurpation of Russia, aspires to be the armed reviewer of every European State, and the general censor of dynasties and constitutions. Italy in former times did not escape such intervention, nor to all appearance will she be spared in the future. England herself has twice endeavoured to implant her institutions in the Peninsula, first, in the South, where she failed through the infamous duplicity of the Bourbons, and afterwards in Piedmont, where her influence has produced the most happy results. Her exertions, however, would have been far more effective had she not, in 1848, professed a sort of political cynism, and remained indifferent, while the French Government suppressed the rising freedom of Central Italy, and, by giving aid to the despotic governments of the peninsula, caused a European reaction which prepared the way for Louis Napoleon's *coup d'état*. England accepted the fact, while the means employed by that ruler to obtain power became an example to those continental states, which, since the first French revolution, have received their political tone from France. Thus, while Piedmont, as a singular and praiseworthy exception, adopted the English constitution as her model, the other Italian Governments looked up to the despotism of Napoleon III. France and England at that time acted separately in diplomatic, as well as in military affairs: they are now united; but is it probable that they will act together in Italy?

Great Britain is cordially sustaining Piedmont. The English people entertain a deep respect and sympathy for the loyalty displayed both by king and subjects in that Italian state. On that point there is no difference of opinion. The premier only expressed the general feeling, when he said at Melbourne that, remembering the important part played by Holland, by Venice, by Genoa, smaller states territorially than the kingdom of Sardinia, we are justified in expecting that Sardinia will exercise no inconsiderable influence on the destinies of the world. At the same time it is notorious that these are not the opinions of official France; we all know that the services of the Sardinians in the Crimea have been disparaged, or passed over in silence by the French governmental journals. It is evident that the free press of Piedmont causes uneasiness to the French despot, who cannot forget that the Italian flag which Victor Emmanuel may one day unfurl bears two words which he would gladly obliterate from the dictionaries of every language—“Liberty and Nationality.” While, therefore, England would gladly behold Piedmont taking a leading part in an Italian war, Napoleon would regard such a catastrophe as an obstacle to his plans, and a menace to his system—a system connected by sympathy with the Austrians, both having been

founded in the slaughter of the people, the violation of the most solemn oaths, the destruction of all free institutions, and the annihilation of the thought and genius of a nation numbering forty millions of inhabitants.

In Louis Napoleon we have a man of unbounded ambition. Among the many vast projects comprised in the *Idées Napoléoniennes*, is a declaration of Napoleon I., which Napoleon III. repeated at Marseilles during the first days of his empire, “The day must come when the Mediterranean must be a French lake.” Italy must be the starting-point to the realisation of this dream, and whoever in this country has carefully studied the question of the Holy Places, the dissensions of the two ambassadors at Constantinople with regard to the Suez Canal, the gradual progress of French influence in the East, and of French policy in Central and Southern Italy, will see that Napoleon is a man who has a fixed object in view, and will try to hit straight to his mark. The position of Italy in the very centre of the Mediterranean, her numerous harbours, her immense resources, as yet undeveloped, added to the natural energy of her inhabitants, point her out as the future stronghold of that inland ocean. The Adriatic, the Archipelago, the coasts of Asia and of Africa, are all within a short distance of Italy; and it would require no Marco Polo, Columbus, or Vespucci, to revive the spirit of the sailors of Venice, Genoa, and Amalfi, and renew the commerce of those cities with the ancient marts of the world. The people of Italy still remember the past, and this alone is an omen of their future greatness. We at least cannot be more jealous of Italian competition than of Austrian preponderance. But how will matters stand if Italy, or even a part of Italy, be allowed to form a French province? Italy, deprived of liberty and independence, would be but a star in the French crown, an instrument to promote French influence. Dangerous to the world, useless to herself, she would serve but to gratify the immoral ambition of a foreigner.

We fear that such a question may ultimately arise. No one can fail to foresee in the coming and inevitable struggle of Italy a cause of distrust and coldness between the Allied Powers. France and England could never agree upon this subject, unless they left Italy to herself, and permitted her people to fight their own battles. Unfortunately, the course adopted by Napoleon in Rome in 1849, and by Murat at the present time, prevents our standing aloof. At this very moment, while the propagandism of the Murat party is at work throughout the Neapolitan kingdom, an English fleet is stationed before Naples. Will it co-operate to deliver the Neapolitans from their tyrant? We think not; and for many sound reasons. Nevertheless, the people of both countries unanimously denounce the atrocities committed by King Bomba and his *shirri*; but, as there is no unity of views between the two Governments, there can be no common understanding as to the course they shall adopt. The French Government, by prohibiting the circulation of Murat's pamphlets in France, of course denies all connexion with his party; accordingly, some semi-official French papers affect simplicity and astonishment at the departure of English vessels without having previously communicated with the foreign Minister of Napoleon; the more so, they say, as the voyage of a French fleet from Toulon or Marseilles would have saved us further trouble. We have to deal with an ally who keeps his own counsel: but we must remember he has deceived the people and broken his solemn oaths, and therefore his sincerity can only be trusted so far as our interests may be in accordance with his own.

THE SARDINIAN STATES;

THEIR HISTORY, GOVERNMENT, AND LAWS.

(From a Correspondent.)

“In Italia non manca materia da introdurvi ogni forma. Quà è virtù grande nelle membra quando la non mancasse no' capi.”—MACHIAVELLI.

GIVEN the kingly prerogatives of the time-honoured house of Savoy, the democratic traditions and republican institutions of Nice and Genoa, to find a free progressive people, with a liberal representative government, in these revolutionary times.

This problem, pregnant with importance to Italy, and interesting to all who desire her national independence, has been solved by Piedmont.

Maurienne, a small province in Savoy, was, eight centuries ago, the nucleus round which a race of princes of pure Italian blood have formed a kingdom that now extends over nearly a fourth of the peninsula, including the duchies of Savoy and Genoa, the counties of Piedmont and Nice, together with the Island of Sardinia, one of the most valuable possessions in the Mediterranean. The people of these states, though planted in the very centre of the factions that have deluged France, Spain, Germany, and the rest of Italy, often the battle-field and victims of these factions, have for centuries kept their footing, and now bid fair to become one of the freest and most enlightened nations of Europe.

The Piedmontese, standing up boldly between France and the unwieldy dominions of Austria, do in deed, if not in word, profess, “We are Italians, self-governed, self-sustained; we challenge those who, on the plea of our national incapacity for government, condemn us to foreign rule, to come and see what Piedmont slowly and silently has achieved, and before sneering at our laws and institutions, to prove wherein they are deficient of those elements and principles that conduce to a nation's welfare. Let any impartial judge, be he a constitutionalist or republican, go to Piedmont, go among the people, he will find the subjects of Victor Emmanuel devoted to their king. They say, ‘Our king keeps his word. Where he promises he fulfils his promise.’ He will find exiles from the other states forming companies for the prosecution of railways, ship-ways, &c.; they will say, ‘Our money and our energy find safe investment in Piedmont. The king has pledged himself not to interfere, and we know that we can carry on our enterprises without let or hindrance.’ Men who have spent their lives in efforts for the national independence of Italy honour the Piedmontese Government. Garibaldi, who has fought for liberty in the old world and the new, ever since his hand could wield a sword, invariably, in writing or talking of his country, speaks of Piedmont as the “bulwark of Italian nationality and independence.” He proves his attachment by remaining there, and accepting the modest command of the steamers running between Genoa and Sardinia. Manin, the brave defender of Venice during the fourteen months that she held out against the Austrians, after every other city had surrendered; Manin, whom historians* and patriots of every creed agree to honour, writes from Paris (of course no Paris papers can publish a sentiment so contrary to the wishes of the “Oracle of Versailles”), “If regenerated Italy is to have a king, there is but one possible, and that is the King of Piedmont.”

Since, therefore, Italians look to Piedmont as their stronghold (in addition to the interests which all England must feel in her affairs since her sons are linked to ours by the stern chain of war), this country assumes a peculiar importance to those who feel that Austria's sway in Italy is at least as infamous and unjust as Russia's pretensions in Turkey. To discover wherein lays the strength of Piedmont; by what means she has attained to her present prosperity; how, instead of falling a prey to discordant, monarchical, and democratic elements, she has blended and made them a check one upon the other, is the task that we propose to ourselves.

The history of the States of Sardinia may be divided into two parts. The wars of Charles V. and Francis I., when nearly all the possessions of the House of Savoy were annexed to France, forms the break between them.

It may be urged that the former period can possess but little interest or importance if separated from the history of the other states of Italy. This is true in a measure; but as each of the

* Farini, whom no one will accuse of democratic tendencies, has the following: “The virtue and patriotism of those illustrious men, Manin and Sommasas, gave an example to the turbulent swarms in other Italian cities. They abstained from every proceeding which could cause public excitement, or embitter the strife of factions. Yet more honourable was this, that when Venice had afresh asserted herself a republic, after the national disasters in Upper Italy; when she was seeking to keep herself safe from the Austrian invasion; and when Manin had again risen to the seat of power, he followed a course so tempered as to give no umbrage to the constitutional thrones, and knew how to maintain public order, and to defend it from the wiles of the numerous fomenters of scandals to Italy who flocked thither to make trial of their theories.”—(Book III. p. 361, Gladstone's Translation.)

heterogeneous parts which have been gradually blended and consolidated into the present compact kingdom has contributed its iota of traditional liberty to restrain the absolute power of the head, our readers must have the patience to give a rapid glance at the states from their origin.

The Burgundians, a branch of the Vandals, who formerly inhabited the ancient Germanic forests, crossed the Rhine in the fifth century, and made themselves masters of the whole territory lying between Switzerland and the Rhone. These sturdy Celts were the last to yield to the Roman arms, but, after desperate conflicts, Ætius, the Roman general, took their king prisoner, and exterminated more than half the race. To the remainder he granted the territory of Savoy, and by gradual conquest the Burgundians extended their kingdom to nearly its ancient limits. This kingdom was afterwards divided between the Franks and the Western Empire; Savoy was subject to all the kings of the Merovingian race, while Piedmont, on the extinction of the Western Empire, formed part of the kingdom of Italy under Odoacer, and then of the kingdom of the Lombards. Merged in the vast empire of Charlemagne, which united the possessions of the French kings to those of the monarchs of Lombardy, the inhabitants of Savoy and Piedmont shared the wise institutions of that great legislator.*

We hear of the parliaments of Montferrato, the *états généraux* of Piedmont, Savoy, and the valley of Aosta as late as 1560. Tesauro, in his *Origin of the Civil Wars*, wherein he dilates on the value of these assemblies, says:—"As the princes of Savoy became more powerful, this tribunal gradually lost its strength and liberty; little by little it sank, and at length disappeared altogether. Both Louis XI. and Emmanuel Philibert (monarchs of France and Savoy towards the end of the sixteenth century) attribute to themselves the glory of having diminished the power of these assemblies in their kingdoms."

When in 1821 the Piedmontese attempted, but failed, to obtain a representative government, the memory of these assemblies was too confused to give them a rallying point. Still, remnants of municipal privileges among the Piedmontese, and that indomitable love of independence which distinguished the Ligurians from the remotest times, kept the fire from dying out. It was evident to Charles-Albert, when he came to the throne, that his subjects retained among them the proofs that freedom is of older date than despotism, and he, wiser than the tyrants of Southern Italy, set himself to commence at least the restoration of that antique liberty, which his successor, as we shall presently show, has continued to develop to an extent far exceeding what is generally supposed in England.

Charles the Bald, to whom Burgundy fell in the partition of the empire of Charlemagne, made titles and dignities hereditary among the nobles, and thus paved the way for the tremendous power to which some of them afterwards attained. Rodolph, one of the most powerful of these nobles, erected all the countries east of the Saône, including the ancient kingdom of Burgundy, into one kingdom, to which he gave the name of Upper Burgundy, and in 888 caused himself to be elected king. It was during the reign of Rodolph III., last King of Upper Burgundy, before it passed into the hands of Conrad, King of the Germans, and Emperor of the West, that Humbert the "White-handed," Count of Maurienne, appears. This *Umberto Biancamano* is the first historical ancestor of the present dynasty of Savoy. Cibrario, whose researches and reputation entitle him to confidence, proves that Humbert was the second son of Otto Giuglielmo, "a prince of regal blood, who came to Burgundy, and there acquired by his virtues considerable possessions;" that Otto was the son of Adalbert, and grandson of Berengarius, King of Italy. Thus he says, with evident pride, the House of Savoy is the "oldest existing branch of Italian Princes, and the only one in whose veins runs the blood of Berengarius I.,

Guido, Berengarius II., and of Adalbert, Italian Kings of Italy.*"

In the civil wars between Rodolph III. and his rebellious vassals, Humbert always remained faithful to the king, after whose death we find him the friend and counsellor of Ermengarde, the king's widow. He also supported the claims of Conrad to the throne, who confirmed him in the territories that he had inherited from his father or received as gifts from Ermengarde, and gave him the military jurisdiction over several other parts of Savoy, the valley of Aosta, and the Lower Valais.

But it was Adelaide of Susa, by her marriage with Oddo, Humbert's son, who brought such accession of territory and power to the house of Savoy. The marquisate of Italy comprehended all the valleys on the Italian side of the Alps, with Turin and several other counties, which on the erection of Italy into a separate kingdom formed the border region. Oddo, by his marriage with Adelaide, heiress to her father, Manfred, Marquis of Italy and Count of Turin, thus extended his dominions to the banks of the Po, and by adding the passes of Mount Cenis and Mount Genevre to those of the Great and Little St. Bernard which he already possessed, became master of the very gates of Italy. This same Adelaide, who ruled the kingdom after her husband's death, as colleague of her son Amedeus, and as regent of her grandson Humbert II., first taught the House of Savoy the value of these passes as a means of adding to their domains. She extorted Bugey, a province in Burgundy, from Henry IV., her son-in-law, in return for allowing him to cross St. Bernard on his passage to meet Gregory VII., and following in her steps whenever any of the western kings entered Italy, the Savoy princes required some addition of land or power in return for the thoroughfare thus made of their dominions.

After the death of Adelaide, her heirs went on steadily increasing their kingdom on the Burgundian side of the Alps; but although the old chroniclers are fond of styling their early princes "Count of Turin," "Marquis of Monferrato," &c., it was not until the fourteenth century that the house of Savoy acquired any solid footing in Italy. Sismondi, in speaking of the inhabitants of the cities of Italy who associated for common defence against their enemies, among whom he classes "the emperors of Germany, who called themselves their sovereign," says, "These same men, whom emperors, prelates, and nobles considered only as freed serfs, perceived that they constituted almost the only public force in Italy." And these "same men" hesitated not to throw off their allegiance to any and every governor whose government was irksome to them. Sometimes they would declare themselves nominal vassals of the empire, and refuse any intermediate authority. At others the contests between the emperors and the popes (which gave rise to the factions of the Guelphs and Ghibelines) furnished them with ample opportunity for disclaiming all foreign sway. "Among the towns of Piedmont, Turin took the lead, and disputed the authority of the Counts of Savoy, who called themselves imperial vicars in that country. Montferrato continued to have its marquises. They were among the great feudatories who had survived the civil wars; but the towns and provinces were not in subjection to them, and Asti was more powerful than they were." Even during the reign of Humbert II., we find Turin, Asti, and the other great cities in a state of revolt; and Durandi in his "*Piedmonte Cispanado Antico*," preserves the treaty between "Count Humbert of Savoy and the consuls of the city of Asti," whereby the so-called "Lord" confirms all the privileges of the citizens of Asti, grants them new territories, and a free passage throughout his dominions. In a subsequent article we shall show how these inhabitants of the Marches, whose "savage independence stood them in the place of liberty," revolted against and even took prisoners some of the Savoy counts, whose sway was tyrannical, and again offered their voluntary allegiance to others whose wisdom and goodness stood for them an authority that no emperor or pope could have given to them in those times. As we shall only refer to those princes who figure prominently in the history of the States, to avoid

* It was Charlemagne who first admitted the people to form the third estate in the annual assemblies or parliaments, where formerly the clergy and the nobles had alone deliberated on public affairs and transacted the business of legislation. Each of the provinces into which his empire was divided sent up twelve representatives. These general assemblies continued for centuries to exercise an unpleasant but wholesome restraint on the Savoy princes.

* Cibrario, in his *Storia della Monarchia di Savoia*, differs at times from Paradino and Guicheron, the old chroniclers of Savoy; but Sismondi also disputes the truth of their records.

confusion, we subjoin here a chronological list of the Savoy dynasty from Humbert I. down to the reigning king, without specifying their successive titles, "Count of Maurienne," "Count and Duke of Savoy," "King of Sardinia."

Humbert I., 1032; Amedeus I. and Oddo, 1048; Adelaide, regent, and Amedeus II., 1060; Humbert II., 1091; Amedeus III., 1103; Humbert III., 1149; Thomas I., 1188; Amadeus IV., 1233; Boniface, 1253; Peter, 1263; Philip I., 1268; Amedeus V., 1285; Edward, 1323; Aymon, 1330; Amedeus VI., 1343; Amedeus VII., 1383; Amedeus VIII., 1391; Louis, 1440; Amedeus IX., 1465; Philibert I., 1472; Charles I., 1482; Charles II., 1489; Philip II., 1496; Philibert II., 1497; Charles III., 1504; Emmanuel Philibert, 1553; Charles Emmanuel I., 1580; Victor Amedeus, 1630; Charles Emmanuel II., 1638; Victor Amedeus, 1675; Charles Emmanuel III., 1730; Victor Amedeus III., 1773; Charles Emmanuel IV., 1796; Victor Emmanuel I., 1802; Charles Felix, 1821; Charles Albert, 1831, who abdicated March 23, 1849, in favour of his son, Victor Emmanuel II., the reigning king.

THE TESTIMONIAL TO MR. SAMUEL COURTAULD was presented at Braintree on Tuesday, the Corn Exchange being the scene of the ceremonial. Sir William Clay, Bart, M.P., presided. The Rev. David Rees, the secretary to the committee, having read the report, the chairman addressed the meeting, and gave a history of Mr. Courtauld's exertions during a period of sixteen years, until, after many adverse decisions in inferior courts, the House of Lords established the great principle that a church-rate, to be valid, must be assented to by a majority of the parishioners. Mr. Courtauld replied in a speech of great length, in which he discoursed on the question of church-rates in the abstract, the injustice of which he denounced; and speeches were also delivered by Mr. Miall, M.P., and Mr. W. J. Fox, M.P. The latter observed:—"He trusted he might be excused by the warlike emblems 'around him from saying that he regarded the present war as most favourable to the extension of principles of religious equality, if it were only on account of the differences of religion of the Allied armies; for there every form of the Christian religion, and forms beyond the Christian religion, were to be found. Yet what was the result? They prayed apart, but they charged together. (Great applause.) He was happy to congratulate them on the accession of a convert. He had received a circular from the Vicar of Braintree, asking for a voluntary subscription for the parish church. (Hear, hear, and laughter.) The vicar expressed himself an unwilling convert; but they were willing to receive unwilling converts." After several toasts had been drunk, the company separated.

ISLINGTON LITERARY AND SCIENTIFIC SOCIETY.—A meeting was held in the theatre of this institution, on Thursday evening last, for the purpose of presenting a testimonial to Mr. Joseph Simpson, on the occasion of his retirement from the office of librarian. The chair was occupied by Charles Woodward, Esq., F.R.S. (President of the Institution), who, in a highly-complimentary manner, bore testimony to the zeal and ability displayed by Mr. Simpson in the discharge of his duties during the eight years he had been connected with the society; and presented him, in the name of the officers of the society, and the subscribers, with a handsome timepiece, and a purse of 30*l.*, the proceeds of a general subscription among the members. Mr. Simpson, in an appropriate speech, expressed his great gratification, stated the circumstances which led to his resignation; and warmly thanked the officers and members of the society, not only for their parting gifts, but also for the many previous acts of kindness which he had received from them.

"CHANCE MEDLEY."—An inquest was held before Mr. Curry, the coroner of Liverpool, on Saturday, on the body of an infant named Robert Price, who had died under the following circumstances:—"The parents of the child, who are in a humble sphere of life, occupy a house in Mile-street, Toxteth-park. The deceased was born on Thursday, the 6th inst., and in the course of the day a doctor ordered it a dose of castor-oil. A girl in the room was told that she would find a bottle containing oil on a shelf down-stairs. On going to the place she found two bottles, a small one, containing vitriol, having been placed there some time previously by the father, who at this time sat in the kitchen, but made no attempt to ascertain whether the girl had got the right bottle. Up-stairs went the girl, who gave the bottle to a woman in the room, and the nurse asked her to pour out half a teaspoonful. This was done, and the nurse poured some into the child's mouth. The infant screamed, and the nurse then put the spoon to her own lips, which were burnt by the touch. The doctor was sent for, and every attention was paid to the child, which lingered in dreadful torture until Thursday last, when it died. The jury returned a verdict of "Chance medley," which the coroner said was as near as possible to manslaughter, and would be passed as a mark of censure upon the nurse for not using more care on the occasion. He wondered her nose had not detected the difference between castor-oil and sulphuric acid.

Literature.

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

FOR many years the antagonism between Science and Theology (which must not be confounded with Religion) has given theologians increasing uneasiness at the rapid advance of Science, and its acceptance by the public. They have been put to strange shifts to "reconcile" what they could not deny. They have in the main adopted two courses: to fulminate against Science, and to prove that the teachings of Science and the teachings of Theology are the same; the sort of proof generally consisting in that logical artifice which secures your assent for a particular by securing it for an universal, so that they having proved SOCRATES to be a man, you are made to believe on the same proof that he was a Frenchman. Having overwhelmed you with rhetoric on the theme—

An undevout astronomer is mad—

they conceive that nothing more is necessary; yet you reasonably ask, If there are no undevout astronomers surely there are some heterodox astronomers? LALANDE, LAPLACE, ARAGO rise to the memory as persons of very mediocre orthodoxy.

The last week has introduced us to two theological athletes, types of the two classes just named. The first of these is father GRATRY, the Oratorian, who, according to the *Revue des Deux Mondes*, has published a new *Logique* to remedy the disease of the age by bringing back truant Philosophy to the school-benches of religion. The second is Dr. W. P. LUNT, an American divine, who, in a Lecture on the "Functions and Province of Faith," printed in the *Christian Examiner*, undertakes also to supplant the old logic. Father GRATRY announces a discovery; Dr. LUNT is purely rhetorical. The Oratorian believes he has detected the one fundamental process upon which all Science and all Metaphysics is conducted; and this process is nothing more than the theological process. What, he asks, is the process of Physical Science? induction; of Mathematics? the calculus; of Metaphysics? dialectics. Now observe, all these processes are the same process: they all proceed from the particular to the general, from the contingent to the necessary, from the finite to the infinite. And when positive science, in its superb disdain for metaphysics, declares that man cannot transcend finite knowledge because the infinite must ever be inaccessible, in that very announcement it belies its own existence, for induction itself is a passing from the finite to the infinite. If the reader has not seen the logical sleight of mind by which this result is attained, he will open his eyes when he hears that on the same method man passes to the knowledge of God. Reason is impotent; faith alone can succeed, and faith will come in humility. For what is humility? It is the profound sentiment the creature has of its weakness; it is the finite bowing before the infinite; it is analogous to the process by which the geometer passes from the finite to the infinite!

Very different from this logical fence is the rhetoric of Dr. LUNT. He does not want science reconciled with religion; he wants it banished altogether from the same sphere of thought. He says:—

It may be made a question whether the philosophy of Bacon, which has wrought such marvels for the benefit of the world in physical science, has not been to an equal extent pernicious in regard to morals and religion. The habit which it has induced, of looking only at sensible facts and of using the understanding alone, while the higher facts of consciousness are neglected and the intuitions of the soul are ignored, has been followed by disastrous consequences.

The successors of Bacon proceeded in the line which his sagacious and cold-hearted genius had pointed out. Locke in England gave systematic application to his principles, so far as they related to mental philosophy. But Locke was too good, too Christian a man to go where Bacon had pointed the way. Others of coarser and less scrupulous natures followed, until, under their influence, man was reduced to a lusty and beautiful brute, out of whom, with the dissecting knife of their subtle analysis, they had extracted all soul,—in the mysterious chambers of whose complex nature their foul chemistry had dissolved all faith, and had left only a *caput mortuum* of earthy matter, as the worthless residuum of immortal man.

This "habit of using the understanding" is doubtless disastrous; for the precise explanations furnished by science banish the superstitions fostered by priests. EURIPIDES, in one of his bold and thoughtful passages, declares that the gods throw the world into confusion *that we in our ignorance may worship them*—

ταραχὸν ἐπιθεύτες, ὡς ἀγνοῖα
σεβόμεν αὐτοὺς,

and it is clear that in proportion as Religion founds itself on ignorance it must dread Science. Dr. LUNT has no misgivings on this point; he pines for the superstitions of a bygone age, as you may see in this passage:—

The great heresy of our period is not a denial of the Immaculate Conception of the Virgin Mary, or of any other of the thousand formulas of positive doctrine that proceed *ex cathedra Romæ*, or from any other propaganda in Christendom. But it is a heresy to humanity. It is a denial of the crowning attribute of man. It is disbelief in the soul. We believe in and worship a huge idol—the material universe—which, like Nebuchadnezzar's image, has a head of gold, and feet of iron and clay. We are intent upon running a continuous wire round the globe, that we may chaffer with the Orientals by lightning—a stupendous achievement, doubtless, which science has shown to be theoretically possible, and which experiment is trying to prove practicable; and the whole world is leaning with eyelids ajar to watch the doing of the design. And at the same time we have recklessly destroyed that better telegraph, which existed in what we term ages of darkness, and which led from earth to the

world of spirits, fetching and carrying communications between the Fount of Being and the souls of men.

It was surely worth while to extract this passage, if only for that image of the "world leaning with eyelids ajar," which is in the purest style of what DISRAELI wittily calls "the American language." For the rest, Dr. LUNT may grieve, but Science will not stop even to make way for witches.

The *Revue des Deux Mondes*, besides its article on Father GRATRY, has a very pleasant story by CHAMFLEURY; an account of BARTOLINI, the sculptor; and a continuation of the Princess BELGIOSOSO's pleasant travels in the East. But nothing that leads us to comment. In the *Annales des Sciences Naturelles* there is a long and curious paper by M. CAMILLE DARESTE on the colouring matters of the sea. He has collected together all the observations of travellers, historians, and naturalists, and describes the various algæ, infusoria, and crustacea which give their red and yellow hues to vast tracts of sea water. The paper is too long, and not of a nature for analysis: but the curious reader will do well to seek it in the *Annales*.

AN AMERICAN TOUR.

A Vacation Tour in the United States and Canada. By Charles Richard Weld, Barrister-at-Law. Longman, Brown, Green, and Longmans.

BEFORE alluding to results, perhaps it would be well to describe the motives of *A Vacation Tour*, and then a book, which cannot fail to interest a large class of readers, will have an additional claim upon their attention. Half a century ago a relative of Mr. Weld's travelled over a very large portion of the United States and Canada. This gentleman published his experiences, and became a recognised authority on American subjects. A tour through an unsettled country was certain to furnish plenty of adventure, as, trusting to the guidance of Indians, or his own sagacity, on foot, or by canoe, the traveller made his way through forests where railways are now established, and over waters now navigated by modern steamers. Mr. Weld thinks a contrast between the America of fifty-five years ago and the America of to-day may not be a worthless undertaking, and the desire to chronicle the changes which have taken place had a considerable influence in determining his visit to the New World. In the short space of three months Mr. Weld devoured 10,700 miles of road, but he did not scamper over it in the style of Leigh Hunt's friend, who used to get over a play of Shakspeare's before breakfast, and boast that he had "done" so much. A really surprising amount of information is condensed in the compact narrative of so rapid a journey. Mr. Weld sees everything, without reminding the reader of his hurry; he abandons himself to the enjoyment of his tour, and yet always keeps equal to his literary purpose. We know of no book more useful to emigrants, as the greatest pains are taken to correct ill-founded statements or exaggerated notions. The external appearance of a place, or the incidents sure to arise in travelling, are not overlooked; but this sort of information is accompanied by what is of more consequence, and merely paves the way to sterner stuff. We must say we do not entirely sympathise so much with Mr. Weld when he gets reflective, for his style then becomes affected and pedantic; however, this is a fault quite apart from the excellent subject-matter. One may get an extremely definite idea of the author's route by referring to the map prefixed to the volume. Starting from Boston, his journey lay through Peterborough, Montreal, Quebec, Toronto, Buffalo, Cincinnati, Columbus, Washington, Richmond, Philadelphia, and New York. The strange hotel life which has grown up in the great American towns is described with a minuteness necessary for the reader; and this is where Mr. Weld differs from so many ordinary writers: he tells the very thing he has to tell without thinking it beneath his own, or the reader's attention. The resources of these enormous establishments, it is well known, are marvellous, and they quite keep pace with the go-ahead propensities of their *habitués*, who pass a *dolce far niente* kind of existence. The Americans, from the justice they do to the culinary department, would seem to reverse the maxim of eating to live by living to eat. In the bar-rooms of these hotels the customers are allowed to help themselves; the consequence is, visits are very frequent, and the apparent liberality of the proprietors is well rewarded. No people understand the economy of time and labour so well as the Americans; to be rapid is the first consideration, and every contrivance is exhausted by which time may be saved. To save time they shorten their own lives, for the restless fever which pervades all classes must be fatal to longevity. This excited incapacity to be quiet accounts for the whittling propensities so common in the States, which are so far recognised amongst themselves, that the public seats in the park at Boston are covered with sheet iron. Even when attending divine worship, the Americans have no command over their recreant limbs; legs and arms are thrown violently about, and fans are passed from hand to hand; the incessant stir producing a most chaotic effect.

The tobacco-chewing nuisance, which disgusts the strangers in the States, is brought out with horrible effect in divers practical instances. When the party were sitting down to dinner on a railway journey, a fellow deposited his "recking tobacco quid" on Mr. Weld's plate. Like cigar smoking in England, tobacco chewing is a test of manhood. "What the —— do you mean," said a stripling to a judge in the United States, "by calling me a boy; I've chawed these two years." Weld does not stop among the lighter traits: from the quid he rises to political economy. The manufacture of this chewing-tobacco is carried on to a great extent in Virginia. The presses are worked by slaves instead of machinery, owing to the scarcity of capital, which is a drawback to progress in many of the slave states.

The American disregard of life and limb made its due impression on Mr. Weld, but little can any previous information prepare the reader for the desperate reality. Two cases told by Mr. Weld make one hold one's breath:—

Leaving the gay and glittering scene, in the afternoon I took the railway cars to Monroe, and proceeded by stage over a plank road to Lake George, a distance of eighteen miles. I was the only passenger, and for some minutes it seemed doubtful whether the driver would proceed with so unremunerative a load. However, I in-

sisted on his starting, having been assured at Saratoga that a stage invariably communicated with the trains at Monroe; and, after a little growling, he mounted his box and we set off. The road was wretched. The planks had not been renewed for many years, and we floundered about in a manner more ludicrous than pleasant. When we had accomplished about half the distance, and the night had set in, we came to a wooden bridge, at the approach to which the driver paused. "What is the matter?" I demanded. "Why, I guess there's a darn'd hole in this 'ere bridge," was his reply. At this intelligence I suggested, as it was very dark, he should get out and lead his horses. This, however, did not meet his approbation; and before I could alight he whipped the animals furiously, and over we went, clearing hole and bridge at a bound.

Acting on the instructions I received from the landlord of the Burnet House, I took an omnibus to a place about a mile from Spring Grove, where buggies were waiting to convey parties to the cemetery. "Here, Tom," said the driver, at whose side I was seated, "take this man to the cemetery, and bring him back at seven for the last bus." These words were addressed to a youth in charge of a buggy, who replied by nodding assent, and discharging a cataract of brown saliva among a lot of hens. As there was no time to lose, I was soon en route, "Tom" urging his horse at the top of his speed. I am not a nervous man, so, although we went at a break-neck rate, careering over stones and through deep ruts, I made no remonstrance, having faith in the springs. But when, on turning a corner, we came suddenly in sight of a board, with the well-known notice, "Look out for the locomotive when the bell rings," which was made more impressive by hearing the signal, and seeing the line of steam announcing the proximity of a train, I was somewhat anxious, as my driver did not manifest the slightest disposition to stop. As usual, the road and railway crossed on the same level, which did not lessen my anxiety. "Hold hard! stop, stop!" I cried; and as these words received no attention, I rose from my seat and grasped the driver's arm, for the purpose of arresting our progress; but in vain. Lashing the horse with redoubled energy, he replied to my entreaties to stop, by the assurance that he would go a-head of the engine; and to my horror, on we went, buggy and train approximating rapidly at right angles; the locomotive's bell meanwhile ringing furiously what seemed to be my death knell. Finding all efforts to avert an anticipated collision were futile, I resumed my seat, and resigned myself to my fate. What I did or said during the next few moments I know not; but I remember a feeling of sickness came over me as we dashed across the line, and I beheld the iron horse rushing on-wards, and almost felt the hot blast of its steam-jets.

"There, I told you I'd clear the darn'd thing," said my driver, chuckling over the achievement; "but 'twas a close shave."

The author had similar railway experiences of a like hair-breadth nature. Fancy a whole train ascending a mountain 2400 feet high, the cars zigzagging, and the engine sometimes taking a totally different direction from the cars! Rails worn to ribbons, and carriages running off the line are common occurrences; the worst of it is when an accident does occur, as of course must frequently be the case, no redress can be obtained; remonstrance is useless, and not uncommonly passengers who are most injured, who have "damages" staring them in the face, have the frightful inconsistency to sympathise with the reckless officials whose fault it generally is. Fancy an Englishman with every bone of him more or less broken, delighting in the exertions of the conductor to make up for lost time and to get the train "on."

At the very commencement of his tour, Mr. Weld had an opportunity of estimating the progress of that vast and powerful organisation, the Know-Nothings, who then proposed to accomplish a partial revolution in the laws of the United States; but so rapid is political as well as social life in America, that we have already passed beyond that era, and the Know-Nothing influence approaches its end.

Mr. Weld mixed in other circles than those agitated by social and political discussions. At a cottage at Nahant he visited Mr. and Mrs. Longfellow, and, independently of his limited time, planned an excursion into the backwoods, where, as the guest of Major Strickland, he joined in the hunting, fishing, and duck-shooting expeditions, visited the Indians, enjoyed the excitement of running the rapids, and, in fact, saw as much of the Canadian interior in a few days as some settlers would do in as many years.

Mr. Weld accomplishes distances in fifty-four hours which took his brother several weeks; he finds cities firmly established whose foundation at the time of his relative's visit hardly existed, and he enjoys the refinements of social intercourse where fifty years ago it was unsafe to pass the night. This parallel of eras is almost of itself sufficient to recommend *A Vacation Tour*.

HISTORICAL COMMENTARY ON THE OLD TESTAMENT.

A Historical and Critical Commentary on the Old Testament. With a New Translation. By M. Kalisch, Phil. Dr., M.A. English Edition. Longman and Co.

We discover, in this work, a vast extent of minute and various learning. The commentary of Dr. Kalisch is more practical than dogmatic. It is a laborious analysis, conducted for the most part upon historical principles, of the institutions and manners of the ancient Jews. Entering profoundly into the spirit and meaning of the Hebrew Laws, Dr. Kalisch illustrates their intention and character from the known usages of Eastern races, the necessities of Eastern climates, and the incidents of all pastoral life. To the existing body of criticisms on the Old Testament he has applied the test of a new translation, with notes from the Rabbinical writers, as well as from those numerous travellers who, in modern times, have explored the social antiquities of the East.

So far, the method of the work is satisfactory. Dr. Kalisch steers between a literal and a fantastic interpretation. He neither reduces all narratives to allegory, nor insists upon the mechanical strictness of every Scriptural image. But want of precision is the sin of his style. He perpetually congratulates himself, by implication, upon his own success, and loves with triumphant rhetoric to confute and confound his predecessors, whereas many episodes of Jewish History, as explained by him, remain in the mythological twilight of metaphor. We will consider two subjects of paramount interest, to the elucidation of which Dr. Kalisch has brought all his learning and all his positivism—the plagues of Egypt, and the passage of the Red Sea. The profane writers who have given an account of the exodus are Manetho, Chaeremon, Lysimachus, Artapanus, Strabo, Diodorus, Apian, Tacitus, and Justinus. Their versions, differing in circumstance, are all more or less inconsistent with the Biblical narration as well as inferior to it in order and lucidity. Manetho, who is believed to have

been a priest of Heliopolis, three centuries before the birth of Christ, states that Amenophis, king of Egypt, urged by an oracle, desired to rid his country of eighty thousand leprous Jews, who were sent to the quarries on the east of the Nile, and afterwards to Avaris. They chose Osarsiph, a priest of Osiris—subsequently called Moses—to be their leader, and he, giving them new rites and laws, encouraged them to resist the authority of the Pharaoh. From the war which thus arose, the defeated Israelites fled, and were pursued to the borders of Syria. Chaeremon, like Manetho, associates, though he does not confound, the annals of the Hyksos with those of the Jews, who are again represented as having been driven to Syria. Lysimachus, the Alexandrian, carries on the narrative to the apocryphal foundation of Jerusalem; but Artapanus is the first who speaks of the miracle of the Red Sea. Strabo differs from the other profane historians in describing the exodus as voluntary, but Diodorus affirms that the Jews were violently expelled. Apian alludes to their leprosy, though Tacitus merely says that, a pestilence having desolated Egypt, the Jews were cast forth to purify the land and appease the gods. In Justinus also, we find mention of the leprous people. Dr. Kalisch treats this as a fable, and is satirical upon those modern writers who have repeated the myth.

The satire of Dr. Kalisch, however, is not always philosophical. The history of the ten Egyptian plagues, which preceded the exodus, has in all ages furnished to scriptural students a subject of curious inquiry. Numerous scholars—Eichhorn among others—have sought to prove that those visitations were natural phenomena. Dr. Kalisch declares that all such endeavours have been unsuccessful and futile, while many of them have been ludicrous. This is a lofty spirit in which to write the preface of a disputed proposition; but the commentator soon narrows the space between himself and his antagonists. After a characterisation so supreme we anticipated nothing less than an absolute contradiction. The distinction, however, between Kalisch and Eichhorn amounts to this:—Eichhorn says that the plagues of Egypt were natural phenomena; Kalisch says they were miracles "based upon" natural phenomena. It has been demonstrated that the Nile, at certain times, assumes a dark-red colour; that generally, immediately after this occurrence, the slime of the river breeds prodigious multitudes of frogs, while the air swarms with tormenting insects. In effect, as the Doctor allows, the succession of plagues could not be understood by any one unacquainted with the natural history of Egypt. But, he adds, their miraculous character was evident from the following circumstances:—They happened at an unusual time; they succeeded one another with unparalleled rapidity; through the discolouration of the Nile the fish of the river died; the visitations came at the command of Moses, and ceased at his prayer; they afflicted only the Egyptians, while the Jews escaped unhurt. It is not our object to discuss the nature of the events themselves; but such assumptions ought not to be accepted upon reasonings so inconclusive. No part of the text warrants any further belief than that the water of the Nile became of a bloody colour, and, from its corrupted condition, of a bitter taste. The Tigris has been similarly dyed; the river Adonis, of the Lebanon, has turned the sea near its mouth to crimson. In the annals of Leipsic it is related that in 1631 the Elster, during four days, flowed of a bloody hue. The Red Sea owed its name, in the opinion of many writers, to the partial staining of the waters near Mount Sinai by certain cryptogamic plants. These circumstances, not ignored by Dr. Kalisch, might have induced him to hesitate before he asserted that the Nile, which has frequently been of a red colour, was literally, in the time of Moses, converted into blood. What is blood? And what more probable than that, in the diseased condition of the stream, its fish should die? When he finds in the Bible that the sun and the moon shall be turned into blood, will Dr. Kalisch assume the literal fact? Possibly, in such a case, he would maintain that the sun moved in the days of Joshua, for the merit of believing that at Joshua's command it stood still. This transubstantiating theory is in no sense "based upon natural circumstances or phenomena."

That the plagues occurred successively, at the instigation of Moses, though some of them are of very rare occurrence, is a circumstance adduced in proof of their miraculous origin. But Dr. Kalisch has said that "immediately after" the discolouration of the Nile, frogs swarm in the mud, and insects in the air—circumstances which, in themselves, might testify to the presence of a taint in the atmosphere and in the water; and, indeed, it resulted that the river became loathsome (what wonder that the fish died?) and "the whole atmosphere infected with a foetid smell" (what wonder that sickness arose out of the universal pollution?). Moreover, gnats have been the scourge of Egypt from the age of Moses to our own time. They are described by Philo, by Herodotus, by Augustin, by Theodoret—we purposely keep within the circle of Dr. Kalisch's authorities—and their ravages were so far from being preternatural, that they are celebrated as having, upon various occasions, driven men and horses to frenzy. No very wide distinction is to be observed between them and the beetle-flies, described by Moses in harmony with the accounts of innumerable travellers. The cattle murrain is a natural plague in all regions where the receding floods leave swamps and pools, and where hot winds parch the ground. Indeed, the only miraculous attribute ascribed to this visitation was its excessive severity, its unseasonable occurrence, and the immunity of the Jews. The same remark applies to the ulcers, or black leprosy, which assailed the Egyptians and left the Israelites unscathed; to the hailstorm—not an unfrequent phenomenon in Egypt; to the swarming of the locusts; to the mysterious darkness, usual in April when the Khamsin blows; and to the epidemic among children—among "the first-born," according to the text—in which, however, says Dr. Kalisch, "poetical hyperbole" is employed, as when the writer declares that there was "not a house where there was not one dead." In the first place, it would be irrational to affirm that in every house throughout the densely-peopled land of Egypt there was a first-born child. Next, the expression must be used in a general sense; because there were no persons to check the catalogue of deaths by visiting from house to house; and while this mighty panic lasted, who could tell whether all the cattle which died were "the first-born of every beast?"

If the plagues were natural phenomena (Dr. Kalisch says they were

natural phenomena intensified), the argument that they fell upon Egypt at the command of Moses is worth very little. Moses was likely to recognise the precursor of such events, and to make use of his knowledge. When Columbus desired to awe into obedience the Carib nation, he announced to their chiefs that if they resisted his desires he would darken the sun, and by an approaching eclipse he was enabled to fulfil his threat. It may be that such an illustration will find no favour in the sight of a commentator so determined as Dr. Kalisch; but reviewing the phases of that unhappy period in their historical sequence, it is not difficult to understand how the second was a natural consequence of the first, and so forth to the end. The Nile—the Egyptian river of life—was corrupted, the fish died, swarms of frogs were bred in the polluted channel. In the tainted air gnats and other noxious insects were propagated, tormenting the flocks, and consuming the fruits of the land. The cattle became victims of the pestilence, which spread to human beings; the grass was eaten up by locusts—though, if we must be bound to a technical interpretation, “all the grass” had already been destroyed by hail; a fearful gloom—Egyptian darkness—overspread the valley, and the people, with their means of life poisoned or extirpated, were smitten with great mortality. Dr. Kalisch does not venture to explain how, with all these calamities occurring in one year, none but the first-born should have died of the final plague.

Indeed, while writing upon the “miraculous character” of these visitations, Dr. Kalisch does not satisfy us as to the meaning of the word miraculous. Evidently, he does not accept it as an infringement, for a special purpose, of a natural law, since the entire series (including the transubstantiation of the Nile) supposes in his view a conformity with circumstances belonging to the natural system of Egypt. What, in the Mosaic sense, is a miracle? Hume would say, “a violation of the laws of nature.” Is it not rather—the scriptural critics say—a variation from the general order of nature? What, however, is the order of earthquakes, pestilences, great conflagrations? What the order of the Nile’s change of colour, of murrain among cattle, of locust swarms, or the multiplication of frogs in Egypt? Is a fulfilled prophecy a miracle?

There have been versions of this history which have represented the plague as types of seditions, conflicts, and social revolutions in Egypt, translating the destruction of the first-born into the abolition of the law of primogeniture. Dr. Kalisch, we have said, chooses a course between the extremes of literal and figurative interpretation. It is difficult to comprehend, however, how a critic who insists upon the absolute change of the Nile water into blood, can introduce modifications of the text in other passages of far less surprising import. If a river of water become a river of blood, why so much labour to identify the diseases or the vermin which afterwards afflicted the people? Bats might become bulls as easily. Dr. Kalisch refers to but one authority for this tremendous assertion—a text in the Bible which he describes as dealing in poetical hyperbole. But when he has to prove that insects sting severely, or that the hot winds of the East bring darkness with them, he quotes historians and travellers. By this method we are to believe that which is inconceivable upon a vague statement, in a highly rhetorical narrative, while we are presented with accumulated evidence in proof of facts which are perfectly natural, and by no means miraculous. Without expounding any judgment upon the issue as it stands between the literal and the metaphorical translations, we are bound to say that Dr. Kalisch deserts his logic with suspicious celerity. He has collected a prodigious mass of useful and interesting illustrations; he throws upon the scriptural history light enough to render it clear and intelligible; he then ridicules the logical results of that plain method, and affirms a proposition only to be enforced by the ecclesiastical dogma—“It is written”—in Hebrew, and translated into English: whether according to the intentions of Moses is another matter.

Many scholars will agree with the commentator, that, “in general, the scientific interpretations must recur to miraculous expedients, only after all attempts at a rational interpretation have failed.” This course is followed with reference to the pillar of cloud and flame; but when the Hebrew army traverses the Red Sea, Dr. Kalisch attempts only to mitigate the wonder. Were the waters parted by a miraculous agency? “Yes,” writes Dr. Kalisch, there was “a miraculous stand-still of the waves on both sides of the marching Israelites.” Then why suggest natural circumstances, as if to render a divine miracle easy! The sea at Kolsoum, near Suez, was only 757 double paces across; its bed is sandy and free from weeds. Indeed, at that point, Christopher Foyer and Jacob Seyer, of Nürnberg, crossed it in 1565; Niebuhr in 1762, on horseback, though his Arab attendants accompanied him on foot; Napoleon in 1798, and many others have done the same. Alexander once crossed the Pamphylian Sea with an army, and Arrian, Appian, and Menander exalted the feat as a miracle. Thus also Scipio Africanus forded with his troops a channel of the sea; while in the Sea of Azof, the waters occasionally retire and leave a path from Taganrog to the opposite shore. From these analogies and from other facts and traditions, Dr. Kalisch concludes that it was possible for the Jewish army to cross the Gulf of Suez “in a natural way.” Nevertheless, though “all attempts at a rational interpretation” have not failed, his “scientific interpretation resorts to a miraculous expedient.” The Egyptians descended into the dry channel in pursuit of the fugitive army; but the waters returned and overwhelmed their host.

Without tracing further the critical investigations of Dr. Kalisch, we will hand over his volumes to “the studious reader.” They contain an encyclopædic mass of illustrations, collected with German industry, and systematised with German care. Sometimes, as we have indicated, the commentator declines the results of his own researches, and reverts from a plain proof to a bewildering hypothesis. The body of his work, however, is composed of facts, drawn from all sources, which testify to the character of the Hebrew commonwealth, and its influence upon external nations. Dr. Kalisch is a scholar, if not a logician, and whenever his commentary is free from the disturbing agency of miracles, appreciates in the spirit of a philosopher the events of that singular history contained in the second book of the Pentateuch. His diligence and integrity deserve the respect of those who are the least inclined to adopt his opinions.

DUELS AND DUELLING.

Notes on Duels and Duelling. By Lorenzo Sabine.

Sampson Low, Son, and Co.

AMERICAN writers have a talent for compilation; and some good collections of scraps and trifles “unconsidered” here have been sent to us from the other side, the “right of piracy” coming in aid of the literary chiffonnier. Mr. Sabine writes with clearness and without verbiage; but the book bears evident marks of imperfect materials. Some duels of little or no general interest are amply narrated, some of the most celebrated duels of modern times are unnoticed or recorded in a few lines. Thus the duel between Colonel Fawcett and Lieutenant Munro, the latest affair of any note in England, is not recorded; and the still more “interesting” duel between Emile de Girardin and Armand Carrel is disposed of in three lines. On the other hand, some silly American duels, which neither “point a moral nor adorn a tale,” swell out in narratives twenty pages long. To these defects we must add many errors of fact. We do not, however, attribute the general deficiency of the book solely to the faults of the author; there are inherent difficulties in the subject. Many of the facts are the *matériel* of that chance-medley composition—“contemporary history,” and to that “no-man’s-land,” entitled “twenty or thirty years ago;” a domain not yet seized by any responsible historian, and still haunted by the ghosts of penny-a-liners “lying” for their bread. We therefore thank the author for what is good in what he sends.

In a historical essay prefixed to the alphabetical account of the duellists of all ages, we find some passages that bear repeating. The following brings down to a late date that remarkable institution, the “judicial duel:”

In 1818 we hear again of the judicial duel in England. William Ashford accused Abraham Thornton of the murder of his sister. Thornton threw down his glove, according to ancient custom, and claimed to disprove his innocence by combat. A case so remarkable in the nineteenth century attracted universal attention, and in due time it was carried before Lord Chief Justice Ellenborough, and the other judges of the highest tribunal of the realm, for decision. At the hearing, the judges were in their robes, the lawyers in their gowns and wigs. The court affirmed Thornton’s right; but Ashford was a boy, and declined the challenge. The year following (1819) the WAGER OF BATTLE was abolished by an Act of Parliament.

The following extracts give some idea of the Americanisms, both in time and style, of the book:—

It will suffice to remark here, that during the reign of George III. (nearly sixty years), about one hundred and seventy duels are known to have been fought in the British Isles, or by British subjects who were absent in, or repaired to, other countries. Barrington numbers two hundred and twenty-seven “during his grand climacteric.” Our English brethren are very careful to remind us of our sins in this behalf, and are constantly commenting upon the quarrels of our statesmen in Congress and elsewhere; forgetting, in their anxiety to reproach us, that the Dukes of York, Norfolk, Richmond, and Wellington, Lords Shelburne, Talbot, Lauderdale, Townshend, Camelford, Malden, Paget, Londonderry, Castlereagh, Belgrave, and Thurlow, and Fox, Pitt, Sheridan, Canning, Wyndham, Tiernay, Hastings, Francis, Grattan, Curran, Burditt, and many other orators and statesmen, are among their own duellists.

The measures of the British Government claim a passing notice. Queen Elizabeth attacked duelling by restricting fencing schools. James, her successor, relied principally upon proclamations, Cromwell’s Parliament, proceeding a step—on parchment, enacted a law. Charles II. proclaimed that the survivor of a duel should not receive the royal pardon. And Queen Anne mentioned the “impious practice of duelling” in a speech from the throne. In 1719, in the following year, Sir Joseph Jekyll made an effort to procure efficient legislation, but was opposed in the House of Lords, and failed.

To kill in a duel had been a capital offence for centuries; but, with two or three exceptions, the penalty has never been enforced.

In 1844, Mr. Turner moved a resolution in the House of Commons, in the hope of inducing the repeal of the existing enactments, which are practically obsolete, and substituting a provision that the survivor of a duel should be liable to pay the debts of a deceased antagonist. He was opposed by several members of influence, and the movement was unsuccessful. Sir Robert Peel, according to Wade, distrusted the efficacy of legislative changes,—relied rather on the state of public opinion,—and especially objected at that moment, in consequence of the recent formation of an association of distinguished naval and military officers to discountenance duelling; while Sir Henry Hardinge would not disturb the statute book, because, a few days previously, the articles of war had been amended in a manner to provide a remedy in the military arms of the service.

There is perhaps an undue proportion of Irish duels, which may be accounted for partly by the fertility of Ireland in that produce, and partly by the fact that the descendants of actors in the encounters have carried the stories across the Atlantic without any diminution by the way. The tales are told in a dry style, and even the old jokes connected with the Hibernian duels, appear matter-of-fact enough when related in the unscrupulous assertion of the transatlantic artist’s manner.

The preliminary disquisition on the *morale* of duelling at the commencement, is meagre enough. We encounter many of the old arguments against the practice, such as that honour is not satisfied, nor delicate feeling soothed by placing two men opposite each other with deadly tubes. The same kind of argument may be applied against the highest of our feelings, and a moral atheism might be justified if we accepted this fragmentary logic. Falstaff asks “Can honour set a leg?”—and if we limit the consideration solely to the surgical question respecting the leg, the query is final. So the bravery of Windham in the Redan, the other day, might be characterised by Mr. Gladstone as the courage of the burglar. But where logic and law see only straight lines, and cutting of throats, Honour and Patriotism see the bravery of the gentleman who leaves his carpeted home to rush with flushed cheek and beating heart on a parapet bristling with death. A duel may be nothing but an organised murder; but it may be the act of a superior man, driven to this primitive mode of retribution. That which looks the most direct, is not always truest: the line of beauty is not always a right line. But the fact is, that the duel is justified not on the score that it settles any question logically, still less on the ground that it determines the true justice of a dispute. What it does, is to place disputants upon a footing of comparative equality, and to substitute a defined position instead of a position which, from some circumstance or other, is intolerable, and has no legitimate termination. A very feeble man opposed by a big-framed bully, a

sensitive man engaged in some question where a lady is concerned, are questions in which the dispute cannot be brought to a conclusion. But all men are brave, all gentlemen are expected to be amenable to the summons of honour; and in the resort to the duel, the gentleman whose position is equivocal, and promises him no proper award, transfers the dispute to a ground on which the common sense of honour is supposed to exist on a footing of wealth, and leads to a conclusion rough enough, but equally recognised on both sides.

It is plain, however, that much in all cases depends upon the motives of the men who are engaged; and the greatest defect in the book before us is, that it offers very little indication of the real motives of the men engaged in the modern duels. The bare record of facts it gives being nothing better than newspaper compilation. If a good history were given what a panorama of plot and passion it would present. Some of the most romantic stories in the world are connected with duels. The omitted story of the Fawcett and Munro encounter is an instance; another omitted case (but which being Irish and not very notorious to modern students the author may be excused for not knowing) is that of a duel very celebrated in its day, in which Arthur O'Connor and Rowland Cashel, two gentlemen of Kerry, were the combatants. A feud broke out between the families. Arthur O'Connor was a cadet of his house; a fine young fellow eighteen years old, and the "couled darling" of his circle. Rowland Cashel was a middle-aged man, sedate, respectable, and of high breeding. O'Connor thoughtlessly insulted Cashel in the streets by flinging his glove in his face and taunting the whole family with cowardice—a taunt that had some sting, as the Cashels had for some days treated with calmness a series of little outrages by the other "party." Rowland Cashel resolved to put an end to the annoyance, and he quietly sent word to the O'Connor family, overlooking "the boy Arthur," that some one of them should fight in satisfaction for the continued insults. Arthur O'Connor insisted on taking up the insult, notwithstanding his youth and the clamours of his male friends against a boy of eighteen, fresh from school, fighting a duel. One person of all his family urged him to fight—his mother—a stern old lady, ardent and proud, full of affection for her boy, but with a predominant pride in his beauty and valour. She put the pistol into his hand as he left the house after breakfast to fight, telling him to come back with honour or not at all. The morning was fine: the whole town (Tralee) had heard of the duel; people on foot and people in carriages were there to see. A few magistrates, who might have arrested the combatants, were on the ground, but did not interfere. (This was in the year 1818, if we mistake not.) Arthur O'Connor was first on the ground, dressed in a suit of black, with the coat open, disclosing a stainless linen shirt-front. Rowland Cashel was plainly dressed in a brown surtout. The combatants were placed, the word given, and O'Connor fired, without effect. The smoke from his pistol blew towards Cashel. Cashel waited for ten seconds, then took aim, and firing deliberately, sent a bullet through the lungs of the unhappy young man. An eye-witness of the scene described to us with painful minuteness young O'Connor, pale, firm, and still sensible, borne away on a door, and brought home to his mother, who received her son with an outburst of intolerant grief. Cashel fled for his life, hunted by the populace. In a few weeks he was arrested and tried. The jury were inclined to convict, but a judge (suspected of partiality) directed his acquittal, and he lived to be an old and venerated man.

THE CRIMEAN ENTERPRISE.

The Crimean Enterprise. What should have been done and what might be done. Predictions and Plans. By Captain Gleig, 92nd Highlanders. Blackwood.

CAPTAIN GLEIG is a young officer who, about this time last year, undertook to enlighten the readers of the *Morning Herald* on the subject of the war, teach strategy to Lord Raglan, and confound the Minister. His qualifications for the task were some military information gleaned from the study of great campaigns, not a bad qualification if modestly used, a strong partisan feeling in favour of Mr. Disraeli as war minister, and the fact that he was, as he signed himself, "an officer who had never seen a shot fired." The reader will, therefore, be quite prepared to find that the hero of "the Crimean Enterprise" is not Lord Raglan, Marshal St. Arnaud, or any other French or British worthy, but that modest young soldier, Captain Gleig, 92nd Highlanders, "who never saw a shot fired."

But how shall we describe or do justice to his book? How shall we appreciate that unfortunate coincidence, that a condemnation of the strategy, tactics, and everything connected with the Crimean enterprise, with detailed statements when the siege should have been raised, sees the light and appeals to the public, at the very moment when the allied armies are reaping the fruits of a year's labour and warfare in the forts and arsenals of Sebastopol?

The book itself is a collection of letters published from time to time in the *Morning Herald*, with a running commentary subsequently composed. They are presumptuous, but ingenious; they show much talent and some study, but more vanity than either; and we frankly confess our inability to conceive how any man, much less an officer, should have persuaded himself into the impropriety of reprinting them bound and lettered in red and gold. Had he no friends?

We do not for a moment question the right of Captain Gleig, or any other officer or gentleman, to speculate and dictate on the subject of the war. It is a Briton's proud privilege to have and to express his opinion upon all things. But, then, every man of them must take the consequences of his temerity.

Captain Gleig, in framing plans of campaigns, had these advantages over the generals who conducted them—he was not hampered by questions respecting the number of men at his disposal, because he could assume that he had enough to perform all he required; he was not oppressed by a sense of the difficulties of the country before and around him, because had he not the map at his right hand, and did not all "lines" "bases" and "zones" of operation, he might fancy look extremely feasible? His comprehensive mind had not to care for supplies, because he could assume that supplies

were always in the wake of his columns; he had not to trouble himself about what the enemy would do, because he could place them in such a position as would give them the alternative of dying of thirst on one side, or dying of hunger on another, by virtue of a scientifically conceived "double interior line of operations." In short, he had nothing whatever to do with the realities of the war, and made a surprising and industrious use of his advantages.

What shall we say, for instance, of an officer who talks glibly about Omar Pacha's "pressing the Russians in Bessarabia" while the allied army landed at Perekop, above all other places in the world? What shall we say to the geographical knowledge of an officer who threatened the Allies last year with an attack from an army advancing on Balaklava by Aloushta and the Woronzoff-road along the undercliff? Yet such are his speculations. And although some of the criticisms of the Jomini of the *Morning Herald* are not injudicious, yet in the main they oscillate between a preposterous vanity and very considerable ignorance.

We have not space to devote to any minute examination of the plans of Captain Gleig; but the reader may be amused by some specimens of his unsuspecting vanity. He proposed, as our readers well remember, General Macintosh had proposed before him, the plan of a campaign having Kaffa as a basis; and he presents us with a nicely-drawn diagram representing the predicament in which the Russians would have been placed had his plans been followed. It shows the allied army marching on a "double interior line" upon Sebastopol from Kaffa, and on one side of the columns are these words—"The Russians blockaded. Here they die of hunger," and on the other—"The Russians pursued. Here they die of thirst." Subsequently somebody said—that is a plan proposed by General Macintosh long, long ago. Whereupon, in a nervous tremour, he says: "I beg emphatically to assure the public that I am entitled to the credit of originating this plan." What do the public care about the matter? Again, on June 2, 1855, he writes to the *Morning Herald*:—

Throughout the whole of the Crimean war I have taken, as you are aware, an accurate *although* a comprehensive view of the position and prospects of both armies; and I shall shortly feel myself entitled to publish a plan of campaign [that is the Kaffa plan] which early in December last I submitted to an eminent statesman, not in office [Lord Ellenborough?], and which will be found to bear a remarkable resemblance to that which appeared lately in the *Moniteur*.

He says in his preface: "My predictions have become, with the exceptions noted, history." Unfortunately we cannot agree in this sanguine estimate of the prophetic powers of Captain Gleig, as displayed in the little volume before us.

BLENHAM.

Blenham; or, What Came of Troubling the Waters. A Story Founded on Facts. By E. Elliott. W. Cash.

EARNESTNESS can do wonders, and it has made Church-rates perform in Mrs. Elliot's romance the part which the offended deity of classic romance performed. The impost is the dread destiny which brings about the catastrophe. Blenheim is a village divided against itself, as the house of Mr. Dunning is divided against itself; and in each case, by the intrusion of an individual who is the incarnation of a principle. There are dissenters in the village, who object to church-rates, not on economical, but on conscientious grounds; an invitation brings to the village a young lawyer, who is a politician and a literary amateur, and who shakes the community to its very foundations with a series of lectures on the debated impost. His lectures are printed; they circulate; they reassure the timid, convert the wavering, and the church-rate is in danger. In the bosom of Mr. Dunning's family lives a young lady, Clara, who enjoys an income derived from some mysterious source, owns democratic opinions, and has doubts on the subject of rates; but she is debarred by her guardian from hearing or seeing the lecturer. The parsonage is enlivened by the return of the clergyman's son, a travelled "gent.," who brings back a smattering of continental tongues, talks in a macaronic lingo, and makes such love to Clara as incarnate conventionalism makes to lovely non-conventionalism. One day, Dunning junior encounters a college friend, whom he hospitably drags into his father's house, not a little proud to display a creditable friendship: the visitor proves to be Holmesdale, the lecturer against church-rates, the rival of the clergyman in parish influence, and of the son in the favour of Clara; and the reader perceives the turning points of the situation. Under the cheering influence of Holmesdale, humble tradesmen are emboldened to hold controversy with the clerical authorities on the things which are Caesar's and those which are not; and the arguments for and against church-rates are dramatised. This is a form of carrying on the war which always ends in victory; but although as telling a fiction has more than once vindicated the right of the Established Church to levy offerings from alien sources, the victory really remains with Mrs. Elliott. So it must always be with those who write on the proper side. "The lion would have been victor," says the King of Beasts to the Traveller, in the fable, "if the statue had been made by a lion;" but lions are not sculptors, bless their souls, and have not the gift of making statues. The very misfortune of Mrs. Elliott is that she is too much in the right: her book is the offering of an earnest lover of truth and justice to a righteous cause—which has already been won. Sir William Clay and Ministers have set down church-rates for abolition at the first convenient opportunity; and we do not need an octavo to convince anybody that they ought to be abolished. The true literary feat would be to write a book by which church-rates could be preserved.

The success of an author must be estimated by the proposed aim. If Mrs. Elliott means to induce people to read arguments on the subject of church rates, probably she will succeed; only, besides the anachronism of producing the plea when the cause is won, there is the question whether anything is gained by dressing up arguments in fiction, which spoils them for the class that will work out the argument, and forces them on the attention of those whose activity ceases with the perusal of the volume from the circulating library or the book club. Although *Blenham* is imaginary, we are told, the events are real; and we can believe it. A certain charm that

belongs to the book, in spite of its inartificial simplicity, is no doubt due to the "reality." But reality is not enough, or we might contemplate the million, and listen to the tale of every Nobody: art requires completeness and typical pregnancy in the work brought before the attention; and above all art requires fitness. Now there are subjects which belong to fiction—such as the vicissitudes, the passions, the character, which mirror human nature to itself, and give it the pleasure of self-contemplation, perhaps with some warning or incentive in the lesson. But here the object must be the passions, the vicissitudes, the character; not an abstract or controversial subject. You may as well dramatise a debate in Parliament as a controversy on ecclesiastical legislation. Even if it were possible to convert Mr. Chancellor of the Exchequer's annual statement into a novel, *cui bono* financiers would not follow Sir Cornwall Lewis into a romance, nor would romance readers swell his majority in the division. There are, indeed, occasions on which fiction may be employed to illustrate argument and enforce a moral—as where an evil to be exposed must find its remedy, not in the acts of the legislature, but in the altered feeling of society; or where the cause advocated is so much under the ban of prejudice that it can only be approached indirectly. Nay, narrated illustrations may *familiarise* to the multitude the doctrines already intelligible to the few; but that is a delicate task, since it requires the feeling which makes the artist in combination with the logic, or the command of facts which makes the statistician; and the faculties have seldom been united, although a Harriet Martineau has proved that they are not incompatible. But we do not have a Harriet Martineau every day; and when such a mind appears amongst us we must accept the good which it can confer, without expecting to make it a model for imitation either in art or polemics. Some sense of the unfitness of fiction as auxiliary in discussing a subject not excluded from actual and open, if not triumphant debate, is shown in the effort of the present writer to avoid working on the feelings—which it is the very object of fiction to do. No doubt it would be barbarous to remove church-rates from the category of "orders of the day," with a bill soon to be consummated in an act, and to replace it among iconoclastic agitations; but that is the very reason why it

should not be made into a fiction. We must try the author by an alternative test: if she proposes to herself a career illustrating practical truths of the legislative order, auxiliary to debates in Parliament, we beseech her to let this be her last volume, and do solemnly warn her off a romance in aid of Mr. Brown on decimal coinage, or a melancholy tale pathetically supporting Sir Benjamin Hall's promised bill on Thames purification and arterial drainage. If, on the contrary, her object is to depict human nature as she finds it, struggling to develop itself amid hostile influences, then let her not eschew the argument that touches the feelings, but by all means avoid topics suited for leading articles rather than artists.

The Arts.

THE POLYTECHNIC is at present exhibiting a model of the town and fortifications of Sebastopol, together with the siege works of the Allies. The Belbek towards the north, and Tchorgoun in the direction of the east, are the limits of the representation, which, commencing at the Quarantine Inlet and Battery, includes Kamiesch, the monastery of St. George, Balaklava (whence the course of the railway is followed), Kadikoi, the scene of the heroic Light Cavalry charge, the advanced positions of the British and Sardinians at Kamara and Tchorgoun, the rivers Tchernaya and Chulin, the Traktir Bridge and the ravine down which the Russians came in their last attack, the Mackenzie-road, winding along the sides of steep hills and commanded by numerous batteries, the Inkerman Lights, and the Star Fort and its outworks. Mr. HOLMAN, master of the National School at Stansted, Essex, is the modeller; and he has very handsomely made a present of his work to the Polytechnic Institution. It will doubtless become an object of great attraction to the visitors, since a model, executed with such attention to minute details, cannot fail to give the ordinary newspaper reader a more definite idea of the scene of that gigantic struggle which even yet remains uncompleted. A model combines the advantages of a map and a picture with others peculiar to itself.

INDIA AND CHINA.—By the last Overland Mail, we learn that the Santal rebellion continues, but the rebels are beginning to give way. Fifty thousand rebels are assembled in the hill districts. The bill for granting a charter to the Oriental Gas Company has passed its second reading. Lord Elphinstone has returned to Bombay. Lord Dalhousie remains at the Neilgherries. Money is very scarce. The pirates in China hold under control a coast line of two thousand miles in the tea districts of Hoonan and Oopack. The rebels are in great strength, and the trade of Canton is very restricted.

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, AND DEATHS.

BIRTHS.

BIRLEY.—September 23, at Newton le Willows, Lancashire, the wife of Joseph H. Birley, Esq.: a son.
GWYN.—September 23, at the house of her father, Quarles Harris, Esq., Paragon, Blackheath, the lady of Captain H. W. Gwyn, R. M. (now in the Crimea): a son and heir.
MAHOMED.—September 22, at Ryder-street, St. James's, the wife of Mr. Mahomed: a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

OWEN—RUSSEL.—September 22, at Carshalton, Surrey, Henry Moore Owen, eldest son of Thomas Owen, Esq., Welshpool, Montgomeryshire, to Jane, youngest daughter of the late Robert Brown Russel, Esq., Bedford-park, Streatham, Surrey, and relict of the late T. B. Rush, Esq., Erith, Kent.
PRUDENCE—INGS.—September 22, at the parish church of St. Anne's, Westminster, Stanley George Prudence, of Gray's Inn and Olapham-common, solicitor, to Frances Anne, eldest daughter of John Ings, Esq., of Henley-in-Aden, Warwickshire, and of London.

STONOR—PEEL.—September 25, at the Bavarian Chapel, Warwick-street, by the Rev. Edward Howard, and afterwards at St. Margaret's, Westminster, by the Very Rev. the Dean of Worcester, the Hon. Francis Stonor, second son of Lord Camoys, to Eliza, daughter of the late Right Hon. Sir Robert Peel, Bart.

DEATHS.

BARCLAY.—May 14, at Beechworth, Melbourne, Victoria, Emmeline Hester, the wife of Hugh Ross Barclay, Esq., of the Mounted Gold Escort.
GILBERT.—September 25, of paralysis, Mr. Joseph Francis Gilbert, landscape painter, aged 63, for twenty years a resident of Chichester, second son of Mr. Gilbert, the well-known inventor of several ingenious plans for firing bombs with greater precision.
BEPINGTON.—September 22, at Amington Hall, in the county of Warwick, Vice-Admiral a Court Beppington, in the 72nd year of his age.
TWADDELL.—September 10, Miss Letitia Twaddell, at Ramsgate, aged 80.
VOULES.—September 16, at Jorsey, after a protracted illness, William James Voules, Esq., of Lincoln's Inn, barrister-at-law, formerly an Assistant Poor Law Commissioner.
WOLLEY.—September 20, at Tunbridge Castle, accidentally drowned, Jane, the affectionate and beloved wife of William Frederick Wolley, Esq., of Campden House, Kensington.

FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.

Tuesday, September 25.

BANKRUPTS.—GEORGE PARKER, Southampton, cook—WILLIAM ASHTON, Loughborough-road, Brixton, builder—GEORGE SPEIGHT, Goswell-street, confectioner—JOHN PATTISON, Alpha-road, St. John's-wood, and Park-street, Grosvenor-square, surgeon—MOSES YEABSLLEY, South-bank,

St. John's-wood, wine merchant—RICHARD THOMAS FITCHETT, Hanover-street, Hanover-square, tailor—WILLIAM OULTON, Liverpool, chemist—THOMAS KINGDON, Netherex, Devonshire, cider merchant—THOMAS ALLEN and THOMAS CUTHBERT COCKSON, Manchester, Italian warehousemen.

Friday, September 28.

BANKRUPTCIES ANNULLED.—FRANCIS STEPHEN FOLEY, Goldsmith-street, warehouseman—WILLIAM JEFFERSON, WESTOE, and THOMAS DIXON, South Shields, alkali manufacturers.

BANKRUPTS.—CHARLES JOHN MARE, Blackwall, ship-builder—GEORGE FOX-BAKES, Paul's-street, Finsbury, oil and colourman—BARNETT BEHRENS, Snow-hill, Birmingham, general dealer—THOMAS LUMSDEN, South Shields, ship-builder—JOHN PITT, Birmingham, retail brewer—JOHN DUFFIELD, Oldbury, Worcester, publican—JAMES ELLIS, Spring Hill, Warwickshire, timber merchant—SAMUEL BRIDGE, Manchester, builder.

SCOTCH SEQUESTRATIONS.—Rev. JOHN MILLAR, Jedburgh, Master of the Nest Academy—ANDREW SCOTT, Dunfermline, paper manufacturer.

Commercial Affairs.

MONEY MARKET AND CITY INTELLIGENCE.

Friday Evening, September 28, 1855.

THE Bank of England have increased their rate of discount, this week, from 4 to 5 per cent. This had been anticipated in the Money-market during the last week; and the Funds have been exceedingly flat, consequent on heavy sales. On Wednesday the fall was to the extent of one per cent. in Consols. The commercial state of the country hardly warrants so severe a fall; and it is probable that the public, having now seen the worst, will recover confidence, and re-investments be made. There has been little or no over-speculating; and, indeed, the bargains, with the exceptions of real sales, have been positively nothing.

In the Foreign Stock Market, Turkish Six per Cent. has fallen very much. On Tuesday it was nominally at 88 to 89. On Thursday morning, at one time it was quoted 81, 81½. Later in the day buyers came in, and it finally rallied to 85 at the close of yesterday evening. In the Four per Cent. Guaranteed Turkish Stock the fluctuations were likewise of an extensive nature; but it must be remembered, with regard to this stock, that, despite of the guarantee by the Governments of France and England, heavy instalments remain to be paid, and it is a question whether it will settle down to its value until after January.

The arrival of large quantities of gold from Australia, under ordinary circumstances, would have had the effect of keeping up prices, but for some inexplicable reason it is discovered that the Bank of France are purchasers to the amount of one million and a half. Many conjectures are afoot on this remarkable monetary movement, since it is evident that the purchases are made with a heavy loss. The *quidnuncs* of Capel-court and the Royal Exchange imagine it a device of Russia to get specie under cover of France; but this must be speedily discovered, were such an intrigue on foot.

In the Railway Market great depression continues, and with good reason; even the old and meritorious French and Foreign Lines have felt the shock. Canada Great Western, Canada Land, and Canada Government Six per Cent. Debentures maintain a firm appearance amidst the general despondent state.

Mines are stagnant as regards those which are dealt in regularly in the Stock Exchange; but amongst British Mines there has been great speculation, several young and obscure mines having sample ore, with great promise for the future.

The markets leave off at four o'clock, rather steadier.

Consols for account, 88½, 89½; Turkish Six per Cent., 85½, 86½; Do. Four per Cent., 1½, 1½ dis.; Russian Five per Cent., 97, 99.

Calcuttians, 58½, 59½; Chester and Holyhead, 12, 13;

Eastern Counties, 9½, 9½; Edinburgh and Glasgow, 49, 51; Great Northern, 85½, 86½; Ditto, A stock, 67, 69; Ditto, B stock, 122, 124; Great Southern and Western of Ireland, 99, 101; Great Western, 54½, 55; Lancaster and Carlisle, 69, 72; Lancashire and Yorkshire, 75½, 76; London and North Western, 91½, 92½; London and Brighton, 95, 97; London and South-Western, 81½, 82½; Midland, 64½, 65; Manchester, Sheffield, and Lincolnshire, 23, 23½; Berwicks, 63½, 69½; Yorks, 45½, 46½; South Eastern, 56½, 57½; Oxford and Worcester, 24, 26; North Staffordshire, 7½, 7 dis.; South Devon, 12, 13; Antwerp and Rotterdam, 7½, 8½; Bombay and Baroda, 10, 10½; Eastern of France, 34½, 35½; East Indian, 22½, 23; Ditto, Extension, 1½, 1½ pm.; Grand Trunk of Canada, 8½, 7½ dis.; Great Central of France, 3, 3½ pm.; Great Western of Canada, 24, 24½; Luxembourgs, 3½, 3½; Madras, 19½, 20; Paris and Lyons, 42½, 43½; Paris and Orleans, 44, 46; Sambre and Meuse, 8, 8½; Great Western of France, 9½, 10½; Agua Frias, 1½; Imperial Brazil, 2½, 3; Cocoes, 3, 3½; St. John del Rey, 26, 23; Clarendon Copper, 1½; Cobre, 64, 68; Linars, 7, 7½; Liberty, 1½; Santiago, 3½, 4½; South Australian, 1½; United Mexican, 3, 3½; Wallers, 1½; Australasian Bank, 87, 89; London and Australian Chartered Bank, 19½, 20; City Bank, 53, 55; London Bank, par, 2; Union of Australia, 68, 70; Oriental Corporation, 40, 42; Australian Agricultural, 29, 30; Canada Land, 140, 150; Canada, 6 per cent. Loan, 111, 112; Crystal Palace, 21, 22; North British Australasian, 1½; Oriental Gas, 1, 1½; Peel Rivers, 2½, 2½; Scottish Australian Investment, 1½, 1½; South Australian, 35½, 36½.

CORN MARKET.

Mark-lane, Friday Evening, September 28, 1855. SINCE this day week the price of English Wheat has not varied much. On the spot, new Wheat is about 1s. cheaper, but for cargoes at outports no less is taken. Supplies in the country markets are smaller this week than last, and it is expected a further falling off will take place next week. Prices have risen in America in proportion to the rise here. In France a slight decline has taken place in some of the markets, but it is not material so far, and we have still orders in hand for that country. Saidi Wheat is worth 53s. to 56s. cost, freight and insurance, Galatz 75s. to 76s. A cargo superior Ibrail sold at 78s. cost, freight and insurance. Barley is extremely dear, but there is little offering—the prices range from 36s. to 40s. Oats are firm with a good supply. Rye.—We have buyers at 57s. cost and freight to near continental ports.

BRITISH FUNDS FOR THE PAST WEEK.

(CLOSING PRICES.)

	Sat.	Mon.	Tues.	Wed.	Thur.	Frid.
Bank Stock.....
3 per Cent. Red.
3 per Cent. Con. An.	90½	90	89½	89	88½	88½
Consols for Account	90½	90½	89½	89½	88½	88½
3½ per Cent. An.
New 2½ per Cents.
Long Ans. 1860.....
India Stock.....	228	230	228
Ditto Bonds, £1000.....	15	20	par
Ditto, under £1000.....	1	par	2	4	5	4
Ex. Bills, £1000.....	2	1	par
Ditto, £500.....	4	2	3	4	par
Ditto, Small.....

FOREIGN FUNDS.

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

Brazilian Bonds.....	Russian Bonds, 5 per Cents., 1822.....
Buenos Ayres 6 per Cents.	Russian 4½ per Cents.
Chilian 6 per Cents.....	Russian 3 p. Ct. Nw Def. 10
Danish 5 per Cents.....	Spanish Committee Ort.
Ecuador Bonds.....	of Coup. not fun.
Mexican 3 per Cents.	Venezuela 4½ per Cents. 25½
Mexican 5 per Ct. for Acc. Oct. 16.....	Belgian 4½ per Cents.
Portuguese 4 per Cents.	Dutch 2½ per Cents.
Portuguese 3 p. Cents.	Dutch 4 per Cent Certif. 90

ROYAL LYCEUM THEATRE.
INCREASED ATTRACTIONS AND SUCCESS IN
EQUAL RATIO.—This, and Every Evening at Eight
 o'clock, Professor ANDERSON'S Extraordinary Entertainment,
 combining the attractions of a Grand Spectacle,
 Comedy, Farce, Extravaganza, and Monologue, in one and
 the same piece.

MAGIC and MYSTERY, in Twelve Acts, with continuous
 change of incidents every evening—varying programme, and
 multitudinous never-before-attempted effects, including
 the startling Illustrations of Spirit-Rapping.

HALF-AN-HOUR WITH THE SPIRITS
 being the most surprising and interesting series of experi-
 ments every given within the walls of any theatre.

84,721 persons have visited the Lyceum already to see the
GREAT WIZARD of the NORTH.

Doors open each Evening at Half-past Seven; com-
 mence at Eight.—Private Boxes, 12. 11s. 6d. and 12. 1s.;
 to be obtained at the Box-office, or at the principal Li-
 braries. 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, October 6,
 at Two o'clock; doors open at Half-past One.

**THE EXHIBITION of the PHOTOGRA-
 PHIC PICTURES by ROGER FENTON, Esq.**, taken
 at the Seat of War in the Crimea during the present year, is
NOW OPEN at the **GALLERY, 5, Pall Mall East.**
 Admission, One Shilling. Open from 10 till 6.

**DR. KAHN'S GRAND ANATOMICAL
 MUSEUM**, consisting of upwards of 1000 highly inter-
 esting 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.

**THE PHYSIOLOGICAL ERRORS of TEE-
 TOTALISM.**

THE COMMITTEE of the LONDON TEMPERANCE
 LEAGUE have much pleasure in announcing that a LEO-
 TURE, in Reply to the Article under the above Title, which
 appeared in the *Westminster Review* of July last, will be
 delivered in Exeter Hall, on Monday Evening, October 8th,
 by Dr. F. R. LEES, F.S.A., Author of "Essays, Historical
 and Critical, on the Temperance Question," "Essays on
 the Moral and Scientific Aspects of the Temperance Ques-
 tion," &c.

Doors open at Seven o'clock. Chair to be taken at Eight
 o'clock by W. B. CARPENTER, Esq., M.D., F.R.S., the
 eminent Physiologist.

Tickets to the reserved Seats and Platform, Sixpence each;
 other parts of the Hall, 3d. each, may be had of W. TWEEDIE
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**GODFREY'S EXTRACT OF ELDER
 FLOWERS** is strongly recommended for softening,
 improving, beautifying, and preserving the skin, and giving
 it a blooming and charming appearance, being at once a most
 fragrant perfume and delightful cosmetic. It will completely
 remove tan, sunburn, redness, &c., and by its balsamic and
 healing qualities render the skin soft, pliable, and free from
 dryness, scurf, &c., clear it from every humour, pimple, or
 eruption; and, by continuing its use only a short time, the
 skin will become and continue soft and smooth, and the
 complexion perfectly clear and beautiful. In the process of
 shaving it is invaluable, as it annihilates every pimple, and
 all roughness, and will afford great comfort if applied to the
 face during the prevalence of cold easterly winds.

Sold in bottles, price 2s. 9d., with Directions for using it,
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 TION AND COUGHS, by**

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From Mr. J. O. Reinhardt, chemist, 52, Market-place,
 Hull.—"Many and surprising are the testimonials of relief
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 long-standing coughs, and it will gratify me to refer to many
 respectable parties who are really anxious to make known the
 great benefit derived from this seasonable remedy."

TO SINGERS AND PUBLIC SPEAKERS it is in-
 valuable for clearing and strengthening the voice. Price
 1s. 1d., 2s. 9d., and 11s. per box. Sold by all druggists.

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WHITE'S MOC-MAIN LEVER TRUSS
 is allowed by upwards of 200 Medical Gentlemen to be
 the most effective invention in the curative treatment of
 Hernia. The use of a steel spring (so often hurtful in its
 effects) is here avoided, a soft Bandage being worn round
 the body, while the requisite resisting power is supplied by
 the Moc-Main Pad and Patent Lever, fitting with so much
 ease and closeness that it cannot be detected, and may be
 worn during sleep. A descriptive circular may be had, and
 the Truss (which cannot fail to fit) forwarded by post, on
 the circumference of the body, two inches below the hips,
 being sent to the Manufacturer, Mr. JOHN WHITE, 228,
 Piccadilly, London.

ELASTIC STOCKINGS, KNEE CAPS, &c., for VARI-
 COSE VEINS, and all cases of WEAKNESS and SWEET-
 LING of the LEGS, SPRAINS, &c. They are porous, light
 in texture, and inexpensive, and are drawn on like an ordi-
 nary stocking. Price from 7s. 6d. to 16s. Postage, 6d.

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SUFFERERS, from Nobleman to Mechanic, having
 tried all advertised and other remedies without a cure, have,
 during eighteen years, been obliged to apply to the Rev. Dr.
 Willis, 118, 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
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 The bacon, &c., we found first-rate."—Melbourne, South
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"I beg to enclose you a Post-office order for 12. 5s. 6d. for
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Fitch and Son will be gratified by showing the originals
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This celebrated bacon is sold by the side and half-side at
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 and other separate pieces.

Bacon, hams, tongues, German sausages, cheese, butter,
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List of prices free. See also daily papers. Post-office
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TESTIMONIAL from **DR. LETHBY**, Professor of Chem-
 istry and Toxicology in the Medical College of the London
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"I have frequently had occasion to analyse the Cod Liver
 Oil which is sold at your establishment. I mean that variety
 which is prepared for Medicinal use in the Loffoden Isles,
 Norway, and sent into commerce with the sanction of Dr.
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 properties, among which the presence of choleic compounds
 and of iodine in a state of organic combination are the
 most remarkable; in fact, the Oil corresponds in all its
 characters with that named 'Huile brune,' and described
 as the best variety in the masterly treatise of Dr. DE
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"IT IS, I BELIEVE, UNIVERSALLY ACKNOWLEDGED
 THAT THIS DESCRIPTION OF OIL HAS GREAT THERAPEU-
 TICAL POWER; AND, FROM MY INVESTIGATIONS, I HAVE
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 manufactured from the Oat and Barley.

To enumerate the many advantages derived by the Public
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 tention of the Patentees, suffice it to say that, by the pro-
 cess of manufacture, the acidity and unpleasant flavour so
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 It is particularly recommended to those of consumptive
 constitutions, Ladies, and Children; and the healthy and
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The Barley being prepared by a similar process is as pure
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 exquisiteness of workmanship. Bright Stoves, with bronzed
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 with ornolu ornaments and two sets of bars, 57. 10s. to
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 Stoves, with radiating hearth plates. All which he is
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Firstly—From the frequency and extent of his purchases;
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 silver that can be employed as such, either usefully or orna-
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Tea Spoons, per dozen	18s.	26s.	32s.
Dessert Forks	30s.	40s.	46s.
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Tea and coffee sets, waiters, candlesticks, &c., at pro-
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