

By Alfred Edmund Galloway, Esq. 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.*

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Review of the Week.

SCANTY as the political news is, at least in plain and tangible results, it does not continue to be the less instructive. Take any country with which we have been connected, and see how the reports of the week bear upon our relations with it.

Russia has not yet performed her part under the Treaty of Paris. Undoubtedly a morning contemporary, which has taken the part of Russia throughout its existence, has assured us that the Island of Serpents has been abandoned, and that Russia has yielded upon the other subjects of dispute. But the same journal has subsequent reports which imply extenuating explanations of the conduct of Russia, in regard, for instance, to the Island of Serpents, still occupied; and the only distinct inference which we are able to draw from this class of reports is, that the Russian Government has its direct channels of communication in this country. If that were so, it would be no news to us.

The facts of the week confirm our opinion as to the reason why Russia made a peace at the moment when she did. As to "critical position," she had been in worse since the war commenced at several periods, as may be seen by *The Voice from within Sebastopol*. She might have been hard pressed, but there was a reason quite apart from pressure. The Western Powers had a compact with Sweden to defend her frontier, and that indeed would materially have embarrassed the projects of Russia in the North-West. She made peace. It is evident that she does not intend the peace to obstruct her movements in the South and East; but it had the effect of breaking off the approximation between Sweden and the Western Powers, and has left her free to renew her dangerous encroachments upon her immediate neighbour, so much of whose territory she has already consumed with the aid of Sweden's allies. Finland first Finmark next, is the motto of Russia in the South-West; a British alliance with Sweden precluded the swallowing of Finland; and the British alliance has already passed *à propos* to Finmark.

O'DONNELL has not yet issued his programme. That sarcastic dog the electric telegraph has told some of our contemporaries on the Continent, that he does not intend to issue any programme, at least none beyond what he has issued already; for that his future policy is to be "the spirit which

has dominated the preamble of the decree declaring the state of siege."

NAPOLEON III. is once more amongst his Ministers; some change having taken place in the plans at Paris. What the changes are we do not yet know, at least with reference to the direction of his policy. We know enough, however, to be well aware that the return of Count WALEWSKI to be chief of the Foreign Department is unexpected, and that it is accompanied by other changes of persons and plans which would indicate that his Majesty is in difficulties.

No reason meanwhile that he should not endow Marshal PELISSIER with the title, so complimentary to Russia, of "Duke of MALAKHOFF."

Even the proceedings at the British Association for the Advancement of Science illustrate our foreign relations. A paper was read by Mr. DANSON, showing that in the proportion of three-fourths of their exports of cotton, and in the proportion of four-fifths of our imports of the same, there is a reciprocal interest between the United States and the United Kingdom in the maintenance of the labour which produces that cotton, and of the factory system which uses it up. If America were to break off with us she would instantly lose our most valuable custom; and if we goad her into hostility, or foster internal rebellion and Black revolution, we shall, exactly by the same means and at the same time, create a servile revolution in our factory districts. That is the moral of Mr. DANSON's paper, which has attracted very great attention.

The most startling fact in the United States is, that the local Government of California has been deposed by the Committee of Vigilance. Perhaps not too soon. The Committee of Vigilance consists of the picked men of the city of San Francisco, who have been compelled to take into their own hands the defence of the State. The respectable population of California, and especially of San Francisco, were the prey of a band of adventurers of all classes—gamblers who drew young people into hells; ruffians who made the gambling-booth the scene of robbery and murder; sharpers who converted the golden opportunities of California into the means of creating one of the most nefarious trades in factitious "mining" stock, mining projects with a minimum of basis and a maximum of magniloquent puffing, almost enough to puff one of the leading enterprisers into the Presidency of the United States. When any of these delinquents were found out and caught *flagrante delicto*, they

found a wonderful favour and leniency in the local authorities. No order had been preserved; it was infringed in the grossest and coarsest manner; and at last we have one of the very judges among brawlers with revolvers and bowie-knives in the streets, actually committing murder. This last act was the signal, and not only for the Committee of Vigilance: the whole militia of the effective part of the population rose up, set aside the Government, took the administration in hand, and were apparently waiting for orders from Washington.

At home, economics and morals have entirely superseded ordinary politics; but it must be confessed that for the moment the economics have altogether got ahead of moral science, as studied before the public. The British Association has been great in economics, not only by giving us such papers as Mr. DANSON's, but by bringing to bear a great amount of positive science upon the prosecution of our industry in its largest branches. For example, Mr. CHARLES ATHERTON, the chief engineer of the dockyard at Woolwich, makes a long and elaborate statement on the subject of mercantile steam transport economy, bringing well-known facts into one comprehensive view. Another gentleman explains a new process for suddenly converting pig iron into malleable iron, and entirely superseding a more expensive, cumbrous, and dilatory operation, called "puddling." Mr. DANSON, again, shows the economic inconvenience of varying weights and measures for corn.

The Association has also done its work in the moral line, and this more effectually than some others who have meddled with the subject. Mr. W. M. TARTT, in reviewing the statistics of poverty and crime, shows that prosperity is wicked, and that adversity becomes moral. And Mr. HORSLEY has proved by direct experiment, that strychnine, although introduced only into the throat of an animal, may be followed by all the characteristic symptoms, and by actual death: a fact pregnant with import for the student of poisons and the laws relating to their abuse.

The British Association has not taken up the subject of religion, yet how magnificently it could be discussed there by competent heads. We must see some progress before that day. At present theologians, not yet sufficiently masters of their subject, flinch from the light of science. When Mr. VIVIAN brings forward the last days of M'ENERY on the arrow-heads of the stalagmite in the caves of



the existence of men upon the earth long before the thick crust which formed above those relics, alarm is created lest the belief in the Scriptures should be imperilled. The theologians do not yet perceive the sublime fact, that the more we advance into a knowledge of the creation, the more we study the autograph of the Creator, the nearer we come to the great and universal truth.

On the contrary, it is not the great and universal truth that is upheld in this country with any firm confidence, but the Thirty-nine Articles. Dr. LUSHINGTON has positively laid down the law at Bath, sitting there as judge for the Archbishop of CANTERBURY, that the Thirty-nine Articles are the standard of creed for the teacher, and therefore for the flock, of the English Church. He not only forbids you to consult the great autograph, but also the Bible; the Thirty-nine Articles being a superior authority to either! Having preached doctrine on the subject of the "real presence" in the consecrated wafer, repugnant to Articles 28 and 29, the Venerable GEORGE ANTHONY DENISON, Archdeacon of Taunton, is pronounced to be so far heretical; and he is warned by a suspended sentence that, unless he recants before the 1st of October next, he shall be deprived.

The Archdeacon's heretical opinions are to us strange; but they are not so repulsive as the declaration of another Archdeacon—Archdeacon THORP—that he cannot close the church at Hartlepool, which has been the scene of a chronic "row." Our readers know this case. The incumbent and the patron differ on points of doctrine; and to estop the incumbent, the patron sends into the body of the church, at periods of divine service, crowds who make such a scene in the edifice as they would in a booth at a fair. That is the kind of divine service which is carried on. Certain of the parishioners apply to the Archdeacon to exercise his authority in closing the edifice; and he replies with a platitude—that he does not think it consistent with his duty to close any church for divine service so long as it can be kept open! The Archdeacon's sentiment is either most gigantically sublime, or most contemptibly ludicrous.

But we cannot wonder at the aberrations of the clergy when we find "the best possible instructors," the press, so far at sea. The Leading Journal, helped by divers others, sustains the new proposition that the stage must not hold the mirror up to vice, but only to virtue. For the great *Traviata* controversy has continued, and has received new elucidation from the pen of LUMLEY. He hopes to disarm the controversialists by sacrificing the *Traviata* as a lost creature who is destroyed before the eyes of a virtuous audience, in order to prove the total perdition of vice. According to LUMLEY, *Violetta* is a Magdalen, only not pardoned. The other persons of the drama are appointed for the very purpose of stoning her to death; the audience—of course without sin—assisting. The audience, however, has given the best answer to the controversialists, by going to the additional performances in increased numbers. The *Times* can do much, but it cannot stem the very mid-stream of public opinion.

The Royal Agricultural Society of Ireland has held its gathering in Athlone, Lord CARLISLE chairman and spokesman. The constabulary and the farmers, combining in the annual returns, enabled him to give a glowing account of Ireland's prosperity—a continual increase in land-culture, in produce, and in the value of wages. In that centre of Connaught, where the old Irish defied the English monarch and forbade the advance of his representatives, the viceroy of the English monarch is now the welcome advocate of Irish interests.

A public meeting has been held in Edinburgh to disavow the late verdict in the *Scotsman* case, and to pay the fine; the Edinburgh public thus taking upon itself to disclaim both the law as it is

laid down in court and its application, and to remit the fine. The public of the modern Athens makes the question one between itself and the Court of Session; and the *Scotsman*, with its proprietor and writers, stands exonerated from any liability in the matter.

We have the report of another reformatory in full work. It is not now, though newly brought under the notice of the public. It is the Belvidere Crescent Reformatory, established by Mr. WILLIAM DRIVER, a volunteer, who some time back conceived the idea of redeeming the boys in the streets by a plan, of tuition and industry combined, which should be self-supporting. He found a big house in a poor neighbourhood, which he rented for himself; he took a few boys out of the streets, and taught them while they were making boxes for their mutual support. The trade succeeded, and the teacher succeeded; he obtained other assistants, and the reformatory was enlarged. This week, on sending out nine boys as emigrants to Canada, he invited their companions in the school—ay, and their companions in the streets—to a parting visit, while he uttered a few words explaining the principles of the reformatory. They are simple enough. He makes duty the prime object of solicitude to the boys; but also he makes the boys themselves feel that they are practically, at each moment of their service with him,—at the very moment of taking leave of him for Canada—in the most literal sense of the word, *volunteers*. Volunteers, they persevere; and DRIVER has proved that the reformatory principle may be made self-supporting, as we are convinced that all reformatory and penal discipline may be made.

Let us contrast this real discipline of our race with the miserable exhibition of DOVE strangled before the public, after a maudlin confession paraded as evidence of his penitence. Let us compare it with the butchery, before the public, of MARTHA BROWN, who had slain her husband in a fury worked up by his cruelty; cruelty being the beginning, the middle, and end of the whole lesson.

The fact is, that death is not the penalty that deters the ignorant and the reckless, otherwise we should not have, while the inquest on the Cymmer Colliery is sitting, another colliery explosion. Otherwise, indeed, we should never have had the Cymmer explosion; for the whole course of the evidence proves that, from the manager to the workman, it was impossible to make those who risked their lives feel the risk they ran, although they frequently saw the gas playing in flames round their *naked candles*!

As little can death restrain that kind of ignorance as ruin and disgrace can restrain the madness of gambling in commerce. Another bank, at Newcastle, has just turned out to be one more among the instruments of JOHN SADLER, actually placing itself at his service for operations in London and Tipperary. And Lord MAIDSTONE is figuring at Guildford Assizes as defendant in a case where he is sued upon accommodation bills. The noble viscount, had given five bills collectively for 6100*l.*, to the Hon. FRANCIS VILLIERS; and he had had some part of the proceedings himself. His name has thus become mixed up, unconsciously to himself, with the forgeries of the Hon. FRANCIS; Lord MAIDSTONE's name alone being forged to some sixteen or seventeen accommodation bills. And in this trial three noble names are freely bandied about as engaged in the spurious trade carried on by means of a person who did business "on commission." Two of the three noble young gentlemen have left the country. The third, less implicated, defends himself successfully, though he has smarted bitterly for his commercial relations with a VILLIERS. This trial marks assuredly the

most diseased place in the community, where high blood, trade, usury, and "sport," combine to be the handmaids of swindling.

SIR ARCHIBALD ALISON ON THINGS IN GENERAL.

The members of the Seaham Mechanics' Institute were on Monday addressed in a discursive speech by Sir Archibald Alison, who is at present staying at the residence of the Marchioness of Londonderry. He said he wished to educe three truths from passing events, and he then proceeded:—

The first of these is the absolute need of all the country—and, above all, of the middle classes—being impressed with the imperative necessity of maintaining our national armaments on an adequate scale, if we would avoid, not a repetition of our late Crimean disasters, but the advent of disasters infinitely greater, and, perhaps, the ultimate and not distant ruin of the empire. (*Hear, hear.*) Another subject upon which I wish to address you is the great and important change which has taken place, not in this country alone, but in the whole world, arising from the discovery of the vast gold mines of California and Australia, the effects of which it is impossible to over-estimate. I propose to conclude with a few remarks upon the effects which these changes will have on the relationships of society around us. (*Hear.*) Now, gentlemen, if there is any one point which the lessons of experience show us in the most clear and lucid colours, it is the immense danger we have run during the last forty years, consequent on the reduction of our national armaments. So great have been these dangers, and so enormous the perils we have incurred—so inconceivable the infatuation with which the nation was driven forward in the course which imperilled its very existence—that, really, when a person comes to look back on the history of the last forty years, he feels as if he were following the steps of some *somnambula*, treading, with her eyes blinded, on the edge of a precipice. I will give you one or two examples of the danger you incurred in consequence of this desire to lessen our national armaments. At the conclusion of the last war, there was no person who ventured to show himself upon the hustings to solicit the suffrage of a constituency who did not begin directly by saying that his principles embraced unflinching economy and unsparing reduction in every department of the State. That was the universal cry. No one ventured to gainsay it. The advocates of retrenchment were entirely successful, and they reduced the armaments of the country to the very lowest point. I will tell you what were the dangers we incurred in consequence. In 1835-6, in consequence of the prevalent cry for economy and for reduction, our army in India was reduced by 100,000 men. The army, consisting of 260,000 men, was reduced to 150,000. Attend to the consequences of this. The Russians knowing this, and that we had dismissed our old soldiers, who were the nucleus and the strength of our army, immediately began to encroach upon Northern Asia. They conquered Persia, and moved forward to Afghanistan. They besieged Herat, the key of Hindostan and our possessions in India, and we were obliged, therefore, to extend ourselves into Afghanistan, in order to repel the power of Russia, which then threatened us in the East, as it has recently threatened us in the West. Now, attend to this. The Afghanistan chief, Dost Mahommed, had command of the passage that led from Northern Asia into India, and that chief offered for 50,000*l.* a year to enter into a close alliance, offensive and defensive, with Great Britain, and exert his whole strength to repel the Northern invader. They would not give him the money; and what was the consequence? The Russians succeeded in establishing their influence among them, and we were obliged to send an expedition to Afghanistan to endeavour, at the point of the bayonet, to regain that influence, which we had lost from false economy (*hear, hear*); and that expedition, and the war which followed, cost our Indian Empire 10,000,000*l.* sterling, and occasioned a loss to our army of 6000 fighting men, and 19,000 camp followers, of whom only one escaped the terrible disaster. Twenty-five thousand lives were thus sacrificed.

Various other instances to the same effect were mentioned by Sir Archibald; among them, the fact, as he alleged, of our having dismissed 10,000 men from our army in India, the consequence of which was that they all took service with the Sikhs and Runjeet Singh. To the gold discoveries, the speaker attributed our unexampled national prosperity since 1850, prices having been raised by gold becoming cheaper—a result beneficial to all orders. He warned the working classes against a recurrence to the fatal impolicy of strikes; and, again glancing at the Russian war, he exhibited that, had we at once taken Sebastopol, Russia would have retired unscathed to her interior, and the war would have been protracted perhaps for twenty years, instead of being brought to a speedy close by the immense loss of Russian troops during the campaign in the Crimea.

THE HON. MR. VILLIERS'S ACCOMMODATION BILLS.

AN action was tried at the Guildford Assizes, to recover 1000*l.* on a bill of exchange drawn by the Hon. Francis Lawley, and accepted by Lord Maidstone. At the beginning of the year 1852, Lord Maidstone became intimate with the Hon. Mr. Villiers, late M.P. for Rochester, at whose request he accepted two bills for 1000*l.* each. Both were bills of accommodation, and were accepted by his lordship solely for the convenience of Mr. Villiers, he himself not receiving any of the proceeds whatever; but Mr. Villiers gave him a notification to the effect that, as they were accommodation bills, he should be held harmless. These bills were received through the agency of a person named Edward Rawson Clark, and from forty to sixty per cent. was paid for interest. On every occasion, Mr. Villiers paid the interest, and handed the old bills over to Lord Maidstone, by whom they were destroyed. Mr. Villiers subsequently got into difficulties, and left the country; soon after which, Lord Maidstone was visited by Clark, who requested his lordship to give him a new bill for one of the 1000*l.* acceptances (the other having been paid), which would be due in a few days. Believing this to be one of the genuine bills for 1000*l.*, which had been accepted for the accommodation of Mr. Villiers, Lord Maidstone acceded to Clark's request and gave him a fresh bill. As Mr. Villiers was absent, and as Clark stated that the holder of the bill would not renew it unless it had a second name, the Hon. Mr. Lawley put his name to it as the receiver, at the request of Lord Maidstone. In addition to this new acceptance, his lordship gave Clark a cheque for 100*l.*, as interest. This took place early in March, 1855. Not many days after this transaction, Lord Maidstone was astonished to learn that a bill for 1000*l.* had been presented at his house, and that a notice was left stating that it lay due at the office of Mr. Stewart, solicitor, New Inn. Lord Maidstone went to that gentleman and informed him of what had taken place with Clark. Mr. Stewart declared that he knew nothing of the matter, and said that his lordship had better communicate with Clark upon the subject. This was done, and a bill for 1000*l.* being then shown Lord Maidstone, he examined it minutely, and discovered that the document was a forgery, the genuine acceptance having been already paid (as Lord Maidstone afterwards learned) by Mr. Villiers's solicitor. Besides the present fraud, Lord Maidstone said that he saw six or seven other bills, which he was sure were all forgeries, and he believed that there were no fewer than sixteen or seventeen bills of a similar character in existence. Several accommodation bill transactions had taken place between Lord Maidstone and Mr. Villiers, and the former had invariably paid the bills on every occasion. Mr. Jennings, steward of White's Club, of which Lord Maidstone is a member, and Mr. Clutterbuck, cashier at Messrs. Hoare and Co. (his Lordship's bankers), both corroborated his statement as to the 1000*l.* bill in question being a forgery. After this discovery, an application was made to the plaintiff in the present action (Mr. George Mather) to return the bill he had received, and which was expressly given to restore the one that turned out to be a forgery, and also the 100*l.* cheque; but he refused to do so, and the present action was brought to recover the amount of the 1000*l.* bill which had been handed over to Clark, and which, it appeared, had passed from him to the possession of the plaintiff.

The most important facts in the evidence for Mr. Mather were that he had repeatedly been in the habit of discounting bills for Clark, whom he had known a great many years; that one of Lord Maidstone's acceptances for 1000*l.* had been originally paid into the hands of Mr. Stewart, his solicitor, but that on Clark wishing to renew it he again discounted it for him, and received 60*l.* for the accommodation; and that he then sent it, together with the cheque for 100*l.* (which had been paid to Clark by Lord Maidstone), to his banker's. It was on this bill that the present action was brought. Mather swore positively that the first bill was payable three months after date, and would become due in a few days when he discounted it. This, however, was denied by a clerk in the Union Bank of London, where Mr. Mather kept his account, who stated that the only bill which had been paid into their hands to Mather's credit was one drawn at ten days' date, which was paid when it became due. The counsel for the plaintiff contended that his client had given full value for the bill, and that he was entitled to recover the sum of 1000*l.*

The Chief Baron having summed up, the jury almost immediately returned a verdict for the defendant.

THE CASE OF ARCHDEACON DENISON.

THE court constituted to try the charges against Archdeacon Denison, for preaching doctrine contrary to the Thirty-nine Articles, reassembled in the Guildhall of Bath on Tuesday, by adjournment from the 28th ult. The Archbishop of Canterbury and other ecclesiastical dignities having taken their seats, Dr. Lushington said the Primate had desired him to read the declaration containing his decision. "The question," the judge said, "which his Grace had to try was, whether the doctrine set forth and preached by the Ven. Archdeacon, in the sermons annexed to the articles filed in this proceeding, were or were not directly contrary and repugnant to

any of the Articles of the Church. The authority of Parliament has established that the Thirty-nine Articles must be taken to be the true expression of Scripture on every subject to which they advert. I state this in order that it may be made known to all why and wherefore the Ven. Archdeacon was not permitted to go into an examination of the Scriptures with a view to justify his doctrines. The reason was this:—There could not be a more inconvenient proceeding, or one more opposed to the law than that, when the Legislature of the country has authoritatively pronounced in the given form of the Thirty-nine Articles what are the doctrines of the Church of England, an individual sermon should be compared—not with that standard which is the only standard of the Church, but—with a number of disputed texts of Scripture. What might be the possible consequence of the adoption of such a course? One or more judges might be found who would conceive that certain doctrines were conformable with Scripture; but should they hold that those doctrines (conformable in their opinion with Scripture), were not equally conformable with the Thirty-nine Articles, in what position would they then be placed? That anomaly is excluded by the law applicable to this case. It is excluded from all our courts of judicature. The only question which his Grace has tried or could try, having regard to the law, is, whether these sermons do or do not contain doctrines which are directly opposed and repugnant to the Articles of the Church of England? I shall now state the conclusions at which his Grace has arrived. They are these:—That the 9th, 10th, 11th, 13th, and 14th of the articles filed in this proceeding on behalf of the said Rev. Joseph Ditcher are proved, and that the charges therein made are established." The Archdeacon had contended that the body and blood of Christ are immaterially and spiritually present in the consecrated bread and wine, and are received by communicants whether they be worthy or unworthy; whereas the doctrine of the Church of England, as declared in the 25th, 28th, 29th, and 35th Articles, is, that the body and blood are only received when the communicant is worthy, the wicked not receiving them at all. His Grace is also of opinion that the other doctrines of the Archdeacon, with regard to the presence of the body and blood of Christ in the Holy Eucharist under the form of bread and wine, although the bread and wine are not changed in their natural substances, are unsound, and repugnant to the 28th and 29th Articles.

"His Grace," concluded Dr. Lushington, "desires me further to state that he will allow time to the Ven. Archdeacon to revoke his error until Wednesday, the 1st of October next; when, if no such revocation shall be delivered by that time into the Registry of Bath and Wells, he will pronounce sentence in this court, which will be adjourned to Tuesday, the 21st day of October next, and be held in this place at half-past one o'clock."

THE ROYAL HOLIDAY MAKING.

THE Queen has commenced her annual trips by cruising about the Channel. She started on board her yacht on Monday; visited Dartmouth on the same day, and proceeded up the river Dart as far as the picturesque village of Dittenham, embosomed in plum-tree orchards. Prince Albert then started in a river steambath, and ascended nearly as far as Totness. On his return to Dartmouth, the royal party landed, and took a carriage drive, and were received on the steps of the quay by the municipality. They were afterwards escorted by Sir Henry Seale through the grounds of his seat at Mount Boone. The town presented a very festive appearance, and was illuminated at night, the royal squadron replying by burning blue lights. On Tuesday, the Queen and her family went to Plymouth, paid a visit to the Earl of Mount-Edgcombe, and then proceeded to Mount Wise, where her Majesty was received by a guard of honour, who formed an escort to the residence of the Port Admiral, Sir William Parker. Some members of the royal family experienced inconvenience from the boisterous state of the weather during the passage from Dartmouth. Prince Albert and the Prince of Wales, on Tuesday, visited the steam-works of Keyham, Plymouth, and inspected the various operations there conducted.

On Thursday, the Queen and the royal family visited Plymouth Dockyard, and afterwards reviewed the troops. The Queen then returned to the yacht, and continued on board until four o'clock, when the Fairy was put into requisition to convey the royal family across the Sound, and up Cutwater and the Laira to Saltram, the country residence of Earl Morley, where about an hour was occupied in driving through the woods and grounds. Shortly after six, to the great satisfaction of the inhabitants, her Majesty drove through the town of Plymouth and Stonehouse, and rejoined the yacht.

FIRES.

AN oil, colour, and Italian warehouse in Camberwell has been burnt to the ground. Most of the inmates were asleep at the time, but they were got out. Gunpowder, camphine, and saltpetre, in large quantities, formed part of the stock-in-trade; and a tremendous explosion of these combustibles at one time took place. The flames then rose to a vast height, and several of the adjoining houses were greatly injured.

A conflagration of more than usual magnitude burst out about seven o'clock on Tuesday evening at the large pianoforte factory of Messrs. Broadwood, situated in the Horseferry-road, Westminster. The premises consist of five distinct ranges of buildings, three stories high, each range running parallel with the others. The workmen left at six o'clock in the evening, previous to which one of the foremen inspected the whole premises, when no sign of fire was observed; but in another hour the flames had got a thorough mastery over the building. The brigade engine from the station in the Horseferry-road, only one hundred yards from the factory, followed very quickly, and then came the parish engines of St. John's and St. Margaret's. But there was a scarcity of water. A large body of police soon assembled, by whose aid men were enabled to enter the buildings, and to save some of the property, a few thousand feet of mahogany being thrown down from the roofs. Out of the five ranges of shops, four had ignited, when Mr. Staples, foreman of the fire brigade, in Mr. Broadwood's absence, determined by a desperate effort to cut off the communication with the fifth range, and by the employment of a large number of men with pickaxes and other implements—the wind favouring this operation—the flames were prevented extending to the northernmost shops, which, beyond injury from severe scorching and water, have not suffered. The rest of the vast manufactory is a total wreck, and the loss thus occasioned to Messrs. Broadwood is understood to be something almost fabulous. Nearly one thousand pianofortes, in various stages of manufacture, have been utterly lost, and the value of the woods and other materials destroyed amounts to an immense sum. About two hundred instruments, however, in various stages of construction, were rescued. The fire was got under about ten o'clock.

The origin of the conflagration is unknown; but that it was not suppressed sooner seems attributable to the want of water in the firemain—a fact which implies a breach of contract on the part of the Chelsea Waterworks Company. The greatest precautions against fire have always been taken by Messrs. Broadwood, the stoves being cased in iron, and under the care of the officials of the houses in which the firm has insured for the last seven-and-twenty years, during which time there has not been so much as a chimney on fire. The premises are exactly opposite the gasometers of the Chartered Gas Company, and so alarming was the appearance of the fire at one period that the authorities felt it prudent to discharge the gas by a main in connexion with their other gasometer in Spitalfields.

ACCIDENTS AND SUDDEN DEATHS.

A FATAL accident has occurred on the Bristol and Exeter Railway, near Taunton, to a man named Meades, a packer on the line. An excursion train from London was passing at the same time as the up-express from Exeter. The man's attention appeared to be attracted by the down-express train, and, not hearing the up-express behind him, he was knocked down by the latter, and literally cut to pieces.—Mr. J. Whitmore Winslow, a young man, of Trinity College, Dublin, eldest son of the Rev. Dr. Octavius Winslow, of Leamington, and nephew of Dr. Forbes Winslow, lost his life, while bathing in the sea at Dover, on the 6th inst.—A young man, of the name of Benson, a joiner, has met with a fearful accident at the Norton Iron Works. While making some alteration, he was caught by the fly-wheel, and whirled round with fearful velocity two or three times, till his body was shockingly compressed and mutilated.—Two men have been killed by lightning at Poynton, near Stockport. A third was struck down by the same flash, but not injured, though the soles of his shoes were separated from the upper-leathers.—A commercial traveller has been washed away by the sea while walking on the sands at Instow, North Devon.—A Mr. Henry Augustus Hutstein, of Bristol, and Mr. Clement Jackson, of Cheddar, were drowned at Southport a few days ago while bathing. Mr. Hutstein got out of his depth, and, not being a swimmer, was soon in peril. Mr. Jackson went to his assistance, but was dragged down by the clutch of the drowning man, and both perished. This took place in the sight of some near relatives, who were bathing close by.—Two men have been suffocated in some old workings of a colliery near Huddersfield. The one man went to search after the other, his wife having expressed uneasiness about him, and neither returned. After fresh air had been pumped into the hole, some other men entered, and found both the dead bodies.—Two young men have been drowned by the upsetting of a sailing boat in Brodick Bay, Arran. Two others who were with them were got on shore, though much exhausted.—A Mr. Stavert, a Manchester merchant, has lost his life while bathing at Scarborough. He was a good swimmer, but he was carried away by the "backwater;" and, though a noble effort to save him was made by the Rev. Canon Traver, of York, who ran great risk of losing his own life, and by the boat's crew stationed at the spot, he was lost.—An explosion, resulting in the loss of at least ten lives, occurred at a new colliery of Lord Ward's, at Ramsford-hall, between Oldbury and Dudley, on Wednesday morning. The existence of fire-damp had been observed, and the men had been cautioned not to go down with a naked light; but one of them did so, and the explosion ensued.

OUR CIVILIZATION.

THREE EXECUTIONS.

WILLIAM DOVE.

At noon last Saturday, William Dove, the Leeds poisoner, was hung in front of York Castle. From ten thousand to fifteen thousand spectators assembled to see the sight, and no doubt went away duly edified and softened.

The criminal took the sacrament, according to the Wesleyan forms, on the previous evening, in the course of which he frequently engaged in prayer and in reading from the Bible. The Rev. J. Hartley, Wesleyan minister, and Mr. Wright, the prison philanthropist, remained with him during the night. Shortly after twelve o'clock, Dove lay down on his pallet, and slept in a disturbed manner for rather less than an hour. Waking in trepidation, he demanded, in an excited manner, what he could do, over and above what he had already done, to save his soul. He was answered by various references to Scripture; and shortly afterwards he engaged in a Wesleyan hymn in conjunction with Mr. Hartley, Mr. Wright, and the officers of the prison. At eleven o'clock, on Saturday, he wrote down a reference to the texts in the Bible which had given him most comfort. His manner was calm and collected, and his face looked quite healthy.

Saturday morning was rainy, but this did not hinder the people from collecting to the number already indicated. The gallows was erected at daybreak, and at about six o'clock the grave-digger arrived, and at once commenced making the grave for the yet-living man. Mr. Barret, Dove's solicitor, was with the convict while he was being pinioned; and during this operation Dove held him by the hand. At this juncture, Mr. Barret availed himself of an opportunity of asking Dove if there was anything in the statement he had made on the previous Thursday which he wished to alter or correct. Dove replied, "Not a word; it is strictly true." Subsequently he turned to Mr. Barret and said, "Mr. Barret, tell my poor mother I die happy." These were the last words he uttered, except in prayer.

The hanging process was performed by a debtor in the prison, who, being a novice, acted with great deliberation; but he appears to have acquitted himself with more completeness than is often exhibited by Calcraft, for death ensued very speedily. The reporters on the spot record that, up to the moment of drawing the bolt, Dove had remained with his hands clasped, and that they remained clasped for a second after he fell. The hands then relaxed, the legs were drawn up, and the body swung to and fro: this continued for about a minute, at the end of which time the hands were again clasped, the legs dropped, and all was over.

On the afternoon of Thursday week, Dove made a confession to his solicitor. He stated that his first idea of poisoning his wife was derived from conversations he had with "a third person," apparently alluding to the man whom he regarded as a wizard. He did not, however, directly implicate this person. He added that, on the day when the fatal dose (admitting there were several) was administered, he was in a state of semi-intoxication. The precise moment when the strychnine was put into his sick wife's medicine glass was after Mrs. Witham had given her a draught at mid-day. The glass remained upon the washhand-stand until eight o'clock in the evening, when the culprit says he was asked to give his wife her medicine. He adds that he did so by pouring the draught into the wine-glass containing the strychnine, and that, as soon as his wife had drunk it off, and he saw her dreadful sufferings, the thought flashed across his "muddled" brain that he had given her strychnine, and that she would die. He declares that, had the medical man been present at the moment, his contrition was such that he should have confessed his crime, and implored him to save his victim. As it was, he ran out of the house, and when he returned with the doctor his wife was dead. He admits that he was in a dreadful state of mind for several days lest a *post mortem* examination should have been made, and he says he was immensely relieved when the period had expired within which Professor Taylor had declared in Palmer's case it was alone possible to discover the existence of strychnine in the human subject. This narration was commenced at the moment when a violent thunderstorm burst over the city, and the convict's feelings are said to have been painfully excited as the darkness of his cell was illuminated by flashes of forked lightning. Dove remarked to Mr. Barret, "Is it not strange that this terrible storm should commence just as I am about to unburden my conscience by making a statement to you?"

Another and very long statement was made by Dove to Mr. Barret, just after his attempt to send out, by a discharged militiaman, a letter addressed to Harrison, but which was intercepted. If the statements in this document may be depended on, the criminal must have been in a state of the most lamentable subjection to the so-called "wise man," to whose repeated assertions that he (Dove) would never be happy while his wife lived, coupled with hints that she would die in February, and with suggestions as to the secret operation of certain poisons, the murder appears to be attributable. In this statement there is no confession of the murder, though

Dove admits that he purchased strychnine; but this, he says, was to poison cats.

Dove became acquainted with Harrison through hearing of him from a working man, who alleged that he knew of several wonderful feats performed by him. Dove, therefore, sought him out; and here we may repeat the abstract of the criminal's statement presented in a leading article of the *Times*:—"Of course, there is a good deal of drinking, for which Dove pays, and then the future murderer gives Harrison the date of his birth, that his 'nativity' may be calculated. The precise object of this horoscope does not appear, but it is connected with the renewal of the lease of Dove's farm, which a Mr. King, the steward, was unwilling to grant. Harrison, by his spells, is to force the steward to let Dove have the farm on his own terms. We now come to the details of magical conjuration as practised in Yorkshire at the present day. The 'wise man' comes to the farm to bewitch it. He takes out a mariner's compass to learn the points of the horizon; then, producing some little pieces of copper, like halfpence, with mystic marks upon them, he begins the spell. The copper-pieces are buried with ceremony in various spots—in the barn, the yard, and the cowhouse. Each entrance to the premises is similarly laid under the spell. The enchanter then begins to pray aloud, invoking the power of the seven wise men, of whom he himself is one, to free Dove and his farm from hurt. 'No one can pass this gate to do you harm' is his promise. Next he demands pens and paper, writes something in hieroglyphical signs, and gives it to Dove. 'If you want to retake the farm, put this in your pocket and go to King, who will let you it, only you must tell me beforehand when you are going.' We may as well pursue this incident to the end at once. Dove goes to the steward with the talisman in his pocket, but it is of no use. King is inexorable, and Dove goes back, somewhat shaken, to his mentor. 'Never mind,' says Harrison, 'he has the spell upon him; he is an Irishman, and will take a good deal of working upon.' Dove is quite satisfied with this philosophical explanation, and his faith in the wizard suffers no diminution."

Dove continued in constant communication with "the wise man" up to the time of his being taken into custody; and, as the reader has seen, it was owing to his suggestions, according to the murderer's statement, that the poisoning was committed. In his final confession, Dove says:—"I continued to believe in Harrison's power for some weeks after I was committed to prison. I believed that he had the power to save me until June or July. On the day when I wrote the letter commencing 'Dear Devil,' I was in a low, desponding, and queer state. I can't describe my feelings. I during that day thought of committing suicide. The instrument which was found upon me on the search made that day would have been probably used for that purpose. In the evening of that day, I wrote that letter, but I cannot tell you my feelings at that time. I did feel certain that the devil would come to me that night according to my request. I wrote that letter, but never intended it to be seen by any person." The concluding portion of a letter addressed by Dove to Mr. Barret on Friday week was as follows:—"I would wish to remark, that I committed the crime through the instigation of that bad man, Henry Harrison, of the South-market, Leeds. Had it not been for him, I never should have been in these circumstances." Statements of this nature coming from a man like Dove must of course be received with the utmost caution.

In answer to a question from Mr. Wright, who wished to know whether Dove poisoned his wife because he wanted to marry Mrs. Witham, the culprit declared solemnly that such was not the case; but in his confession he says he did think that he should have been able, on his wife's death, to make the lady in question an offer of marriage, though this did not prompt him to the crime. The motive still remains a mystery, but it seems probable that the means were suggested by the murder of Cooke by Palmer. In the course of the Friday preceding the day of execution, Dove said he had no feeling of resentment against the judge who tried him, the jury who found him guilty, or the witnesses who appeared against him. On the previous Tuesday, he wrote to Mr. Wright a letter which exhibits the singular condition of egotism and diseased self-satisfaction to which criminals are often brought by the well-meaning efforts of professional religious advisers. It runs thus:—

"York Castle, Condemned Cell, August 4.

"Mr. Wright.—Dear Sir,—I take this opportunity of writing to you. You told me that at any time that I wrote to you, and requested you to come, you would. Dear Sir, I shall be very glad to see you on Wednesday or Thursday at the latest, for I feel my time is short. I cannot sufficiently thank you for your kindness to me while you were at this place. I cannot reward you, but my God and Father will reward you. Dear Sir, while I was meditating on the goodness of God, and thinking of my past sins and wickedness, all at a moment a thought flashed across my mind that there was a reprieve for me. And what do you think that reprieve was? Well, bless God, it was this—'Thy sins, which were many, are all forgiven you.' It was no delusion, for it was so impressed on my mind that I could not help but make the remark, and tell my fellow-prisoners and the officer that was there. Dear Sir, I do not intend to stop there; but I intend to 'press forward to the mark for my high calling which is of God, by Christ Jesus.'"

Dear Sir, do not forget to pray for me, that I may not be 'weary in well doing, so that, in due time, I may reap, if I faint not.' And may the God of all grace bless you and yours is the fervent prayer of yours respectfully,

"WILLIAM DOVE.

"P.S.—I shall anxiously wait an answer."

A second letter to the same gentleman, written on Friday week, was as follows:

"York Castle, Condemned Cell, August 8.

"Respected Sir,—My time is short, my days are numbered, and soon I shall have to appear before the judgment seat of Christ; but I trust my Judge is my advocate and friend, and that I shall meet His smiles, and be welcomed to mansions in the sky. I can truly say—

'I the chief of sinners am,
But Jesus died for me.'

Oh! the consolation derived from this passage. I am saved through fire and by death; ordinary means God had used, but they failed. He has, therefore, used extraordinary means, and blessed be His holy name. I believe it is in answer to the prayers of my dear mother, and that I shall have reason to bless and praise Him through all eternity, that He checked me in my mad career, and adopted this plan to save me.

"Oh! my dear Sir, accept the thanks of a dying man for the kindness I have experienced at your hands. May that God, who is your Father and my Father, bless you both in this life and that which is to come, and may we meet in heaven, is the prayer of, respected Sir, yours affectionately,

"WILLIAM DOVE.

"Mr. T. Wright, York."

Shortly before death, Dove requested that a cast might not be made of his head: this was acceded to. The authorities have also determined, at the request of the relatives and friends, not to dispose of the criminal's clothes for the satisfaction of morbid curiosity.

ELIZABETH MARTHA BROWN.

This woman, who was recently convicted of the murder of her husband, under peculiar circumstances (see the *Leader* of July 26th), was executed last Saturday at Dorchester at eight o'clock. She appeared resigned, penitent, and extremely calm, while her female attendants were overcome. On arriving at the place of execution, a cordial was administered to her, a part of which she drank. Calcraft was the hangman, and, as usual, bungled. He forgot to tie the culprit's dress, and was obliged to return to the platform for that purpose. The bolt was then drawn, and a few struggles terminated the convict's existence.

The woman was forty years of age; the husband only twenty. The subjoined confession was made some time previous to the execution:—

"My husband, John Anthony Brown, deceased, came home on Sunday morning, the 6th of July, at two o'clock, in liquor, and was sick. He had no hat on. I asked him what he had done with his hat. He abused me, and said: 'What is it to you, — you?' He then asked for some cold tea. I said that I had none, but would make some warm. He replied, 'Drink that yourself, and be —.' I then said, 'What makes you so cross? Have you been at Mary Davis's?' He then kicked out the bottom of the chair upon which I had been sitting. We continued quarrelling until three o'clock, when he struck me a severe blow on the side of my head, which confused me so much that I was obliged to sit down. Supper was on the table, and he said, 'Eat it yourself, and be —.' At the same time he reached down from the mantelpiece a heavy horsewhip with a plaid end, and struck me across the shoulders with it three times. Each time I screamed out. I said, 'If you strike me again, I will cry, Murder!' He retorted—'If you do, I will knock your brains out through the window.' He also added—'I hope I shall find you dead in the morning.' He then kicked me on the left side, which caused me much pain, and he immediately stooped down to untie his boots. I was much enraged, and, in an ungovernable passion, on being so abused and struck, I directly seized a hatchet which was lying close to where I sat, and which I had been using to break coal with, to keep up the fire and keep his supper warm, and with it I struck him several violent blows on the head. I could not say how many. He fell at the first blow, on his head, with his face towards the fireplace. He never spoke or moved afterwards. As soon as I had done it, I wished I had not, and would have given the world not to have done it. I had never struck him before, after all his ill-treatment; but, when he hit me so hard this time, I was almost out of my senses and hardly knew what I was doing."

"ELIZABETH MARTHA BROWN."

If these allegations could be depended on, the punishment surely ought to have been commuted, the offence being more manslaughter than murder; but the woman had previously made some other confessions of a different character, and this throws some doubt over the last.

NEVAN, THE MARINE.

Nevan, the marine who was convicted of shooting a sergeant of the Royal Marines on board her Majesty's ship *Runnymede*, at Saltash, in the Hamoaze, Plymouth, suffered the extreme penalty of the law on Monday morning at Bodmin. He appeared to be deeply affected, and died struggling violently.

A PROTEST AGAINST THE HANGING OF MURDOCK.

Dr. Charles Reade, of Magdalene College, Oxford, has sent the following letter to a contemporary:—

"I claim the right of a good citizen to disown, before God and man, a wicked and insane act just committed in the name of the country, and therefore in mine, unless I publicly dissent. An Englishman named Murdock was killed at Lewes by the ministers of the law, for a crime the law of England does not visit with death. The crime was manslaughter. It is not possible that even an English Judge could so mistake the law as really to take the man's crime for murder. It was destitute, not of one, two, or three, but of all the features that the law requires in murder. On the other hand, it had all the features that distinguish manslaughter. There was no murderous weapon—there was no weapon at all; no premeditation, no personal malice. The act was done in the confusion, hurry, and agitation of a struggle, and that struggle was commenced, not by the homicide, but the victim. As respects the animus at the time, it is clear the violence was done *alio intuitu*; the prisoner was fighting, not to kill, but to escape; and that he never from first to last aimed at killing appeared further by his remaining in the neighbourhood, and his surprise at and ignorance of his victim's death. In a word, it was manslaughter in its mildest form. I have seen a boy of eighteen hanged for stealing a horse. It was a barbarous act, but it was the law. I have seen a forger hanged. It was cruel, but it was the law. But now, for the first time (while murderers are constantly escaping the law), I have seen an English head fall by the executioner in defiance of the law. I wash this man's blood from my hands, and from my honourable name. I disown that illegal act, and the public will follow me. I cannot say to-day where the blame lies, and in what proportions; but I will certainly find out; and as certainly all those concerned in it *populo respondibunt et mihi*."

A BRAWLING CLERGYMAN.

The Rev. George Wilkins, the incumbent of Wix, in Essex, appeared before the Bishop of Rochester, at the Castle at Colchester, on Friday week, to answer a complaint of improper conduct in the church of Wix on Sunday, May 4. The allegations were contained in a letter from Mr. Thomas Morris, of Wix Lodge, who, under date of June 14 (until which time he delayed writing, in the hope that some of the Church authorities would take the matter up), wrote as follows to the Bishop:—"On a Sunday in the month of May last, the Rev. Mr. Wilkins, the incumbent of the parish, was in the church for the performance of Divine service, and, after the second lesson, abruptly terminated his reading and began an address to the congregation, commenting upon what he considered had been the immoral conduct of one of his parishioners, who was present. This provoked a reply from the party (a Mr. Eagle), who rose, and in profane language accused Mr. Wilkins of falsehood; when Mr. Wilkins rejoined in the most coarse and vehement manner, and an altercation ensued between them of a character which would disgrace the lowest public-house. I forbear at present to enter into the particulars, further than by adding that the service was thus ended, and that the congregation left the church, one by one, offended in the highest degree." The present proceedings were taken in consequence of this letter. The Bishop having asked Mr. Wilkins what he had to say to the charge, the rev. gentleman admitted it, and threw himself on his lordship's mercy. He was then severely reprimanded by the Bishop, who nevertheless admitted that his conduct hitherto had been marked with the greatest propriety, that he had hitherto entertained great respect for him, and that his parishioners ought to feel the same, on account of the zeal he had shown for their spiritual welfare, though it was true that some of them harboured malicious feelings towards him. His lordship hoped that he would return to his parishioners and enjoy once again that respect and attention which they had hitherto shown him, and he (the Bishop) believed justly so. Still, there was no excuse for his recent conduct, for, though the demeanour of Mr. Eagle seemed to have been very improper, Mr. Wilkins should have had his temper more under control.

It is understood that proceedings will be taken against Mr. Eagle.

THE FORSAKEN INDIANS.—Mr. Teale, of Camden Town, again attended on Saturday at the Mansion House, to hear the result of the Lord Mayor's application to the Colonial Secretary on behalf of the forsaken Indians. It appeared that Mr. Labouchere had written to the effect that there were no funds at the Colonial Office applicable to the desired end; but he transmitted 5*l.* from his own purse. To this the Lord Mayor added a similar sum.

MONOMANIA.—A fine of thirty-five shillings has been imposed on a Mr. Sampson Cooper, engineer, of Walworth, for breaking twelve ornamental lamps and two brass cocks, the property of the Surrey Gardens Company. The lamps were those placed on the ground along the walks, and the accused appears to have kicked them to pieces in the most wanton manner. Before the magistrate, he said he was so drunk he knew not what

he was doing; but this was denied by several witnesses. The case seems to be one of monomania.

CÆSAR VANQUISHED BY A WOMAN.—A man with the classical name of Cæsar, and the unclassical *alias* of Williams, was charged at the Middlesex Sessions, together with another man, named Robins, *alias* Franks, with stealing a gold watch from the person of Mrs. Bruce, an old lady. The men adopted the new contrivance of asking a direction, obtaining the booty, and then running away. In cross-examination, the old lady was asked if she knew how the watch was taken. She replied she did not; that was the prisoners' trade, not hers. The heroic Cæsar was, literally, stopped and arrested by a woman, one Charlotte Blessly, who thus narrated her achievements:—"I was on the opposite side of Store-street, Bedford-square, on the 10th of July, at the time in question, and I noticed the two prisoners in the middle of the street. I saw them go up to the prosecutrix and speak to her. I kept my eye on Cæsar. Mrs. Bruce did not stand very steady, on account of her age. Cæsar 'sidled' up to her, and I saw his right hand placed under her velvet mantle; they both left her suddenly and ran away. I called out 'Thief!' and followed them. Cæsar took off his coat and gave it to Robins, and I heard him say, 'Take out the contents.' After this, they ran a little further, and I then stopped Robins, who raised his fist to strike me. I said, 'You have got the lady's watch.' He said, 'Not I.' I said, 'You have got it in this coat-pocket,' and snatched the coat from him. He then ran away, and I went after Cæsar. He ran into Bedford-place, sat down on a door-step, and pretended to be asleep, holding his head on his hand. I took hold of him, and said, 'You are my prisoner.' Whereupon he got up, and said he would knock me down. I told him he had stolen the lady's watch, and he struck at me, and sent his fist through my parasol. I held him till a gentleman came to my assistance. He struck the gentleman a violent blow on the face, and struggled with him desperately. A sweep came up, and had it not been for his assistance the prisoner must have got away. He was making off as the sweep came up. He was then taken into custody. Robins got clear away. When Cæsar struck at me, of course I defended myself." The watch was not recovered. Both men, who were well known to the police, were found guilty, and sentenced to four years' penal servitude. When Cæsar beheld the approach of the sweep, who decided the fate of the day, he should have exclaimed, "*Et tu, Brute?*" Then fall, Cæsar!" The story will form a curious addition to the "Commentaries."

HARD SWEARING.—Some hard swearing appears to have been resorted to in the course of a charge brought forward at the Mansion House, against a Mr. Ryan, a young man stopping at Mullins's Hotel, Ironmonger-lane, City. Mr. Mackie, the proprietor, swore that, owing to some disagreement, Mr. Ryan threatened him with a dagger. On the other side, it was contended that Mr. Mackie was raving drunk, and excessively violent—so much so that Mr. Ryan and a friend who was with him desired to leave the house, though it was late at night, but they were not allowed. A policeman was called in, and, when before the Lord Mayor, he stated that Mr. Mackie was the worse for liquor (an assertion emphatically denied by the person in question), but he said there was no truth in the allegation of violence made against the hotel proprietor. The Lord Mayor finally ordered Mr. Ryan to enter into his own recognizances to keep the peace, and said that the dagger must be impounded.

MIDDLESEX SESSIONS.—Joseph Olry, a Frenchman, was found guilty of indecently exposing himself in the Green Park. He was shown to be an old offender, and was sentenced to twelve months' hard labour.

SIAM AUCTIONS.—A lady recently arrived from Australia stated on Monday to the Marlborough-street magistrate that she had made some purchases to the amount of 60*l.* at an auction-room where she believed the transactions to be *bona fide*; that she paid a deposit of 10*l.*; but that when the articles were sent home she found the several items were augmented, so that the sum total was made out to be 100*l.* On pointing this out, the dealers proposed to "rectify" the matter by taking away a certain amount of goods, and then reducing the charge to 60*l.*; but she refused to have any further transactions with them, and now desired to know whether she could not get back her 10*l.* deposit. Mr. Bingham advised her to consult her solicitor as to the best way to proceed against the parties.

A RECKLESS VAGABOND.—A carman, named Dorrington, having refused to pay a woman who sells oysters in the Mile End-road some small debt that was due to her, the woman seized hold of the reins and endeavoured to prevent his driving off. The man, however, flogged his horse, and urged it to a very violent pace, the woman still clinging to the shaft and the reins. The horse and cart were at length driven on to the footpath, when the man was remonstrated with, and the woman was requested to leave go; but she refused, and the man again drove on. The woman clung for a long time to the reins, but at last fell, and the wheel passed over one of her legs. A police-sergeant then started in pursuit in another vehicle, and the man was secured. He was fined twenty shillings by the Thames magistrate, before whom he was brought. This was at once paid.

OPEN-AIR PREACHING.—A Mr. George Lamb, a Methodist preacher, appeared on Monday at the Lambeth police-office, to answer a complaint of obstructing the thoroughfare near the Lock's-fields police-station by open-air preaching on the previous Sunday morning. Besides creating an obstruction, the minister and his friends made a loud noise by means of singing psalms, and the night-constables at the station, who were then asleep, complained that they were disturbed. Mr. Superintendent Lund therefore remonstrated with the godly gentleman, but could not induce him to desist, and he was ordered into custody. He was immediately bailed out by his friends, and then removed his congregation to an adjacent piece of waste land. About two hundred persons had assembled. Mr. Lamb said he was not given to understand that the night-policemen were disturbed in their rest, or he would at once have desisted. The magistrate, while pointing out to the rev. gentleman the impropriety of disturbing the policemen, advised him to ask permission of Sir Richard Mayne to preach at the spot in question. Mr. Lund said he should be compelled to oppose such permission, and observed that during the last week no less than six watch robberies took place at the Surrey Obelisk during the open-air preaching. Mr. Lamb having promised not to repeat his preaching and singing at the place objected to, at least for the present, was discharged, and left the court in company of a large number of friends.

CRUELTY TO ANIMALS.—William Perry, a drover, was charged, at the instance of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, with barbarity to a bullock, which he struck over the hocks with great violence, using a very thick stick, and without any apparent cause. The animal was being driven through Hoxton to the New Cattle Market at Islington; and, for some time after the blow, the poor creature seemed quite paralyzed and unable to proceed. One of the Society's officers then took the man into custody, and for a little way he proceeded quietly; but he then resisted, and brought some of his companions to the rescue. These men knocked the officer down, and held him, while Perry kicked his legs and body, and ultimately they all escaped. Perry was afterwards arrested by the police. He was sentenced to twenty-one days' imprisonment for the cruelty to the bullock, and to fourteen days' imprisonment, being unable to pay a fine of twenty shillings, for the assault on the constable. The inhabitants of the northern suburbs complain of the brutality of the drovers passing through those neighbourhoods on their way to the market.—A French gentleman and an English porter have been charged respectively at Bow-street and at Guildhall with maltreating dogs. In the case of the Frenchman, the animal was thrown over the parapet of Hungerford Suspension-bridge at a part where there was pavement below. The gentleman alleged that the dog bit him, and that, in his own country, he should have been obliged to do what he had done. He added that he did not know that there was pavement beneath that part of the bridge. The magistrate imposed a fine of 5*l.* The Englishman had also thrown the dog, which he was charged with ill-using, violently from him, and had brutally kicked it. He made the same excuse as the Frenchman—that the dog had bitten him; but this was disproved. He was fined twenty shillings.

ASSAULTS.—A case of assault committed by Daniel Olive, the conductor of a Peckham Rye omnibus, was investigated by Mr. Alderman Carter, at the Mansion House, on Tuesday. The outrage was committed as long ago as the 19th of last June; but the complainant, Mr. George Harris Child, a wine merchant in Mark-lane, was so severely injured that he had been confined to his bed ever since. From the statement he now made, it appeared that he hailed the omnibus in King William-street, City, on the day mentioned, but the conductor refused to admit him, though there was room. Mr. Child remonstrated with him, touching his legs with an umbrella, to call his attention, when the conductor abused him. On threatening to report his conduct, Olive dealt Mr. Child a heavy blow over the eye, which felled him, and, his head striking against the kerb stone, he became unconscious. He was taken home; but erysipelas set in, his head swelled to double its size, and his life had been in great danger. The defence was that Mr. Child was drunk, and that he first assaulted the conductor by striking him over the legs with his umbrella. Olive was committed for trial, but liberated on bail.—Henry Beale, a labouring man, has been sentenced to six months' hard labour for a ferocious attack on his wife, committed while he was intoxicated.—John McCunliffe, *alias* Owen, and John Huffman, two rough-looking fellows, have been committed for trial on a charge of assaulting a policeman. They were making a disturbance, when the constable interfered. He was then knocked down, and kicked till he was insensible. His injuries were of so serious a description that he had been unable to go on duty since, and he was assisted into court.

PRISONERS IN RAILWAY CARRIAGES.—Some correspondents of the *Times* have been calling attention to the reprehensible habit of putting manacled prisoners, under the charge of policemen, into public railway carriages, for conveyance from one town to another.

ESCAPE FROM OXFORD GAOL.—A convict, named Priest, under sentence of six years' penal servitude (says

a local paper), has made his escape through his cell window in Oxford gaol in a very cunningly contrived manner. The window consists of a small pane of glass on the one half and a slide-shutter on the other, the latter when pushed aside exhibiting several iron bars. One of these bars, an inch square in thickness, had been cut completely in two by some sharp instrument, thus leaving an aperture for escape of only ten and three-quarter inches by seven and three-quarter inches. On the outside of this window is a wooden contrivance, called a louvre light, placed there to obstruct any view from the interior of the cell. Priest had torn his bedding into strips, and tied it together with thin pieces of his check shirt, and, having made a stout, thick line, he secured one end of it to the iron bars of the window. He then managed to squeeze himself through the small aperture on to the louvre light, which he got over; and this must have been attended with great difficulty and danger. Several other obstacles had then to be overcome; but they were all surmounted in time, and the convict got clear off. Early in the morning, a policeman discovered the extempore ladder hanging on the exterior wall.

ASSIZE CASES.—George Curedale, a small manufacturer of Burnley, has been found guilty at Liverpool on a charge of forging and uttering at Manchester a bill of exchange for 300*l*. He appears to have forged and uttered two other bills. Ultimately, he fled to Hamburg, where he was arrested, while living under a false name. He was afterwards declared a bankrupt. The sentence was that he be transported for fourteen years. —An action for assault has been brought at Liverpool by a commission agent named Heywood against a Mr. Law, an attorney. The plaintiff's cousin, a Mr. Jackson, and the defendant, had offices on the same staircase; and it appeared that a young lady called one evening at Mr. Law's chamber, and, after knocking at the door some time without effect, Heywood came out of Mr. Jackson's office, told her Mr. Law was not in, and asked her to walk into Mr. Jackson's room. According to the case for the defendant, Heywood accompanied this invitation with very insulting insinuations with respect to the young lady's object in going there; and accordingly Mr. Law next day wrote to him, demanding an apology, on pain of a horsewhipping. Heywood went to Mr. Law's office to make an explanation, when he was assaulted and severely beaten. At the trial, he denied that he intended to insult the young lady. A verdict was given in his favour; damages, 150*l*.

JAMES JENNAWAY, charged with firing a pistol at a servant girl under circumstances which have already appeared, has been committed for trial, after repeated remands.

MURDEROUS ATTACK.—Henry Hoker, one of the draymen employed at Messrs. Truman and Hanbury's, the brewers, was examined before the Worship-street magistrate on a charge of having inflicted several severe wounds on Richard Baker, a journeyman upholsterer. The prisoner was seen by Baker standing in the road in Pelham-street, Spitalfields, brandishing a large knife in a very wild and excited manner. Suspecting, from his general behaviour, that he might do some mischief, Baker stealthily approached him from behind, and attempted to snatch the knife suddenly out of his hand; but, before he could effect his purpose, Hoker turned quickly round, and, seizing Baker, stabbed him several times in the upper part of the back. He was rescued after a time by some passers-by, who also succeeded in disarming the prisoner. Baker received not less than five deep wounds in his back, one of which nearly reached the left lung, and, in the opinion of the medical man, the consequences are likely to be very serious. The blows were inflicted with such savage violence, that the blade of the knife was broken in the act. Hoker said that he used the knife for the purpose of protecting himself against an attack which had been made on him by a mob; and two witnesses in his behalf stated that they knew him to be, generally speaking, a peaceable, inoffensive man. Mr. D'Eynourt remanded the accused until the result of the injuries he had inflicted on the other man should be known.

SECURE OF PUTRID MEAT.—James Bridge, a sausage and saveloy-maker, living at Notting-hill, has been fined 4*l*. for having on his premises a large amount of meat in an advanced state of decomposition, which his wife intended to make into "polonies." The sausage-machine, as well as the whole place, was found in a most filthy and revolting state, by the inspector of nuisances, who also discovered some sausage-meat ready chopped; but this was so highly seasoned that it did not smell as badly as the rest.

WISE JURYMEN OF BODMIN.—One of the jurors who tried the man Jose, at the last Bodmin Assizes, for the murder of an infant, and who brought in a verdict of manslaughter, contrary to the evidence, and to the opinion of the judge, has written to the *Times* to defend himself and his companions from the severe, but just, criticisms of that paper. The letter occupies upwards of a column of close, small type, and is written in that peculiar style of orthography and punctuation, to say nothing of composition, which would probably find favour with Sir Charles Napier. From so diffuse and garrulous an outpouring, it is difficult to detect the main idea;

but the defence seems to rest on the assumption that the evidence of Burns, the chief witness, could not be depended on in connexion with "this important and Critical Affair." If that were the case, it is clear there should have been an acquittal. A great deal of irrelevant talk is introduced with respect to the prisoner Matthews, the mother of the infant, of whom the juror says:—"She most assuredly could have saved the child's life. She weak & feeble as she must have been. She knew that her newly born infant was lying naked on the cold floor & though it was illegitimate yet she ought to have felt a mother's care. And what if she had made a maternal and pathetic appeal & intreated them to take care of her child wrap it in something warm & bring to her. Should we not think that with such an intreaty that the stoutest heart would have yielded & a bad intent be cast aside."

THE SUSPECTED MURDER AT HAMPTON COURT.—It will be recollected that the body of a Jewish-looking man was found in the Thames near Hampton Court a short time back, and that it exhibited wounds of a fearful description, suggestive of some murderous violence having been resorted to. The corpse has been since identified as that of Lewis Solomons, lately returned from Australia. An inquest has been opened, but stands adjourned; and the story disclosed in the evidence is singular, though at present rather obscure. In the course of 1853, Solomons went to Australia, leaving his wife in the care of her brother, Mr. Abraham Davis, a china and glass dealer in Tottenham-court-road. Mr. Davis soon found that his sister received the visits of a man named Gray, and in process of time seemed to regard herself as his wife. He remonstrated, and forbade Gray to enter the house. On this, his sister made a violent attack on him with a carving-knife, but he escaped without injury. He then wrote to Solomons, informing him of the facts; but Solomons replied in a letter full of the most appalling threats against Davis for the calumnies he had uttered against "his dear Louisa." On returning to England, however, he discovered that the allegations were true, and he became very low, expressed a wish to be out of the world, and threatened to destroy himself. He was found to possess a pistol and a bowie-knife; but he was induced by the wife of the man Gray to give them up. On the day he was last seen alive, he said he should return home in the evening: he was not then living with his wife, but was boarding at another house. Mrs. Solomons, who is described as a morose-looking person, appeared at the inquest as a witness; and she stated that her husband had latterly become a drunkard. She also said that, some time before his death, she remonstrated with him for going about with so much cash in his pockets, as he might get murdered or robbed. Suspicion attaches to the man Gray, on account of his having said previous to the death that Mrs. Solomons might consider herself a widow, as no other man should have her. During the adjournment of the inquest the police will make inquiries.

STATE OF TRADE.

The reports of the trade of the manufacturing towns for the week ending last Saturday are satisfactory. At Manchester, the market has been quiet, but the demand is fully equal to the supply, and prices therefore show an improving tendency. The Birmingham advices describe no revival in the iron trade, a considerable reduction being submitted to by second-rate makers. There is a fair home demand, however, and, as the heat of the weather has caused many furnaces to be stopped, there will be no accumulation of stock. The general trade of the place has been assisted by some good foreign orders. At Nottingham, for the period of the year, the transactions have been on a favourable scale, and orders are being received from the United States. In the woollen districts there has been great steadiness, and a general improvement in tone. The Irish linen-markets have also been well maintained.—*Times*.

The Registrar-General's returns with respect to Life Insurance Offices have recently been published. They extend over irregular periods, and are framed upon no coherent plan; but it appears from them that, out of 54 offices, 30 show an expenditure in excess of premiums and interest received, and 6 an expenditure not only in excess of premiums and interest, but also of capital paid up. That is to say, in 30 cases the claims on policies, the outlay for advertizing, the salaries of the directors and clerks, and the dividends occasionally distributed, have more than absorbed all the receipts of the companies, and have left them in debt either to general creditors or to capital, without the slightest accumulation having been made to meet the liabilities on the outstanding policies on which the premiums have been received, and the force of which increases with every year of their duration. Of the remaining 24 offices the expenditure of 22 has been below their receipts, and 2 have rendered accounts so unintelligible as to defy scrutiny. Thirteen offices appear to have been compelled to dissolve, while 40 have found it either unnecessary or inconvenient to send in any returns whatever.—*Idem*.

The *Wolverhampton Chronicle* reports that the intense heat of the weather has put a complete stop to the mills and forges of the district, which subjects the men to great privation, for, with the high price of provisions, they can ill afford to cease work.

MAZZINI AND MANIN.

We proceed to give some extracts from the Third Letter of Mazzini to Manin to which we briefly alluded last week. It thus commences:—

"In one of your letters, dated—if I am not mistaken—May 28, you proclaimed Victor Emmanuel the king destined to unite Italy (*re unificatore d'Italia*).

"In that of the 26th of June, you profess to teach the Italians in Naples—through the medium of the English press—the means by which to make of King Ferdinand the constitutional monarch of the Two Sicilies.* Whether thousands—or rather millions—of men, crushed under an unlimited tyranny could quietly agree to practise universally a remedy always difficult, and rarely attempted, even in countries where freedom and right are under the guardianship of deliberative assemblies; and whether, even supposing such a miraculous harmony of will could be arrived at, it would not be better to raise barricades at once and rid themselves of their hated Government, is a question which the people of Naples—should your counsels ever reach their ears—must decide. I write to ask you and your friends how you reconcile the unity of Italy under Victor Emmanuel, with the re-establishment of a constitutional monarchy in Naples? Italy, Manin, has long deplored your silence; I fear that, ere long, you will deplore the hour in which the suggestions of false or injudicious friends induced you to break that silence."

Signor Mazzini proceeds to question Signor Manin on the precise nature of his designs, and asks:—

"When you say that the revolution is possibly at hand, do you hint at an uprising of the people, or a spontaneous movement of the monarch of unity? When you entreat Rome not to move, do you mean to teach a cowardly fear of insurrection, or do you trust in any hidden designs of the man of the 2nd of December?"

"It is your and your followers' duty to answer these things; but you will not. You will not do it; you will pretend to disdain questions, which you will call imprudent, and assume the air of diplomatists who cannot without danger reveal their secrets. But the fact is that you cannot answer. You have no secret, you have no programme, you have no principle to guide you. You do not breathe the breath of Italian life, but of foreign inspiration."

Italy is designated by Signor Mazzini as "Christ among nations, by her sufferings," to whom "the word of the great universal resurrection" has been confided by Providence. On the day when she shall utter that word, "the sepulchre in which the peoples lie entombed will burst asunder to usher forth the new life." The Italians, adds the writer, hold in their hands "the question of the nationalities—the map of Europe." He then proceeds to show that the Governments, desiring, as in 1831 and 1848, to avert the threatened popular insurrection, have resorted to the old contrivance of dividing the camp of the people into two sections, by urging on the tardy to a semblance of motion which comes to nothing, and restraining the eager "with the hope of a coming crisis and a general union of forces that will never take place, save as the result of some daring feat achieved." Signor Manin is then taxed with countenancing the design thus indicated:—

"To accomplish this plan, which is the moving spring of all that is being done or hinted at in governmental circles, and to create a dualism in our ranks, they wanted a banner and the authority of a name known and dear to Italy, and they selected you. You are, unconsciously, the Gioberti of 1856.

"Turn again to us, Manin; return to the national camp—to the men who defended the honour of Italy in Rome while you defended in it Venice. Return to the people—to the people that combat and die—to the people that do not betray—to the people of the five days—to the people of the great deeds of Sicily, of Bologna, of Brescia, of the city that gave you birth. There is yet time. Tear up all your letters, and keep only the 'If not, not' of the first. A year of circumlocutions, of cowardly hesitation, and of unfulfilled hopes, has for ever effaced that 'If.' You resigned yourself then to a last trial; declare that that trial is now over. Return to us. Say to the Italians—'Accept me as one among you—I have no longer faith but in you.' They will receive you approvingly, and—trust me—on the unanimous accord of the men of every fraction of opinion—they will respond by deeds that shall be to the glorious deeds of '48 what the conflagration is to the sparks that foretell it.

"Italy is now on the verge of one of those supreme moments in which the party must decide either to act and be to-morrow, or submit to a decennium of slavery."

Any great deed accomplished in the name of the people would be hailed as a signal for the uprising of the oppressed:—

"But, on the other hand—it is useless to attempt to disguise it—public opinion, were it now disappointed,

* Signor Manin's proposition was a universal and spontaneous refusal to pay taxes.

would judge us very severely, and we should lose the ground we have conquered by the deeds of 1848 and 1849. The heart of Europe beat high with faith and hope for Poland for many years after the insurrection of 1830. The inertia systematically adopted through mistaken calculations of opportunity by the Poles, in 1848 and the following years, has silenced that throb of affection, and an opinion (which I know to be without foundation) is universally diffused, that Poland is dead, or Russian and impotent; and that opinion was one of the principal causes that withheld the English people from compelling their own Government to change the tendencies of the last war. The same thing would happen to us, were we to betray the universal expectation. We have so often laid bare our wounds before Europe—we have so persistently repeated the story of our sufferings, and of our rage and menace—that we should have no right to blame any one but ourselves if Europe, wearied of always finding us wanting at the opportune moment, should say of us—They are cowardly braggarts; they deserve contempt, not sympathy or help. We must act, or perish.

"Whatever be the intentions, whatever the designs, of the Piedmontese monarchy, the initiative of the movement belongs of necessity to the people. Popular insurrection will be the only check to those designs, if evil; the only means of giving a field for their development, if good.

"To inspire faith in the irresolute we must convince them of the possibility of arising, and leading after us the multitudes. Like the philosopher of old, we must prove the possibility of motion by moving.

Let those who come into the field to support the movement already initiated be received, whosoever they may be, as brothers and allies, not as masters. Deeds, not words; sacrifices, not pompous and rhetorical phrases, or interminable discussions about programmes; cartouches, not books. An enslaved people may be allowed to be anything but ridiculous; and we—the slaves of foreigners, of popes, of priests, of kings, of gendarmes, of everybody, and of everything—by talking always of arising, and yet never arising, are advancing towards the ridiculous with rapid strides."

The letter concludes with a renewed exhortation to Manin to return to the ranks of the people.

CONTINENTAL NOTES.

FRANCE.

MONSIGNOR PARISIS, Bishop of Arras, has just sent a circular to his clergy, which has caused a considerable sensation. The document treats of "mixed schools," or establishments of education in which not only Roman Catholics but Protestant children are received and instructed. What course of conduct, the bishop asks, ought to be observed with respect to institutions which have introduced "such a scandal" into their mode of teaching? The Right Rev. Bishop proposes simply to excommunicate the directors of these mixed schools, and to place an interdict on the establishments. When a director, yielding to the will of the parents, permits some of the children to learn an heretical catechism, and to frequent an heretical place of worship, Mgr. Parisis inquires—first, if persons in the habit of co-operating in acts of so reprehensible a character can be admitted to the sacraments of God's Holy Church; and, secondly, if the duty of the pastors of souls is not to remove, by every legitimate means, Roman Catholic children from these dreadful establishments. In the eyes of the right reverend Bishop, the first of these questions cannot admit of any doubt. A teacher, male or female, cannot find indulgence "unless the Protestant pupils are subjected to the same religious exercises as the Roman Catholic;" and he adds that "there would be great advantage for them in such a discipline, without any inconvenience to their fellow pupils, and it is to that point that all efforts should be directed." The second point alluded to above he also answers in the affirmative.—*Times Paris Correspondent.*

The French soldiers in Algeria had an encounter on the 18th of July with some unsubdued fractions of the great tribe of the Nemenchas, who had been destroying the corn of the settlers. The resistance was energetic, but the Arabs were at length beaten, with the loss of 46 men killed, 180 tents, with all they contained, 2500 sheep, 500 goats, 20 horses, 65 camels, and 40 muskets. The French loss consisted of two killed, and 16 wounded, two of them severely.

The Civil Tribunal of the Seine has been engaged in a singular trial with reference to the publication of the posthumous works and correspondence of the late celebrated Abbé Lamennais. By his last will and testament, dated the 28th. December, 1853 (says the *Daily News*), M. Lamennais left all his papers and letters, except some relative to business transactions, the manuscript of an unpublished work, called "*Discussions, Critiques, et Pensées Diverses sur la Religion et la Philosophie*," and the articles he had published in newspapers and periodicals, to M. E. Forgues, with full power to publish them, and to make such alterations in them as he might think fit—subject, however, to the condition of his giving half of the profits to the testator's niece, Madame de Kertangui, to whom, however, he was not to be bound to render any

accounts. In order to make as complete a collection of M. de Lamennais' correspondence as possible, M. Forgues determined on collecting all the letters written by him to different persons; but Madame de Kertangui maintained that he had no right so to do, but must confine the correspondence to certain bundles of letters which M. de Lamennais himself had classified, and had specially mentioned in his will. As, however, M. Forgues persisted in his determination, she, on Saturday, applied to the Civil Tribunal to interdict him from executing it. M. Forgues maintained that not only from the terms of his will, but from verbal instructions given him, M. de Lamennais meant him to have all his papers of whatever kind, with the exception of those expressly excepted in the will, and to make such use of them as he thought fit. He moreover represented that M. de Lamennais was particularly anxious that Madame de Kertangui and his other relations should have nothing whatever to do with the publication of his works and papers, inasmuch as he feared that from their fervent Catholicism, and from their being completely in the hands of the Jesuits, they would be tempted to suppress and modify parts of his writings and letters, so as to cause the opinions he entertained on religion and politics in the latter years of his life to be misrepresented. The tribunal declared that M. Forgues' view of the trust confided in him by the deceased was correct, holding that the specific reference to the bundles of papers made in the will was indicative and not restrictive, and it accordingly dismissed Madame de Kertangui's demand, with costs. In the course of the trial, it appeared that M. de Lamennais, when on his death-bed, refused to have any priest brought to him.

Signor PIANCIANI writes to the *Daily News*, to complain that his wife, a French lady, has been refused a passport to France because, having married a foreigner, she has herself become an alien. Alluding to his advocacy of the cause of the people, and attributing to that the refusal in question, Signor Pianciani remarks:—"It is a petty vengeance, but none the less a great piece of dastardly folly."

AUSTRIA.

Some details of the cruel despotism exercised by Austria on the Hungarians are given by a casual correspondent of the *Times*, writing from Hungary. He asserts that the people are both pillaged and insulted. In proof of the first assertion, he says:—"The peasants, and, indeed, all, are compelled to pay a capitation tax for every child, as well as for themselves, of a florin a head. They pay also a direct tax of a florin for every beast used in husbandry, and for every sheep, and for every pig, while the horses of luxury which the rich gentry and nobles keep are not taxed at all. One farmer to whom I spoke had six children, four oxen, thirty pigs, and one hundred sheep; he paid, therefore, including himself and wife, a direct tax of 146 florins. I come now to the insults. The ancient colours of Hungary are three stripes of green, red, and white. The first has been erased from their banners. At this all are furious, and even those in the employment of the Crown barely conceal their indignation, for there is probably no people so madly attached to their country as the Hungarians. To avenge and resist this insult as much as they dare, they have recourse to all kinds of ludicrous devices. Among others, in one town I was told of three young ladies who walked together arm-in-arm, one in a green dress, one in a pink, and another in a white, amid the applause of the people and the consternation of the Austrian officers. A lady had just received from Paris a new bonnet with a wreath of very small red and white roses, which had, of course, some green leaves; in this she was at the Opera, when an Austrian officer stared at her and at it in so offensive a manner that her husband took such notice of his conduct as compelled him to desist." The Concordat is very unpopular in Hungary, especially among the Roman Catholic laity, "who speak of the Emperor as a weak, bigoted boy," frightened by his mother's confessor into subjecting himself to the Pope. Both the Papal and the Protestant clergy, adds the writer, are notorious for the most barefaced profligacy.

SWEDEN.

The special commission appointed by the Council of State to examine into the custom-house relations of Sweden and Norway, with a view to amalgamate the two countries under one joint tariff, has published its report, and expresses itself very strongly against the proposed measure.—*Daily News Stockholm Correspondent.*

RUSSIA.

Apparently cowed by the re-entrance of the English fleet into the Black Sea, Russia has removed one of the difficulties which for a moment threatened the resumption of the war by evacuating the Isle of Serpents, which is now occupied by the Turks.

The Russian Commander of the city of Kars has announced to the Governor of Erzeroum that he is ready to hand over the place to the Ottoman authorities. Anapa is occupied by the Russians. The inhabitants have fled to the mountains.

The last advices from St. Petersburg confirm the news of the coronation having been postponed from August 31. to September 7, and explain it to have been so ordered out of sanitary considerations.

General Kisseleff has been nominated to the post of Ambassador at Paris.

An Austrian paper contains the following remarks on the result of the labours of the committee of inquiry now sitting under the presidency of Prince Wassiltschikoff, and at present engaged in examining the accounts of the commissariat during the late war in the Crimea:—"If any one thing were better calculated than another to exhibit the colossal exertions of the Government during the late campaign in their true light, it would be the results of this committee. On the other hand, the dark side of the picture is shown so startlingly that it is difficult to attach credit to the most evident proofs. The amount of the moneys embezzled, and of the deficiency in general, is estimated at the round sum of 90,000,000 roubles. The question here suggests itself irresistibly,—How great, then, was the amount that was actually spent? This is, however, a question that we are not in a position to answer, although public opinion estimates the expenses of defending Sebastopol, and of the whole Crimean campaign, at 1,000,000,000 silver roubles."

ITALY.

Legal acts of opposition in the Legations (says a letter from Italy) multiply, and the resistance acquires every day more ground. The Municipal Council of Ravenna has, besides petitioning the Pope against the occupation of the country by foreign troops, made a formal demand that the municipal law of 1850 should not remain a dead letter. A reasonable memorial, in which it is asked that the right of election should be conceded as the only means of making known the true wants and the just demands of the people, was presented to the Council, signed by eight of the most distinguished members; and an absolute majority of the Council then recorded their adherence to the principle by adding their signatures to the document. The memorial was subsequently transmitted to the Municipal Magistracy, in order that the Government authorities might participate in it. It must be added that the same Municipality of Ravenna had positively refused to execute the work laid down for it by the Pontifical Commissioner, Monsignor Amici, in his recent economic provisions, against which an energetic protest was signed by the proprietors and merchants of Ravenna.

The question of the sequestration by Austria of the property of Sardinian subjects has called forth an article, probably of Ministerial origin, in the *Correspondance Italienne*, of Turin. The sequestration took place in the early part of 1853, on the ground of the alleged collusion of the owners of the property in the insurrectionary movement at Milan on the 6th of February of that year. The persons in question denied their participation in the rising, and it is notorious that they were opposed to it; but, in the course of the present year, the Austrian Government promised restitution provided the alleged offenders would make their submission to the Emperor before the termination of the twelvemonth. This, however, would involve a renunciation of their position as citizens of Sardinia. The journal alluded to remarks:—"Piedmont has given proof of a stock of patience truly admirable. These sequestrations have now lasted nearly four years, notwithstanding the benevolent interventions of England and France. The Piedmontese Government has shown itself conciliating with a neighbour who insulted it, and latterly it decided that the Archbishop of Milan should be relieved from the taxes to which he was subject for his possessions in Piedmont. Men of law agreed with political men that it was better to show generosity towards an adversary, in spite of the violent opposition of public opinion. The cabinets of London and Paris—Lord Palmerston and the Emperor Napoleon—know beforehand what will be the conduct of Piedmont in case of the sale of the properties of Sardinian subjects. It is possible that the most serious complications may result from it, but the responsibility must rest with those who provoke them, for Piedmont has done all it can on its side to avoid them. Austria wishes to leave Piedmont in its right, preferring to remain in the wrong itself: whose fault will it be if so overstrained a political position should give rise to an embarrassment of which no one can foresee the consequences? There are limits to the patience of governments as to that of individuals: they cannot be passed without trespassing on the dignity and honour of the country."

There has been another military mutiny in Naples, the 4th Chasseurs, at Pescara, having risen and killed their colonel and four other officers.

Everything seems at present to point to a speedy outbreak at Naples, where the people are almost driven to the point of madness by the madman who oppresses them. "A report," says the *Times Paris correspondent*, "has been circulated, and has obtained a certain degree of credit, especially among a portion of the Italian emigrants in France, whence it is of course communicated to Italy, to the effect that the French Government puts forward a Murat as a candidate for the throne of Naples, and that England has been brought to accede to this nomination by the promised cession of Sicily. I mention this report in order to discredit it. It will do little good to the cause of Italian liberty to have it supposed that England and France intend to impose a Government upon Italy. Their proper task is limited to preventing Austria from interfering to suppress the revolution which menaces the present dynasty of Naples. It has been stated, upon good grounds, that Count Buol has made a communication to the Neapolitan Government to the

effect, that if attention was not paid to the remonstrances of France, Austria would not supply armed assistance in the not improbable case of its being needed by the King of Naples. This communication is understood to have been shown to Baron Bourqueney, and, it is presumable, also to Sir Hamilton Seymour."

Another proclamation has been circulated in Naples by the Liberal party. It encourages the people to agitate, and to resist the Government by legal means, as a forerunner of the revolution. Like the former one, the address is very moderate, and the police cannot trace its origin, though thousands are distributed.

Signor Garibaldi writes to the *Movimento* of Genoa, to say that he has reason to believe that the patriot Ciceruacchio, his two sons (one a boy of thirteen), and five others, have been shot by the Austrians.

SPAIN.

On the day the Royal troops entered Saragossa, the junta addressed the following remarkable proclamation to the inhabitants:—

"The superior junta of armament and defence of the province of Saragossa has ceased to exist. It was formed under the inspiration of liberty, which it considered in danger. It maintained the most admirable order in the city, and took measures for its defence in the event of its being attacked. Since then the junta learnt that the nation had not responded to its first appeal, and that the O'Donnell Cabinet, so far from menacing liberty, wished, on the contrary, to protect it against its avowed enemies. From that moment it considered it to be its duty not to prolong a useless struggle, and to endeavour to save the honour of Saragossa. With the concurrence of the new Captain-General of the district the National Militia is not to be dissolved, but all those possessed of delicacy and honour will understand that they cannot retain arms which have been turned against the Government. The National Militia of Saragossa will not be wanting in that duty. Those who know it pledge themselves for it. To-day, well understood patriotism and honour oblige them to lay down their arms. The junta gives this painful advice, and hopes that the National Militia will follow the example of the body which has hitherto been its guide, during that short but interesting period of our revolutions.—The President, FALCON. The Secretary, EMILIO MIRO.—Saragossa, July 31, 1856."

The *Gazette* contains decrees appointing M. Alvarez Minister of Justice, General Serrano Ambassador at Paris, and General Echague Captain-General of New Castile. M. Luzuriaga continues President of the Supreme Tribunal of Justice. Tranquillity is general. Signor Gonzalez has resigned his post of Ambassador at London.

A royal decree has been published in the *Gazette*, to the effect that the sale and distribution of breadstuffs, provisions, fruit, and merchandize, shall remain free throughout the kingdom. The proper authorities are charged with the suppression of "all opposition" to this decree.

The journal called the *Espartista*, published at Saragossa, has changed its title to that of the *Avisador*, on account of the alleged pusillanimous conduct of Espartero during the recent crisis.

"We have received a letter from Cadiz," says the *Gazette de France*, "which speaks of disturbances having broken out in that part of Spain. It says that at Marchena the population rose and massacred the alcaldes, four municipal councillors, and a clerk in the employment of the town. It is said that an order given by the alcalde to disarm the National Guard was the origin of this sanguinary scene. The same letter declares that the town of Ronza has also been the theatre of similar disorders."

TURKEY.

The Austrian agent at Ismail has protested against the Turkish authorities raising the Ottoman flag at that place on re-entering it. It is contended by the representative of Austria that the territory having been ceded to Moldavia, not to Turkey, the Turks have no right to hoist their flag there.

Major Cathcart, who was sent by the War department to explore the country from Batoum along the valley of the Churuk-su and in the direction of Ardahan and Olti, has arrived at Constantinople. Although the immediate object of his mission—namely, to find out and indicate the best means of sending an English force, if necessary, from Batoum against the Russians—exists no more, his exploring expedition will be by no means thrown away, for it opens for the first time a line of country unknown even to its rulers, the Turks, and yet of the greatest importance for the security of the frontier line between Russia and Turkey.—*Times Constantinople Correspondent.*

PRUSSIA.

Vehse, the author of the secret History of several of the German Courts, who was imprisoned on account of that work, has been set at liberty. He will at once leave Prussia.

GREECE.

M. Théodore Xenos, Consul for Greece at Smyrna, who was imprisoned on a charge of coining, has been set at liberty, it having been satisfactorily proved that the accusation was false. The liberation of M. Xenos has given great satisfaction.

AMERICA.

An important amendment, as regards its influence on Kansas, has just passed the House of Representatives, in connexion with the Army Appropriation Bill. This amendment provides for the practical suspension of the alleged laws of the Kansas Legislative Assembly, until Congress shall declare whether those laws were passed by a Legislature chosen in conformity with the organic law. It also recommends the disarming of the militia, and the recall of the United States army, but makes it the duty of the President to use military force to preserve the peace, suppress insurrection, repel invasion, and protect the persons and property of the citizens of the territory against unlawful search and seizure on the highways of Missouri and elsewhere.

It has been asserted by the *Pennsylvanian*, a Buchanan organ, that the English Chancellor of the Exchequer has subscribed 100,000 dollars to aid in securing the return of Colonel Fremont for the Presidency. The terms are alleged to be that the Colonel, if he be elected, is to abolish slavery in South Carolina, and to send all the emancipated negroes to the British West India Islands, as apprenticed and indentured labourers at fifty dollars a head.

A commercial treaty has been agreed to between the Venezuelan and United States Governments. Mr. Herbert has been acquitted of the murder of Keating, the waiter. Much indignation has been excited by this.

The details of two lamentable catastrophes are brought by the American mails. The starboard boiler of the steamboat Empire, while on a voyage from Fall River to Boston, burst, killing seven persons and maiming several others. The other tragedy occurred at Boston, where a five-story brick building, occupied chiefly by Irish, has been destroyed by fire. Six persons perished in the flames, and others were injured.

A fight has taken place between two hundred and fifty Indians and some American troops on the frontiers. The contest was on the banks of a river; the savages were surrounded; twenty-four were killed in fight, fifty drowned in endeavouring to escape, and six taken prisoners. Several other less sanguinary fights are also recorded.

The Vigilance Committee in San Francisco have completely gained the upper hand by a singular *coup d'état*. David S. Terry, a Judge of the Supreme Court of California, stabbed in the open streets one Hopkins, a member of the Committee, who was endeavouring to arrest a notoriously bad character. Terry then fled, and entrenched himself and his friends in a building which appears to have been a station for the military forces belonging to the state. The news having spread like wild-fire, a large body of Vigilance men and others went to the place fully armed; two large cannon were planted in front, and negotiations were opened. Terry offered to yield himself prisoner, if the Committee would guarantee him protection from the mob. The Committee simply replied by ordering the Judge, his companions, and the military, to surrender themselves and their arms, or in a quarter of an hour the "Vigilants" would commence firing on the building. This demand was at once complied with, and, in forty minutes from the stabbing of Hopkins, the chief authorities of the state were in the hands of the Committee, who are now trying Terry. It is thought that Hopkins cannot survive. The Committee have also taken forcible possession of the armoury of the Marion Rifles, and seized a quantity of Government arms. The Governor of the State remains at Sacramento, and it is thought he will make no more efforts to destroy the functions of the Committee. The General commanding the States forces has retired and rendered to the executive his report of an ineffective campaign. The courts continue to hold their regular sessions in San Francisco, and the law is said to be more respected than ever it was before.

The union between Guatemala, San Salvador, Honduras, and Costa Rica, against Walker's Government, is said to be complete, and a portion of the Guatemalan army has marched to the Nicaraguan frontier. Walker has been inaugurated as President. Rivas still holds possession of the town of León. Much sickness prevails among Walker's troops, and desertions are frequent.

From Mexico we hear that a conspiracy at Puebla, to restore Santa Anna to power, has been suppressed.

The New York money-market remains unchanged, first-class paper readily selling at seven to eight per cent. The stock-market is more buoyant.

OBITUARY.

MADAME VESTRIS.—All old theatre-goers will learn with regret the death, last Saturday, of Mrs. Charles Mathews, better known as Madame Vestris, whose name has been associated with the Italian and the English stage, but chiefly with the latter, for the last forty years. Yet, though thus occupying so large a space in the dramatic annals of the present century, the lady just deceased was—as she humorously said of herself when taking leave of a Liverpool audience some ten years ago—"not so very old." In truth, the popular conception of her age was exaggerated, owing to her having appeared in public when quite young—a disadvantage

which has led to the same unenviable result with many of our actresses. Lucia Elizabeth Bartolozzi was the grand-daughter of the celebrated engraver, and was born at London in 1797. She was therefore only fifty-nine when she died. When very young, she married Vestris, the French dancer at the Italian Opera, by whom she was induced to go on the stage, as a means of providing him with further funds for the support of his extravagance and profligacy. He calculated that her beauty and her graceful singing would make "a hit;" and such was the result. She appeared at the King's Theatre in July, 1815, as *Proserpina*, in Winter's opera, *Il Ratto di Proserpina*, and became immediately popular. However, she afterwards accompanied her husband to Paris, where she acted for some time in French tragedy, being a perfect mistress of the language. Returning to England in 1819, she was engaged by Elliston at Drury-lane, and appeared there in a burlesque of *Don Giovanni*, called *Giovanni in London*, with herself for the hero and Harley as *Leporello*. This created an extraordinary success, and Madame Vestris became at once an established favourite. It is now some quarter of a century ago since she took the Olympic Theatre, where she introduced that minute attention to elegance and propriety of scenery, dresses, &c., which was then new to the stage, but which has now become almost universal. In 1838, she married Mr. Charles Mathews, and in the same year proceeded to America in company with him, but speedily returned, not having met with the success anticipated. In September, 1839, she and Mr. Mathews became the lessees and conductors of Covent Garden Theatre, from which they retired in 1842 with a loss. From that time until the opening, under her management, of the Lyceum in the autumn of 1847, Madame Vestris flitted about from place to place; but she then once more regained her hold on a London audience. She made her last appearance at the Lyceum, on the occasion of her husband's benefit, July 26, 1854, in *Sunshine through the Clouds*. Since then, she has lingered for two years in hopeless suffering, and is now no more.

SIR JOHN MILLEY DOYLE, K.C.B., expired almost suddenly on Saturday morning last, at his residence, Lower-ward, Windsor Castle, in the seventy-second year of his age. Sir John had seen much service during a brilliant military career of nearly half a century. He entered the army, as cornet, in 1794, and served in the Egyptian campaign of 1801, including the actions of the 8th, 13th, and 21st of March, the captures of Grand Cairo and Alexandria, together with the other operations of that campaign. He served afterwards in the Peninsula from February, 1809, to the end of the war in 1814, either in command of a regiment of Portuguese or a brigade, and was present at several actions.

ROBERT SCHUMANN, the musical composer, has recently died in the lunatic asylum at Bonn, of which he has long been an inmate.

LIEUTENANT-GENERAL WILLIAM ALEXANDER GORDON, C.B., and Lieutenant-General P. Hay—two old Peninsular officers—have died within the last few days.

IRELAND.

THE LATE ROMAN CATHOLIC SYNOD.—The *Dublin Nation* has published what it professes is a correct version of the proceedings of the Roman Catholic Synod held at Dublin during last June. The writer states:—"On the question that Maynooth should be placed under the control of the Propaganda, we are informed that the only prelates who sustained the views of his Grace [Cardinal Barnabo] were, the Primate, Dr. Dixon; the Bishop of Ossory, Dr. Walsh; the Bishop of Ardagh, Dr. Kilduff; and one or two more. This vindication of Maynooth by the general sense of the prelates, who had been connected, and who have taught there, and who have governed and guided it for so many years, was complete. Another most serious topic of debate was, it is said, the letter of Cardinal Fransoni upon the Maynooth evidence. It was moved that the insertion of that letter upon the minutes of the synod should be accompanied by a declaration that certain statements which it contained were founded on erroneous information given to the cardinal. We understand that, notwithstanding the strenuous opposition of both the primates, this proposition was carried by a large majority; but as the right of revision is, by the peculiar form of the meeting, reserved to the cardinal prefect, it is possible that this protest may not appear in the acts of the synod after they shall have returned from Rome." The article concludes with an attack on Dr. Cullen:—"It is industriously circulated at Rome that, under the delegation of Dr. Cullen, the Church of Ireland has become far more closely bound to the Holy See. But two facts have been studiously kept back, which are as notorious as the daylight in Ireland. The first is simply this, that no Bishop or other ecclesiastic within the memory of man has so rapidly become so deeply unpopular in every part of the kingdom as his Grace. And the second is, that a feeling of distrust and uneasiness against the Roman tribunals has grown up in this country within the last few years such as was never known here before."

A FIGHT FOR A BRIDE.—A Miss H—, of Clonbrook, Queen's County, was to be married on a certain day to a Mr. H. L—. Another lover of the lady en-

deavoured to prevent it by collecting a party of friends, who assisted him in locking the gate approaching to the lady's house. They also placed large stones in front, to obstruct the passage of the jaunting car, and, after completing their task, they lay in ambush awaiting the arrival of Miss H— and her friends. Having arrived, and finding the approach barred against them, some of the party left the car to remove the obstacles presented to them, when the lady was pounced upon by the party of her former lover, and then a struggle ensued, the bridegroom's party endeavouring to retain her and the other to carry her off. The conflict terminated in victory for W—, the former lover, who succeeded in placing the lady on a car and in effecting his escape with his prize, neither of whom was heard of up to Wednesday last. The intended bridegroom had his countenance much damaged. The matter has come before the magistrates.—*Cork Constitution.*

THE POTATO.—The accounts from all parts of the country speak hopefully of the potato crop, and no allusion whatever is made to the appearance of the blight of 1845.

THE TIPPERARY BANK.—In the office of the Master in Chancery, on Monday, Mr. Lawless, on behalf of the official manager, moved for an order directing payment by the contributaries in the schedule of the balance due by them in respect to the call of 40*l.* per share, after giving them respectively credit for all proper deductions and credits, as shown by their accounts with the Tipperary Bank. On the 9th of June, having previously settled the list of contributaries, the Master directed that the several parties liable should pay to the official manager what appeared to be the balance due respectively by them. A call of 40*l.* per share had been made, and now, according to the practice laid down in Mr. Ludlow's book on the Winding-up Act, an order was sought to compel James Sadleir to pay the official manager, on a day and a place hereafter to be named, a sum of 65,149*l.* 1*s.* 3*d.*, which was the amount of his liability in respect to the call of 40*l.* per share, after getting all the credits which he was entitled to. The Master said he would make the order sought for; and, after some other applications had been disposed of, Mr. Meldon, the solicitor to the official manager, made a statement that he alone was to blame (if blame were attributable) in recommending a private examination of James Sadleir, in connexion with the purchase by his late brother of a large property in the Encumbered Estates Court, and the conveyance of the same to the trustees of the Tipperary Bank, from which establishment the purchase money had been obtained, James Sadleir being one of the trustees named in the conveyance. He desired the examination to be private because, had it not been so, the evidence of James Sadleir would have been conveyed by the newspapers to the directors, officials, and solicitor of the Tipperary Bank, all of whom it was determined to examine in the Master's Court. At the conclusion of Mr. Meldon's statement, Master Murphy said he thought the solicitor had acted very properly in the matter.

KERRY ELECTION.—Lord Castlerosse, the newly appointed Comptroller of the Royal Household, was re-elected on Saturday, without opposition.

THE ORIENT.

INDIA.

The disturbances among the Sowrahs appear to be at an end for the present. A terrible outbreak of cholera has occurred at Agra, and struck down several even of the Europeans, who are usually exempt. The natives are wild with fright, and speak of a mysterious horse-man, who is riding over the country, and causing the pestilence to burst forth wherever his horse's hoofs strike the ground. "Some officials of the Punjab," says the *Times* Calcutta correspondent, "have recently called attention to a frightful practice there prevalent. Bands of lepers go roaming about, extorting contributions from the people by the threat of bathing in the wells. The contagious character of this disease in the Punjab is, I fear, fully proved. Major Lake is building an asylum, and as soon as it is complete, stern and summary measures must be adopted for the suppression of this horror." The occupation of Herat by the Persians is confirmed. The Persian general is said to be a renegade Russian.

A sanguinary affray has taken place at Hyderabad in the Deccan. An Afghan officer of rank applied in open Durbar for certain arrears of pay; the Court cut down his claim; the Afghan declined to accede to these terms, and, after an altercation, was ordered to leave the presence. An Arab soldier insulted him as he was going out, and the Afghan, upon retorting, was shot dead. A desperate conflict then ensued, till, overpowered by numbers, the chief's attendants were all slain or taken, not without much loss to the Arabs.

PERSIA.

The Persian ambassador, who is expected at Constantinople on his way to Paris, will also proceed to London in order to put an end to the Anglo-Persian differences. He is charged to offer every satisfaction to England, on condition that the English Cabinet shall recall Mr. Murray, and replace him by another ambassador.

NAVAL AND MILITARY.

A FIELD EQUIPMENT CORPS.—The authorities at the Horse Guards having determined on organizing a field equipment corps, to be attached to the corps of Royal Sappers and Miners, extensive additions are being made at Brompton-barracks, Chatham, for the accommodation of the horses and men, it being deemed desirable to have the men quartered as near their horses as possible.

THE CLARENDON, steam transport, was lost on her passage home from the East, with troops on board. She sprang a leak off Cadiz, and was run ashore. All hands were saved, owing to assistance rendered by the *Banshee*, despatch steam-vessel, a French ship, and an Austrian ship.

ARMY AND NAVY CLUB.—The grand staircase of the Army and Navy Club is about to be enriched by the erection of a memorial window, in commemoration of officers who have fallen in different engagements. The window, which will be in the Venetian-Italian style, will be composed of brilliant cut glass. On the window will be medallions exhibiting the names and dates of the battles, and the arms of the club. The architraves will be of Sienna marble, with panels of black marble, on which will be inscribed, in letters of gold, the names of the officers commemorated.

A TRUE SOLDIER'S WIFE.—Mrs. Wilding, wife of a corporal of the Royal Artillery, was one of three women who were allowed to land with the troops at Old Fort, in the Crimea. She was present with her husband at the battle of the Alma, marched by his side across the country to Balaklava, and was present at the battle of Balaklava, where she took a horse from a Russian officer. During her residence in the camp, she earned by washing an average amount of 20*s.* a day, and saved a considerable sum. Her invariable companion during the war was a revolver, which she much prizes.

THE LORDS OF THE ADMIRALTY have paid an official visit to the port of Cork, with the condition of which they expressed themselves highly satisfied.

COLONEL LAKE has been compelled by the state of his health to retire from the service of the East India Company.

SUPERHEATING STEAM.—The method invented and introduced by Mr. Wethered, late member of the United States Congress, for superheating steam, having been submitted to various processes during the last six months in the dockyard at Woolwich, has at length assumed a practical form. Prior to the late voyage of the *Dee* to the western coast of England, the apparatus was at work the whole voyage, which was extended as far as Land's End Point and back to Woolwich, at an increased speed of from seven to nine knots an hour. It is understood that the average economy realized in fuel amounts to about thirty-five per cent. The apparatus consists of a number of iron pipes being carried along the front of the tube plate, and extending into the chimney, into which the ordinary steam passes, and which gradually becomes superheated to about five hundred degrees. It is then alloyed, or mixed with the ordinary steam, in about equal proportions, bringing the temperature of the mixed steam to about three hundred and forty degrees, in which state it is applied to the purposes of the machinery.

H.M.S. "CRESSY" AT CRONSTADT.—On the 3rd of July the Grand Duke Constantine paid a visit to H.M.S. *Cressy* at Cronstadt. He stayed four hours on board, and went over every corner in the ship. He was accompanied by Admiral Novasilisky, now Governor of Cronstadt, late second in command at Sinope, and afterwards in command of a battery at Sebastopol, where he lost eight hundred out of a thousand men. The admiral who commanded at Petropaulowski was also in attendance. None of the officers were at all deficient in conversation, and they seemed glad to talk of the war. "They all appeared to have one aim in view" (says a private letter from which we extract)—"to persuade us that if we had gone to war more boldly we must have succeeded; but they overdid it." The Grand Duke was asked if we could, after the explosion at Sweaborg, have taken the place. "Without doubt," he replied, "for we had only the charges already in the guns, and no more powder." He was asked if we could have taken Cronstadt. "If you had attacked on the south side you would have done no damage to the forts, and probably all your ships would have been sunk; but on the north side we were completely at your mercy. My father was deceived as to the depth of water there, and when he saw your ships approach so near he gave up all for lost, and only wondered why you did not send your boats in to set dock-yard and ships on fire." After the Grand Duke's visit the Russian officers became much more cordial, and visited the *Cressy* several times. They also gave an entertainment on board the *Wyburg*, an eighty-gun ship.

SHIPWRECK.—Mr. W. Mears, the master of the *Edina*, has written to his parents in Exeter an account of the wreck of that vessel when on its voyage from Newcastle to Rio Grande. Several of the hands perished, and those who survived had to endure dreadful hardships on a desolate shore, where they were thrown half naked in very cold weather. This occurred in the course of last May. Having struggled on for some miles, they fell in with some Portuguese, by whom they were kindly taken care of.

REVIEW AT WOOLWICH.—The Duke of Cambridge,

on Wednesday, reviewed at Woolwich the whole of the Horse and Foot Artillery recently returned from the Crimea.

THE GUARDS' FESTIVAL is to take place in the hall of the Surrey Gardens on the 25th inst.

FLOGGING.—The troops belonging to the Chatham division of Royal Marines Light Infantry were marched to the rear of their barracks at Chatham, on Tuesday, for the purpose of witnessing the carrying out of the sentence of a court-martial upon Private James Taylor, of the 73rd company of Royal Marines, who had been sentenced to receive fifty lashes, and also to be placed under stoppages, for desertion, and making away with a portion of his regimental necessaries. After the prisoner, who bears a very bad character, had received his punishment, he was removed to Melville Hospital.

GENERAL BEATSON has addressed a letter to Mr. Frederick Peel, in which he says:—"Having just addressed a letter to the Head of the Department of which you are Under-Secretary, it is unnecessary for me to take any further notice of your letter of the 4th inst. than to remark, with reference to your *THREAT*, which I regard not, of sending any letter of mine to the Directors of the Hon. East Company, I am assured that they, and all honourable men, would feel the same warm indignation that I do if they were treated with the unparalleled, cruel injustice that I have been by the War Department, and would express themselves accordingly."

Lord Palmerston stated in Parliament that General Vivian derived his information from General Shirley. General Shirley, when applied to by me, says, "He does not hold himself responsible to any one but his superior officer, to whom he is prepared, when called upon, to disclose the source from which he obtained his information." General Vivian, the 'superior officer' to whom General Shirley refers, when applied to for the name or names of my secret accuser or accusers, answers, "He is no longer General Shirley's superior officer, and that General Beatson should apply to the War Minister!" I have therefore applied to Lord Panmure, to whom I am referred by General Vivian, and I now pause for his Lordship's reply."

FATAL COLLISION AT SEA.—A fatal collision took place between two vessels off the Northumberland coast on Tuesday morning. The bark *Clontaff*, of 2000 tons burden, left the Thames for Sunderland to take in coals. She was manned chiefly with Maltese seamen, and had got off Sunderland bar on Sunday morning, but from some cause was not able to get in by the sea entrance to the South Docks, and, as she could not cross the bar to come into the harbour, she beat out to sea. On Tuesday morning, when off Blyth, she came into collision with a French brig, and being a large, heavy ship, she appears to have gone over her. The French vessel sank immediately, and six of her crew went down with her. The only persons saved were the master and the mate of the brig, who clung to the forechains of the *Clontaff*, and were hauled on board that vessel in a very exhausted condition.

MISCELLANEOUS.

LORD DALHOUSIE ON MESMERISM.—A letter has been addressed by Lord Dalhousie to the Exeter Board of Guardians, in reply to some inquiries made by them with respect to his Lordship's experience of Dr. Esdaille's use of mesmerism in India. The late Governor-General says that, judging from the testimony given by several eminent medical men, Dr. Esdaille's passes produced a remarkable effect on the Indians, who were thrown by them into complete insensibility, during which the most awful surgical operations could be performed without the infliction of the least pain. Of the efficacy of Dr. Esdaille's plan in cases of lunacy, Lord Dalhousie is not prepared to speak; nor is he aware whether the Doctor can influence the English constitution in the same degree as the Hindu. At the same time, his Lordship does not wish to be "considered as a disciple of the doctrines of mesmerism generally." He appointed Dr. Esdaille in 1848 to be one of the Presidency surgeons in consequence of the success of his system.

A PERILOUS SLEEP.—One day last week (says the *Dover Chronicle*) the coastguardman on watch at Shapere's Cliff perceived a woman in a recumbent position a little way down the cliff, a short distance from him. He immediately ran to the station, and the chief boatman, Alfred Clarke, and his men hastened with a rope to the spot. The woman was about thirty feet down the cliff, and apparently asleep, although in that most perilous position. With the promptitude peculiar to sailors, Clarke had the rope fastened around him and descended, but with some anxiety, lest the noise made should suddenly awaken her, as he perceived that the least motion on her part would have precipitated her upon the rocks below. On taking hold of her he had great difficulty in rousing her, and, when this was accomplished, she struggled hard to free herself from his grasp, as though she desired to fall. In consequence of this struggling, Clarke found he could not manage to get her up alone, and another man therefore descended, and all three were then pulled up. On reaching the summit the woman exclaimed, "I don't thank you at all. I wished to die, but not to throw myself off; and before I went to sleep I prayed that I might roll over before I woke!" It appears she had taken laudanum, but not sufficient to destroy life, although it stupefied

her. It is marvellous how she could have slept in such a position: her hip was resting on a ledge not six inches wide, her legs hung down, and her body reclined on the ledge with her head against the cliff. She had been seduced; but her parents, on being written to, received her again with the utmost gratitude for her preservation.

MISS NIGHTINGALE has returned to her home in Derbyshire. Desiring to avoid anything like a public reception, she contrived that the day and place of her landing in England should not be generally known.

JOHN FROST, the Chartist, arrived at Newport on Monday. His reception was most enthusiastic. A coach dressed with evergreens and drawn by two horses was in attendance for his reception; but, as soon as he was seated, the crowd determined to do the duty of the quadrupeds, and the coach was drawn by a number of persons through the principal streets. On arriving at the wide space of ground opposite the Westgate Hotel, the scene of the sanguinary conflict between the populace and the military, a general cheer was given. They then proceeded along Commercial-street and down Llanarth-street, and ultimately stopped at a temperance hotel, from the window of which was suspended a flag with the portraits of Frost, Williams, and Jones, with inscriptions to the effect that they were the subjects of Government persecution. Soon after alighting, Mr. Frost presented himself at the window and addressed the crowd, to the effect that the wrongs of the working classes could not be redressed without the Charter. He concluded by promising them all the support in his power.

AUSTRALIA.—The yield of the precious metal at the various gold-fields continues steadily to increase, notwithstanding the temporary obstacles of winter, and the consequent cessation of operations on several gold-fields. The respective amounts brought down by escort for the first four months of 1856 were 962,040 ounces, against 589,337 ounces for the same period in 1855. Up to the 24th of May, 1856, 185,897 ounces had been received, against 120,424 ounces for the same period last year. The price of gold remains at 3*l*. 17*s*., with an active demand. The rumoured discovery of new gold-fields in the Gipps Land District, far removed from the locality of the known auriferous districts, has been confirmed by reports from the district surveyor.—A meeting has been held in the Theatre Royal, Melbourne, against the proposed State aid to religion of 50,000*l*. The building was crowded. In this grant, all Christian sects are to participate in proportion to their numbers; but the Jews, though of course contributing to the amount in the way of general taxation, are not to share in the division. Several Protestant sects, including many members of the Church of England, are opposed to this grant; but the Roman Catholics are almost unanimous in its favour.—Mr. Gavan Duffy is making endeavours to get elected for some district in the West. Having been asked recently if he would accept a Government appointment, he answered, "That he might have come out to Victoria as its Governor, if he had chosen to traffic in situations. It was an insult to suppose," he continued, "that he would accept an office under any Government. It was the glory of the new constitution that he had a perfect right to aspire, if he were fit for it, to form a Government, if ever the opinions he represented were in the majority."

ANOTHER ASCENT OF MONT BLANC.—An English gentleman, a Mr. Foreman and his daughter, have ascended Mont Blanc. The guides speak in raptures of the intrepidity of the young lady. On their return the adventurers were honoured with a salute of cannon and much shouting. The ascent was accomplished in fifteen hours, and the descent in seven—an unusually short time.

THE BRITISH ASSOCIATION.—The members of the Association went on Saturday to Cirencester, and in the evening Colonel (late Major) Sir H. Rawlinson read a lecture at the College, Cheltenham, on the recent discoveries in Assyria and Babylonia, with the results of cuneiform research up to the present time. A great many other scientific papers have been read on subjects connected with various branches of science and letters.

EARL GRANVILLE.—A telegraphic message has been received at the Council-office stating that Earl Granville and all his suite have arrived safely at St. Petersburg.

SUICIDES.—Mrs. Emily Mead, the wife of a silk-warehouseman in the City, has drowned herself in the Thames while in a morbid state of mind produced by various bodily ailments. A surgeon, who had been attending her, said at the inquest that some time since she had had a dangerous confinement which caused her to be lame. She was very desponding at the time on account of being lame. She was subsequently attacked with small-pox, and more recently she had suffered from a carbuncle. A nurse was engaged to attend her, as her mind was seriously affected consequent upon the disease. She had told him that she would never be fit to be seen, and that the marks would never die away. She had been gradually recovering, however, and the nurse had been dismissed. The jury returned a verdict to the effect that she destroyed herself while in an unsound state of mind.—A woman of the name of Luckett, who has been for some time past in a deranged state, and under the care of a keeper, committed suicide last Saturday by flinging herself from the back window of her house into the road below. The keeper having left her for a time, Mrs. Luckett managed on some pretext to pass the nurse and

walk up-stairs. Her daughter followed, on which the maniac threw a cat at her, and rushed into the back-room on the first floor. Mrs. Luckett then attempted to close the door upon her daughter and nurse, but failing in that, rushed to the window and threw herself out. She lingered till Monday, when she expired.—Another verdict of *felo de se* has been given in a case of suicide. A young man named Powell, living at Manchester, discharged a pistol into his mouth, and died in about an hour. It appeared that he was extravagant, had got into debt with a tailor, and had embezzled. The body was buried at night without any funeral service.

ABOLITION OF THE OFFICE OF CURSITOR BARON.—The office of Cursitor Baron is abolished by an act of the late session, and any duty of the office may be performed by the Court of Exchequer, or any Baron of the Coif, or any officer of the Court as the Court or the Lord Chief Baron shall from time to time direct.

THE HARVEST.—Harvest operations have commenced in most parts of England, and a large breadth of cereal crops is by this time got in. The yield promises to be abundant, and the quality admirable. In some localities—such as Nottingham and Doncaster—there have been heavy descents of rain, accompanied with thunder, and the corn has been somewhat laid, but not seriously damaged. The prospect of an ample gathering causes a continual fall of prices in the corn markets.

TREASURE TROVE.—The workmen engaged in leveling the rubbish in the "ruins" near Victoria-street, Farringdon-street, struck on Monday upon a small square tin box, extremely rusty. They at first threw it away, but, hearing something rattle inside, the men who had thrown it away as useless opened it, and, to their great surprise and gratification, discovered its contents were sixty-four spade guineas, 11 half-guineas, and twelve 7*s*.-pieces.

THE WORTH OF AN EYE.—A Manchester tradesman, combining the incongruous pursuits of beer-shop-keeping and tailoring, has obtained 400*l*. damages from the municipal authorities, for the loss of one of his eyes, occasioned by a splinter of iron struck off a gas-pipe which was being mended by the defendants' servants. The action was tried at the Liverpool Assizes.

NEW CHURCHES.—The thirty-sixth annual report to the House of Commons of the Commissioners for building new churches has just been published. From this document, it appears that eighteen additional places of worship have been completed, and that in these edifices "accommodation has been provided for 14,963 persons, including 7290 free seats for the use of the poor, as far as the same can be at this time exactly ascertained." Twenty-one churches are now in course of erection, and plans for building sixteen more have been approved. Conditional grants have been made towards the construction of others, and various facilities have been offered for obtaining sites.

CONSECRATION OF BISHOPS.—The Right Rev. Dr. Charles Baring, who has been appointed Bishop of Gloucester and Bristol, and the Right Rev. J. C. Harper, who has been created Bishop of Christ Church, New Zealand, were consecrated in the private chapel of Lambeth Palace, on Sunday morning, by the Archbishop of Canterbury. The Rev. J. H. Gurney, in preaching a sermon for the occasion, glanced at the present condition of the Church, and expressed his regret that the pulpit had not kept pace with the growing intelligence of the age, and that in a large number of sermons the ideas were few, the aim uncertain, and the words feeble. Admitting the increase of dissent, he thought the best way to meet it, and at the same time advance the interests of the Church, was by earnest work on the part of the clergy rather than by disquisitions on apostolical succession or other abstruse points of controversy.

COVENT GARDEN THEATRE.—The reported commencement of the rebuilding of this theatre on its late site is incorrect. The site has not been taken; neither has any contract for rebuilding been entered into. Whether the ground will be applied to the same or some other purpose has not yet been determined upon.

METEORS.—A brilliant meteor was seen at Marlow, Buckinghamshire, last Sunday night, shortly after nine o'clock. It took the direction from north to south, and had the appearance of a comet. It was only visible for a few seconds.—Mr. T. Forster, who last week prophesied in the *Times* the appearance of several meteors on the nights of Saturday, Sunday, and Monday, again writes to the same paper from Brussels (Monday, Aug. 11), and says:—"The evening of the 9th was partially clouded, but the intervals of clear sky showed an abundance of falling stars of the ordinary kind, and some of the larger sort. Last night (the 10th), the case was quite different; the sky was clear, and the thermometer at 80 degrees at seven in the evening; wind south. As soon as it was dark, the most beautiful phenomena began to appear; all the three sorts of meteors described by meteorologists were visible, shooting in every direction across the heavens—some large and brilliant, moving slowly, and leaving luminous trains behind them, which remained a long time visible, and were lost by dispersion like the sparks which a rocket leaves behind it. Other meteors were small, and varied in colour and rapidity of motion. I am persuaded they were not very high in the atmosphere, for many of them described an arc of at least 60 degrees in no perceptible time, like the zigzag stroke of lightning. Others moved on with a slow and majestic motion, and were apparently

larger than Venus, giving much light, and leaving a lurid gerb of sparks in their track."

A PROTESTANT NEMESIS.—A Roman Catholic chapel has been burnt at Kelso in Scotland by a mob. The act is said to have been in revenge for the death of a young man who was killed by the Irish on St. James's Green.

THE MOORS.—The prospects on the Scotch moors continue unfavourable, according to some accounts; according to others, the season will be up to the average.

THE LATE PROSECUTION OF THE "SCOTSMAN."—A meeting, for the purpose of expressing sympathy with the *Scotsman*, on account of the recent prosecution of that paper for libel, was held at Edinburgh on Friday week. Resolutions were moved protesting against the verdict, and originating subscriptions to pay the damages and expenses of the action. The subscription list was headed by Sir William and Mr. Adam Black, M.P., each contributing 20*l*., and Mr. Charles Maclaren, ex-editor, giving 100*l*. The damages and costs will, it is understood, amount to about 1000*l*.; nearly 400*l*. have been already collected.

COWES REGATTA.—The race for her Majesty's Cup took place on Saturday. The chief contest was between the Lalla Rookh (136 tons, owned by Viscount Bangor), and the Gloriana (134 tons, the property of Mr. J. Gee). After a hard struggle, the latter won, but only by one minute and five seconds over a course extending nearly fifty miles.

THE CHURCH-RATE QUESTION AT HACKNEY.—South Hackney has followed the example of the neighbouring parishes (St. John's and St. Barnabas, Homerton), by refusing to grant a church-rate. The numbers were—For the rates, 262 votes; against it, 371: majority, 169.

THE ODD FELLOWS AT THE CRYSTAL PALACE.—Mr. James Curtis, "Senior Auditor of the Manchester Unity," has written to the *Times*, denying the assertions made by another correspondent of that paper, to the effect that the band of "Odd Fellows" who dined at the Sydenham Palace a few days back got intoxicated and misconducted themselves. He asserts that great decorum was observed by the party, but that they were offended by the band interrupting one of their speakers in the midst of an address. This called forth a remonstrance, but no violence.

SHEFFIELD AND ITS MANUFACTURES.—An interesting ceremony took place at Sheffield on Friday week. The gold medal of honour awarded at the Paris Exhibition to the town, for the excellence of its manufactures, was presented by the Mayor to the Master Cutler and the Company, in pursuance of the wishes of the exhibitors. The ceremony took place at the Cutlers' Hall.

LORD TALBOT DE MALAHIDE.—The Queen has signified her intention of conferring the honour of the British peerage on Lord Talbot de Malahide. The title of Tyrconnell has been selected by his lordship as that by which he will hold his seat in the House of Peers. His name is known in the literary world as the President of the Archaeological Society of Great Britain and Ireland.

A TALE OF A TALE.—Mr. Stiff, the proprietor of the popular penny periodical, the *London Journal*, brought an action a few days ago at the Guildford Assizes against a Mr. Smith, the author of a story published from week to week in the paper in question, and called "Masks and Faces." This story the writer suddenly broke off, in consequence of a disagreement, and Mr. Stiff was obliged to employ the author of "Whitefriars" to finish the narrative; but, his style not being so popular as Mr. Smith's, an injury was done to the sale of the journal. A verdict for the plaintiff was taken by consent; damages, 20 guineas.

THE GREAT BELL FOR THE NEW PALACE AT WESTMINSTER.—The picturesque village of Norton, near Stockton-on-Tees, on the morning of the 6th inst., was the scene of an event of considerable national interest, viz., the casting of the great bell for the Clock Tower of the New Palace at Westminster, which was accomplished at Messrs. Warner, Lucas, and Barrett's furnaces, by Messrs. Warner and Sons, of the Crescent Foundry, Jewin-street, London, well known as the patentees of an improved method of casting church and turret bells.

FORGING BANK OF ENGLAND NOTES.—Three Germans, named Charles Thompson, August Frieter, and Louis Bahm, have been committed for trial, on a charge of possessing materials for forging Bank of England notes. The police unexpectedly broke in upon the three men, and found the machine, engraved plate, paper, &c., used by them in their operations.

CHARGE OF MANSLAUGHTER.—A man named John Horrell was on Saturday committed to Exeter Gaol charged with the manslaughter of his brother-in-law, William Mitchell. Both parties resided at Ash, in North Devon, and had been together to a place called Sheepwash on the previous Thursday week. On their return home in company with other persons, the brothers-in-law quarrelled and fought, in the course of which Horrell kicked deceased in a brutal manner in the lower part of the abdomen. He was assisted home, and suffered indescribable agony till the following evening, when he died.

DEATH BY SUFFOCATION.—A man has been suffocated by poisonous gases in a stone-pit at the Neeshall colliery, Portobello. Some other men were nearly killed, and the pit is said to have been disgracefully ventilated.

EXPRESSIONS OF ENGLISH GOODWILL TO ITALY.—The *Daily News* has been suggesting that the great towns of England should make presents of artillery to the Sardinian Government for the walls of the new fortress of Alessandria. The proposal has been responded to by subscriptions for the desired object.

SIR CHARLES NAPIER IN RUSSIA.—The conqueror of Bomarsund has been admitted to an audience by the Grand Duke Constantine, who ordered a steamer to be placed at his disposal, in order that he might visit the different warlike establishments. Sir Charles afterwards went to the Palace at St. Petersburg, to call on the Emperor; but his Majesty was not "at home," having departed to his farm, a little distance off.

A ROUGH HUMANIST.—On Saturday evening, a remarkable meeting was held at the Belvidere Crescent Reformatory, in Lambeth. Mr. W. Driver, the superintendent of the institution, delivered an address to nine of his pupils on their emigrating to Canada. Spirited language, boldness, and frankness are conspicuous on the surface. Mr. Driver speaks roughly to some of the boys about their failures; reproves them for wanting "comfort," tells them that they failed because they desired no more than "a full stomach and snug quarters;" announces to them broadly, that "it is not absolutely necessary for backs to be clothed and stomachs filled at all." A hard moral for street boys to swallow; and the audience to whom this part of his admonition was addressed were literally boys out of the street. But how was it they came to hear him? He had invited them in to share a few hours with their former companions before their emigrating to Canada. Mr. Driver tells the boys that they must not even look for happiness—"Never mind happiness; do your duty." "No man ever found happiness by looking for it." "Thousands are happy; and there is on the whole a great deal of happiness in the world. It does strike me that the boys in this house are often very happy; but, if you ever noticed it, you will find that happiness came to you when you were not thinking about it." "For my own part, I have never tried to make you happy. I don't pretend to make any boy happy. It is no part of my business to do so." No one will for a moment complain that this language is really harsh, though it is blunt and direct. Mr. Driver reminded some of the boys that he had stricken them when they required correction. It is probable that those very boys are amongst the most faithful. Some stood round him who had tried the Reformatory, and had left it. They were not strong enough for the work—that of overcoming difficulties. But even they must have thoroughly known the kindness of the man. "What more need I say?" he exclaimed, towards the close of his address. "One feels inclined to go on talking, very loth to say the last word." All those who had persevered were volunteers—from first to last—volunteers in the labour of overcoming difficulties. "Even now," he said to the emigrants, "at the last moment, if you in the least suspect that an honest life is too difficult, and you would prefer the easy life of the streets, go! Take the good clothes you have on—they are yours—and go. I will open the door, and neither by word nor look will I hinder you." That is the true command. Mr. Driver had acquired such influence over the boys that he made auxiliaries out of the free will of the lads. Now, no man can obtain this kind of influence by deputy.—*Globe*.

LORD PALMERSTON AND HIS COLLEAGUES.—We understand that Lord Palmerston has issued a circular to the Parliamentary heads of each department, requesting them to supply him in the month of November with the particulars of all legislative measures which they are desirous of being introduced into Parliament. The object of the Premier in making this prudent request is, that the Cabinet may, in the first instance, have a full and early opportunity of being acquainted with, and of deciding upon, the departmental bills to be introduced into Parliament, of determining in which house of Parliament the measure shall be introduced, and of avoiding the confusion which invariably arises from the introduction of a large number of Government bills at the end of the session, when there is no longer sufficient time for their full and ample consideration.—*Manchester Guardian*.

THE IRISH CATTLE SHOW.—The Royal Agricultural Improvement Society held their annual cattle show at Athlone on Wednesday. The Lord Lieutenant was present, and, at a banquet in the evening, delivered an eloquent speech on the rising prosperity of Ireland, her peaceful condition, compared with the disordered state of the country in former times, and the rapid reclamation of her waste lands. On this latter point, he said:—"Within the last twenty years, more than a million of Irish acres have been reclaimed from the waste. In 1841, to eight millions of people there were 13,000,000 of cultivated acres in Ireland. Now perhaps more than a million has been subtracted from the population, and more than a million acres has been added to the cultivated area."

AN INFURIATED BULLOCK.—A little girl has been gored to death by a bullock in Charlotte-street, Goodge-street. The animal plunged its horns into the child's forehead, carried her so for some way, and then dropped her dead. The bullock then knocked down a woman, and, charging violently through the streets, was at length caught after a hot and exciting chase.

VINTAGE PROSPECTS.—The accounts from Oporto regarding the prospects of the coming vintage in the Douro are discouraging. The American vines, which up to a few days back had been free from any bad signs, had suddenly manifested the blight to an extent which had destroyed the hopes entertained from the introduction of those descriptions. This year the disease is said to have attacked the fine vineyards beyond the factory demarcation, and an instance is quoted of one on the frontiers of Spain which last season yielded sixty pipes of the best wine, and which will now not produce six pipes. From Madeira also the advices describe a total failure.

POISONED BY MISTAKE.—The Rev. Thomas Marsh, B.A., one of the passengers by the Canadian, from Quebec, has been poisoned by some chloride of zinc given to him by the steward instead of a certain drink called Plantagenet water. The steward says that the unfortunate gentleman himself told him to bring chloride of zinc when he found there was no Plantagenet water; but this seems improbable.

THE HEMEL HEMPSTEAD AND WATFORD BANK.—The notes of the Hemel Hempstead and Watford Bank were refused payment on Thursday by its London agents. The firm consisted of Messrs. Smith and Whittingstall; but Mr. Whittingstall died a few weeks back, and the difficulty announced on Thursday is attributed to hesitation on the part of his executors to assume the responsibilities of the establishment without full investigation. The extent of the liabilities (says the *Times City Article*) has not yet transpired, but they are thought to reach about 70,000*l*. It was a bank of issue, and under Sir Robert Peel's Act of 1844, was entitled to a circulation of 23,842*l*. The amount of notes actually out, according to the last monthly return, was 19,355*l*. An impression prevails that Mr. Whittingstall died possessed of large property, and confidence is still entertained in its being ample to meet all engagements. Mr. Smith, the surviving partner, is a solicitor. A petition of bankruptcy in connexion with the bank was presented by Messrs. Lawrance and Company yesterday (Friday). The petition will not be opened until Mr. Smith has been served with the notice of adjudication.

Postscript.

LEADER OFFICE, Saturday, August 16.
THE ISLAND OF SERPENTS.

THE *Deutschland* of Vienna of the 10th says:—"As soon as the Cabinet of Vienna was informed of the grave conflict which was about to break out by the refusal of Russia to restore Kars, and by its occupation of the Isle of Serpents, it addressed an energetic note to the Cabinet of St. Petersburg, demanding that those islands should be given up to the Porte without condition. The Russian Chargé d'Affaires, M. Balabine, was able to convince himself, from several conversations with Count Buol, that the protest of the Cabinet of Vienna was very serious. The reply of the Cabinet of St. Petersburg arrived here a few days ago. It has produced a very good impression, Russia not only promising to restore Kars, but recognizing the right of the Porte to the Isle of Serpents."

RUSSIA.

An official announcement has appeared in the journals that the Russian troops were ready to evacuate Kars and the Ottoman territory, and that they have received orders to retire to Alexandropol.

The Russian Government has given orders to all its agents in Europe to deliver passports for Russia without conditions. It is with a view to the approaching coronation of the Emperor that these new facilities are accorded.

FRANCE.

The *Moniteur* announces that, by a decree dated 22nd of July, Marshal Pelissier has been nominated Duke of Malakhoff. The *Moniteur* also publishes an Imperial decree, appointing M. Rouland, Procureur-Général to the Imperial Court of Paris, to the post of Minister Secretary of State in the department of Public Worship, vacated by the death of M. Fortoul.

SPAIN.

The *Espana* says that the French authorities have arrested General Ruiz, chief of the insurrection at Gerona, "for reasons which have nothing to do with politics." The battalion of volunteers formed at Madrid has been dissolved. Two diligences have been stopped and robbed at Aranda by two men only.

The *Gazette* publishes decrees appointing M. Pacheco Minister of Spain at London, and M. Souza at Turin. The permission to import wheat and flour into Spain is extended to June, 1857.

GENERAL WINDHAM.—We have reason to believe that Major-General Charles Ash Windham, C.B., will shortly proceed to India to assume the command of a division of the Bengal army.—*Globe*.

DEATH OF DR. BUCKLAND.—We regret to announce the death of Dr. W. Buckland, the Dean of Westminster, which melancholy event took place on Thursday evening at Clapham.—*Idem*.

M. THIERS has arrived at the Clarendon Hotel.

NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

J. N. (Oxford).—Probably you refer to a first series of the book in question. The volume noticed in our last number was published in 1856. We cannot undertake to return rejected communications. 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. 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.

The Leader.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 16, 1856.

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 GOVERNMENT OF THE SELF-GOVERNED.

THEORETICALLY—that is, according to the popular, not the constitutional, theory—we are a self-governed nation. But self-government makes little progress except in the colonies. Indeed, it has lost ground of late, and we stand in some danger from centralizing ideas. There is no difficulty in saying how this has come to pass. The Government, naturally, is not averse to receive an increase of power, and the people, unnaturally, seems not unwilling to concede it. Illustrations of two kinds may be cited in evidence:—measures which were adopted during the past session, and measures which were *not* adopted. In the case of measures adopted—the County Police Bill and Bishops' Retirement Bill, which undoubtedly arm the Minister with a new and strange prerogative, why was the opposition unsuccessful? Because, in the case of the Police Bill, the nation did not want self-government, so much as no government. The local bodies petitioned against a bill for the protection of life and property in counties; but why had they not applied for enabling acts, that they might establish their own police, and rescue large districts from predatory terrors without enlarging so suspiciously the administrative authority of Sir GEORGE GREY? In the case of the bishops, why was Lord PALMERSTON strong enough to destroy one of the radical institutions of the Church, the perpetual tenure of episcopacy? Because the Church was not self-governed, self-reliant, or self-impelled. It could originate nothing, improve nothing. Ever since it had been a Church, the conditions of the episcopal office had remained, in an important respect, unaltered. Yet two letters from two bishops, and a measure proposed to Parliament, removed the ancient groundwork, and English episcopacy ceased to be what it was.

We have not undertaken to defend every particle of our constitutional system; but it is questionable whether these reforms are effected in the right way. It would, at all events, be more consonant with the idea of self-government, if local and special bodies were more active, and Cabinet departments less meddlesome; if local administration were more real, and Cabinet control less universal. We have seen a great Board of Works established in the metropolis, and vestries with large constituencies called into existence in the several parishes. But how far is the body of which Mr. THWAITES is chairman independent of the body of which Lord PAL-

MERSTON is chairman? Can it adopt, with or without the assent of Sir BENJAMIN HALL, any general plan of drainage? Or can it take any decisive step, in an important matter, without such assent? These checks upon the action of a metropolitan council may be salutary; but they are not self-government. Moreover, they radiate to the parochial vestries, which, nominally more popular, are really less independent than formerly, being in large affairs responsible to the Central Board, which is, if not responsible to the Crown, liable to be overruled by one of the Crown ministers.

But Lord PALMERSTON contemplated a larger aggression—the reform of the London Corporation. His bill raised an opposition which he declined to meet. The City, and the political friends of the City, would not have that measure, with its suppression of free courts, its creation of dependent magistrates, its multiplication of judicial tenants-at-will. Yet the opposition is merely one of objection. The City does not propose to amend itself, and the unprivileged inhabitants of the City—who, in this self-governed capital, are not citizens—do not signify that, whether from the Cabinet or from the Corporation, they will have reform. The question stands over. Next year the Government, seeing that the City has nothing to propose, will again propose something itself; and perhaps the metropolis will be centralized after all.

But the local bodies in counties and boroughs, having lost the control of their own police, and the capital, with the exception of the City, having placed its magistracy in the hands of the Government, is it fit that the ancient Corporation of London should be so modified as to confer on the Home Secretary a large additional stipendiary patronage, so as to make the Downing-street influence supreme throughout the entire metropolitan district? The Lord Mayor says No—and the Aldermen say No—and the Common Council say No; but do the Common Council, the Aldermen, and the Lord Mayor suppose that theirs are the only privileges to be respected? Do they ask for the magistrates of Marylebone the independence they assert for the Alderman of Cheap? Not at all. Nor do they act in any way, except in opposition. Now if, as we believe, they cannot stay where they are, they must either move in a direction chosen by themselves, or be forced into the direction chosen by the Government. To say “we will not have magistrates removable by the Home Secretary” is one thing; but to say “we will have only our aldermen” is another thing, which will draw numbers of persons into a reluctant support of the Government measure. The nation that construes self-government to mean keeping matters as they are, and repelling the interference of the Minister, understands it but slightly. What the Minister attempts, the people should do, as far as possible, in independence of the Minister. We should then hear little of new measures for putting religion, justice, police, local taxes, and local officers, more completely under the control of a centralized administration.

It would be a surprising result of constitutional progress if this nation, which has manifested the power of conquering so many liberties, should not permanently manifest the intellectual power of developing and preserving them.

Yet the men who most stubbornly resist the introduction of centralizing innovations in local government, are the men who refuse to make those innovations unnecessary, by giving form and practicability to their own ideas. Jealous of the Home Secretary, they do nothing to take from him his apology for

interference—generally plausible as it is. And what does the Church do? and what the Law? The Church permits the Prime Minister to make an inroad upon its constitution, and when the novelty has been sanctioned by Parliament no one can reasonably object to it, because no one can deny that the retiring bishops had been incapacitated by age or sickness, and that to have incapable bishops is to convert episcopacy into a sham. Consequently, the Church becomes more dependent and the Minister more powerful, and though the change may be of good effect, it is not, in general, for the interest of the nation to arm the Cabinet with new means of influence, which, under different circumstances, might be exercised with an unconditional intention.

The Cabinet is already supreme in the conduct of foreign affairs. It can give up boundary lines, negotiate commercial treaties, annul ancient principles of war, surrender fortresses, dispose of all the result of a victorious conflict, or break the European peace before its acts are known to Parliament or the nation. When did the nation learn that Lord PALMERSTON had concluded the Turkish Convention of 1838? When did it learn that it was committed to maintain the succession to the crown of Denmark in a line leading directly to the Imperial House of Russia? As we have little to do in foreign politics but to assent to the policy of the Minister, we may devote some care to the preservation of our municipal institutions against the centralizing process by which states are prepared for despotism. But to resist interference is not enough; the nation, if it would not be led, must lead; the Government will undoubtedly do all it can to secure increased power and patronage, for this is the science of all half-liberal administrations.

DENISON MARTYR.

GEORGE ANTHONY DENISON is likely to be driven from his archdeaconry, if not from the Church of England, by the sentence which was pronounced at Bath on Tuesday. The expulsion of that oppugnant but able and earnest man would be a real misfortune to the Establishment, which has been so long driving from it men that cannot accept particular interpretations of its doctrines. Or it has been retaining within the pale of the Church those who conform outwardly while they dissent inwardly, and whose continuance, therefore, stamps the Establishment as one whose members cling to it for the sake of its profits, and juggle the public with ceremonies that they disbelieve. Three months are given to GEORGE ANTHONY for consideration whether he will be content to cry peccavi—to say he believes what he does not believe—or to quit. A less stubborn man would acquiesce; GEORGE ANTHONY, we doubt, will go. But either way there is an injury to the Establishment. We have seen it thus throw off at the two extremities its BAPTIST NOELS and its DENISONS; and the dominant majority within are continually labouring to cast off these extremes. The property of the Church remains the same, while its qualifications are narrowed, and this last judgment is calculated to carry still further the process of contraction.

In one view there is no denying the practical common sense of the judgment. The archdeacon is charged with preaching the doctrine “that the body and blood of Christ are really, after an immaterial and spiritual manner, in the consecrated bread and wine, are therein and thereby given to all, and are received by all who come to the Lord’s Supper;” furthermore, that to those who eat and drink, whether worthily or unwor-

thily, “the body and blood of Christ are received”—doctrines repugnant to the 28th and 29th Articles of Religion. Mr. DENISON has appealed to the Scriptures; but Dr. LUSHINGTON avers that the appeal is closed against him. Parliament has pronounced, says Dr. LUSHINGTON, in the given form of the Thirty-nine Articles, what are the doctrines of the Church; “and no proceeding could be more inconvenient or more opposed to law, than that an individual sermon should be compared with a number of disputed texts in Scripture.” “Inconvenient”—that is the judge’s word. We know, indeed, how open to objection the doctrine of Mr. DENISON is. On this subject no work could be perused with more advantage than Dr. WHATELY’s recently published pamphlet on “The Right Principle for the Interpretation of Scripture,” the collected substance of passages in various charges which he has delivered. Dr. WHATELY argues that the institution of the communion was established by the founder of Christianity, with the plain original understanding that the bread and wine were to be eaten on future occasions in “memory of Me;” that the communion, therefore, is a commemorative rite, not mystical, or instinct with any of those virtues which fanciful theologians have put upon it. When Mr. GORHAM preached the doctrine that grace entered into the act of baptism at a stage entirely different from that assigned to it by his Bishop, the argument in his defence was, that the Church of England admits different interpretations of Scripture. We see the wide severance between DENISON and WHATELY; but Dr. LUSHINGTON tells us that we must not look to Scripture; we must not compare disputed texts; we must look to the Thirty-nine Articles—there is the rule by which the Church is to be judged. Now, if we accept the Church of England as a Parliamentary institution—as the appointment of certain qualified persons to diffuse Christianity according to the House of Commons and the House of Lords, the principle of Dr. LUSHINGTON is complete. In fact, his judgment is an avowal that the Church of England is nothing more nor less than a corporation created by Parliament, appointed by Parliament, governed by Parliamentary regulations, and preaching “the Word” as it is in the Statutes at Large. Mr. DENISON appealed to the volume which is regarded as the standard of Christianity; but, says Dr. LUSHINGTON, it is *not* the standard of the Church of England;—and we are not in a position to contradict the Deputy of the Archbishop of CANTERBURY. We must suppose that the Primate and Dr. LUSHINGTON give us an authoritative statement of the relation which the Church of England bears to the Legislature, to the people, and the Scriptures; standing indeed closely connected with the Parliament, but having a very qualified connexion with the Bible.

If the force of this judgment be fully understood, we are quite certain that the genuine religious feeling and spirit of the great bulk of the people of this country will oblige them to leave the Church of England amongst other rotten corporations, and to exert themselves for developing in some freer spirit the true Church “of England,”—that is, the Church of the people and the country.

On a second consideration, however, it appears to us that the judgment of Dr. LUSHINGTON is calculated to promote this movement most decidedly and most beneficially. It so completely narrows the ground for the corporate profession, that there must be a reaction against it. It is inconsistent with the facts of the day, as well as with the opinions of the majority of Christians who desire to remain connected with the Church,

and to share the progress of opinion on subjects of religion. The educated clergy of this country, whether within or without the Establishment, are finding daily more and more how completely a better knowledge of the world, of the universe in which we are placed, of the history of mankind and its development, are consistent with a large though practical view of religion. Within even what is called the Church of England, we find men differing as broadly as DENISON and WHATELY, not only upon that point of the communion, but upon every point that can be suggested by the perusal of the Scriptures, the commentators thereof, or the theologians. The fact then is, that even within the body called the Church of England there is the greatest variety of modes of interpreting the standard texts. Any Church which professes to represent the people of this country, even such as call themselves the Church of England, must necessarily include the varieties of opinion thus marked out; must therefore be entirely repugnant to the judgment of Dr. LUSHINGTON, and to the Thirty-nine Articles on which that judgment is based. The whole question lies, according to this judgment, between the Bible and the Thirty-nine Articles, and we are convinced that nine-tenths of the people who profess to belong to the National Church, and who have any real earnestness in religious questions, would rather tear up the Articles than place them above the Bible. When, therefore, the Primate of England, by the act of his chancellor, tells us that the Articles are the test of Christianity, the acknowledged exponents of religious truth, the standard by which our religion is to be measured, we say that they set up those Thirty-nine Articles as an obstacle to the development of religion—an obstacle which the very members of the National Church will unite with the Dissenters in pulling down.

Our readers will bear us witness that we have never agitated for the demolition of the Church of England, either metaphorically or physically. On the contrary, we have always said that the freest discussion of opinion would result in showing that diversities of interpretation did not enter into the essence and form of religious belief; and that, the freest scope being given to diversities of interpretation, the broadest ground would be opened to those who differ, for union in the common worship of a common God. All who are sincere, whether within the Church or without it, will, we believe, agree to that statement of the case, and those, therefore, who set up the Thirty-nine Articles as a dam to arrest the accumulating torrent of opinion and of free discussion, will but precipitate the day in which the obstruction will be overthrown. In that day we shall reform a corrupt corporation, emancipating the titular "Church of England," to be the Church of the People of England.

LA TRAVIATA IN THE PULPIT.

"SAVE me from my friends" is the common expression; but every lawyer who has practised in a court says still more emphatically, "Save you from yourself." The man who pleads his own case has a fool for a client. It is perhaps inherent in the position that a man should part with some portion of his good sense, and hence we explain how it is that Mr. LUMLEY, a shrewd man, who has generally known how to hold his own, should have signed a letter to the *Times* giving us about twice the length and about half the sense that would have sufficed for his defence in the *Traviata* question. The play, he argues, is strictly moral. He disavows the *Dame aux Camélias*, and answers only for the

libretto. As it stands, he says, "the melancholy catastrophe illustrates the Nemesis that attends on vice." "Strike out of the character of *Violetta* the evil which has blighted it, and the last scene would have offended against the dramatic canon, that suffering should only be accepted for the purpose of teaching a moral lesson." "The exhibition of the retribution which attends on sin may have as beneficial an influence as the highest example of virtue." "In conclusion," Mr. LUMLEY believes that, "in presenting the libretto of the *Traviata* without modification, he was administering to a good, a right, a merciful cause." In short, we must regard the Opera not only an auxiliary to the pulpit, but a substitute for it.

This, indeed, is an important view, and there is a certain degree of verisimilitude in the pretension. In presenting to the public a piece which has this admirable didactic purpose, Mr. LUMLEY is acting with "the great and good." It is, indeed, a new aspect of the impresario's position in life. Generally speaking, we do not associate the Opera House and the *coulisses* with any positively didactic purpose. We may ask Mr. LUMLEY, perhaps, since he signs with so facile a pen, what is the moral purpose of *Le Corsaire*? for we presume that one who thus is anxious to act with "the great and good" must not only sing against sin, but dance didactically. The man who has witnessed a *pas seul* in the *Corsaire*, no doubt returns home a sadder and a wiser man, more inclined to forswear the gauds and suppers, the pomps and pleasures of this life, than before that instructive exhibition of the morality of motion.

It may be so. Some verisimilitude is given to the pretension on the part of the Opera by the conduct of the Church. If we look, indeed, to that other theatre, which has hitherto been so much graver, we do find a difficulty in believing that the "great and good" are still present on its boards. We pass by scenes so tragic as the impending deprivation of GEORGE ANTHONY DENISON, for the sin of believing something in the Holy Scriptures which is not stipulated in the Thirty-nine Articles; but we may refer to the scene in the church of Wix, where the incumbent, the Reverend Mr. WILKINS, suddenly turned from the reading of the Second Lesson to comment on the immoral conduct of a parishioner who was present, and who answered; profanely accusing Mr. WILKINS of falsehood. A highly dramatic scene was performed, impromptu, before the astonished audience. We may refer to a still more astonishing drama in the church at Hartlepool, where the patron tried to exclude the incumbent, and failing, rendered divine service impossible by keeping up the performance of a diabolical service; a jolly labourer delivering a mock sermon from the pulpit! Formerly we expected to see the moral read on the stage by the exhibition of passions and of catastrophes, the preaching being reserved for the church. Now the preaching is carried on at Her Majesty's, and other fane of that new Church of England; while the passions and catastrophes are enacted in the licensed chapels and churches.

It is a good cause which survives the advocacy of the parties who are interested in it; and the audience who have witnessed the performance of the impugned opera have supplied the commentary on the theoretical reclamations of the *Times*. The more the *Times* said "Don't go," the more people went; the more it pronounced the performance of the *Traviata* to be unfitted for the presence of ladies, the more ladies were present; for it is a fact that at the additional performances of the opera, the number of women has positively increased in the au-

dience. The more the *Times* said that PICOLOMINI derogated from her position by consenting to perform *Violetta*, the more the audience loaded her with bouquets for her graciousness in doing so. In short, the audience felt that the journalist was wrong—that the reclamation was simple nonsense. At the best it was the honest anxiety of an old maid who had forgotten what she was talking about, or never understood it; while a yet worse construction could be put upon it—that it was the fumbling endeavour to find some subject on which the *Times* could pay its tribute to cant at the expense of all the audiences in all the most civilized capitals of Europe.

In spite of Mr. LUMLEY's saying so, after his fashion, the moral directly taught by *La Traviata* is sound. The business of the scene is to hold the mirror up to nature, as it is seen, injured or vindicated, in society. Again we ask—must the mirror present only the beautiful aspects? Every tragedy that has won the admiration of successive ages has displayed the struggle between virtue and vice; but how can you present the struggle and omit the vice? How exhibit the triumph of virtue, if virtue is to contend with nothing? "If you had married a woman with auburn hair, light complexion, and a good fortune," said HENRY HARRISON to WILLIAM DOVE, "you would have been all right." The model hero or heroine of the stage must be presented with blameless disposition, graceful circumstances, no temptations, and spotless probity. There must be the merit without the oppressor,—*Lucrezia* without the *Tarquin*,—*Donna Elvira* without *Don Giovanni*,—*Desdemona* without *Iago*,—*Dido* without *Æneas*,—no, not *Dido*; she is improper to be admitted to decent society. *Helen*, of course, is still worse; and as for *Ariosto*, he is only what his noble patron called him,—a collector of "ribaldries." *Armida* must be expunged from *Tasso*; *Milton* must be published without the Devil; and then we shall understand how it is virtue attains its triumphs.

By being without temptations: *that* is the modern notion of robust training for morality!

Unhappily, authors who have to compose works of art, artists who have to perform them, audiences who have to profit by them, know that the laws of life are somewhat different; and within their narrow view the tragedy of *Traviata* is strictly moral. Let us observe. There is no hold over the moral sense so powerful as the natural affections. The young girl strays from the customs of healthy moral life; she has been so unhappily brought up, that she is unconscious of a natural affection; at last one is awakened in her heart, and it recalls in her the desire to reunite herself to a moral way of life. She is told that in doing so she risks the probability that the youth whom she loves may himself become estranged from ordinary moral life; and, in order to spare him that risk, she severs the connexion, and suffers herself to drift back into her old and detested way. But she is rescued by a fatal illness, the effect of grief, which destroys her. This is said to be presented in such form as to render vice "alluring." The statement is a positive falsehood. The *vice* is rendered wholly detestable and abhorrent. The interest of the audience is excited purely for the healthy or moral leanings of the girl. The spectators are interested in her on that account wholly and solely. The sacrifice which she makes to morality is felt by the audience to be not too great for its object; and yet they sympathize in the sacrifice. In all these respects the admiration, the sympathy, the interest of the audience, are identified

with morality as it is usually understood, and are positively repelled from vice.

If the vice is of a kind which is less sublime, terrible, or epic than that presented in other works of art, it is because the state of society to which the story refers is trivial and mean. If virtue is presented amid the temptations which surround *Violetta*, it is because those temptations are the demons which beset the soul in the present day. If the attention of the audience is called to the *Lorettes* and the *roués* of a great European capital, it is because *roués* and *Lorettes* cannot be shut out of the sight. If there is anything detestable, we repeat, it is in the state of society; if there is anything more detestable, it is that cant which attempts to prevent a remedial process, by saying that we must not turn our fastidious eyes on the disease.

HOLIDAY TIME.

LONDON being out of town at present, driven abroad by the dullness of our watering-places and only a residue left, even at the sea-side, not much is thought or said of a political or literary nature. It is impossible to be busy or serious all the year round—to legislate, or write, or practise at the bar, to condense despatches, or keep accounts—to do anything, high or low, incessantly. Citizens must go into the country, and country people must take holidays in town, for leisure is essential, and pleasure is essential, and humanity withers without them. If I have been eleven months in a dusty office, heating my brains by application to business, can I be another eleven months in the office without an interval of pastoral indolence, or sea or mountain breezes? If I have sat nightly during the session, dreamily on the benches of the House of Commons, or in the library, or in the coffee-room, or have been fetched from the Opera to vote, and have suffered from the dissipations of the town for more than half a year, is it tolerable that I should not shoot, ride, and sail during the holiday time, to relieve myself from nervousness, biliousness, and feeble irritability! Would the liberty of life in chambers be endurable without a seasonable digression among fields, and parks, and the waves of the Channel? Certainly there may be insensible beings who work perpetually without perceiving that they are wearing out; but he best knew human nature who said, "The spirit of man cannot demean itself lively in this body without some recreating intermission of labour and serious things."

Well, on Sunday morning, a month ago, forty sermons were preached in London against over-work, and in favour of seasonable leisure. It was proved from Zechariah that boys and girls play even in the streets of the Divine City, and we really detect no unwillingness on the part of respectable people to provide themselves with an autumnal holiday. It is one of the pleasant duties they owe to Providence. But there are other people not quite so respectable, who may have been working longer and harder than we; and it may seem curious to the few uncomfortable persons, who allow gentle reflections to trespass upon light-hearted leisure, that these people never have healthy holidays. They have enjoyment, but not recreation. They have their hot room at the Swan; they have their fragrant concert halls; their "free and easy," to whiten still more the cheeks that have been whitening twelve hours in the factory. And, among the innovations of our age, they have, in a few places, their gardens, parks, and libraries, their spacious music-rooms, their cheap excursions—all but the time to enjoy them. Even this is promised; the philanthropic generation is saying, "Give

us your Sunday, and you shall have half your Saturday to yourself." But here certain discreet economists have interposed to warn the people—which must be bewildered amid its multitude of counsellors—not to be led away by early closing and half-holiday ideas. "Five hours a week is eight per cent. off your labour, eight per cent. off your wages, eight per cent. off your employers' profits, eight per cent. off the average power of industrial production throughout the country." And then these placid calculators, perhaps writing within sight of summer waves, "confess" proudly that they "may be cold-blooded."

The man who confesses himself cold-blooded always thinks himself a MALTHUS, at least. Your "sentiment" is put down at once. Possibly, however, to be cold-blooded is not necessarily to be logical. For example, a great manufacturing company in this metropolis, warmed by the sun of our last splendid July, has made certain calculations which, if they are not cold-blooded, strike us as not less rational than the doctrines of the most relentless economy. First, the partners admit, "We ourselves get holidays when we can." Then, reckoning the daily labour of each workman as amounting, under the high-pressure system, to three thousand one hundred and ten hours in the year, they show that their concession of time involves only a loss of one hundred and four hours upon each man's work in the year. They propose, then, to pay the same wages for the smaller as they have hitherto paid for the larger number, and their economical justification is this:—"Out of these three thousand and six hours' work, *done in the spirit in which it will be done*, we shall get more value than out of three thousand one hundred and ten hours in the ordinary spirit;" and they go on to show that they shall gain "some hundreds of pounds" by the innovation. So that it is not always false sentimentality to suppose that a workman is not only a machine, but has a spirit which will influence his exertions. By the same rule, it is not always wise, though it may be cold-blooded, to say, as the manufacturer said to Mr. CAVAN, "There are plenty more men to be got." That "plenty more men" are needed to supply the waste of overwork is shown by Dr. LANCASTER's proofs that a thousand persons in London die annually from exhaustion, and that at least eight thousand lose their health.

It is quite unnecessary to write dismally on this subject. We all know what is the effect of over-work, of over-excitement, of too continuous application to one pursuit. We find that we lose nothing by a holiday, that we need not be less zealous, ambitious, or successful because we do not choose to exhaust mind and body by one unrelaxed effort carried on in an unwholesome atmosphere for years. No one regrets the month he has spent in Switzerland, or in North Wales, or at Brighton. No one imagines that he would have been richer, stronger, happier, had he never ceased to "attend to his affairs" for the sake of an annual holiday. But, with this universal assent to the law that exertion should be relieved by leisure, it ought to be remembered that millions of persons do not enjoy the pleasures "that win most upon the people"—rambles and pastimes, pure air and change, release from labour; and the indolence that brightens and re-empowers the mind.

There is no danger that "society" will become too philanthropic, though there is danger that it may become too paternal. Suppose, however, that while we refresh ourselves on sea and land, we think a little of the vast stationary mass, and resolve that, if

we cannot ask "the people" down to dinner, or offer them a bed, we will allow them to do as they will with their own time, their own means, and their own opportunities. A notion of this sort of tolerance, picked up at Hastings, would be as pretty as the pinkest of sea-shells, and worth more money.

HIS HIGHNESS MEER ALI MORAD.

WHEN the British forces first entered Scinde in 1838, MEER SOHRAB was Rais, or chief, of the Talpoors of Khyrpoor. Feeling that his end was at hand, that prince divided his territories, which comprised the whole of Upper Scinde, into four parts. He had three sons, MEER ROOSTUM, MEER MOOBARUCK, and MEER ALI MORAD, each of whom received one of these portions as his hereditary property. But the fourth was assigned to the eldest born, in addition to his other patrimony, for the express purpose of maintaining the dignity of the Pugree, or Turban. The second son, however, died in 1839, and thus, in accordance with the will of MEER SOHRAB, ALI MORAD became heir apparent to the throne. During his minority, ALI MORAD had been placed under the guardianship of MOOBARUCK KHAN, who had abused the trust reposed in him, and had unjustly deprived his ward and brother of a part of his inheritance. Hence afterwards arose many disputes, in the course of which blood was frequently shed. In the words of ALI MORAD himself: "The matter was one between myself and the other Meers of Khyrpoor, as brothers, and they sometimes had been in the habit of taking my villages and sometimes I used to take theirs." In these disgraceful contests MEER ROOSTUM KHAN, the head of the family and nominal sovereign of Khyrpoor, took part with NUSSEER KHAN—MOOBARUCK's eldest son—not altogether indeed on account of the justice of his claims, but rather because he had himself received an affront at the hands of ALI MORAD.

A treaty recently imposed upon the Scindian chieftains by the British Government, prohibited an appeal to arms for the settlement of such disputes, and referred their adjustment to the British political agent. ALI MORAD, however, being "a man of unbounded ambition and great tact, and consistent and unswerving in his purpose of aggrandizement," was not to be restrained by the mere letter of the law. He knew his own abilities, his skill in intriguing, and his utter freedom from the impediments of conscientiousness. He therefore raised a considerable force, and marched against his nephew, while yet unprepared for the encounter—chiefly through his compliance with the counsels of Captain BROWN, the Governor-General's political agent. On the 15th of September, 1842, the hostile bands confronted each other at Nownabar, near Khyrpoor, and an engagement ensued altogether in favour of ALI MORAD. To prevent an entire overthrow, and to check the slaughter of his friends, the venerable Rais, MUR ROOSTUM KHAN, proceeded to his brother's camp and purchased peace by the cession of nine villages, seven of which belonged to himself. The compact was barely signed when a messenger arrived in hot haste from Captain BROWN, forbidding the fight, and requiring the grounds of dispute to be laid before himself. On this ALI MORAD wrote to inform him that he had already granted peace to his relatives on their ceding to him nine villages, while the others acknowledged that they had been compelled to "satisfy the hungry fellow for the moment with a mouthful," at the same time intimating their intention of making good their present losses

at the earliest opportunity. The treaty was written in the blank leaves of a Koran, and duly attested by the seals of ROOSTUM KHAN, NUSSEER KHAN, and ALI AKBAR. Copies of it were sent to Captain BROWN and Major CLIBBORNE, who forwarded his own copy to the former. The worsted army impatiently abided their time, and looked out afar for revenge. Their busy intrigues, and the fact that they were stealthily collecting armed men and warlike material, soon reached the ears of Sir CHARLES NAPIER. That impetuous old man instantly decided that they must be plotting against the British Government; or, rather, he wished that it should so be deemed. Indeed, immediately after his arrival at Sukkur, he wrote to Lord ELLENBOROUGH that "only a fair pretext was wanted to coerce the Ameers." He even presumed to insult the chivalrous OUTRAM with the remark that "the intrigues of these people are very silly, and like a tangled skein of thread; we can cut the Gordian knot as ALEXANDER did; we are too strong to take the trouble to untie it." In pursuance of these imperial views, he issued a proclamation on the 1st of December, confiscating a large tract of land on the left bank of the Indus, yielding an annual revenue of upwards of 60,000*l.*, because the Ameers had proved somewhat restive under the harsh conditions occasionally imposed upon them of late. The forfeited lands belonged to MEER ROOSTUM and the sons of MOOBARUCK KHAN: ALI MORAD basked in the smiles of the British commander, and was especially exempted. Soon afterwards, the favoured chief wrote to the latter to claim the pergunnah, or district, of Mahtela, which, he now said, had been ceded to him on the battle-field of Nownahar. Sir CHARLES, however, was too wily to be thus overreached, and delayed returning a decisive answer. It being known, also, that Captain POPE was instructed to examine the Koran, as a rumour of a forgery having been committed had gone forth, it became necessary to take preventive measures against detection. In the attempt to alter the Persian words signifying "village of Mahtela" into "district of Mahtela," &c., &c., the first leaf of the document was spoiled, and the tampering with the original became too plain not to attract attention. ALI MORAD therefore instructed PEER ALI GOHUR, in whose handwriting the treaty stood, to extract the injured leaf, and insert another in which the proposed interpolations should be fairly introduced. For a time the Peer declined to do so, and complained to SHEIK ALI HUSSEIN, the Meer's Minister, of the insult that had been offered to him. The latter, however, reminded him that he was only a servant, and advised him to execute ALI MORAD's orders on obtaining an indemnity for himself. The Meer at once took all the responsibility of the deed upon himself, and sealed and ratified a paper to that effect, drawn up by the Sheikh. PEER ALI GOHUR then committed his share of the fraud, and Captain POPE failed to discover the deception that was practised upon him. But it was not sufficient that the document in the Koran sanctioned ALI MORAD's usurpation. It was also necessary that the copies of the original treaty should be destroyed which were deposited in the records of the Scinde Office. A bribe of 1000*l.* was therefore offered to one MOIDEEN, Captain BROWN's Moonshee, for the abstraction of the papers. In the hope of earning the reward without incurring the danger, MOIDEEN, after a time, assured the Meer that the box containing the copies had been destroyed in the attack on the Residency at Hyderabad. ALI MORAD, however, was not to be so easily outwitted, and refused to pay the money

until the papers were actually in his possession. The box was then purloined, and the stipulated reward handed over to the dishonest Moonshee. Suspicion indeed fell upon him, and he was for a time placed in confinement, but as the fact could not positively be brought home to him he was again set at liberty, and soon afterwards dismissed. Eventually all these fraudulent transactions came to light through the confessions of ALI MORAD's chief instruments, whose expectations of reward had been worthily disappointed. A commission of inquiry having been appointed, it was clearly proved that his Highness ALI MORAD had gained possession of a district belonging to the British Government by means of a fabricated document. That this shameless imposition has been punished—albeit all too gently,—that ALI MORAD has been compelled to disgorge his ill-gotten plunder—is now made the subject of a grievance, and needy orators declaim with Hibernian assurance, and more than Hibernian inaccuracy and exaggeration, against the tyrannical conduct of the East India Company.

Nor was this ALI MORAD's sole offence. Finding himself unable to keep in check the fierce chieftains who yielded nominal allegiance to him as their Rais, MEER ROOSTUM KHAN had arrived at the conclusion that his wisest course was to proceed to the British camp and place himself at the absolute disposal of the British commander. Sir CHARLES NAPIER admitted that he was aware of a rumour to this effect, and that in order to escape the embarrassment likely to arise from the Ameer's presence in his camp, he had advised him to place himself under the protection, and be guided by the advice, of his younger brother, ALI MORAD. Sir CHARLES added that ROOSTUM KHAN actually sent him a message deploring his want of power to control the members of his own family, but the venerable chief positively denied that he had ever forwarded any such communication. However, acting upon the disingenuous suggestion of the English general, MEER ROOSTUM repaired to Deejee-ke-kote, the baronial residence of ALI MORAD. The consequence was precisely what Sir CHARLES might have anticipated. The old man was coerced into the surrender of the Turban and the lands assigned for its maintenance, together with the whole of his private estates. It was alleged, indeed, that the act was purely voluntary, but at a subsequent period ALI MORAD himself acknowledged to Captain POPE that such was not the case: coolly remarking at the same time, "Everything is allowable in political matters." And his Minister answered one query by another—"Who gives lands and sovereignty away voluntarily? Even Sir CHARLES NAPIER deemed it inexpedient on the part of ALI MORAD to act upon this cession of the Turban, and endeavoured to dissuade him from its immediate assumption—adding, however, "but do as you please." He also then sent to ROOSTUM KHAN, requesting an interview. This message never reached the unfortunate Ameer. On the contrary, ALI MORAD assiduously agitated his mind with vague terrors with regard to "the Brother of Satan," and warned him against placing himself in the power of the British, who intended to throw him into prison. Is it matter for surprise that the dispirited and harassed old man fled into the desert in order to escape the indignity of a gaol? Soon afterwards he joined the Ameers assembled at Hyderabad to discuss the draft of the new treaty proposed by Sir CHARLES NAPIER. The Ameers agreed to accept the terms they had no power to refuse, but demanded permission to replace the turban on MEER ROOSTUM's head, otherwise

it would be impossible for them to restrain their wild Beeloochee followers. Major OUTRAM, though convinced of the truth of their statement, and equally so of ALI MORAD's duplicity, had no authority to interfere in the matter. It then fell out as the Ameers had predicted. Their fierce followers attacked the Residency, which OUTRAM nobly defended until the prompt arrival of Sir CHARLES NAPIER and his little army of heroes. The victories of Meeanee and Dubha followed in rapid succession. Scinde was subdued, and ALI MORAD confirmed in the possession of the Turban.

It would be tedious to relate all his other frauds and misdeeds—how he maligned his kinsmen to the British Commander, and misrepresented that Commander to his countrymen—how he appropriated to his own use the lands he held in trust for his nephews—or how for many years he withheld from his starving relatives the pension he was bound to pay unto them. Sir CHARLES NAPIER refused to listen to the complaints of the sufferers, though fully aware of their reasonableness. For a time matters of greater public importance diverted the attention of the Government from the minor oppressions perpetrated in Scinde by the General appointed by the British Crown. Eventually, some sort of redress has been offered for long-endured wrongs, and some sort of punishment has been awarded to hitherto triumphant crime. This it is of which ALI MORAD complains. This is the grievance which Mr. BUTT desired to bring before the British Parliament.

DOVE AS A CONVERT.

Habemus confitentem reum—DOVE has confessed, and we have before us the full exposure of a brute after he has been subjected to the process called "religious aid." Not long since he was the selfish fool and brute that we see in his evidence. We have his portrait painted by himself, as he lay on the rug—half wishing that the Wizard could work some spell upon his wife, so as to render her more available, and to make him "happy;" half wishing that she might be out of the way, and that a more desirable woman would be in her place; the strychnine has been put into her medicine—the potion a fair emblem of his own wishes—but put in with a vague, bemuzzed confusion of ideas, in which stupidity shielded the murderer from a distinct sense of his own crime; he has added the stupor of drink to that of nature; and he lies waiting the event. He was incapable of his own crime. The BORGIA would be libelled by the comparison. He shuts out from his mind—and from that dark, narrow mind all thoughts not centring in self were easily shut out—all the disagreeable part of the crime—his intent to kill, or even the agonizing death, of which he had distinctly read. He only wants her to be cured, or killed; he wants it to happen that she shall die; but instead of wishing any harm to her—why, did not he marry her "for love?" When she does die he is astonished.

But then his grand anxiety is lest there should be an inquest. *She* did not wish it, and shall he not consult her wishes?

There is an inquest, and he is found out. But he is mad; his wife made him "unhappy;" besides, it is all the fault of "that bad man HARRISON," who was always hinting so irresistibly about strychnine.

He is condemned, and expects to be hanged; and then he writes a note to "that man" to release him; failing which, he writes a second to "Dear Devil," in hopes, if there is a Devil, that that party may fetch him out of gaol, and give him a more jovial remnant of life than he has had with the sickly SARAH.

Hopes of a reprieve have gone, he is handed over to the religious minister, and he becomes one of the "converted." Converted must be a technical expression, for to our perception the regenerate DOVE is still the same concentrated brute that he was before. Only he "believes in a future state,"—Mr. WRIGHT has told him so,—and he is very anxious to be comfortable in his next lodgings. The grand object now is to "save his soul." He is not quite satisfied on that point, even at the last. On the very scaffold he asks his "spiritual adviser" if he "knows of anything that can be done to save his soul that has not been done already?" No "excited" anxiety about the soul of his poor wife, whom he had sent out of the world without any religious aid!

Previously, and by a sudden conversion, he had an unmistakable assurance of salvation: he writes to his spiritual guardian:—

"... Dear Sir, while I was meditating on the goodness of God, and thinking of my past sins and wickedness, all at a moment a thought flashed across my mind that there was a reprieve for me. And what do you think that reprieve was? Well, bless God, it was this—'Thy sins, which were many, are all forgiven you.' It was no delusion, for it was so impressed on my mind that I could not help but make the remark, and tell my fellow prisoners and the officer that was there."

So that it must be true! Thus writes he on the 4th of August. By the 8th he has discovered that "my Judge is my advocate and friend!" He is now quite a saint. He has the very language of the saintly; he can rattle out whole sentences in their peculiar slang. Indeed, he had long been favoured; for he once had a dear friend who said to him—"William, if you are determined to go to hell, you shall wade through seas of tears and mountains of prayers;" which convinces him that he shall not be remitted to that place worse than York Castle. Besides, he reads—

"I the chief of sinners am,
But Jesus died for me;"

and "Oh! the consolation derived from this passage!" Evidently DOVE is one of the elect; the Kingdom of Heaven is peopled by such as he.

But he reveals another consolatory fact. His crime, his murdering his wife, was not without a purpose,—

"I am saved through fire and by death; ordinary means God had used, but they failed. He has, therefore, used extraordinary means, and blessed be His holy name. I believe it is in answer to the prayers of my dear mother, and that I shall have reason to bless and praise Him through all eternity, that He checked me in my mad career, and adopted this plan to save me."

Such is the result of "religious teaching" as it was carried on at York! Any one to minister to his comforts—he cares not who—HARDCASTLE his hind, HARRISON the bad man, "Dear Devil," or —. We refrain from completing the list. It is all one to DOVE. And *this* is the example of a "converted!"

What, then, does the moral of his story teach? That so long as a man will chant a doggerel, profaning holy names, so long as he will cant Wrighteously, he shall have a special Providence looking out to keep watch for the life of poor DOVE. And the murder of a wife is the very means of opening a direct path to heaven.

We must confess that, as teachers, we do not see the vast difference between WRIGHT and HARRISON.

OUR NEW SERVANTS.

When GEORGE III.'s turnspit was a Member of Parliament no particular qualifications were required in the holder of a public office. Not many persons are aware, perhaps, how much of GEORGE III.'s system remained before the establishment of public competition for official appointments. We have not, in-

deed, penetrated the Palace household, that service, though "public," not being "civil;" so that gentlemen candle-snuffers, bearers of silver trumpets, and white-handed squires carrying coal by deputy, have it all their own way, and enjoy large salaries on the "civil" list. But if corruption be confined to turnspits and candle-snuffers, we have not much cause to complain, especially as we hope, in due course, to amend some of our most prominent and least useful institutions. It is something to know that Somerset House, though no longer a palace, has been visited by a reformation; that public competitions are realities, and not shams; and that young men able and willing to become, at first in humble capacities, the servants of the State, have a good practical chance of attaining their object. One well-bred pedant objected that the competitive system would bring in persons of good education, but bad manners; another, that to encourage this kind of ambition would be to rear a class of dangerously clever officials, by which the liberties of the nation might be imperilled. We have not yet seen reason to deplore the overpowering abilities of Downing-street or Somerset House; but it is a fact upon which much comment has been made, that the flippant self-sufficiency of the original race of Government clerks has been a little toned down since the order in Council of May, 1855. We recommend persons having business to transact at the public offices, to compare the spirit that reigns in them with their reminiscences of the elder system. Special observers have made one remarkable note in connexion with this change. It was long held, and in certain departments is still held, a proof of middle-class breeding to possess a competent knowledge of the common things necessary for Government clerks to know. Who has not heard a gentleman at the Colonial Office inquire whether anybody knows where Bermuda is? This sort of affectation will become obsolete in departments where the clerks have had to pass an examination in arithmetic, history, geography, and other vulgar sciences.

From the new Blue Book and other official sources we find that, of three persons who have applied to the Examiners for certificates of proficiency, two, on the average, have been successful. That is to say, to five hundred certificates refused, a thousand have been granted, within thirteen months. How much this will tell upon the old system of private favouritism and electioneering patronage, it is unnecessary to point out. We are effectually liberalizing the Civil Service.

It has been objected that the subjects of examination are needlessly difficult, or needlessly remote. Why should an Inland Revenue clerk be asked to give the date, according to popular chronology, of the Deluge, of the Exodus, or the Hegira? Why should he be required to trace the descent of the reigning QUEEN from GEORGE I., or to name all the English kings of the seventeenth century? If he understands double entry, what would it avail him to have a clear notion of circumscribed parallelopipeds or obeliscal quantities? If he can carry on the business that belongs to his desk, what would he be better for knowing where Patharicalloru is, who was MANCO CAPAC, or what was pure Sabæan-ism? It is easy enough to suggest frivolities of this kind; but there are great difficulties in the way of inventing a satisfactory test, and it is of some importance that a Government officer, besides being fit for the mechanical processes of his initiatory probation, should have had some general culture, that may fit him for future advancement. The inconvenience, however, has not been practically felt. Of the candidates who have been baffled, few

can complain that the Examiners hunted them through historical mazes, or brought them to bay by "puzzlers." The majority have had their claims rejected, not because they were unprepared to state the Gregorian rule, to explain KEPLER's theory, or to say what important question was raised by the protracted trial of WARREN HASTINGS, but because their grammar-school culture had been neglected.

They were not pronounced unqualified on account of weak memory or limited studies, but because they could not spell with ordinary accuracy. Their failures consisted chiefly of "discreditable mistakes in words of every-day use." Now, it is not very hard to refuse Government situations to young gentlemen who write "facalty," "mediocrity," "preducicies," "enthuisium," and "nessasary." Nor does it seem superfluous to impose on them the task of reading HEEREN, and the *Geographical Dictionary*, and (considering they are to be paid for it) RUSSELL's *Modern Europe*. To most of the candidates these requirements have not appeared inordinate. Since the promulgation of the order in council examinations have been held almost weekly; more than three hours have usually been given for the arithmetical exercises, a whole afternoon for orthography, and sometimes three or four days for the general course. Passages for dictation have been read aloud three times to allow opportunity for correction; no one has been hurried or embarrassed by sudden questions; nor do the commissioners, as we have heard from *unsuccessful* candidates, assume a magisterial or severe deportment. These are encouraging circumstances, which induce us to hope for many excellent results from the competitive principle.

As we have said, the business of the public departments has apparently been conducted, since the introduction of this reform, with a celerity and precision not always observable under the "individual responsibility" system. If the reader desire to know what "individual responsibility" means officially, he should learn that heads of departments are fond of patronage, and would be happy to revive the power of private choice. That, in departmental English, signifies responsibility. Non-departmental people call it patronage, and are tired of it. It is something to say that the contrary principle has begun to succeed already.

FLOODS IN LANCASHIRE AND CHESHIRE.—The continuous fall of heavy rain during the whole of Saturday, following upon heavy showers and thunderstorms during several preceding days, filled all the rivers and streams in the south of Lancashire and Cheshire to overflowing, and led to vast floods over all the low land in the vicinity of them. The Manchester and Sheffield Railway was flooded, and the traffic stopped for a time. Near Stockport, part of a cottage was washed down by the overflowing of the Mersey. Several bridges have been carried away, intercommunication was stopped for a time, and some lives were lost. Similar floods have occurred in Ireland, where two or three persons have been struck down and killed by lightning.

THE CHOLERA IN MADEIRA.—Cholera is raging at Madeira. The Avon was detained at that island twelve hours in consequence of the men engaged to coal the ship being afraid to enter the town, as they were immediately taken off by the soldiers to assist in burying the dead. However, after a little delay, an order from the Governor of the island was procured, by which the men were protected from molestation while they were coaling. The English are flying from the island as rapidly as they can, and it is reported that there is a total want of medical men and of medicines. Five thousand cases, with 1500 deaths, have occurred at Funchal among a population of only 28,000. A perfect panic prevails. According to the accounts brought by the Avon, the dead lay unburied in the cemetery, and fires were kindled there to mitigate the evil effects arising from the putrefaction of the bodies. The Government at length got twelve men to dig graves, and six of them literally dug their own, for they died almost immediately, and were buried in the graves they had made for others.

Literature.

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

It has always been interesting to Englishmen to read the criticisms of Frenchmen upon SHAKSPEARE. For many years these criticisms had a splendour of absurdity which made them the delight of every one whose sense of the ludicrous was keen. Of late years we have seen this source of amusement gradually disappearing; its place has been filled by a graver interest—that of watching the serious judgments of able and well-informed men on works which have rarely since their first appearance been judged without absurd partialities. SHAKSPEARE, in England, in Germany, and in France, has been the subject of more criticism, and worse, than any other poet since poems were first written. This should always be remembered in speaking of any attempt to judge him. If the modern French critics fail to satisfy us, we are forced to confess that no English nor German critic has succeeded better. An air of unreality, and something also of insincerity, vitiates them all; and M. TAINÉ, in his remarkable essay published in the *Revue des Deux Mondes*, says with strict accuracy that “il est si populaire, qu’au lieu de le juger on l’admire;” and in place of criticism we have diatribes. Even M. TAINÉ constantly forgets the purpose of his essay, and makes it the mere starting-point of rhetoric. He has studied SHAKSPEARE with care, and he interests us by his remarks; but he shows too plainly the desire of the writer to write brilliant paragraphs with small regard as to the fitness of what he says. Phrases fall from his pen which are merely phrases, and not expressions of his real meaning. For example, when he speaks of SHAKSPEARE’S inspiration as “supérieure à la raison par les révélations improvisées de la folie clairvoyante,” and, elsewhere, lays so much stress on the feverish delirium of the poetry—(“on s’arrête avec stupeur devant ces métaphores convulsives, qui semblent écrites par une main fiévreuse dans une nuit de délire”)—he is using the cant language of Young France, which cannot conceive poetic exaltation except as *délire*, which cannot admit genius without madness. There is something so essentially opposed to French taste in the works of SHAKSPEARE that we ought not to be surprised if, accustomed to the sobriety and precision of their classic authors, Frenchmen should pause “avec stupeur” before such extraordinary productions. M. TAINÉ justly compares this sobriety of the French classics with the profusion of the English poet, in whom three images constantly do the work of one. The French poet employs an image to render intelligible the idea he has to express. Not so SHAKSPEARE. He thinks in images. He gives you one to express his meaning, and that one calls up another, that other a third; and delighting in these images for their own sake, he scatters them prodigally along his path. The French poet employs an image as a proposition: the English poet employs it for its own sake, delights in it because it is an image, and indeed cannot express himself otherwise than by images.

While M. TAINÉ is endeavouring to make his countrymen appreciate SHAKSPEARE, Mr. H. DENISON, late Fellow of All Souls, has been endeavouring to persuade his countrymen to translate SHAKSPEARE—into Latin! and published a version of *Julius Cæsar* as a sample of what may be achieved in this direction. Of all languages known to us Latin is the least adapted to render SHAKSPEARE: a meagre language, having no virtue but its characteristic brevity, a language for epigrams, inscriptions, and aphorisms; it is incompetent, even in the hands of a master, to reproduce the luxuriant overgrowth of SHAKSPEAREAN style, so prodigal yet so felicitous, so crowded and at times so simple, and always flexible with the grace of strength; in the hands of a modern Englishman no approach to success is possible. We will give one specimen of Mr. DENISON’S attempt, and it shall be a passage full of brief sentences and free from SHAKSPEARE’S peculiarities:—

Cæs.—Let me have men about me that are fat;
Sleek-headed men, and such as sleep o’ nights;
Yond’ Cassius has a lean and hungry look;
He thinks too much: such men are dangerous.
Ant.—Fear him not, Cæsar, he’s not dangerous;
He is a noble Roman, and well given.
Cæs.—Would he were fatter:—But I fear him not;
Yet if my name were liable to fear,
I do not know the man I should avoid.
So soon as that spare Cassius. He reads much;
He is a great observer, and he looks
Quite through the deeds of men: he loves no plays,
As thou dost, Antony; he hears no music;
Seldom he smiles; and smiles in such a sort
As if he mock’d himself, and scorn’d his spirit
That could be mov’d to smile at anything.
Such men as he be never at heart’s ease,
Whiles they behold a greater than themselves;
And therefore are they very dangerous.
I rather tell thee what is to be fear’d,
Than what I fear, for always I am Cæsar.
Come on my right hand, for this ear is deaf,
And tell me truly what thou think’st of him.

Cæs.—Qui mihi astant, Antoni, obesi
sint; bene curatâ cute; qui noctem
edormiunt. Cassius iste aspectu macro
nimis aridoque est. Cogitat nimis.
Tales cavendi sunt.
Ant.—Ne illum metuas, Cæsar; non
est ille cavendus; bene natus est,
optime affectus.
Cæs.—Ultimam pinguior esset:—nihil
metuo tamen: sin autem Cæsaris no-
mini aliquid cum formidine commune
esset, neminem novi quem æque vitan-
dum judicarem, ac macrum istum Cas-
sium. Multa legit; notat multa; acta
hominum usque ad finem perspicit;
ludos non, ut tu, Antoni, frequentat;
musicam fastidit; raro faciem in risum
relaxat; aut si unquam riserit, id quasi
seipsum irridens facit, et sui animi
contemptu, qui ad hoc ullomodo mo-
veri possit. Tales semper agro ferunt,
si quando alium sibi ipsis superiorem
animadvertunt: idcirco imprimis ca-
vendi sunt. Qued vulgo metuendum
est, non quod ego metuo, tibi ostendo;
ego enim semper Cæsar. Sed veni in
dextram, alterâ enim auro surdior sum,
et dic mihi quid de illo vero censeas.

Journalists occupy so prominent a place in France that the trial of one of them for libel is thought worthy to fill nearly the whole of a newspaper. Strange indeed are the revelations made in the *procès* JULES LECOMTE.

Our readers may perhaps have occasionally read in *L’Indépendance Belge*, a very flippant and very worthless feuilleton, or “*Courrier de Paris*,” signed “JULES LECOMTE.” This man, who has been thrice before the criminal court, who has forged, and been condemned to the galleys, according to the evidence of the trial, has had the strange audacity to bring an action for libel against some other journalists, and to demand 20,000 francs as damages from one, and lesser sums from the others. The jury, after hearing the whole case, award the sum of 25 francs without costs! Will the *Indépendance* continue to put forward as a principal contributor one whose honour is estimated at the sum of 25 francs?—a man whom even in France nobody will fight with, because, as DUMAS told him when they quarrelled, “*Je ne me bats pas avec vous, parce que vous êtes un escroc!*”

MATERIALISM IN GERMANY.

Der Materialismus: Seine Wahrheit und Sein Irrthum. Von Dr. Julius Frauenstädt. D. Nutt.

This is the latest of a series of works issued during the last two or three years, which have made great stir in Germany. The origin of the battle, which has since waged fiercely, was Rudolph Wagner’s ill-judged attack on Vogt. Vogt, one of the most distinguished of German zoologists, and also one of the “extreme left” in the Frankfort parliament, has expressed himself with a plainness amounting to crudity respecting the nature of the soul and the origin of the human race. In the scientific views maintained by him the vast majority of scientific men in Germany are unanimous, and when Rudolph Wagner ventured to open a discussion at a scientific congress respecting the existence of a peculiar “soul-substance” (or as we in England should term it, “the immaterial principle superadded to the brain”), he could get none of his brethren to espouse his cause. It would have been wiser had he been quiet after this rebuff; but, unhappily, personalities of a bitter kind, had already passed; Vogt had ridiculed and attacked both him and his views; he had retorted; the quarrel became fierce, pamphlets abundant. We have no space to write the history of this quarrel; but we may briefly indicate its nature. Apart from all personalities, it is the ancient quarrel between Theology and Science; the endeavour on the theologian’s side to coerce Science within the doctrines Theology is willing to admit. Such an attempt we may unhesitatingly declare to be in its principle unphilosophical, and fatal in its results, obstructing Science and not advancing Religion.

The attempt is, however, one which under other forms continually presents itself as an obstruction to the progress of discovery. It neglects this fundamental canon of all sound philosophy, namely, that *no speculation should be controlled by an order of conceptions not presupposed by it*. The canon may be most strikingly exemplified in the absurdity of controlling Poetry by Mathematics; and in the necessity of controlling Physical speculations by Mathematics. The very reason which makes Physics amenable to Mathematics absolves Poetry from all such authority; the speculations of physical philosophers imply, and are dependent on, Mathematical laws, consequently by these laws they must be controlled.

Truth is always consistent. Any fears on our parts of the “consequences” to which a true proposition can lead or be supposed to lead are as unwise as they are unworthy. A true proposition cannot legitimately lead to false consequences and instead of permitting our anger and our terror to alight on the proposition, we should resolutely set to work first to see if the dreaded consequences are legitimate and inevitable conclusions from the new proposition; and next, to ascertain whether, if this be so, it will not on the whole be better to give up our old conclusions in favour of the true. It is of no use screaming, “This leads to Toryism!” or “This is rank socialism!” both *isms* may be very hateful to you, but the thing you are called on to decide is, whether a moral or economical principle is in itself just and true. Having settled that, the *ism* will shortly settle itself.

Theology, we need scarcely say, belongs to a totally different order of conceptions from those which constitute science. Its aims are different, its methods are different, its proofs are different. Not *presupposing* the evidence of science, it cannot be controlled by science. Neither can it control science. The two are as distinct as Mathematics and Poetry. In theology, there may be debates between Catholic and Protestant, Lutheran and Zwinglian, Presbyterian and Quaker, because all these systems proceed from one starting point, all invoke the same evidence, all employ the same methods. But what should we say to Lutheran botany, or Low Church chemistry? to Presbyterian optics, or Evangelical physiology? These dissonant phrases express the discordance of the ideas.

We are justified, therefore, in the assertion that Theology and Science ought to be kept utterly distinct; the teachings of science cannot be invalidated by anything taught by theology; if the two clash, we must ascertain their point of contact, and give to each its own. This has been more or less consciously maintained in England for years; many of our eminent scientific men having been either clergymen or orthodox believers. They have, indeed, been at all times ready to decry novelties on the ground of “dangerous tendency.” They like to use the arm of the Church as a weapon of offence; but for all established truths, or theories, they are willing to let science have credit.

This is very much the position maintained by Wagner. In his work *Ueber Wissen und Glauben* (1854), he said: “In matters of Faith, I prefer the plain and simple creed of the charcoal burner; but in matters of Science, I belong to those who are most sceptical.” The phrase produced an uproar. Vogt replied, in a terrible pamphlet entitled *Kohlerglaube und Wissenschaft*. We think there is a good position to be made out for Wagner, but it is certain that he failed to make one for himself. He tried to support scientific opinions by Scripture; and he was liberal in accusations against the “consequences” which would ensue if the opinions he opposed were to prevail. This tone would not succeed with the Germans, although it is eminently successful with us. The Germans think more of truth and less of consequences. Long ago, Lessing, writing to his brother, said:—“With Orthodoxy we were hitherto on comfortable terms; a line of demarcation had

been drawn between it and philosophy which enabled each to pursue its own path without let or hindrance from the other. But what is now the case? They have destroyed the line, and in the attempt to make reasonable Christians have made nothing but eminently unreasonable philosophers." And this would be the result of Wagner's system. He tries to settle physiological and anthropological problems by reference to Scripture; and actually asserts that Christianity must stand or fall by the answer given to the question of the Origin of Races. A more complex and difficult problem than this of the origin of the various races of man does not perhaps exist. Opinions are very much divided on it, and are likely to be so on a question thus removed from direct evidence. But whether the whole human family sprang from one pair, or from several separate centres, it has long been felt by the gravest philosophers that the introduction of Scripture can only perplex the argument, and retard a settlement; for, in the first place, there are those (even orthodox clergymen) who question whether the language of Scripture is so explicit as to exclude the opinion of various centres; and in the second place, if Scripture is to be appealed to at all, the labours of ethnologists may cease at once, for no sooner do we admit the final decision of a question to lie beyond science, than science itself becomes superfluous. If, however, Scripture is thus used in anthropology, it must also be so used in geology and astronomy, and all our men of science will become heretics.

The mistake committed by Wagner has produced results such as might have been anticipated. Instead of Germany accepting the position, which Wagner really, but confusedly, holds—namely, uniting "the creed of a charcoal-burner and the philosophy of Bacon" (*i. e.* Christianity and Science)—the indignant philosophers have insisted on a choice being made between the two, and they exclaim "Either Christianity or Science!" And even a man so eminent as Virchow feels called upon to enter his protest against Wagner, saying that very few men of science will be found who can thus separate their religious and scientific individualities. "The majority will not be able to withstand the desire to bring their religious and scientific convictions into harmony, and when science and religion are thus opposed, the choice cannot be doubtful."

The error is fundamental. Theology belongs to a different order of conceptions, and cannot, therefore, legitimately be employed to control science. The attempt to do so always has failed, and always will fail. Men wedded to science will be thrown into antagonism with religion if their investigations are thus controlled. They will say with Vogt, Moleschott, Büchner, and the rest—"Science tells me nothing of a special soul-substance, it only tells me of nerves and their functions." The mass of scientific men will say the same; although many will further add, "If science tells you nothing of a thinking principle or of immortality, it is because these lie beyond the sphere of science, and are within the sphere of religion."

THE FRENCH REVOLUTION.

Histoire de la Révolution Française. Par Louis Blanc. Vol. VIII.

Paris: Langlois et Leclercq.

M. LOUIS BLANC approaches the climax of his story. The appeal to the people has been discussed, the king is dead, La Vendée is in arms, Pitt has declared the policy, and Burke the sentiments, of the reigning class in England, the stain has been detected on Dumouriez's sword, the Gironde is dissolved, war without and dissension within protract the agony of France. To traverse this period accurately, it was essential to collate many existing narratives with the original archives of the Revolution and the personal testimony of spectators. Not only had artists, and lyrists, and the professors of dramatic flattery conspired to draw before the decisive event of 1793 an embroidered veil of illusion—not only had pictures been hung in the galleries, and apostrophes declaimed in the theatres, even serious annalists had filled their frescoed space with imaginary groups, and had studiously deformed the Revolution. M. Louis Blanc, proposing to describe the acts, the passions, the crimes and virtues, the wisdom and the madness of 1789, was beset by perplexities. He had to give new colours to an old epic, to discredit familiar anecdotes, to deal boldly with names and reputations, to cite his contemporaries among the authors of fallacy, to be a student, a narrator, and a critic. His success has justified his courage. M. de Lamartine, it was once said, writes a history in which everyone was praised, and M. Louis Blanc a history in which everyone was blamed. Of neither is the observation literally true; but it is indisputable that M. Louis Blanc has set himself to the task of searching out the causes and the errors of the Revolution, and of trying the accuracy of its historians. But his severity is as generous as it is impartial. He justifies the execution of Louis XVI., but he does not deny those better qualities that gave him a claim to the compassion of history. He confutes M. Michelet, but quotes him as a great writer. He proves that many a tale of atrocity, traditionally associated with the Revolution, is false; yet because he denies invented crimes, he does not palliate crimes that are proved by the record. A master of style, he claims no rhetorical latitude, and moves rigidly within the lines he has traced by exact and elaborate research. This is one of his principal merits. At the same time it is one of his principal claims to popularity. This is a time for historical analysis. Historians who are merely pictorial, or eloquent, or entertaining, have no chance in the face of the ordeal that must follow their challenge. Thus, the remarkable charge against Danton, that he contradicted and nullified his whole life by a strange declaration in the assembly—a charge by which MM. Michelet and Lamartine profited to indulge at large in "the moralities," is disposed of by M. Louis Blanc, not by a fervent counter-pleading, but by the cold method of *alibi*, by a proof that Daumon, not Danton, uttered the speech referred to, and that this was notorious to his contemporaries. In the same way the anecdote of De Sombreuil's daughter drinking blood, of the Abbé Edgeworth saying to the king, "Son of St. Louis, ascend to heaven!" of the terrors amid which the Assembly pronounced for the execution of Louis, are submitted to the test of contemporary evidence, and expelled from the precincts of history.

It is, from one point of view, a graceless task. To strip men of their dramatic costume—to convert a majestic martyrdom into a scene of struggling

terror—a scene of clouds and darkness and menacing multitudes into an affair of orderly business—to reduce, instead of multiplying, anecdotes—a capacity is required far above that inventive faculty which decorates a serious recital with the ornaments of the stage, and turns that which is tragically simple into a chimerical melodrama. Yet this has, in part, been M. Louis Blanc's undertaking. At the same time, however, he demonstrates that an historical narrative, to be picturesque, need not be meretricious—that its own anecdotes are more imposing than the incidents imagined for effect, or for flattery, or for libel, by writers whose books are all colour or caprice. No account of the French Revolution is more brilliant than that of M. Louis Blanc. Yet none is so moderate, or so judicial.

His salient illustration in the new volume is connected with the execution of Louis XVI. Scævola with his hand in the flame, Russell at the scaffold, Joan of Arc at the stake, have suggested touches for the portrait of the French king encountering the death decreed by the nation. What is the popular account—the loyal myth, which has been reiterated and authorized by successive writers? That the king, with impassive fortitude, with the mute dignity of a martyr, with angelic serenity, or else with heroic disdain, laid his head under the blade of the guillotine. Little reproach to him if he did not. Every brave man is not a Huss or a Sydney; but, with one school of historians it is heterodox not to falsify, exaggerate, and confuse events as well as characters.

M. Louis Blanc's description of the death of Louis XVI. occupies one of the most remarkable chapters in his book. It is new in style, new in matter. The calm conversations with Malesherbes, the questions on Livy and Tacitus, the serenity of the departure from the Temple, are not forgotten; but we now first learn that Louis XVI. shouted on the scaffold, struggled with frantic horror with his executioners, was struck with a mad despair when he at last realized his position and gave up his inveterate belief that succour was at hand, that his face was crimson with fear and passion, that he was threatened with a pistol, that he was dragged down to the plank, and that only the stroke of the machine-sword silenced his "terrible cries." The night before his execution, a rumour had spread through Paris, and had even reached his cell, that he was to be rescued; and, from the scaffold, he obviously expected to recognize his deliverers. When, early in the dismal morning, two commissaries of the Commune, two ecclesiastics, and the chief of the police presented themselves in his chamber, he was shaken by a momentary terror, and retreating into his closet, locked the door and knelt down before the Abbé Firmont. Firmont, himself, however, retained some hopes, with which he probably infected the spirit of the king. The procession was formed, the inner court was traversed, and Louis, after lingering near the tower in which his wife, children, and sister were confined, approached the principal outlet from his prison:—

At the entrance of the great court, a green carriage was waiting, with two gendarmes holding open the door. Louis entered; his confessor took a seat by his side, the soldiers mounted in front. The signal is given, and the *cortège* moves on. It was a mournful scene. From the prison to the place of death was ranged a double line of pikes or guns, borne by men who, in their immovable silence, seemed like armed statues. The weather was cold and misty. A leaden stillness, only once broken at the gates of the Temple by a cry of "Mercy! mercy!" uttered by the trembling voices of some women, reigned along the entire line of march. Here and there a few shops were half open; everywhere the shutters were closed. For the foot-passenger there were no means of issue; nor was a single carriage in those streets, except that one which rolled on amid universal silence, bearing the miserable man, then called Louis the Last.

While he still hoped—and, reading the service for the dying, meditated wistfully on life—while his confessor counted the minutes, and watched in anguish for some sign of the promised plot, Leduc was petitioning the Convention for permission to bury in his family tomb at Sens the body of the condemned king. He was better informed than the confessor. He had no expectation of a rescue. At the place of execution not more than twenty-five friends of the fallen throne had assembled:—

At ten minutes past ten they reached the foot of the scaffold. It had been erected in front of the Palace of the Tuileries, in the square called after Louis XV., and near the spot where stood the statue of the most impure of kings—a king who died tranquilly in his bed. The condemned man was three minutes descending from the carriage. Upon quitting the Temple he had refused the redingote which Cléry had offered him, and now appeared in a brown coat, white waistcoat, grey breeches, and white stockings. His hair was not disordered, nor was any change perceptible in his countenance. The Abbé Firmont was dressed in black. A large open space had been kept round the scaffold,—with cannon ranged on all sides,—while beyond, as far as the eye could reach, stood an unarmed multitude. The executioner had opened the door of the coach, and descending, Louis fixed his eyes upon the soldiers who surrounded him, and with a terrible voice cried, "Silence!" The drums ceased to beat, but at a signal from their officer, the drummers again went on. "What treason is this?" he shouted. "I am lost! I am lost!"—For it was evident that up to this moment he had been clinging to hope. The executioners now approached to take off a part of his clothes; he repulsed them fiercely, and himself removed the collar from his neck. But all the blood in his body seemed to be turned into fire when they sought to tie his hands. "Tie my hands!" he shrieked. A struggle was inevitable: it came. It is indisputable, says Mercier, that Louis fought with his executioners. The Abbé Edgeworth stood by, perplexed, horrified, speechless. At last, as his master seemed to look inquiringly at him, he said, "Sir, in this additional outrage I only see a last trait of the resemblance between your majesty and the God who will give you your reward." At these words, the indignation of the man gave way to the humility of the Christian, and Louis said to the executioners, "I will drain the cup to the dregs." They tied his hands, they cut off his hair, and then, leaning on the arm of his confessor, he began, with a slow tread and sinking demeanour, to mount the steps, then very steep, of the guillotine. Upon the last step, however, he seemed suddenly to rouse, and walked rapidly across to the other side of the scaffold; when, by a sign commanding silence, he exclaimed, "I die innocent of the crimes imputed to me." His face was now very red, and, according to the narrative of his confessor, his voice was so loud that it could be heard through the streets as far as the Pont-Tournant. Some other expressions were distinctly heard, "I pardon the authors of my death, and I pray Heaven that the blood you are about to shed may never be visited upon France." He was about to continue, when his voice was drowned by the renewed rolling of the drums, at a signal which, it is affirmed, was given by the comedian Dugayon, in anticipation of the orders of Santerre. "Silence! be silent!" cried Louis XVI., losing all self-control, and stamping violently with his foot.

Richard, one of the executioners, then seized a pistol, and took aim at the king. It was necessary to drag him along by force. With difficulty fastened to the fatal plank, he continued to utter horrible cries, only interrupted by the fall of the knife, which instantly struck off his head. Samson raised it aloft, and showed it to the people. And the people shouted, "Long live the Republic!"

The effect of this event in England, Spain, and Germany, the various emotions of the various courts, the policy of Great Britain directed by Pitt, the war in La Vendée provoked by the atrocities of the Royalist party—a new aspect of the story—the Machecoul slaughters, in comparison with which the acts of September were gentle, led on to the preparations unconsciously made by France for a civil conflict far more dangerous than the machinations of all the monarchies in Europe. M. Louis Blanc shows that, to some of the reigning princes, the death of Louis XVI. was not altogether an unacceptable event, since it aroused for them the passions of blind loyalty, gave them a cry, and their poetasters the subject of an elegy which was accordingly sung in innumerable variations, to bewail the Lycidas of kings.

After the dissolution of the Gironde, and the overthrow of the Council of Twelve, M. Louis Blanc surveys the rising omens of civil war. To the tempestuous clamours of the Convention a deadly stupor had succeeded. Men feared to discuss when they were preparing to fight. They seemed retreating to their separate camps. Only the young and the ardent continued to rely on the powers of peace; to all others it seemed necessary to close their ranks, to search for traitors, to obtain the weapons that are powerful in civil conflicts. Here the revolution seemed to pause, and here M. Louis Blanc pauses, at the close of his eighth volume. Two others will complete the work, which will become a European classic, and stand among the most conspicuous monuments of the French Revolution.

FERNY COMBES.

Ferny Combes: a Ramble after Ferns in the Glens and Valleys of Devonshire. By Charlotte Chanter.

FERNY COMBES! The very words are a treat to us in warm weather, and make us feel cooler as we write them. Every one who has been in Devonshire knows that a *Combe* is a vale or glen—an opening between the hills, sometimes so wide that a town can nestle in it, sometimes so narrow that nothing but a rivulet can make its cunning way along the hollow, and sometimes threaded by a winding lane, where you may either look at the grand curtain of hills all round you, or let your eye fall on the slate-built bank beside you, every yard of which is a study for a painter like Hunt—an enchanting confusion of starry flowers, delicate trefoil, and long, waving fronds.

And among all the lovely things that grow along the lanes and on the hills of Devonshire, Ferns are some of the loveliest. There is this additional temptation to their study, that they may be dried without losing their beauty, and that, as Mrs. Chanter tells us, the collector "has but to open his 'Fern-book,' and the forms of his favourites appear before him as green and graceful as when they hung by the mountain torrent, or waved in some quiet, shady lane, bringing back to remembrance pleasant summer rambles amid lovely scenes, making the heart swell with gladness at the recollection of the forms of beauty and purity on which he has been permitted to gaze." Moreover, the most dismal London drawing-room stared at by "naked-eyed" houses, and in which no flowers will flourish, may have a wreath of poetry brought into it by a glass-case of living ferns, looking always fresh and happy, as you return from "taking the dust" in Hyde Park, or even when you light the gas at mid-day in a November fog. Hear Mrs. Chanter's practical directions to those who have not many shillings to spare on superfluities:—

You may have your pretty friends the ferns green and bright all the winter through in your sitting-room, only you must keep them from the impure air, and shield them in part from the changes of temperature to which a sitting-room is liable. If you live in a large town, you may for a couple of shillings buy a bell-glass sufficiently large to cover seven or eight pots; in the country the glass will cost half as much again. If you stand your plants on a round tin tray, to prevent the moisture spoiling anything on which they are placed, and cover them over with your glass, you will, at the expense of a few shillings, have a miniature greenhouse, which will give you much amusement. You should occasionally take off the glass and water the plants, being careful not to let them get too damp, as the crown is apt to decay.

This is an inexpensive "closed case." Those who have money to spare may, for thirty shillings or two pounds, have a Wardian case, in fact a miniature covered garden, for the ferns, which, instead of being in pots, are planted in the mould with which the bottom or tray is filled.

It is much more pleasant to collect one's own plants than to buy them; and if you are provided with that indispensable requisite "a tin case," that is, an oblong tin box which closes tightly, you may take plants any distance. I have now plants of *Polypodium Dryopteris* and *Allosorus crispus* that I carried about for three weeks.

But we must tell our readers more particularly what this pretty book is, from which we have been quoting. It is a little volume of not much more than a hundred pages, containing not only a description of Devonshire ferns with eight excellent illustrations, but also, as an introduction to this more special matter, a charming sketch of an excursion through the finest and least known districts of Devon, whither, very frequently, only your own horse or carriage can take you. We can wish for nothing pleasanter at this moment in the way of excursions, than to find ourselves in North Devon, in that guarantee of respectability, a gig, and making the very tour along which Mrs. Chanter has carried us in imagination. A very agreeable companion she is in this imaginary tour, for there is an ardour in her enjoyment of nature, and a happy way of describing and narrating, which is the less surprising when one knows that she is a sister of Charles Kingsley.

One great attraction in the tour described by Mrs. Chanter—at least to those who shudder at watering places which leave only a general impression of eyes and flounces and bad German bands—is that it takes you to scenes where the delicious sounds of Nature are not drowned or scared away, and where her beauties are not all ticketed with a price. England is not yet quite transformed into continuous tea-gardens. For example:—

Blicklo! Here we had determined to stay the night. It was six o'clock when

we reached the village, and we had no wish to travel through a strange country in the dark. But we reckoned without our host, or hostess rather, who came to the door and informed us that there was a ploughing-match on the morrow, and that in consequence her house was full. "She was very sorry; she would have obliged us gladly, but she really could not accommodate us."

"Where can we go then?" we inquired, having fully made up our minds not to go to Plymouth, only a few miles distant. "Oh, at Jump, three miles off, you will be certain to find room," was the reply. We went to Jump; we entered the inn, were taken for two tramps by the landlady, who had not seen us arrive, beat a hasty retreat, and, in spite of our horse's weariness and our own hunger, started for Tavistock, eight miles off, where, after a pleasant drive by moonlight, and many a laugh at our reception by the landlady of the "Jump Hotel," we found a good supper, civility, and attention at the Beaufort Arms.

Travelling in Devonshire, if you leave the beaten track, is not always very easy; from three inns in one day did we turn away unrefreshed. Of course, when we speak of inns, they were only such as an enthusiastic lover of the romantic, an angler, or pedestrian, would condescend to put his head into. "Pride goeth before a fall" is an old proverb; but "Pride destroys a multitude of pleasures" is a true one of modern days, particularly as regards inns, because if you do not occasionally condescend to a humble lodging, some of the most beautiful parts of your own land must remain a *terra incognita*. In foreign countries people frequent inns they would despise in poor old England; and as to fare, a good dish of eggs and bacon, nice white bread and fresh butter, are certainly preferable to a wretched omelette flavoured with garlic, black bread, and unmentionable butter, which are the staple commodities at country inns on the Continent.

Many people only think of Dartmoor in connexion with mutton, or with prisons and penal settlements. We will give them a more poetic or cheerful association with it by quoting a fragment of Mrs. Chanter's spirited description:—

Out upon the hills! the glorious, granite-capped hills of Dartmoor, breezy and fresh! Thousands of acres free from cultivation, for Nature has put her own seal upon them. Ages ago were those huge blocks of granite strewn about, defying man to intrude on Nature's solitude; for who could remove all those countless myriads of stones, to till the ground that lies beneath?

Yet centuries ago this wild region, and the wildest parts of it, now deserted by man, were the abodes of a curious, wonderful people. Dartmoor was one of the strongholds of the Druids; and the many "hut circles," "stone avenues," "tollmens," and cromlechs, show them to have been a numerous people, marvellously attached to stones.

Their peculiarly pet place, Wistman's Wood, is unique. Gigantic blocks of granite, so piled one on the other that the only way to get along is to jump from stone to stone. Woe betide you if you put your foot on a nice tempting piece of sedge or grass! The thin crust speedily gives way, and you may chance to get wedged in between Druidical remains.

From among the rocks spring ancient oaks, known as *ancients* even in ancient days, gnarled and stunted, clothed with hoary mosses and parasitical plants.

Not long ago we found numerous rabbit-paths along the branches of the trees. Do naturalists record the fact that rabbits frequent trees; or is it peculiar to those in Wistman's Wood?

Wise people say that Wistman's Wood ought to be "Wise Man's Wood," in honour of the very clever and intellectual people who once resided there. Having a slight knowledge of the Devonshire vernacular, we make so bold as to suggest that "whist" or "wist" signifies sorrowful, mournful. Any one who has visited Wistman's Wood can hardly fail to have been struck with the doleful moans and sighing which assail him on all sides (added to his own if he have a tumble, no unlikely thing), making him fancy that a regiment of Arch-Druids and Bards are bewailing the overthrow of their altars, the desecration of their circles, the standing still of their rocking-stones.

In visiting Dartmoor from North Devon the best route is through Torrington to Oakhampton. The former most beautifully situated on a steep bank overhanging the Torridge; the latter in the pretty valley of the Ockment "Under the Moor."

Oakhampton is a dull, deserted-looking place, but there are many sights in the neighbourhood which it is considered necessary for those professing to have seen Dartmoor to have visited; whether they are worth the trouble must depend on the taste of the visitor. Yes Tor, the highest peak in Devonshire, rises, about five miles from the town, to a height of upwards of two thousand feet. The view from the summit is extensive; the hills of Exmoor away in the north, Rough Tor and Brown Willy in the West, while near at hand the rival hill of Cawsand Beacon and the minor tors and bogs of "the Moor" stretch away for miles; but the ascent is difficult and toil-some, over huge masses of granite which lie scattered in every direction; indeed in some places not a blade of grass is to be seen; it is literally a hill of rocks. Cawsand Beacon and Taw Marsh are also among the sights of this neighbourhood, but are hardly worth a visit from any one who has braved the rocks of Yes Tor, as the view is very much the same, and the bogs far more abundant. But if you really wish to see the moor and do not mind "roughing it," there are two or three out-of-the-way places where you may manage to exist for a day or two. And first, on the high road between Oakhampton and Tavistock we shall find the "Dartmoor Inn." I give you warning that your fare may be nothing more luxurious than eggs and bacon, sparkling beer, and sparkling water; but it will be served to you on so white a table as perchance your eyes ne'er lighted on, and your snowy sheets will smell refreshingly of mountain peat.

One thing we wish Mrs. Chanter had not done at the opening of her book—namely, argue with certain persons who may inquire "What is the advantage of knowing the names of a set of weeds which are of no use to any one?" Argument is far too great a compliment to pay to people who can take no interest in a plant unless they can be told that it will cure the cholera, or that it tastes well when boiled and served up with sauce. When her pretty little book reaches a second edition, as it deserves to do, we hope she will re-write her first three pages, and give it a more worthy opening than pedagogical remarks, rather questionable in their logic, to people who are not likely to profit by her remarks even if they were less questionable.

FORGOTTEN HEROES.

Les Morts Inconnus: Le Pasteur du Désert. ["The Unknown Dead: The Pastor of the Wilderness."] Par M. Eugène Pelletan. Paris: Pagnerre.

The generations that suffered for conscience' sake during the century succeeding the revocation of the edict of Nantes, are the "unknown dead," to whose heroic struggles for freedom this touching monument has been reared by a sympathizing artist. The "pastor of the wilderness" is the author's maternal grandfather, Jean Jarousseau, who in the latter days of the persecution exercised his ministry among the sandhills, the forests, and the

caverns about Saint-Georges de Didonne, a hamlet north of the embouchure of the Gironde. "The preaching of Protestantism," says M. Pelletan, "is now, thank God, a regular profession as allowable as any other, and even provided for in the budget; but in the last century it was the gibbet or the galleys in expectation, and oftener of the two, the gibbet." Jarousseau was prepared for either fate. In the grade of *proposant*, or candidate, he had accompanied the celebrated preacher, Louis Gibert, in his perilous journeys, and had assisted at that tragic conventicle in the forest of Valleret where Gibert was shot through the heart, and where women as well as men were put to the sword by the dragoons of orthodoxy. Jarousseau succeeded the martyr in his office, for which he was qualified by as large an endowment of faith, hope, and charity, as ever fell to the lot of mortal. Of learning, it must be owned, his stock was but small, barely enough, indeed, to distinguish him above the peasants, from whose race he sprang. It had been hastily gathered at the college of Lausanne, and consisted of a little theology and sacred history, and as much music as might serve to lead a congregation in psalmody.

The tribe of Levi, as they said in those days, was more rapidly decimated than recruited under the paternal hand of the monarchy. The theological faculty of Lausanne had to prepare men for martyrdom rather than for controversy. The study of Hebrew, as well as of Latin, was evidently superfluous for teaching how to die; to have heart was enough. Now, in that respect, Pastor Jarousseau was the best theologian of the faculty.

By the time when he entered on the ministry the spirit of intolerance had been partially checked through Voltaire's influence on public opinion. The secular powers were no longer zealous to co-operate with the ecclesiastical in the work of persecution, which was therefore plied in a more desultory manner, if not with less virulence than before. Marshal Senneterre, governor of Saintonge, who resided within a league of Jarousseau's hamlet, became in secret his protector. He sent for him, and said:—

"Hark ye, my friend, I know, but I choose to ignore, what you came here to do. Since you are bent by all means on having a flock, lead it out to pasture where you please and on what grass you please, provided it is not in public and on the highway. But no scandal, do you mind? I will not endure it. When one of your people has a child he shall carry it for baptism to the *curé*, and when he marries his daughter he shall marry her in church. In that case, if ever I shall have to look for you in discharge of my office, I will take care not to find you; but you must also help me on your part."

"Upon that supposition would Monseigneur be pleased to mark out a line of conduct for me?"

"*Que diable*, my lad, I cannot myself prescribe to you the means of escaping from my jurisdiction. Have a hiding-place in your house, or somewhere else, I don't care where, so you are concealed; only, whenever I give orders for your arrest, I will make them beat the drum as they enter the village."

The pastor adhered as closely as he could to the terms of this compact, the only point in which he failed completely being that which related to the celebration of marriage. A second baptism could wash out the stain of one previously administered by a Romish priest; but it was otherwise with marriage in the church, to which confession was a necessary preliminary. This was so repugnant to the Protestants, that they chose rather to brave the injustice of the law which declared their marriages "in the wilderness" null and void, and bastardized their offspring. In spite, however, of reiterated denunciations, they continued their religious exercises without much serious molestation, until their sole protector, Marshal Senneterre, was compelled by ill health to quit the province, and his authority devolved successively on Barentin and Baillon, *intendants* of Rochelle, who owed their fortunes to the Catholic clergy, and were eager to display their gratitude by subserving the rancour of their patrons. Soldiers were despatched without beat of drum to arrest the pastor, and not finding him, they threatened to set fire to his house in order, as they said, to smoke the badger out of his hole. That day his wife was delivered of an idiot child, a living monument of the violence of her husband's persecutors. He himself fell into their hands at last, being surprised in the act of preaching to his flock. They offered no resistance to the troops marched against them; nevertheless the commanding officer ordered his men to fire, and the pastor fell, severely wounded. Admiring his intrepidity under fire, the officer had him carried home instead of to prison, and left one of his men to guard the wounded man during his long illness. He was hardly recovered when another calamity befel his followers. A number of them, consisting chiefly of couples to be married and parents with children to be christened, put out to sea one Sunday to celebrate their forbidden rites under the conduct of an elder, whom Jarousseau had deputed to fill his place in the ministry. In the evening a storm arose, and the vessel was wrecked on its return. The pastor, escaping from his guard, galloped down to the shore armed with a rope, and succeeded in saving a part of those on board, but some of them were already beyond help before he had reached the shore.

The shock of this catastrophe confirmed the pastor in a design he had for some time meditated. "If the king knew all!" was an exclamation constantly on the lips of himself and his people. It seemed indeed incredible that the most Christian king should be desirous of treating men as malefactors and outlaws for any peculiarities of Christian doctrine, at the very time when he went so far in the way of toleration as to desire that an atheist should be archbishop of Paris. Therefore, after consulting his flock, Jarousseau resolved that he would go to Paris, and himself make known their wrongs to the king in person. With that intention, he wrote for the necessary permission to the Intendant, who readily accorded it, as a means of ridding the province for ever of such a troublesome subject; for he wrote immediately to the lieutenant of police of Paris, giving Jarousseau's *signalement*, and directing that as soon as he arrived in the capital he should be arrested and sent to the Bastille. A journey from the mouth of the Gironde to Paris was a very different thing in those days from what it is now. It occupied Jarousseau a month, and before he could undertake it he had to provide funds by mortgaging the little patch of land on which his children were wholly dependent for their scanty bread. He carried with him a letter to Malesherbes, given him some time before by the Marquis de Mauroy, who had spent a night under his roof when about to embark for North

America to take part in the War of Independence. Besides this, he had a memorial to the king on behalf of freedom, which he had composed under four heads like a sermon, and which had cost him a world of pains. It was faultlessly logical and utterly injudicious. Having launched him on his adventurous journey, M. Pelletan makes these reflections:—

Considered from the point of view of dry reason, this traveller, now disappearing in Belmont Wood, is assuredly no better than a visionary, wandering forth on the faith of a day-dream in pursuit of a chimera. Poor, unknown, proscribed, a mere peasant or very little more, he sets out from his province without any other recommendation or support than a private letter and some pages of manuscript in his valise, to demand liberty of conscience, and to demand it of whom? of a king whose hand is still bound by the oath he took at his coronation to exterminate heresy. He has no name, no weight or influence. Politically speaking he is nobody, and yet from the lowest depth of obscurity he dares resume the work which Voltaire attempted in vain from the height of his genius.

There goes the man; make what you will of him. Laugh if you please at his simplicity, you have a right to do so, if you have been used from your childhood to deal only with reason; but if ever in your life you have reckoned with a higher inspiration, call it faith or what you will, then will you recognize a greater than Voltaire in yonder mysteriously inspired traveller; and history, if for once by way of exception it understood true glory, ought to watch him with respectful gaze. He is clearing the way at this moment for the holiest thing in this world, liberty of conscience. What matters it whether or not this sacred embassy of a principle of justice succeeded at the moment? Once the idea of right has spoken, it relapses no more into night. Yesterday it came one, to-morrow it will come back a million. The movable decoration of this earth would pass away sooner than that idea. . . .

Jarousseau had within him so profound a consciousness of justice, that he made no doubt of victory, if only he could approach the king's ear though but for a moment. It is this consciousness of justice that makes the hero, and which at that very moment was calling up a simple planter of America, to the foremost place among mankind. If the measure of a man be the idea that possesses him, Pastor Jarousseau and Washington are of equal greatness before God, for the animating idea of both was essentially the same. The theatres on which they appeared were different, and that was the only difference between them.

After enduring many mischances and sore perplexities in the capital, the simple pastor at last obtained a private audience of the king through the intercession of Malesherbes. His mission was so far successful that it put an end to the direct persecution of his brethren; but it was not until 1787, more than ten years after his journey to Versailles, and two years after the presentation of Malesherbes' last memorial, that Louis XVI. signed the edict of toleration, which was not a charter of religious freedom for the Protestants, but merely recognized their civil rights. Vehement was the outcry even against this meagre concession to justice. The parliament refused to register the edict, the assembly of the clergy protested against it with but one dissentient voice, and their protest was carried to Versailles by two prelates who were notorious for their unbelief, namely, Loménie de Brienne and Talleyrand. Two years afterwards the Revolution abrogated the pretended right of controlling the relations of man to his Maker.

CANTERBURY PILGRIMS.

The Israelitish Authorship of the Sinaitic Inscriptions Vindicated against the Incorrect "Observations" in the "Sinai and Palestine." By the Rev. Arthur Penrhyn Stanley, M.A. *A Letter to Lord Lyndhurst.* By the Rev. Charles Forster, B.D. R. Bentley.

Not long ago, two preachers made a pilgrimage from Canterbury in the direction of the Holy Land. The one was the Rev. Arthur Penrhyn Stanley, a Master of Arts, the other the Rev. Charles Forster, a Bachelor of Divinity; but both belonged to the Cathedral, and both travelled by the way of the Sinaitic peninsula. Mr. Forster, who went to discover, preceded Mr. Stanley, who only went to observe. The one has published his discoveries, the other his observations, and the result is that they are at war. The beginning of the quarrel was certainly due to Mr. Stanley, whose criticisms pierced too far below the surface of Mr. Forster's Sinaitic hypothesis; but when Mr. Forster found his theory, not his person, attacked, he turned bitterly upon the commentator, and tried to settle a point in philology with a literary tomahawk.

From the writers to the books. Mr. Forster's is *The Voice of Israel from the Rocks of Sinai*, Mr. Stanley's *Sinai and Palestine*. The first is an ingenious attempt to prove that the inscriptions in the Sinaitic peninsula were the work of the Jewish nation, on its way from Egypt. The second is a panoramic picture of the sacred regions, profusely but artistically coloured, in which Mr. Forster's views are disposed of incidentally. In a notice of Hazereth, Mr. Stanley refers, not uncourteously, to Mr. Forster:—

I do not mean to guarantee the accuracy of his translation, or the applicability of his remarks to the especial subject of which he is there speaking. But I am unwilling to withhold this slight illustration of almost the only conclusion in that work which received any confirmation from my observations.

He believes the inscriptions may have been the casual work of passing travellers, Christian pilgrims of the fourth and fifth centuries. "I think there are none that could not have been written by one man climbing on another's shoulder." Now this is a personal opinion, moderately stated. But what does Mr. Forster say? He accuses Mr. Stanley of a contempt of truth and justice, ridicules the "jargon" of contradictory ideas—his own being isolated—and even dares to cast an oblique reflection upon Mr. Stanley's Christianity. At the same time he is vulgarly emphatic about veracity and candour, and announces that, like the thistle, he carries a sting. Really, the controversy was scarcely worth so much passion; but assuming that it is not nonsense to talk of Christian interest, death-blows, and death-like silence with reference to such a topic, is Mr. Forster's ground so firm that he can afford to insult the leading philologists of Europe by a display of impertinent levity in support of arrogant pretensions? He is not the only Hebraist, or the only archaeologist, who has examined the Sinaitic rocks, and of his predecessors the foremost are dead against him, while Mr. Stanley, who is perhaps as competent a scholar, follows him, and does not corroborate his testimony. First, what is Mr. Forster's "discovery?" Not that the peninsula abounds in inscriptions, for that had long been known, a large body of the Sinaitic characters having been copied by Grey; but that they

were engraved by the Israelites at the period of the Exodus? Now, if this were demonstrated, it would not be Mr. Forster's discovery, since the notion was circulated by Cosmas Indicopleustes, who gave it as a tradition of the Jews. Then, Beer, Tuch, and Bunsen, not unworthy to rank, as Hebraists and writers, with Mr. Forster, argue in an opposite sense, and Mr. Forster has not been able to strengthen his case by translating, with any certainty, a single inscription. The rocks of Sinai are even more dumb than the monuments of Egypt. Against a mass of Greek and Roman inscriptions, which, testifying against him, he calls worthless, "the rubbish of names and memories," he has two in his favour, of which the chronology is so doubtful that it is merely "self-evident." Thus, referring to Tuch, whose learned pamphlet he has never read, and to others, whose discrepancies of opinion should have cooled his dogmatic wrath, he asks:—

What is the harmony and unity among themselves of the learned phalanx, who are thus banded together against the idea of an Israelitish authorship? "They (the Sinaitic Inscriptions) are by Christians," says Professor Beer. "They are by Pagans," cries Professor Tuch. "They are by Christians," repeats Mr. Stanley. "They are by Pagans, Jews, and Christians," exclaims Chevalier Bunsen. "They are of the fourth century of our era," pronounces Beer. "They are two or three centuries prior to the Christian era," declares Tuch. "They are of the fourth and fifth centuries," decides Stanley. "They are of an age, or ages, prior to the Ptolemys," concludes Chevalier Bunsen, "and some of them, probably, of far more ancient times."

But Mr. Forster adduces not one circumstance to show that he is better entitled to be positive than Bunsen. All his arguments as to the age of the inscriptions are of no more value to him than to Bunsen, whose theory is here conveniently dropped, that Mr. Forster, eluding the test of demonstration, may satirize Beer's hypothesis:—

Beer's theory had but one leg to stand on, and that was a wooden one, his sign of the cross, which was easily knocked from under it. Mr. Stanley has picked up the broken crutch, and sets up his own borrowed theory to limp along upon it anew. Poor Beer, however, had an alphabet and translations, which established his hypothesis, at least, to his own satisfaction. But Mr. Stanley has absolutely nothing but his cross.

This is gross enough, and Mr. Forster may think it clever; but it is not logical. We thought that Mr. Forster had promised not to take reprisals in revenge for the contempt with which Professor Bunsen has treated his theory:—

No amount of provocation should betray any one possessing self-respect into language unbecoming a scholar and a gentleman.

Had Mr. Forster, then, lost his temper when he wrote about Mr. Stanley limping on a broken crutch (and that crutch, holy Pilgrims of Canterbury, being a piece of the Cross!)? At all events, the decent preacher might have spared this suggestion, especially as the following passage has "shocked" his religious sense:—

The mysterious sounds which have been mentioned on Um-Shûmer and Gebel

Mousa may be in some way connected with the terrors described in the Mosaic narrative.

These are Mr. Stanley's words. Mr. Forster, who is a very childish critic, "could scarcely trust his eyes" (he trusts his pen) when he saw the passage:—

As well (if we must compare the finite with the infinite) compare the earth-shaking thunders of the last bombardment and fall of Sebastopol, with their mimic echoes in the Surrey Gardens.

If "we must compare the finite with the infinite," why compare the Surrey bombardment with that of Sebastopol, the last bombardment of Sebastopol being no more infinite than the rockets of Surrey. Perhaps Mr. Forster's "religious sense" is shocked by Dr. Lepsius' hypothesis of the Tarfa trees, by Robertson's examination of the Dead Sea winds and tides, and by the elaborate theories which have been propounded with reference to the plagues of Egypt. Nothing in Mr. Forster's pamphlet, however, is so amusing as his dogmatism. He describes his own view as "the correct, because only rational view of the case"—as "the true and only clue to the labyrinth of doubt and error in which Mr. Stanley, and those who think with him, are lost." "With this clue, all is clear; without it, all is doubt and darkness." This being affirmed before it is proved, that the notion is "a clue" and not a fallacy, appears to us somewhat pretentious. Nevertheless, it is partially explained by the fact that Mr. Forster, assuming "the plain, literal, unsophisticated meaning" of every phrase in the Scriptures, has been driven into a difficulty by "the enemies of the Israelitish origin" of the Sinaitic inscriptions. This topic furnishes him with an opportunity for dim religious hints about the infidelity of the great scholars who have declined to rank him with their order. It supplies him, also, with a flame to light a rhapsody about the tablets of rock vindicating the veracity of the Mosaic record, and with the suggestion of a sweet thought of humility that he, Bachelor of Divinity, has been inspired to decipher the Sinaitic inscriptions—which have not been deciphered, neither by Mr. Forster nor by any one else. We do not see, then, that there is any discovery to defend, or that Mr. Stanley's position has been weakened by Mr. Forster's attack, or that there was any necessity for this outpouring of feeble violence.

A DANCE OF DATES.

In a notice of M. de Tocqueville's work on the Causes of the French Revolution, a typographical displacement occurred which destroyed the sense of a passage, besides creating a ludicrous anachronism, by translating Colbert from the age of Louis XIV. to the age of Louis XVI. The sentence should have read "the stupendous public debt contracted by Louis XIV., by which even Colbert was terrified." The transposition of several words into the middle of the sentence intended to follow them, produced this extraordinary misrepresentation of the writer's meaning, and chronological confusion.

ATTEMPTED MURDER AT DARTMOOR PRISON.—One of the convicts confined in Dartmoor Prison, named John May, has been committed for trial at the Devon County Gaol, charged with a murderous assault on one of the warders of the prison, named Alexander Carrick, by striking him on the head with a spade while at work on ground adjoining the prison on which the convicts are employed.

A BANKRUPTCY CASE.—The affairs of Julius Roberts, an engineer, of Poplar, were gone into before Mr. Commissioner Fonblanque, on Tuesday, in the Bankruptcy Court. A claim by the bankrupt on the Mediterranean Telegraph Company is thus described:—"On the 15th of May, 1855, I entered into a contract with John Watkins Brett, manager of the said company, to lay down subterranean cables from Sardinia to the coast of Africa for 10,000*l.*, and 2000*l.* from Genoa to the mainland. I complied with all the conditions of the contract, and received a bill of exchange for 1000*l.*, which has been dishonoured. I received no other payment, and the company took their contract from me and made another with Mr. Green for 5000*l.* I have commenced an action against Brett, and am advised by Mr. Serjeant Byles that the full amount of damages and profits will be recovered." The bankrupt was in custody on the suit of a Mrs. Van Toll for the sum of 700*l.* Between him and that lady there were "some painful matters of a private nature." Mr. Van Toll gave evidence to the effect that, under pretext of protecting her property from the extravagance of her late husband, the bankrupt obtained one thousand pounds from her, saying he would be her trustee. Mr. Lucas, in cross-examination on behalf of the bankrupt, put in a number of letters which Mrs. Van Toll said were in her handwriting, and addressed to Roberts. The letters were handed up to the Commissioner, but their contents were not permitted to transpire. Ultimately the bankrupt said it was his full intention to pay Mrs. Van Toll's claim when he should be in a position to do so, although he might obtain a certificate at the hands of the Court. He then passed his examination.

SUSPENSION OF A CLERGYMAN BY THE BISHOP OF LONDON.—The Bishop of London, under the provisions of the Act for the Better Enforcing Church Discipline, has suspended the Rev. William Lambert, M.A., perpetual curate of Christchurch, Ealing, from officiating in that church and district, or elsewhere within the diocese of London, and from receiving any of the profits, for three years, and has directed that such suspension shall (at the expiration of the three years) further continue in force until a certificate is lodged in the registry of the diocese, signed by three beneficed clergymen, satisfying the Bishop that the suspension may be properly relaxed.

THE ART TREASURES EXHIBITION.—The foundations of the new palace at Old Trafford, Manchester, for the

Art Treasures Exhibition, 1857, having been laid, the ceremony of "raising the first pillar," as it is termed, was gone through at five o'clock on Wednesday evening with the usual formalities. Mr. Thomas Fairbairn, chairman of the executive committee, initiated the ceremony.

THE LATE ACCIDENT AT THE CYMMER COLLIERIES.—The inquiry into the appalling colliery explosion in South Wales has been resumed, and a large body of evidence received; but the jury have not yet come to a decision.

FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.

Tuesday, August 12.

BANKRUPTS.—BENJAMIN BRETT, St. George-street, Ratcliffe-highway, and High-street, Poplar, boot manufacturer—JOHN LINDSAY, Sydney, New South Wales, merchant—VICTOR CHAUDRON, Leicester-square, and FLORENT BABBIN, Debtor's Prison, Whitecross-street, perfumers—HENRY HERRICK, Epsom, licensed victualler—JOSEPH THOMPSON, Bishop Stortford, draper—JOSEPH ELTEEN, High-street, Kensington, grocer—MARY BULLIVANT WALTERS, Birmingham, hotel-keeper—WALTER DALE, Wolstanton, Staffordshire, builder—BENJAMIN HOLMES and CHARLES JOHN MORRIS LEWIS, Birmingham, boot and shoemakers—THOMAS OLIVER, Prestbury, near Cheltenham, livery stable-keeper—HENRY GARDNER, Wellington, Somersetshire, manufacturer—JOSEPH COOPER, sen., JOSEPH COOPER, jun., and JOE COOPER, Chisworth, near Glossop, Derby, cotton-spinners—JAMES TAYLOR, Tottington Lower-end, Lancashire, cotton-spinner—JAMES BRAMOLEY, Holcomb, Brook, near Bury, Lancashire, cotton manufacturer—WILLIAM LAWFORD, Liverpool, oil crusher.

SCOTCH SEQUESTRATIONS.—D. SMITH, son., West Calder, coal-master—A. CRAWFORD, Glasgow and Proag, cattle dealer—R. MILNE, Aberdeen, tailor—M. SMITH or M'CRAE, Kilmarnock, grocer.

Friday, August 15.

BANKRUPTS.—WILLIAM PUDDICOMBE, Bridge-street, Southwark, ironmonger—ROBERT KING, Knarborough, woollendrapery—LOVERIDGE HART, Howford-buildings, Fenchurch-street, City—JOHN RICHARDSON, Whitby, stationer—MYER HENRY MEYER, Great Prescott-street, Goodman's-fields, spirit merchant—ROBERT NEWMAN, Taunton, chemist.

SCOTCH SEQUESTRATIONS.—JOHN RANSON HUNTER, Inverness, merchant—P. BARRY and Co., Glasgow, commission agents—ALEXANDER WILSON, Edinburgh, flesher—DAVID REID, Glasgow, wine and spirit merchant—CHARLES MORRISON, Boglehead, Aberdeenshire, farmer.

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, AND DEATHS.

BIRTHS.

MANLEY.—On the 7th inst., at the Hants County Asylum, the wife of John Manley, M.D.: a daughter.
TAYLOR.—On the 9th inst., at St. Heller's, Jersey, the wife of Henry Taylor, Esq., M.D., of the Bengal Presidency, E.I.C.S.: a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

OGILVY—FERMOR.—On the 7th inst., at Easton Neston, Lieut.-Colonel Ogilvy, of the 2nd Life Guards, eldest son of P. W. Ogilvy, Esq., of Ruthven, Forfarshire, to Lady Henrietta Fermor, daughter of the late and sister of the present Earl of Pomfret.

PARKER—ANDREWS.—On the 7th inst., at St. Luke's, Cheetham-hill, Edward Parker, Esq., of Yarra Yarra, Victoria, to Mary Jane, daughter of the late G. Andrews, Esq., of Montreal, Canada.

WALLER—PRINGLE.—On the 9th inst., at the parish church, St. Marylebone, Major James W. S. Waller, Knight of the Royal Guelphic Order, and late of the 10th Regiment of Foot, to Mary Georgiana, eldest daughter of the late General Sir William Henry Pringle, G.C.B., Colonel of the 45th Regiment of Foot.

DEATHS.

MATHEWS.—On the 8th inst., at Gore Lodge, Fulham, after a long and painful illness, Lucia Elizabeth, aged 59, granddaughter of the celebrated engraver Francesco Bartolozzi, and for eighteen years the beloved wife of Charles Mathews.

RAMMELL.—On the 12th of June last, suddenly, at the British Consulate, Margill, near Bussorah, Turkish Arabia, Charles Rammell, Esq., C.E., fourth surviving son of the late Gibon Rammell, Esq., of Dent-de-Lion, near Margate, aged 34.

RICARDO.—On the 10th inst., at Bath, Bertha, youngest daughter of the late David Ricardo, Esq., M.P., of Gatcombe-park, Gloucestershire.

Commercial Affairs.

London, Friday Evening, August 15, 1856.

THE Funds still decline slightly, and the demand for money increases. The half-monthly settling of the Railway share market, &c., has occupied the attention of the Stock Exchange during the last two or three days. The rates of Contango were high, and money in demand.

Since the settling, heavy shares have much improved. Amongst the foreign shares, Italian Junction, Lombardo-Venetian, Luxembourgs, Sambre and Meuse, have been in demand. Rigas, after languishing to only 1*½* premium, have recovered, and are now 1*½* per share. Ceylons are steady at 1*½* premium, and Bengals at 1*½* premium. Great Western of Canada, and generally Canadian securities, are not so good as their position and future entitle them to be. The receipts of the Great Western of Canada continue to be most considerable, and a prospect of a better dividend than even the last. Independent of political events, there would be—but for this time of year, which always kills business—a favourable reaction in the share market; but at present one can hardly anticipate a marked improvement until October or November. A little more business has been transacted in British Mines.

At four o'clock Consols close, 95*½*.

Aberdeen, 26, 28; Caledonian, 50, 58; Chester and Holyhead, 17, 18; Eastern Counties, 91, 101; Great Northern, 97, 98; Great Southern and Western (Ireland), 118, 120; Great Western, 65, 65; Lancashire and Yorkshire, 98, 99; London and Blackwall, 7, 7*½* x. d.; London, Brighton, and South Coast, 100, 107; London and North-Western, 107, 108; London and South Western, 107, 108; Midland, 84, 84; North-Eastern (Berwick), 85, 86; South Eastern (Dover), 74, 75; Antwerp and Rotterdam, 71, 81; Dutch Rhonish, 28, 28 pm.; Eastern of France (Paris and Strasbourg), 37, 37; Great Central of France, 8, 8 pm.; Great Luxembourg, 58, 58; Great Western of Canada, 25, 25; Namur and Liege, 9, 9; Northern of France, 42, 42; Paris and Lyons, 50, 57; Royal Danish, 10, 20; Royal Swedish, 1, 1; Sambre and Meuse, 13, 13.

The annual meeting of the proprietors of the Eagle Insurance Company was held on Friday week at Ridley's Hotel, New Bridge-street, Blackfriars, Joshua Lockwood, Esq., in the chair. The chairman stated that the amalgamation with the Palladium Assurance Company was proceeding rapidly towards completion. From the report which was read by the actuary, it appeared that the total income of the company for the year is 160,488. 17s. 6d., and the total outlay 126,112. 14s. 10s., leaving a surplus of 34,356. 2s. 7d., which, added to the former balance of the surplus fund, makes that item 300,017. 6s. 11d. This income exceeds that of the previous year by the sum of 20,754. 18s. 2d., an increase partly attributable to the transfer of the business of the Mentor Assurance Company, and partly to the natural growth of the "Eagle" itself.

The last year's accounts exhibited a net amount of assets of 796,370. 14s. 5d. Including the small profit of 1,361. 6s. 6d., this sum has produced 30,512. 16s. 9d., that is to say, interest at the rate of 5 per cent. very nearly. The surplus fund, as already stated, now amounts to 300,017. 6s. 11d.

The Chairman moved the adoption and reception of the report, which, having been seconded, was carried unanimously, several proprietors expressing their entire satisfaction with it.

CORN MARKET.

Mark-lane, Friday, August 15, 1856.

The supplies of Foreign Wheat have been liberal, chiefly consisting of Petersburg, of which thirty-six cargoes, containing 23,122 qrs., have been entered since last Friday. The supply of English has been trifling. Holders are less anxious to realize, and the business done has not been extensive. St. Petersburg soft Wheat is selling at 55s. to 60s. per 480 lbs. ex ship, according to quality. The arrivals of Wheat and Maize off the coast have not been numerous. Danube Wheat has been sold at 46s., 46s. 6d., 47s., 48s., and 50s., cost, freight and insurance. Marianopolis 67s., Alexandria at 40s., cost, freight and insurance. Galatz Maize 31s. 6d. to 32s. 6d., and Ibrail 30s. 6d., cost, freight and insurance. The value of the article on the spot is firmly maintained.

Barley on the spot continues steady. Oats, of which there is a fair supply, are without alteration in price. Beans and Peas are rather cheaper.

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

	Sat.	Mon.	Tues.	Wed.	Thur.	Frid.
Bank Stock.....	95½	95½	218½	217½	95½	218½
3 per Cent. Red.....	94½	94½	95½	95½	95½	95½
8 per Cent. Con. An.....	94½	94½	95½	95½	95½	95½
Consols for Account.....	95½	95½	95½	95½	95½	95½
New 3 per Cent. An.....	96	96½	96½	96½	96½	96½
New 2½ per Cents.....	96	96½	96½	96½	96½	96½
Long Ans. 1860.....	96	96½	96½	96½	96½	96½
India Stock.....	234	236	235	235½	235	235
Ditto Bonds, £1000.....	14 p	8 p	10 p	10 p	14 p	14 p
Ditto, under £1000.....	14 p	8 p	10 p	10 p	14 p	14 p
Ex. Bills, £1000.....	13 p	8 p	9 p	12 p	12 p	13 p
Ditto, £500.....	13 p	8 p	9 p	12 p	12 p	13 p
Ditto, Small.....	13 p	8 p	9 p	12 p	12 p	13 p

FOREIGN FUNDS.

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

Brazilian Bonds.....	102½	Portuguese 4 per Cents.
Buenos Ayres 6 p. Cents.....	84	Russian Bonds, 5 per Cents.....	111½
Chilian 6 per Cents.....	...	Russian 4½ per Cents. ...	99
Chilian 3 per Cents.....	65½	Spanish.....	44½
Dutch 2½ per Cents.....	97	Spanish Committee Cer. of Coup. not fun.
Dutch 4 per Cent. Certf.	Turkish 6 per Cents.....	103½
Ecuador Bonds.....	22½	Turkish New, 4 ditto ...	103½
Mexican Account.....	81½	Venezuela, 4½ per Cents.
Peruvian 4½ per Cents.....	51½		

ROYAL OLYMPIC THEATRE.—

Lessee, Mr. ALFRED WIGAN.

Monday, and during the week, will be performed the Petite Comedie of THE GREEN-EYED MONSTER, in which Messrs. F. Robson, G. Murray, G. Vining, Danvers; Miss Castleton, Miss Bromley, and Miss F. Ternan will appear.

After which, the New Histori-cal, Mythological, Polyglottal Tragedy, entitled MEDEA. Medea, Mr. F. Robson.

To conclude with SHOCKING EVENTS. Characters by Messrs. Emery, G. Murray, Danvers; Misses Ternan and Bromley.

Commence at Half-past Seven.

DR. KAHN'S ANATOMICAL MUSEUM,

4, Coventry-street, Leicester-square. Open (for gentlemen only) from Ten till Ten, containing upwards of one thousand models and preparations illustrating every part of the human frame in health and disease, the race of men &c. Lectures delivered at Twelve, Two, and at Half-past Seven, by Dr. G. Sexton, F.R.C.S.; and a new and highly-interesting Series of Lectures is now in course of delivery by Dr. Kahn, at Four P.M. precisely.—Admission 1s.

ITALIAN AND FRENCH LANGUAGES.

MR. ARRIVABENE, D.L.L., from the University of Padua, who has been established in London for three years, gives private lessons in Italian and French at his own house, or the houses of his pupils. He also attends Schools both in town and country. MR. ARRIVABENE teaches on a plan thoroughly practical, and the most mediocre mind cannot fail to thoroughly comprehend his lessons.

Apply by letter to Mr. ARRIVABENE, No. 4, St. Michael's-place, Brompton.

BLAIR'S GOUT and RHEUMATIC PILLS.

This preparation is one of the benefits which the science of modern chemistry has conferred upon mankind, for, during the last twenty years of the present century, to speak of a cure for the Gout was considered a romance—but now the efficacy and safety of this medicine is so fully demonstrated by unalloyed testimonials from persons in every rank of life, that public opinion proclaims this as one of the most important discoveries of the present age.

Sold by PROUT and HARSANT, 229, Strand, London, and all Medicine Vendors.

Price 1s. 1½d. and 2s. 9d. per box.

SISAL CIGARS, SISAL CIGARS, at GOOD- RICH'S Cigar, Tobacco, and Snuff Stores (established 1780), 407, Oxford-street, London, near Soho-square.—Box, containing 14 fine Sisal Cigars, for 1s. 9d.; post free, six stamps extra: 1b. boxes, containing 109, 12s. 6d. None are genuine unless signed "H. N. Goodrich." A large stock of the most approved Brands.

SCHWEPPE'S MALVERN SELTZER WATER. Having leased the Holy Well Spring at Malvern, renowned for its purity, J. S. and Co. can now produce a SELTZER WATER with all the CHEMICAL and MEDICINAL properties which have rendered the Nassau Spring so celebrated. They continue Manufacturing SODA, MAGNESIA, and POTASS WATERS and LEMONADE, at LONDON, LIVERPOOL, BRISTOL, and DERBY.

Every bottle is protected by a Red Label bearing their signature.

A CLEAR COMPLEXION!

GODFREY'S EXTRACT OF ELDER FLOWER is strongly recommended for Softening, Improving, Beautifying, and Preserving the SKIN, and giving it a blooming and charming appearance. It will completely remove Tan, Sunburn, Redness, &c., and by its Balsamic and Healing qualities, render the skin soft, pliable, and free from dryness, &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 allays the irritation and smarting pain, annihilates every pimple and all roughness, and renders the skin smooth and firm.

Sold in Bottles, price 2s. 9d., by all Medicine Vendors and Perfumers.

ASTHMA, COUGHS, COLDS.—The only medicine which gives immediate ease to the most severe cough, asthma, &c., is

DR. LOCOCK'S PULMONIC WAFERS,

as the shortest trial will prove. They have a pleasant taste. Observe, the only genuine have the words "Dr. Locock's Wafers" printed in the Government stamp in white letters on a red ground. The particulars of upwards of 600 cures of asthma, consumption, coughs, influenza, &c., have been published, being a part only of those which have come to the knowledge of the proprietors within the last year. Sold by all druggists at 1s. 1½d., 2s. 9d., and 11s. per box.

FRAMPTON'S PILL OF HEALTH.—The manifold advantages to the heads of families from the possession of a medicine of known efficacy, that may be resorted to with confidence, and used with success in cases of temporary sickness, occurring in families more or less every day, are so obvious to all, that no question can be raised of its importance to every housekeeper in the kingdom.

For females, these Pills are truly excellent, removing all obstructions, the distressing headache so very prevalent with the sex, depression of spirits, dulness of sight, nervous affections, blotches, pimples, and sallowness of the skin, and produce a healthy complexion.

Sold by PROUT and HARSANT, 229, Strand, London, and all Medicine Vendors.

Price 1s. 1½d. and 2s. 9d. per box.

IF YOU ARE BALD, or Your Hair is Thin, pray use ALEX. ROSS'S Cantharides Oil, which causes the hair to grow on bald places produces luxuriant whiskers, a superior gloss, and removes scurf. All who value appearances must use it. Sold at 3s. 6d., 5s. 6d., and 10s. 6d., forwarded for stamps; carriage free 12 extra. A Treatise upon the "Sure Restoration of the Hair," sent gratis, upon application to Alex. Ross, 1, Little Queen-street, High Holborn.—A. R.'s Hair Dye and Depilatory.

A NEW AND IMPORTANT DISCOVERY IN THE SCIENCE OF MEDICINE.

Patent Office Seal of Great Britain.
Diplôme de l'Ecole de Pharmacie de Paris.
Imperial College of Medicine, Vienna.

TRIESEMAR, Nos. 1, 2, and 3, is prepared in the form of a lozenge, devoid of taste or smell, and can be carried in the waistcoat pocket. Sold in tin cases, divided into separate doses, as administered by Valpeau, Lallemand, Roux, Ricord, &c., &c.

TRIESEMAR, No. 1, is a Remedy for Relaxation, Spermatorrhoea, and all the distressing consequences arising from early abuse, indiscriminate excesses, or too long residence in hot climates. It has restored bodily and sexual strength and vigour to thousands of debilitated individuals, who are now enjoying health and the Functions of Manhood; and whatever may be the CAUSE OF DISQUALIFICATIONS for MARRIAGE, they are EFFECTUALLY SUBDUED by this Wonderful Discovery!

TRIESEMAR No. II.,

effectually, in the short space of three days, completely and entirely eradicates all traces of Gonorrhoea, both in its mild and aggravated forms, Gleet, Stricture, Irritation of the Bladder, Non-retention of Urine, Pains of the Loins and Kidneys, and those disorders where Copaiivi and Cubeba have so long been thought an antidote for, to the ruin of the health of a vast portion of the population.

TRIESEMAR, No. III.,

is the great Continental Remedy for Syphilis and Secondary Symptoms. It searches out and purifies the diseased humours from the blood, and cleanses the system from all deteriorating causes; it also constitutes a certain Cure for Scourvy, Scurf, and all Cutaneous Eruptions, and is a never-failing Remedy for that class of disorders which unfortunately the English Physician treats with Mercury, to the inevitable destruction of the patient's constitution, and which all the Sarsaparilla in the world cannot restore.

Price 11s., or four cases in one for 33s., which saves 11s.; and in 5s. cases, saving 12. 12s. To be had wholesale and retail in London, of Johnson, 68, Cornhill; Hannay and Co., 63, Oxford-street; Sanger, 150, Oxford-street; R. H. Ingham, druggist, 40, Market-street, Manchester; H. Bradbury, bookseller, Deansgate, Bolton; J. Priestly, chemist, 52, Lord-street, Liverpool; Powell, bookseller, 16, Westmoreland-street, Dublin; Winnall bookseller, High-street, Birmingham.

BEDSTEADS, BEDDING, and FURNITURE.—WILLIAM S. BURTON'S Stock on show of Iron and Brass Bedsteads and Children's Cots, stands unrivalled either for extent, beauty of design, or moderateness of prices. He also supplies Bedding and Bed-hangings of guaranteed quality and workmanship.

Common Iron Bedsteads, from 16s.; Portable Folding Bedsteads, from 12s. 6d.; Patent Iron Bedsteads, fitted with dovetail joints and patent sacking, from 17s.; and Cots, from 20s. each. Handsome ornamental Iron and Brass Bedsteads, in great variety, from 37. 7s. 6d. to 157. 15s.

A Half-Tester Patent Iron Bedstead, three feet wide, with Bedding, &c., complete:

Bedstead	£1 4 6
Chintz furniture.....	0 17 0
Pallasse, wool mattress, bolster, and pillow ...	1 13 0
A pair of cotton sheets, three blankets, and a coloured counterpane	1 5 0
	£4 19 6

A double bedstead, same.....£6 15 9

If without Half-Tester and Furniture:

Single bed, complete	£3 13 9
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The first Provincial Meeting of the NATIONAL REFORMATORY UNION will take place at Bristol on the 20th, 21st, and 22nd of August.

President of the Meeting.
Lord STANLEY, M.P.

Chairman of Sections.
Lord ROBERT CECIL, M.P.

Right Hon. Sir JOHN S. PAKINGTON, Bart., M.P.

PUBLIC MEETINGS will be held and Papers be read by Sir Stafford Northcote, Bart., M.P., Rev. Sydney Turner, Miss Carpenter, and others. A Conversational *soirée* at the Victoria Rooms on the 20th. Excursions on the 22nd. Tickets, admitting to all the meetings, price Five shillings each, may be obtained at the Reception Room, Queen's Hotel, Clifton, where all further information will be given by the undersigned.

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Ships.	Tons reg.	Commander.	To sail.
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WILLIAM PURDY, Manager.
London, August, 1856.

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BANK OF LONDON.

Head Banking-house, THREADNEEDLE-STREET.
Charing-cross Branch, No. 450, WEST STRAND.

Proceedings of the Adjourned General Meeting, held at the London Tavern, Bishopsgate-street, on Friday, the 8th August, 1856.

Sir JOHN VILLIERS SHELLEY, Bart., M.P., in the Chair.

The Auditors appointed by the Proprietors on the 8th July presented their Report, which was read by the Secretary as follows:—

"To THE PROPRIETORS OF THE BANK OF LONDON.

"The Charter of your Bank confers upon you the important privilege, enjoyed by few Joint-Stock Banks, of selecting your own Auditors, and as we have the honour to be the first Auditors so appointed, we thought it our duty on this occasion to enter very fully into the examination of your affairs, and we beg to add a few words to the formal verification of the accounts implied by the subscription of our signatures thereto.

"We directed particular attention on this occasion to the preliminary items of Account, such as the Capital Account, and preliminary and building expenses, and having been furnished with ample information and proper vouchers, we certify that those accounts are accurately and fairly stated.

"The title-deeds of property purchased, and the securities of various classes in the Bank, were produced to us, and we attended at the Bank of England to verify accounts of Government Stock; all these items we found to be correct.

"We may add that we have found the business of the Bank in London has been steadily progressing from the commencement, that a considerable country agency has been acquired, and that the Charing-cross Branch is already a source of profit.

"The Accounts of the Bank are kept upon a system which enabled us to inform ourselves without difficulty upon every head; nothing within the proper range of our inquiry was withheld; the bad and doubtful debts incurred are remarkably small; and we have the satisfaction of stating our opinion that your affairs have been managed hitherto with great prudence, and that a continuance of such management must tend to promote the interests of the Proprietors, and to maintain public confidence.

(Signed) "ROBERT PORTER,
"GEORGE THOMSON,
"JOHN JOHNSON."

The Accounts, as already published, were appended to the Report.

It was Resolved unanimously—That the Auditors' Report, now read, be received, printed, and circulated among the Proprietors.

The following Directors, retiring by rotation, offered themselves for re-election, and were unanimously re-elected Directors of the Bank:—

Jeremiah Greatorex, Esq. (of the firm of Bradbury, Greatorex, and Co.).

Charles Joyce, Esq. (of the firm of Charles Joyce and Co.).

Henry Morris, Esq. (late of the Madras Civil Service).

Resolved unanimously—That this Meeting hereby authorizes the Directors to call future Ordinary General Meetings, on such days as they shall deem convenient between the 1st and the 15th August in each year.

Resolved—That on future occasions the Balance-sheet be printed and circulated among the Proprietors seven days at least before the Annual General Meeting.

Resolved unanimously—That the thanks of this Meeting be given to M. Marshall, jun., Esq., Manager, B. Scott, Esq., Secretary, and the other Officers of the Bank, for the facilities and assistance afforded by them to the Auditors in the performance of their duties.

The Chairman having left the chair, It was proposed by Richard Hartley, Esq., seconded by Samuel Sugden, Esq., and resolved unanimously—

That the best thanks of this Meeting are tendered to Sir John Villiers Shelley, Bart., M.P., for his courteous and impartial conduct in the chair.

BENJAMIN SCOTT, Secretary.

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OR THE SUM OF

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WILLIAM NEWMARCH,
Secretary.

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Robert A. Gray, Esq.

Joshua Lockwood, Esq.

W. Anderson Peacock, Esq.

Ralph Chas. Price, Esq.

Thos. G. Sambrooke, Esq.

Auditors—THOMAS ALLEN, Esq.; WILLIAM H. SMITH, Jun., Esq.

Medical Officers—JAMES SANER, Esq., M.D., Tottenham Green; WM. COOKE, Esq., M.D., 39, Trinity Square, Tower Hill.

Actuary and Secretary—CHARLES JELlicoe, Esq.

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THE TOTAL AMOUNT ASSURED—Exceeds Three Million One Hundred and Thirty Thousand Pounds.

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