

Charles McNeill Tribune Publisher & Stationer &c

THE LEADER

SATURDAY ANALYST;

A REVIEW AND RECORD OF POLITICAL, LITERARY, ARTISTIC, AND SOCIAL EVENTS.

No. 515.
New Series, No. 5.

February 4th, 1860.

Price 5d.
Stamped, 6d.

CONTENTS.

Civil and Religious Policy of Napoleon III.	The £ s. d. of the Foreign Office.	The Vine Disease. Private or Public.	Rubbing the Gilt off.
Reform: Corrupt Cost of Elections.	China.	Spiritualists.	Correspondence: Rome—Hanover.
The Pope's Encyclical Letter.	Our Australian Colonies.	Field Marshal the Duke of Wellington.	Italian Evangelicals.
Annexation of Savoy	Cotton: a Great Statistical Error.	Papal Rome.	Record of the Week.
	Charnel Houses.	The East Coast of Africa.	Entertainments.
			Parliament.

Crystal Palace.—Arrange-
ments for week ending Saturday, February 11th.
MONDAY. Open at 9.
TUESDAY TO FRIDAY. Open at 10. Admission One Shilling; Children under 12, Sixpence.
SATURDAY. Open at 10. Vocal and Instrumental Concert. **FIRST DAY OF THE GREAT WINTER POULTRY SHOW.** Admission by Season Tickets Half-a-Guinea each; or on payment of Half-a-crown; Children One Shilling.
Illustrated Lectures by Mr. Pepper, and Orchestral Band and Great Organ Performances daily. The Picture Gallery remains open.
Camellias, Hyacinths, and other plants are now in full bloom throughout the Palace.
SUNDAY. Open at 1:30 to Shareholders, gratuitously by tickets.

Crystal Palace. — Grand
POULTRY SHOW.—The Great Winter Show of Poultry and Pigeons will be held on Saturday, Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday, the 11th, 12th, 14th, and 15th February, in the North Wing, adjoining the Tropical Department.
Admission—including all the attractions of the Palace—Saturday, Half-a-Crown; Children under 12, One Shilling; other days One Shilling; Children Sixpence, Season Tickets free.

London and County Bank-
ING COMPANY.
Subscribed Capital, £1,250,000.
Paid-up Capital, £500,000.
Head Office, 21, LOMBARD STREET.
Directors.
Philip Patton Blyth, Esq.
Thomas Tyringham Bernard, Esq., M.P.
John William Burmester, Esq.
William Cory, Esq.
James Andrew Durham, Esq.
John Fleming, Esq.
Edward Huggins, Esq.
William Champion Jones, Esq.
James Laming, Esq.
John Henry Lance, Esq.
William Lee, Esq., M.P.
William Nicol, Esq., M.P.
General Manager.—William McKewan, Esq.
BRANCH BANKS OF THE COMPANY.
Abingdon and Isley
Arundel, Little Hampton,
Steyning, and Worthing
Ashford and Hythe
Aylesbury, Great Berk-
hampstead and Thame
Banbury
Basingstoke
Battle and Robertsbridge
Bedford
Bishop's Stortford
Braintree and Coggeshall
Brighton
Buckingham and Stony
Stratford
Cambridge
Canterbury
Chatham, Rochester, and
Sheerness
Chelmsford
Chichester and Bognor
Colchester and Sudbury
Cranbrook and Hawkhurst
Croydon
Dorking
Dover
Epsom
Gravesend and Dartford
Greenwich and Deptford
Hastings
Hastings & St. Leonard's
Haverhill
Hemel Hempstead
Hertford and Ware
High Wycombe
Hitchin
Horsham
Hungerford
Huntingdon, St. Ives and
St. Neots
Kingston-on-Thames
Leighton Buzzard
Leaves, Hailsham, and
Newhaven
Luton and Dunstable
Maldstone and Wrotham
Maldon
Newbury
Oxford and Witney
Petersfield
Petworth, Midhurst, and
Pulbro'
Reading
Reigate and Redhill
Richmond and Brentford
Romford and Brentwood
Rye
Saffron Walden
Sandwich
Sevenoaks
Sittingbourne
St. Albans
Tenterden
Tonbridge
Tonbridge Wells and
Titchhurst
Uxbridge, Rickmans-
worth, and Watford
Wallingford and Didcot
Wantage
Windsor
Woolwich

At the half-yearly meeting of Proprietors held on Thursday, the 2nd February, 1860, at the London Tavern, Bishopsgate Street, the following Report for

the year ending the 31st December, 1859, was read by the Secretary:—
WILLIAM CHAMPION JONES, Esq., in the Chair.

REPORT.
The Directors have the pleasure of presenting to the Shareholders their Report for the half-year ending the 31st December, 1859.
It will be seen by the balance sheet, signed by the Auditors, that the net profit of the bank for the last half year, including the sum of £6,291 14s. 10d. brought forward, and after deducting all expenses, income tax and rebate, and making provision for bad and doubtful debts, amounts to £41,065 7s. 11d., from which the Directors retain the sum of £5,000 to be added to the "Reserve Fund," thereby increasing it to £110,000.
The Directors recommend the payment of a Dividend of 3 per cent. for the half year, free of Income Tax which will absorb £30,000, and with 5 per cent. already paid, will make 11 per cent. for the year, leaving a balance of £6065 7s. 11d. to be carried forward to Profit and Loss New Account.
The Directors retiring by rotation are, Joseph Christopher Ewart, Esq., M.P., Philip Patton Blyth Esq., and William Lee, Esq., M.P.
Mr. Blyth and Mr. Lee offer themselves for re-election; Mr. Ewart is not a Candidate, as he finds his other engagements prevent his discharging the duties of the office with satisfaction to himself; and as the Board will still consist of twelve Members, no increase is recommended at present.
The Dividend will be payable on and after the 13th instant.

BALANCE SHEET
Of the London and County Banking Company.
31st December, 1859.

Dr.	£	s.	d.
To Capital paid up	500,000	0	0
Reserve Fund	105,000	0	0
Amount due by the Bank for Customers' Balances, &c. . . .	4,975,029	0	0
Profit and Loss Balance brought from last Account	6,291	14	10
Gross Profit for the Half-year, after making provision for bad and doubtful Debts	110,932	4	11
	117,243	19	9

Cr.	£	s.	d.	£	s.	d.
By Cash on hand at Head Office, and branches 550,400	550,400	0	8			
Cash placed at Call and at notice	809,308	0	10	1,419,708	16	0
Investments, viz.—						
Government and guaranteed Stocks	501,433	13	0			
Other Stocks and Securities	95,210	7	5	596,644	1	2
Discounted Bills, Notes, and temporary advances to Customers in town & country 3,147,407	3,147,407	7	10			
Advances to Customers on Special Securities 388,398	388,398	0	11	3,535,793	8	0
Freehold premises in Lombard Street and Nicholas Lane, Freehold and Leasehold Property at the Branches, with Fixtures and Fittings				78,179	13	3
Interest paid to Customers				19,809	17	0
Salaries and all other expenses at Head Office and Branches, including Income Tax on Profits and Salaries				40,989	3	1
				£5,697,272	10	0

PROFIT AND LOSS ACCOUNT.

Dr.	£	s.	d.
To Interest paid to Customers	19,809	17	0
Expenses, as above	40,989	3	1
Rebate on Bills not due, carried to Profit and Loss New Account	9,319	11	0
Reserve Fund—addition	5,000	0	0
Dividend of 6 per cent. for the half-year	30,000	0	0
Balance carried forward to Profit and Loss New Account	0,065	7	11
	117,243	19	9

	£	s.	d.
Cr.			
By Balance brought forward from last Account	6,291	14	10
Gross Profit for the Half-year, after making provision for bad and doubtful Debts	110,952	4	11
	£117,243	19	9

We, the undersigned, have examined the foregoing balance sheet, and have found the same to be correct.
(Signed) **HENRY OVERTON,**
JOHN WRIGHT,
FRED. HARRISON, } Auditors.
London and County Bank,
28th January, 1860.
The foregoing Report having been read by the Secretary, the following Resolutions were proposed and unanimously adopted—

1. That the Report be received and adopted, and printed for the use of the Shareholders.
2. That a Dividend of 6 per cent. be declared upon the Capital Stock of the Company, for the half-year ending the 31st of December, 1859, clear of income tax, payable on and after Monday, the 13th of February instant; and that the balance of £6,065 7s. 11d., then remaining, be carried to Profit and Loss New Account.
3. That the thanks of this Meeting be given to the Board of Directors for the able manner in which they have conducted the affairs of the Company.
4. That the thanks of the Meeting be presented to the Auditors of the Company for the past year.
5. That Frederick Harrison, Henry Overton, and John Wright, Esquires, be re-elected Auditors for the current year, and that their joint remuneration be augmented from 60 guineas to £100 per annum.
6. That the thanks of this Meeting be presented to William McKewan, Esq., the General Manager, W. J. Norfolk, Esq., the Chief Inspector, R. P. Nicholls, the Secretary, and the other Officers of the Establishment, for the zeal and ability with which they have severally discharged their respective duties.

The election of two Directors having been proceeded with, the following Gentlemen were unanimously re-elected:—
Philip Patton Blyth, Esq., and William Lee, Esq.
(Signed) **W. C. JONES, Chairman.**

The Chairman having quitted the Chair, it was resolved, and carried unanimously—
That the cordial thanks of this Meeting be presented to William Champion Jones, Esq., for his able and courteous conduct in the Chair.
(Signed) **WILLIAM NICOL,** Deputy-Chairman.
Extracted from the Minutes.
(Signed) **R. P. NICHOLS, Secretary.**

London and County Bank-
ING COMPANY.—Notice is hereby given, that a Dividend on the Capital Stock of the Company of 6 per cent. for the half-year ending the 31st December, 1859, will be paid to the Proprietors, either at the Chief Office, 21, Lombard Street, or at any of the Company's Branch Banks, on and after Monday, the 13th inst.
By Order of the Board,
W. MCKEWAN, General Manager.
21, Lombard Street,
2nd Feb. 1860.

NOTICE OF DIVIDEND.
Bank of Deposit—(Estab-
lished A.D. 1844)—No. 3, PAUL MALL, EAST LONDON, S.W.—The Warrants for the Half-yearly Interest, at the rate of 5 per cent. per annum, on Deposit accounts, to the 31st December, are ready for delivery, and payable daily between the hours of 10 and 1.
PETER MORRISON, Managing Director.
10th January, 1860.
Parties desirous of investing money are requested to examine the plan of the Bank of Deposit.
Prospectures and forms sent free on application.

300 copies printed of this date
C. McNeill

The European Assurance SOCIETY.

Empowered by Special Act of Parliament.

FOR THE ASSURANCE OF LIVES, ANNUITIES, AND THE GUARANTEE OF FIDELITY IN SITUATIONS OF TRUST.

Chief Office—
2, WATERLOO PLACE, PALL MALL, LONDON.

The existing Revenue from Premiums exceeds
ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND POUNDS.

President—

The Right Hon. T. Milner Gibson, M.P.

Chairman of the Board of Directors—Henry Wickham
Wickham, Esq., M.P.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

John Cheetham, Esq., Stalybridge.
James Davidson, Esq., Broad-street Buildings.
John Field, Esq., Warrford Court, City.
Charles Forster, Esq., M.P. for Walsall.
Richard Francis George, Esq., Bath.
Henry H. Harrison, Esq., Hamilton-place, Saint John's Wood.
Thomas C. Hayward, Esq., Minorities and Highbury.
John Hedgins, Esq., Cavendish Club.
T. Y. Christie, Esq., Revising Barrister for the City of London.
James Edward McConnell, Esq., Wolverton.
John Moss, Esq., Litchurch, Derby.
Charles William Reynolds, Esq., Eaton-place, Belgrave.
Richard Spooner, Esq., M.P. for Warwickshire.
H. W. Wickham, Esq., M.P. for Bradford.
Thos. Winkworth, Esq., Gresham Club, and Canonbury.
J. P. Brown-Westhead, Esq., M.P. for York.

The Guarantee Policies of this Society are authorized to be accepted by Government, Poor Law Board, and other Public Departments. The leading London and Provincial Joint Stock and private Banks, the principal Railway Companies, Life and Fire Offices, Public Companies, Institutions, and Commercial Firms throughout the Kingdom, accept the Policies of this Society as Security for their Employees.

Immediate Annuities, payable during the whole of Life, may be purchased on the following scale:—

Annuities granted at the undermentioned Ages for every £100 of Purchase Money.

Ages.	50	55	60	65	70
Annuity payable yearly.	£7 17 6	8 16 8	10 3 4	12 1 3	14 16 2

Lists of Shareholders, Prospectuses, and Agency applications, may be obtained on application to the MANAGER.

BONUS DIVISION.

Globe Insurance, Cornhill
and CHANCERY CROSS, LONDON.
ESTABLISHED 1803.

Capital ONE MILLION, all paid-up and Invested.

The following are examples of the PROFITS accruing on GLOBE PARTICIPATING LIFE POLICIES under the BONUS declared as at 31st December, 1858:—

Age at Date of Policy.	Original Sum Insured.	Original Annual Premium.	Complete Years in force.	Bonus applied—	
				By Addition to Policy.	By payment in CASH.
25 Yrs.	£1000	£21 9 2	6 Years.	£72	£27 17
35 "	1000	28 2 0	"	72	32 15
40 "	1000	32 15 0	"	72	35 7
50 "	1000	45 12 0	"	72	42 9

(Policies of One to Five complete Years participate in proportion.)

The above Profits are equivalent—if added to the Policy—to a Reversionary Sum at Death equal to One Pound Four Shillings per Cent. per Annum on the Sum Insured for each of the completed years of the Policy;—Or, if taken as an Immediate Cash Payment, is, at most ages, considerably more than One Year's Premium.

The Bonus Periods are FIVE Years, and the Rates of Life Premiums, whether with or without Profits, very economical.

FIRE, LIFE, ANNUITY, ENDOWMENT, and REVERSIONARY business transacted.

WILLIAM NEWMARCH,

Secretary.

* * No Charge for Volunteer and Militia Corps.
For upwards of Thirty years No Extra Premium has been charged by the Globe for service in the Militia and in Volunteer Corps in the United Kingdom.

The District Savings Bank

(Limited), 67, FLEET STREET, LONDON, E.C.—The experience which has attended the operations of savings banks and loan societies is such as to make it evident that an extension of their principles, upon a liberal yet sound basis, will prove highly advantageous both to the proprietors and the public.
The District Savings Bank receives deposits (paid in at one time) from One Penny to Ten Pounds, the aggregate amount to be unlimited, and subject to the usual arrangements, on withdrawal, of ordinary savings banks.
JOHN SHERRIDAN, Actuary.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

To secure the advantage of this Year's entry, proposals must be lodged at the Head Office, or at any of the Society's Agencies, on or before 1st March. Policies effected on or before 1st March, 1860, will receive Six Years' Additions at the Division of Profits at 1st March, 1865.

Scottish Equitable Life ASSURANCE SOCIETY.

Head Office, 26, ST. ANDREW-SQUARE, EDINBURGH.

The Profits are divided every THREE YEARS, and wholly belong to the Members of the Society. The last division took place at 1st March, 1859, and from the results of it is taken the following

EXAMPLE OF ADDITIONS:—

A Policy for 1000*l.*, dated 1st March, 1832, is now increased to 1654*l.* 9*s.* 5*d.* Supposing the age of the assured at the date of entry to have been 40, these additions may be surrendered to the Society for a present payment of 363*l.* 17*s.* 8*d.*; or such surrender would not only redeem the entire premium on the policy, but also entitle the party to a present payment of 104*l.* 4*s.*, and in both cases the policy would receive future triennial additions.

The Existing Assurances amount to .. £5,272,367
The Annual Revenue .. 187,240
The Accumulated Fund (arising solely from the Contributions of Members) .. 1,194,657

ROBERT CHRISTIE, Manager.

WM. FINLAY, Secretary.

London Office, 26, POULTRY, E.C.

A. T. RITCHIE, Agent.

Argus Life Assurance Com- PANY, 39, THROGMORTON STREET, BANK.

Chairman, William Leaf, Esq. Deputy Chairman, John Humphrey, Esq., Alderman.

Richard E. Arden, Esq. Rupert Ingleby, Esq.
Edward Bates, Esq. Saffery Wm. Johnson, Esq.
Thos. Farncomb, Esq., Alderman Jeremiah Pilcher, Esq.
Professor Hall, M.A. Lewis Pocock, Esq.

Physician, Dr. Jeaffreson, 2, Finsbury-square. Surgeon, W. Coulson, Esq., 2, Frederick's-place, Old Jewry. Actuary, George Clark, Esq.

ADVANTAGES OF ASSURING WITH THIS COMPANY.

The Premiums are on the lowest scale consistent with security.

The assured are protected by an ample subscribed capital—an assurance fund of £480,000, invested on mortgage and in the Government stocks—and an income of £85,000 a-year.

Premiums to Assure £100.			Whole Term.		
Age	One Year.		Seven Years.	With Profits.	Without Profits.
	£	s. d.	£ s. d.	£ s. d.	£ s. d.
20	0	17 8	0 19 9	1 15 10	1 11 10
30	1	1 3	1 2 7	2 5 5	2 0 7
40	1	5 0	1 6 9	3 0 7	2 14 10
50	1	14 1	1 19 10	4 6 8	4 0 11
60	3	2 4	3 17 0	6 12 9	6 0 10

MUTUAL BRANCH.

Assurers on the Bonus system are entitled, after five years, to participate in nine-tenths, or 90 per cent. of the profits.

The profit assigned to each Policy can be added to the sum assured, applied in reduction of the annual premium, or be received in cash.

At the first division, a return of 20 per cent. in cash on the premiums paid was declared; this will allow a reversionary increase, varying, according to age from 60 to 28 per cent. on the premiums, or from 5 to 15 per cent. on the sum assured.

One half of the Whole Term Premium may remain on credit for seven years, or one-third of the premium may remain for life as a debt upon the policy at 5 per cent., or may be paid off at any time without notice.

Claims paid in one month after proofs have been approved.

Loans upon approved security.

No charge for Policy Stamps.

Medical attendants paid for their reports.

Persons may in time of peace proceed to or reside in any part of Europe or British North America without extra charge.

No extra charge for the Militia, Volunteer Rifle, or Artillery Corps on Home Service.

The medical officers attend every day at a quarter before two o'clock.

E. BATES Resident Director.

London Chartered Bank of AUSTRALIA.

Incorporated by Royal Charter.

Paid-up capital, £700,000.

Chairman—Duncan Dunbar, Esq.

Deputy Chairman—William Fane De Salls, Esq.

Offices, 17, Cannon-street, E.C.

Letters of Credit and Bills of Exchange are granted on the Branches of this Bank at Sydney, Melbourne, Geelong, Maryborough, Ararat, and Ballarat.

Drafts on the Australian Colonies negotiated and sent for collection.—By order of the Court,
G. M. BELL, Secretary.

ESTABLISHED 1838.

Victoria and Legal and COMMERCIAL LIFE ASSURANCE COM- PANY, 18, KING WILLIAM STREET, CITY.

The Business of the Company embraces every description of risk connected with Life Assurance.

Credit allowed of one-third of the Premiums till death, or half the Premiums for five years, on policies taken out for the whole of life.

Advances in connexion with Life Assurance are made on advantageous terms, either on real or personal security.
WILLIAM RATRAY, Actuary.

Law Union Fire and Life INSURANCE COMPANY.

Chief Offices,

126, CHANCERY LANE, London, W.C.
Birmingham Branch, 47, UNION PASSAGE.

Capital, ONE MILLION STERLING.

The Fire and Life Departments are under one Management, but with separate funds and accounts.

Chairman,

Sir William Foster, Bart.;

Vice-Chairman,

James Parker, Esq., Baddow House, Chelmsford.

FIRE DEPARTMENT.

Capital responsible for Losses, £750,000.

The business is confined to the best classes of insurance. The discount allowed by the Government on the duty is in all cases given to the insured.

Claims settled with promptitude and liberality.

LIFE DEPARTMENT.

Capital responsible for losses, £250,000.

A Bonus every five years,—next Bonus in 1861.

Moderate rates of Premium.

Annuities granted on favourable terms.

Prospectuses, forms of proposal, copies of annual reports, and every information, on application to
FRANK MCGEDY, Secretary, 126, Chancery Lane.

Furnish your House with
the BEST ARTICLES, at DEANE'S. Established A.D. 1700.

Deane's Table Cutlery has

been celebrated for more than 150 years for quality and cheapness. The stock is extensive and complete, affording a choice suited to the taste and means of every purchaser.

KNIVES, PER DOZEN.

Table. Dessert. Carvers—
per pair.
Transparent Ivory Handles... 33s. ... 28s. ... 11s. 0d.
Best Do. Do. ... 29s. ... 23s. ... 8s. 0d.
Fine Do. Do. ... 23s. ... 18s. ... 7s. 6d.
Good Do. Do. ... 16s. ... 12s. ... 5s. 6d.
Kitchen Do. Do. ... 10s. ... 8s. ... 2s. 6d.

Ladies' Scissors of the finest steel, the most finished workmanship, and in choice variety. Scissors in handsome cases adapted for presents.

Penknives and every description of pocket cutlery. Deane's Monument Razor has been 150 years before the Public; and is a plain, thoroughly good Old English Razor. Price 2s. 6d.

Domestic Baths—A very

large variety of SHOWER BATHS of the most improved construction; also, vapour, hip, plunging, sponging, nursery, and every description of Baths for domestic use. Deane's Baths are distinguished for their superior finish, strength of material, and great durability; while the prices are on that low scale for which their Establishment has so long been celebrated.

For Illustrations and Prices see their Pamphlet on "Baths and Bathing," to be had gratuitously, on application.

Drawing Room Stoves—A

large and handsome collection of BRIGHT STOVES, for the Drawing or Dining-room, embracing all the newest Designs. DEANE and Co. have applied to these and other classes of Register Stoves Patented Improvements, economising the consumption of Fuel, for which the highest Testimonials have been given.

Hot Air Stoves, in New and Ornamental Patterns, with ascending or descending Flues, suitable for Churches, Public Buildings, Halls, Shops, &c.

Spoons and Forks—Silver

Pattern Spoons and Forks.—All the newest and best designs of these Cheap, useful, and elegant Articles in Electro-Silvered and Deanean Plate.

Prices of Electro-plated Spoons and Forks:—
Table Forks ... per doz. 38s. 31s.
Table Spoons ... 40s. 33s.
Dessert Forks ... 29s. 23s.
Dessert Spoons ... 30s. 24s.
Tea Spoons ... 18s. 14s. 6d.
Mustard and Salt, per pair, 3s. Sugar Bowls, 3s. 6d.

OPENING TO THE MONUMENT,

London Bridge.
* * SEND FOR DEANE'S FURNISHING LIST,
Free on application.

Gymnastics: Applied to

the Prevention and Relief of Spinal Curvature and other Deformities.

A gymnasium is now established at 20, Leicester-square, where an entirely new system for the prevention of deformities is carried out under the superintendence of an experienced gymnastic master.—For particulars apply to the Proprietor, Mr. Heather Bagg, 20, Leicester-square, Anatomical Mechanician to the Queen.

FIRE, THIEVES, FIRE.

Second-hand Fireproof

Safes, the most extensive assortment by Milner and other eminent Makers, at half the price of new. Dimensions, 24 in. high, 18 in. wide, and 10 in. deep, £9 10s. At C. GRIFFITHS', 33, Old Change, St. Paul's, E.C. Wanted, Second-hand Safes by Milner, Chubb, Murr, or Mordan.

NOTICE.—Gentlemen possessed of Tamm's Safes need not apply.

When you ask for Glen-

fold Patent Starch, see that you get it, as inferior kinds are often substituted. Sold by all Chandlers, Grocers, &c., &c. WOTHERSPOON and Co., Glasgow and London.

Teeth without Springs. By

Her Majesty's Royal Letters Patent. Improper Maturation and the Evils attendant thereon may be avoided by wearing Artificial Teeth properly constructed and of pure Materials. Messrs GABRIEL, the Old-Established Dentists' Treatise on the Loss and best means of Restoring the Teeth, explains their System of supplying Artificial Masticators with Vulcanised Gum-coloured India Rubber as a base; no metal whatsoever is used—springs and wires are entirely dispensed with, while a greatly increased amount of suction is obtained, together with the best materials and first-class workmanship, at less than half the ordinary cost.—"Gabriel's Treatise is of importance to all requiring the dentist's aid, and emanating from such a source, it may be confidently relied on."—UNITED SERVICE GAZETTE—"Thousands requiring artificial teeth are deterred from consulting a dentist, fearing the anticipated cost, or dread of failure."—To all such we say, peruse 'Gabriel's Treatise.'—CIVIL SERVICE GAZETTE.

Published by Messrs. GABRIEL (gratis on application, or sent on receipt of three postage stamps), at their establishments, 33, Ludgate-hill, and 110, Regent-street, London. Observe name and numbers particularly; and 134, Duke street, Liverpool.

RUPTURES.

By Royal Letters Patent.

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

Price of a single truss, 16s., 21s., 26s. 6d., and 31s. 6d.—Postage 1s. Double Truss, 31s. 6d., 42s., and 52s. 6d.—Postage 1s. 8d. Umbilical Truss, 42s. and 52s. 6d.—Postage 1s. 10d.

Post-office orders to be made payable to JOHN WHITE, Post-office, Piccadilly.

ELASTIC STOCKINGS, KNEE-CAPS, &c. for VARICOSE VEINS, and all cases of WEAKNESS and SWELLING of the LEGS, SPRAINS, &c. They are porous, light in texture, and inexpensive, and are drawn on like an ordinary stocking. Price from 7s. 6d. to 16s. each.—Postage 6d.

JOHN WHITE, Manufacturer, 228, Piccadilly, London.

BLAIR'S GOUT AND RHEUMATIC PILLS.

Price 1s. 11d. and 2s. 9d. per box.

This preparation is one of

the benefits which the science of modern chemistry has conferred upon mankind; for during the first 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 unsolicited testimonials from persons in every rank of life, that public opinion proclaims this as one of the most important discoveries of the present age. These Pills require no restraint of diet or confinement during their use, and are certain to prevent the disease attacking any vital part. Sold by all medicine vendors. Observe "Thomas Prout, 229, Strand, London," on the Government Stamp.

Electrical influence in

Health and Disease. Just published, price 1s., free by post for 13 stamps, SECOND LIFE; or, Electrical Nervous Force; a Medical Work intended for the special perusal of all who are suffering from the various modes of nervous and physical debility, and the distressing ulterior consequences to which they lead; with practical observations on the great curative power of electro-galvanism in the treatment of these disorders, by infusing tone and vigour in constitutions relaxed or debilitated from various enervating causes. Illustrated with cases compiled from the Note book of a Registered Medical Practitioner of twenty years' standing.

Unlike many vaunted restoratives, electricity is one which commends itself to the medical man as being accordant with the soundest teachings of physiology. By the most obvious indication it admits of being shown that the electrical and nervous energies are identical; hence, that when the latter fails, the former can take its place; and that when, from irregularities of any kind, the nervous system has become debilitated, paralysed, or exhausted, and the patient brought to a condition little short of total prostration, then, by the action of electricity, imparting certainty and efficacy to medical treatment, he can be re-invigorated, and his health re-established to a degree almost warranting the designation of Second Life.

Published by the author, and may be had of Mann 39, Cornhill, and all Booksellers.

Dr. Kahn's Magnificent

ANATOMICAL MUSEUM, top of the Haymarket (acknowledged by the whole of the press to be the most useful and instructive of any in existence) is open daily for Gentlemen only, from 12 to 5, and from 7 till 10. Admission, One Shilling. Descriptive handbooks gratis. Dr. Kahn's Popular Lectures on the "Philosophy of Marriage," daily at 3 and 8 o'clock precisely. SYLLABUS—Happy and Unhappy Unions, and their Causes—Youthful Vices and Indiscretions, and their Results—Disqualifications for Marriage, and their Cure—the Physiology of Reproduction—Self-inflicted miseries—Sterility and its Causes—How to secure Moral and Physical Happiness.

N.B. Dr. Kahn's Treatise on the above subjects, entitled "The Philosophy of Marriage," sent post-free, on receipt of 12 stamps, direct from the author, 17, Harley-street, Cavendish-square, W.

Benson's Watches. "Per-

fection of Mechanism."—Morning Post.

Gold, 4 to 100 guineas; silver, 2 to 50 guineas. (Send two stamps for Benson's Illustrated Watch Pamphlet.) Watches sent to all parts of the World free per Post. 33 and 34, Ludgate hill, London, E.C.

NOTICE.

To induce a trial of South

African Wines at 20s. and 24s. per doz., bottles included, (the consumption of which has now reached 420,000 dozen per annum—vide "Board of Trade Returns"), a case containing four samples, sealed and labelled, will be forwarded on receipt of THIRTY POSTAGE STAMPS, viz. :—

Half-pint Bottle of best South African Sherry,
Half-pint Bottle of best South African Port,
Half-pint Bottle of best South African Madeira,
Half-pint Bottle of best South African Amontillado,
Bottles and Case included.

COLONIAL BRANDY, very superior, 15s. per gallon.
BEST GIN, full strength, 11s. 3d. per gallon.

Price Lists free on application.

Address—ANTHONY BROUGH, Wine and Spirit Importer, 29, Strand, London, W.C.

To the Clergy and Benevo-

LENT INSTITUTIONS.—BLEWITT & CO. (Established 1820) having bestowed great care in selecting Wines of South African produce, which Wines, for purity and excellent qualities, are so much recommended by the Medical Profession for Invalids, invite attention to their List of Prices, which will be forwarded post free on application.

Communications addressed to the Stores, 211, Sloane-street, Knightsbridge, S.W., will have immediate attention.

Cadiz.—A Pure Pale Sherry

of the Amontillado character, 38s. per dozen Cash. We receive a regular and direct shipment of this fine Wine.

HENRY BRETT & CO., Importers, Old Farnival's Distillery, Holborn E. C.

Eau-de-Vie.—This Pure

Pale Brandy, though only 16s. per gallon, is demonstrated, upon analysis, to be peculiarly free from acidity, and very superior to recent importations of veritable Cognac. In French bottles, 34s. per dozen or securely packed in a case for the country, 35s.

HENRY BRETT & CO., Old Farnival's Distillery, Holborn. To be obtained only at their Distillery.

Allsopp's Pale Ale.—Re-

commended by Baron Liebig, and all the Faculty, in the finest condition, direct from the New Brewery at Burton-on-Trent, may now be had of Messrs. Harrington, Parker, and Co., who have REDUCED the PRICE of this highly-esteemed beverage to

4s. 6d. per dozen, IMPERIAL PINTS.

2s. 9d. per dozen, IMPERIAL HALF PINTS.

Messrs. HARRINGTON, PARKER, & CO., also supply Allsopp's Ales in casks of eighteen gallons and upwards. 5½ PALL MALL S.W.

Spiced Breakfast Tongues,

7d. each, or 3s. 6d. per half dozen. Cheddar Loaf Cheese, 6d. and 7d. per lb. Osborne's Peat-smoked Breakfast Bacon, 8d. per lb. by the half side. Butters in perfection at reasonable rates. A saving of 15 p. cent. is effected by the purchaser at this establishment on all first-class provisions. Packages gratis. OSBORNE'S CHEESE WAREHOUSE, OSBORNE HOUSE, 30, Ludgate-hill, near St. Paul's, E.C.

THE BEST AND CHEAPEST

Teas and Coffees in Eng-

land are to be obtained of PHILLIPS & Co. Tea Merchants, 8, King William Street, City. Good strong useful Tea, 2s. 8d., 2s. 10d., 3s., and 4s.; rich Souchong, 3s. 8d., 3s. 10d., and 4s. Pure Coffees, 1s., 1s. 2d., 1s. 3d., 1s. 4d., 1s. 6d., and 1s. 8d. Tea and Coffee to the value of 40s. sent carriage-free to any railway station or market town in England. A price current free. Sugars at market prices. All goods carriage-free within eight miles of the City.

HARVEY'S FISH SAUCE.

Notice of Injunction.—

The admirers of this celebrated Fish Sauce are particularly requested to observe that none is genuine but that which bears the back label with the name of WILLIAM LAZENBY, as well as the front label signed "Elizabeth Lazenby," and that for further security, on the neck of every bottle of the Genuine Sauce will henceforward appear an additional label, printed in green and red, as follows:—"This notice will be affixed to Lazenby's Harvey's Sauce, prepared at the original warehouse, in addition to the well-known labels, which are protected against imitation by a perpetual injunction in Chancery of 9th July, 1858."—6, Edward-street, Portman-square, London.

BROWN AND POLSON'S Patent Corn Flour, pre-

ferred to the best Arrowroot. Delicious in Puddings, Custards, Blancmange, Cake, &c., and Especially Suited to the Delicacy of Children and Invalids.

The *Lancet* states, "This is superior to anything of the kind known." Trade Mark and Recipes on each Packet, 4, 8, and 16 oz. Obtain it where inferior articles are not substituted. From Family Grocers, Chemists, Confectioners, and Corndealers.—Paisley, Dublin; 77A, Market-st., Manchester; and 23, Ironmonger-lane, London.

Bennett's Watches, 65 and

64, Cheapside. in gold and silver, in great variety, of every construction and price, from 3 to 60 guineas. Every watch skilfully examined, and its correct performance guaranteed. Free and safe per post.

Money Orders to JOHN BENNETT, Watch Manufactory, 65 and 64, Ch. apside.

A Toilette Requisite for the

SPRING.—Among the many luxuries of the present age, none can be obtained possessing the manifold virtues of OLDRIDGE'S BALM OF COLUMBIA. It nourishes the roots and body of the hair, imparts the most delightful coolness, with an agreeable fragrance of perfume, and, at this period of the year, prevents the hair from falling off, or, if already too thin or turning grey, will prevent its further progress, and soon restore it again. Those who really desire to have beautiful hair, either with wave or curl, should use it daily. It is also celebrated for strengthening the hair, freeing it from scurf, and producing new hair, whiskers, and moustaches. Established upwards of 30 years. No imitative wash can equal it. Price 3s. 6d., 6s., and 11s. only.

C. and A. OLDRIDGE, 13, Wellington-street, North, Strand, W.C.

Prize Medal Liquid Hair

Dye. Only one application. Instantaneous, Indelible, Harmless and Scentless. In cases, post free, 3s. 3d. and 6s., direct from E. F. LANGDALE'S Laboratory, 72, Hatton Garden, London, E.C.

"Mr. Langdale's preparations are, to our mind, the most extraordinary productions of Modern Chemistry."—*Illustrated London News*, July 19, 1851.

A long and interesting report on the products of E. F. Langdale's Laboratory, by a Special Scientific Commission, from the Editor of the *Lancet*, will be found in that journal of Saturday, January 10th, 1857. A copy will be forwarded for two stamps.

AGENTS WANTED.

THE NEW DISCOVERY.—For the Restoration and Reproduction of the Hair.—Mr. Langdale guarantees his QUINTESENCE OF CANTHARIDES most successful as a restorative, also in checking greyness, strengthening weak hair, and preventing its falling off; most effectual in the growth of whiskers, moustachios, &c. The money immediately returned if not effectual. Post free for 2s. 6d. in Stamps.—Laboratory, 72, Hatton Garden.

E. F. LANGDALE'S RASPBERRY and CHERRY TOOTH PASTE.—The most delicious preparation ever produced for the Teeth, Gums, and Breath. Post free from the Laboratory, 72, Hatton Garden, for 1s. 3d. in stamps.

ATTIRE FOR THE SEASON.

Lawrence Hyam has to an-

nounce his preparations for the Autumn and Winter. Gentlemen will now find his Stock of Garments for immediate wear complete in every department. The productions of the various Manufacturers exceed, in variety of design and material, those of all former years.

LAWRENCE HYAM'S OVERCOATS,

of the LATEST FASHION, comprising the INVERNESS CAPE, the ALBERT, the CLARENDON, the SAC, &c., are made from the most suitable materials, and in the strongest manner. 21s., 30s., 42s., 50s.

LAWRENCE HYAM'S WALKING DRESS,

and SURTOUT COATS,—sound in material and make, exact in fit, and fashionably designed and finished.—Surtout and Dress Coats, 20s. and 60s. Walking Coats, from 14s. to 35s.

LAWRENCE HYAM'S VESTS,

in Cloth, Silk, Satins, Tweeds, &c., either for ordinary wear or dress purposes, faultless in design and material, varying in price, from 4s. 6d. to 21s.

LAWRENCE HYAM'S TROUSERS

celebrated for their true and comfortable fit made of the strongest and newest fabrics.—Price, 10s. 6d., 12s., 14s. 6d., 17s., 21s.

CITY ESTABLISHMENT—

30, GRACECHURCH STREET.

WEST-END ESTABLISHMENT—

189 AND 190, TOTTENHAM COURT ROAD.

The Surplice Shirt (ac-

knowledge as the most comfortable and durable Shirt ever yet produced), made to measure, 6s. 6d., 7s. 6d., 8s. 6d., and 10s. 6d. Cards for self-measurement. JOHN SAMPSON, Hosier, 123, Oxford-st., W.

Greenhall, maker of the

SIXTEEN SHILLING TROUSERS, 325, Oxford-street, London, W. (Two doors west of the Circus.) Overcoats, £2 2s., Frock Coats, £2 10s., Dress Coats £2 10s., Morning Coats £2 2s., Waistcoats 12s., Black Dress Trousers £1 1s. 325, Oxford-st., W.

CERTAIN MEANS OF SELF CURE.

An Act of Charity. A Gen-

tleman having been cured of nervous debility of long standing, the result of early errors, and after much mental and bodily suffering, thinks it but charitable to render such information to others similarly situated as may restore them to health without exposure. Full particulars sent to any address, by enclosing two postage stamps to prepay postage. Address THOMAS HOWARD, Esq., Olive-house, near Birmingham.

Mappin's Electro-Silver

PLATE AND TABLE CUTLERY.
MAPPIN BROTHERS, Manufacturers by Special Appointment to the Queen, are the only Sheffield makers who supply the consumer in London. Their London Show Rooms, 67 and 68, King William Street, London Bridge, contain by far the largest stock of ELECTRO-SILVER PLATE and TABLE CUTLERY in the WORLD, which is transmitted direct from their manufactory, Queen's Cutlery Works, Sheffield.

	Fiddle Pattern	Double Thread	Kings's Pattern	Lilly Pattern
12 Table Forks... best quality.	£ s. d. 1 16 0	£ s. d. 2 14 0	£ s. d. 3 0 0	£ s. d. 3 12 0
12 Table Spoons	1 16 0	2 14 0	3 0 0	3 12 0
12 Dessert Forks	1 7 0	2 0 0	2 4 0	2 14 0
12 Dessert Spoons	1 7 0	2 0 0	2 4 0	2 14 0
12 Tea Spoons	0 16 0	1 4 0	1 7 0	1 16 0

SIDE DISHES.

ELECTRO-PLATED ON HARD NICKEL SILVER. Suitable for Vegetables, Curries, and Entrées. Per set of 4 Dishes.

No.	£ s. d.
3678 Gadroon Oblong Pattern, Light Plating	8 8 0
5137 Beaded Edge and Handle, similar to No. 4013	10 15 0
1786 Ditto ditto stronger ditto	13 0 0
4012 Antique Scroll Pattern, Melon-shaped Dish	12 0 0
4013 Beaded Pattern Dish	13 4 0
By removing the Handles from the Covers, the set of four can be made to form a set of eight Dishes.	
1792 Norfolk Pattern, a very elaborate Design, with rich Scroll Border all round	17 10 0
Hot Water Dishes for above	extra 15 0 0
1797 Threaded Pattern, equally good as the Norfolk Pattern	16 12 0
Hot Water Dishes for above	extra 15 10 0

DISH COVERS.

ELECTRO-PLATED ON HARD NICKEL SILVER. Each set contains one Cover 20 inches; one of 18 inches; and two of 14 inches each.

No.	Complete set of 4 Covers.
2750 Plain Pattern, with Scroll Handle	10 10 0
2751 Melon Pattern, French Scroll Handle, either Plain or Gadroon edge, very handsome	13 12 0
3812 Shrewsbury Pattern, with bold Beaded Edge and Handles	15 12 0
4095 Greek Ornament Pattern, matches No. 4375 Side Dishes	25 0 0
4851 Warwick Pattern, matches No. 4853 Side Dishes	23 0 0

A Costly Book of Engravings, with Prices attached, may be had on application. Estimates furnished for Services of Plate for Hotels, Steam Ships, and Regimental Messes.

MAPPIN BROTHERS, 67 and 68, King William Street, City, London, E.C.; Manufactory, Queen's Cutlery Works, Sheffield.

Teeth replaced. Decayed

Teeth restored. Mr. A. ESKELL, Surgeon-Dentist, supplies patented Incurable Teeth without extracting Teeth or Stumps on his never-failing and painless principle of self-adhesion; rendering detection impossible. Articulation and mastication guaranteed. Decayed Teeth rendered insensible to pain, and stopped with his Osteoplastic Enamel—of the same colour as the Teeth, permanently useful, and lasting unchanged for years, (a most important discovery in Dental Science.) Loose Teeth, fastened, &c. Hours, Ten to Six. Consultation free. Charges strictly moderate. 314, Regent-street (opposite the Polytechnic), and Bennett's Hill, Birmingham.

A Boon to Nervous Sufferers.

FERERS.—The New Medical Guide for Gratuities. A NERVOUS SUFFERER having been effectually cured of Nervous Debility, Loss of Memory, Dimness of Sight, Lassitude, and Indigestion, by following the instructions given in the MEDICAL GUIDE, he considers it his duty, in gratitude to the author, and for the benefit of others, to publish the means used. He will, therefore, send post free, on receipt of a directed envelope, and two stamps, a copy of the book, containing every information required. Address, JAMES WALLACE, Esq., Wilford House, Burton Crescent, Tavistock Sq., London, W.C.

GREY HAIR RESTORED TO ITS NATURAL COLOUR.

Neuralgia, Nervous Head-

ache, Rheumatism, and Stiff Joints cured by F. M. HERRING'S PATENT MAGNETIC BRUSHES, 10s. and 15s.; COMBS, 2s. 6d. to 20s. Grey Hair and Baldness prevented by F. M. H.'s Patent Preventive Brush. Price 4s. and 5s. Offices, 32, Basinghall-street, London, where may be had, gratis, the illustrated pamphlet "Why Hair becomes Grey, and its Remedy." Sold by all Chemists and Perfumers of repute.

THE HARRIS FUND.

COMMITTEE.
Messrs. Babor (W.), Messrs. Herrman (Louis)
Brough (R. B.), Mackenzie (D.),
Buckstone (J. B.), Purdy (G.),
Butler (Henry), Roberts (E. T.),
Chippendale (—), Tibbitts (W. H.),
Cotter (Thomas), Tomlins (F. G.),
Garrett (L.), Vining (Frederick).

It is proposed by a few friends of the deceased to raise a fund for the Children of the late Charles Harris, who are left totally unprovided for—the father having struggled for years with misfortune, ill health, and many reverses and failures in his business as a Theatrical and General Bookseller. This appeal is earnestly addressed to professional gentlemen; for the "Theatrical Depot," which stood opposite Covent Garden Theatre for a half century, must be well remembered. Any member of the Committee will thankfully receive contributions; and Mr. Louis Herrman, of 92, Great Russell-street, Bloomsbury, who will gratefully acknowledge them, has kindly undertaken the office of Honorary Secretary and Treasurer.

THEATRES AND AMUSEMENTS.

THEATRE ROYAL, DRURY LANE.

Lessee, Mr. E. T. SMITH.

Engagement and First Appearance at this theatre of the eminent Tragedian Mr. Charles Dillon. Triumphant career and continued success of the brilliant Pantomime.

The Reduced Prices, as usual, at this Theatre, viz.: Upper gallery, 6d.; lower gallery, 1s.; pit and upper boxes, 2s.; first circle, 2s. 6d.; dress circle, 4s.; stalls, 5s.; private boxes, for two persons, 10s. 6d.; do., four persons, 1, 1½, and 2 guineas each.

On Monday and during the week, Her Majesty's servants will perform (compressed into three acts), Sheridan Knowles's play.

WILLIAM TELL.

Characters by Messrs. Charles Dillon, Mellon, Peel, Farrell, Dellafield, and Emery; Miss Thirlwall and Miss Page.

To conclude with the original, magical, comical Pantomime of JACK AND THE BEAN STALK, by E. L. Blanchard. The New and Splendid Scenery, with Novel Effects, by Mr. W. Beverley.

Mdles. Morlacchi and Balbo, with 100 Coryphées and Ladies of the Ballet.

The last two Grand Morning Performances of the Pantomime on Wednesday next, Feb. 8th, and Wednesday, Feb. 15th, at Two o'clock precisely.

Doors open at half-past six, to commence at seven precisely.

Parties at a distance, by addressing Mr. Nugent, box-office, with a post-office order, will meet with attention.

On Monday, Feb. 13, will be produced a New and Original Drama, by an English author.

Stage-manager, Mr. Robert Roxby.

ROYAL ENGLISH OPERA, COVENT GARDEN.

Under the Management of Miss LOUISA PYNE and Mr. W. HARRISON.

SEVENTH WEEK OF THE PANTOMIME.

Complete success of Henry Leslie's new Operetta.

On Monday

TROVATORE.

Messrs. Santley, Henry Haigh, Walworth, Lyall, Miss Parepa, and Miss Pilling.

On Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday, a new operetta, entitled

ROMANCE.

Music by Henry Leslie. Messrs. G. Honey and W. Harrison; Miss Thirlwall and Miss Louisa Pyne.

On Wednesday and Friday

THE CROWN DIAMONDS.

Messrs. G. Honey, St. Albion, H. Corri, and W. Harrison; Misses Thirlwall and Louisa Pyne.

Conductor, Mr. Alfred Mellon.

To conclude each evening with

PUSS IN BOOTS.

Or, Harlequin and the Fairy of the Golden Palms. Messrs. W. H. Payne, H. Payne, F. Payne, Barnes, Talliens, Clara Morgan, and Infants Lauri.

Splendid scenery, new effects, transformations, French dances, Mdles. Lequene, Pasquale, Pierron, Mons. Vaudris.

The Pantomime produced by Mr. E. Stirling.

Doors open at half-past six, commence at Seven. No charge for booking, or fees to box-keepers.

Stage Manager, Mr. Edward Stirling. Acting Manager, Mr. Edward Murray.

Last grand Morning Performances, on Wednesday next, at Two o'clock.

Private Boxes, to hold four persons, from 10s. 6d. upwards; Stalls, 7s.; Dress Circle, 5s.; Amphitheatre Stalls, 3s.; Pit, 2s. 6d.; Amphitheatre, 1s.

THEATRE ROYAL, HAYMARKET.

(Under the Management of Mr. Buckstone.)

Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, THE STRANGER. Mrs. Haller, Miss Amy Sedgwick, with the great Haymarket Pantomime of VALENTINE'S DAY. Thursday, Friday, and Saturday

Miss Amy Sedgwick will appear as Mrs. Oakley, in the Comedy of THE JEALOUS WIFE. After which the Pantomime. Scenery by Fenton, Pantomimists, the unrivalled Leclercs.

ROYAL OLYMPIC THEATRE.

Lessees, Messrs. F. Robson and W. S. Emden.

Monday and during the week, will be performed NINE POINTS OF THE LAW. Characters by Messrs. Addison, G. Vining; Misses Cottrell and Charles, and Mrs. Stirling.

After which, the new Extravaganza, by Robert B. Brough, entitled, ALFRED THE GREAT. Characters, by Messrs. Robson, H. Wigan, G. Cooke, F. Vining, F. Charles, H. Rivers, H. Cooper, and Franks; Misses Nelson, Herbert, Cottrell, Mesdames Stephens, and W. S. Emden. To conclude with THE CLOCKMAKER'S HAT. Characters by Messrs. G. Cooke, F. Charles, H. Cooper; Mesdames Herbert, Stephens, and W. S. Emden.

Doors open at 7. Commence at half-past 7.

THEATRE ROYAL LYCEUM.

Sole Lessee and Directress, Madame Celeste.

Due notice will be given of the recovery of Donna Isabel Cubas from her severe indisposition.

On Monday, and during the week, a new Drama, called A TALE OF TWO CITIES, by Tom Taylor, Esq., from the story of that name by Mr. Charles Dickens. Principal characters by Messieurs James Vining, Walter Lacy, Villiers, House, Forrester, J. Johnstone, T. Lyon, Morton, Palmer, White, H. Butler, Clifford, and Fredericks; Misses Kate Spille, Stuart, Turner, Mrs. Campbell, and Madame Celeste.

After which the New Grand Christmas Extravaganza and Comic Pantomime, entitled, KING THURSBARD, THE LITTLE PET AND THE GREAT PASSION; OR, HARLEQUIN HAFIZ, AND THE FAIRY GOOD HUMOUR, in which is presented one of the most novel, costly, and brilliant effects ever witnessed. Designed and Painted by Mr. William Calcott. King Thurbard, Miss Julia St. George.

Box-office open from Eleven to Five daily.

ROYAL PRINCESS'S THEATRE.

Lessee, Mr. A. Harris.

Mons. Espinosa, Mdle. Marietta Rosetti, the Delepiere Family, and the Royal Princess's Rifles every evening.

Last six, nights of THE CRICKET ON THE HEARTH. Characters by Messrs. Ryder, Meadows, Frank Matthews, Cathcart; Mesdames Leclercq, Clifford, R. Leclercq, Wadham, and Laidlaw.

After which, the new grand comic Christmas burlesque Pantomime (by H. J. Byron, Esq.), entitled JACK THE GIANT KILLER; or, Harlequin King Arthur, and the Knights of the Round Table. Jack, Miss Louise Keeley; Clown, Mr. A. Forrest; Pantaloon, Mr. Paulo; Harlequin, Mr. Cormack; Columbine, Miss Caroline Adams.

On Monday, February 6th, will be produced a NEW and ORIGINAL COMEDY, by H. Holl, Esq. Principal Characters by Miss Carlotta Leclercq, Miss Clifford, Mrs. Weston, and Messrs. G. Melville, F. Matthews, H. Saker, Graham, R. Cathcart, Garden, &c.

By desire, an extra Morning Performance of the Pantomime on Monday, February 6.

Children under 10 years of age, half-price. Commence at 2.

ROYAL ST. JAMES'S THEATRE.

KING STREET, ST. JAMES'S.

Sole Lessee, Mr. F. B. CHATTERTON.

Directress, Miss WINDHAM.

Nearest theatre to Chelsea and Westminster, the Park being open to carriages and foot-passengers all hours of the night.

On Monday and Tuesday A DEAD SHOT, A HOUSEHOLD FAIRY, MY NAME IS NORVAL, and a BORDER MARRIAGE. On Wednesday will positively be produced an entirely new Burlesque, entitled DIDO, supported by the entire strength of the Company.

Reduced Prices—Pit, 1s.; Gallery, 6d.

Box-office open from 11 till 5 daily.—Doors open at half-past 6, commence at 7.

MR. HOWARD GLOVER

Respectfully announces that his GRAND ANNUAL CONCERT will take place at DRURY LANE THEATRE, on MONDAY MORNING, February 20, commencing at One o'clock, when Mr. Sims Reeves, Miss Parepa, Madame Rudersdorf, Madame Louisa Vining, Miss Laura Baxter, Signor Belletti, Mr. Weiss, Miss Stabbach, Madame Weiss, Mr. Thomas, Mr. Geo. Perren, Mrs. Clare Hepworth, Miss Lascelles, Miss Louise Keeley, Miss E. Horder, Miss Lindo, Herr Molique, Miss Eyles, Mr. Benedict, Signor Randegger, Mr. Land, Mr. Lawler, Miss Teresa Jeffreys, Mr. Vincent Wallace, Miss Malah Homer, Mr. Lindsay Sloper, Mr. W. H. Cummings, Mr. Baxter, Miss J. Wells, Miss Gerard, Mr. F. Berger, and the LONDON GLEE and MADRIGAL UNION will appear, in conjunction with all the other greatest artists at the moment in London.

The Band will be complete in every department. Conductors, Mr. Benedict, Mr. Howard Glover, and Mr. Alfred Mellon.

Gallery, 1s.; pit and upper boxes, 1s. 6d.; first circle, 2s.; dress circle and stalls, 3s.; private boxes, from 10s. 6d. Tickets for all parts of the house to be had of Mr. Howard Glover, 28, Alfred Place, Bedford Square, at the box-office of the theatre, and of all the principal music-sellers.

MR. SIMS REEVES'S ONLY APPEARANCE

This Season at a MORNING CONCERT will be at Howard Glover's Monster Concert, at Drury Lane, on Monday, February 20.

MR. SIMS REEVES,

Miss ARABELLA GODDARD, HERR MOLIQUE, SIG. PIATTI, and MISS SUSANNA COLE will appear at the MONDAY POPULAR CONCERTS, St. James's Hall, on Monday Evening next, February 6th. Conductor, Mr. Benedict. For full particulars, see Programme. Sofa Stalls 5s. Balcony 3s. Unreserved Seats 1s. Tickets may be obtained at the Hall, 23, Piccadilly; Keith, Prowse, & Co.'s, 48, Cheapside; Cramer & Co.'s, 201, Regent-street; and Chappell & Co.'s, 50, New Bond-street.

OLD ENGLISH DITTIES, GLEES, AND

MADRIGALS. Last Week, EGYPTIAN HALL.

(Dudley Gallery.) The London Glee and Madrigal Union, under arrangement with Mr. Mitchell, will give their highly successful Entertainment of Glee, Madrigals, and Old English Ballads, (for the last week) every Evening at Half-past Eight, and on Monday, Wednesday, and Friday Mornings at Half-past Two.—Conductor, MR. LAND; Literary Illustrator, T. OLIPHANT, Esq. The Programme will comprise the most celebrated part Songs of Pearall, Horsley, Webb, Bishop, &c. &c., and renowned Old English Ballads. Reserved Seats, 5s. Unreserved, 2s. A few Fautouls, 5s., which may be secured at Mr. Mitchell's Royal Library, 83, Old Bond-street, W.

MR. AND MRS. HOWARD PAUL

In their brilliant comic and musical Illustrations of Character at the St. James's Hall, Piccadilly, EVERY EVENING, (Saturday excepted.) New songs and characters, Mr. Howard Paul's Impersonation, "The Man who knows Everybody," are a rare source of applause. The wonderful "Living Photograph" of Mr. Sims Reeves Every Evening in "Come into the Garden, Maud," and new Spanish Song, by F. Wallenstein, entitled "Lola." Morning Representations on Tuesdays and Saturdays at Three.

Stalls, 3s. Area 2s. Gallery 1s. Commence at 8. Howard Paul's "Book of Songs" (as sung in the Entertainment) free by post for six stamps.

Wild Sports in the United

STATES.—The Hon. Grantley F. Berkeley having returned from his visit to the Prairies made exclusively for THE FIELD, is now narrating his experiences and exploits in the columns of THE FIELD, to be continued weekly. Mr. Berkeley's success in Hunting the Buffalo and other wild animals has been unprecedented. THE FIELD is devoted to a record of Sports, Pastimes, Natural History, and all Country Pursuits. Published weekly, price 6d.; or a copy in return for seven stamps. Subscription, 7s. 7d. per quarter; 16s. 2d. half-yearly; 30s. 4d. per year.—Office, 340 Strand, London, W.C.

CIVIL AND RELIGIOUS POLICY OF NAPOLEON III.

THE Ruler of France is said to have turned over a new leaf in the history of the Empire. It is indeed most true; and as every leaf has two pages, so that which has obeyed the finger of NAPOLEON III. presents more sides than one. On the first is inscribed Freedom for the National Industry; on the other, Freedom for the National Church. Conscience and Trade are alike called upon to discard the superstitious awe of foreign superiority by which they have long been enslaved. French skill, invention, and perseverance are called upon to rise superior to the fear of English competition; while French Catholicity is reminded of the essential distinction that exists between doctrinal communion with Rome and unpatriotic subserviency to her political errors. In both these great and vital interests of the people committed to his care, the restorer of the Empire seems to be animated with the ambition of raising their moral tone, by stimulating in its true and legitimate sense the national pride. As a practical philosopher he well knows the inestimable value of self-respect in a nation; and having revived the national confidence in its military prowess by the triumphs of Sebastopol and Solferino, he desires to develop its civil and ecclesiastical self-respect, by leading it to encounter without misgiving the peaceful competition of foreign enterprise, and to resist without hesitation the overweening pretensions of Ultramontanism. This is indeed to imitate a policy worthy of a great name—worthy of grateful remembrance. Even though it were temporarily to fail, its author, looking onward through the telescope of time, and calmly anticipating the future estimate of history, might, with the poet, legitimately exclaim—“*Evegi monumentum are pereunius.*” Simultaneously to have pronounced the commercial and the ecclesiastical emancipation of a great country, and thereby to have simultaneously challenged the resistance of all the elements of selfish hope and fear which habits of an opposite kind naturally engender, is indeed to play a great historic part, and to merit, not the mere passing applause of the hour, but the lasting respect of enlightened opinion throughout the world. We have said that such an attempt to assert for his country civil and religious equality with the most pretentious of its neighbours, is one worthy of a great ruler, even though for a time it should appear to fail. But it will not fail. The chords that have been struck in the national heart, are not newly strung. Though long condemned to silence they have always been there; and this is where the true discernment of statesmanship proves its superiority to the tact and cunning of surface politicians. M. WALEWSKI, and the whole buzzing swarm of courtiers, bureaucrats, and mercenary baskers in the sunshine of the Empire, would have voted unanimously, had they been consulted, against the publication of *Le Pape et Le Congrès*, or the decree extinguishing prohibitions. Why run any risk of present unpopularity for the mere permanent good of the people? Why sacrifice administrative ease for experimental benefit to the souls and the bodies of millions of people? Why hazard the interruption of selfish enjoyments, capable of being countered and clutched, for the sake of the gratitude that too often proves ephemeral? Why barter the glad grimace of satisfied sycophants for the inappreciable gratitude of the people? Why interrupt the luxury of present quiet for the pursuit of eventual fame? The logic of such counsellors is, from their point of view, irresistible; but happily for himself, for France, and for mankind, NAPOLEON III. is accustomed to look upon the field of domestic and foreign affairs from a wholly different point of view; and having once decided on his course, he shows the most unswerving resolution in adhering to it.

It were a great mistake on the part of Englishmen, to confound the new policy of the French Emperor in civil or religious matters, with that which is established in this country. NAPOLEON III. confesses himself to be a convert neither to Protestantism nor to Peelism. He is not a Propagandist of new tenets, but, on the contrary, a careful student of authority, and respecter of deeply rooted convictions. In his battle with the Jesuits and ANTONELLI, he eschews all appeals to revolutionary doctrines in the Church, and repudiates all thought of schism. He entrenches himself scrupulously within the time-honoured limits of the “Gallican Liberties;” and quotes the words of BOSSUET, among French Catholics regarded as the most orthodox of teachers. Neither does he commit the error of his uncle, who forgot the respect due to the Pope in his impatience of political thwartings. Whatever censures PIUS IX. may be ill advised enough to pronounce on the Government of France, that Government will still persist in protecting his city, his palace, and his person from molestation. No other power shall be permitted to share the honour of being his guard; and the most spiteful of sympathizers in the Pope’s perplexities shall not have an excuse for levying a pennyworth of

pity on the score of St. PETER’s successor being threatened or driven from his palace-home. True wisdom this, and true loyalty to the feelings and instincts of the community he governs. The French wish well to the Italians, but they wish no ill to the Pope. They would like to see Italy free from the yoke of the Hapsburgs and the Bourbons, but they would not like to see the head of their Church a captive or an exile. Their sagacious sovereign understands their sentiments, and courageously seeks to realize them. They do not want reaction in Central Italy, and in their name he has told Europe it shall not be. They do not want the subversion of the Vatican, and he has undertaken to sentinel its safety. The obligations are indeed onerous, and the responsibility is great; but were he to evade either one or the other half of them, he would not be the Imperial impersonation of the mind of France.

So, likewise, with regard to emancipated industry. He is content to walk in the ways of TURGOR, and to act in conformity with the reasoning of HUSKISSON and of TORRENS, rather than affect to be an eleventh hour labourer in the field of our present Free Trade *doctrinaires*. He thinks it wiser to conduct the community he governs gradually through the bypaths of modified protection, than to chuck them violently and suddenly into unqualified free trade. It is not necessary for us to argue the comparative results of the two methods economically. There may be differences of opinion amongst theorists on the point; but this much all, we think, must own, namely, that the more cautious course is that which promises the least amount of immediate popularity, and prolongs to the greatest extent the echoes of dissatisfaction and complaint. Were the products of Sheffield, Leeds, and Stoke, by a wave of the fiscal wand, permitted to be brought into the great towns of the empire from and after a certain day, the wonderment and applause of the multitude who would thus be enabled to purchase cutlery, pottery, and woollen stuffs at fabulously cheap rates, would be raised to the greatest conceivable height. The vested interests, on the other hand, would have less time to cabal and to complain; and their real or supposed injuries would have less chance of being heard amid the clamour of popular joy. The Emperor disdains, however, to avail himself of the adventitious aid in question. He is content to abolish prohibitions, and to begin by the admission of raw materials only free of duty. On all manufactured goods he proposes to preserve protecting duties; and not even his anxiety to conclude a commercial treaty with England has led him into consenting to lower those duties beyond thirty per cent. Instead of reading in this circumspection evidences of a wavering policy, we confess we see in it the proofs of a settled and stable purpose. It is that of a man whose reasons have been convinced of the worth of great principles, and who has the moral courage to work them out not in the most madcap tandem, but in the securest way. Truly it may be said of him as it was said of MIRABEAU,—*Il ira loin, il croit!*

REFORM.—CORRUPT COST OF ELECTIONS.

PARLIAMENTARY Reform, to be effective and complete in the sight of all honest men, must not only deal with the proper allocation of seats, and the due concession of the franchise, but with the purity and freedom of elections. We may multiply constituencies and multiply voters, here a little and there a little, or, what is perhaps more probable, here a great deal too little, and there a great deal too much. Very large constituencies are as positive an evil as very small ones; and it is as manifest a mischief that a few voters who may be bamboozled, bullied or bought, should have the power of naming a member of the senate, because they happen to be householders in some miserable mildewed hamlet, as it is that hundreds or thousands of intelligent citizens in a populous town should feel themselves utterly powerless to exercise any appreciable influence in an election, on account of the multitudinous character of the constituency. It is to be hoped, therefore, that though the aggregate number of Members of Parliament ought not to be increased, the aggregate number of constituencies may be; that the size of constituencies may be brought within somewhat more reasonable limits; and that the value of individual votes may, to a certain extent, be more equalized. In like manner we may confidently trust that a large, industrious, and intelligent class, both in town and country, will be included in the benefits of the forthcoming ministerial Bill. We have no expectation that its provisions will go as far as we could wish. We have always advocated the enfranchisement of every householder who shall be resident and be liable to the payment of rates. To this we have no doubt that we shall come at last. Meanwhile we shall not object to take any instalment of a substantial kind, such as a £5 or £6 occupation franchise.

But, whatever may be done with seats or with votes, it is mani-

festly indispensable that some new and stringent law should be made to check the misuse of money at elections. As the case now stands, there is literally no limit to the extent to which honest candidates may be plundered, or to which profligate candidates may diffuse the taint of corruption. Excessively large constituencies are indeed a fertile source of the former evil, as excessively small constituencies are of the latter. But we must not deceive ourselves with the hope that these are the only causes, or that if they were removed either the one or the other would thereupon cease. Take, for example, Norwich, containing six thousand one hundred and seventy-five electors,—or Hull, with its constituency of five thousand four hundred and ninety-four; yet both of them unhappily notorious for the extravagant cost of their elections, and for the gross misuse of money by both Whig and Tory agents. Nobody at all conversant with such matters, speaking under a sense of moral responsibility, will venture to say that the mere lowering of the franchise from £10 to £6 would put a stop to extravagant or corrupt expenditure in either place. The price of votes in the market would in all probability be lowered in proportion as their number was increased; but no moral or political restraint whatever would thereby be imposed. It is folly to talk of increased risk of exposure when risk there is literally none. Practically, bribery is not an offence punishable by law, no more than was witchcraft in our grandfathers' time, though certain obsolete statutes declared it to be so. Repressive laws that don't and can't work are, to all intents and purposes, no laws at all, and at present we have no other. The revelations made in the report of the Commissioners appointed to inquire into corrupt practices at Gloucester, must stagger the most incredulous dreamer about purity. Every witness of experience in contested elections—including Sir WILLIAM HAYTER, the late Secretary to the Treasury; Admiral BERKELEY, who was frequently returned for Gloucester; Sir ROBERT CARDEN, the late Tory member, and Mr. PRICE, his former Whig colleague—concurred in scoffing at the hypocritical nullity of what is called the Corrupt Practices Prevention Act; and the Commissioners, in very significant terms, intimate their coincidence in the popular belief that Parliament never intended that Act as anything but a screen and a sham. They accompany this intimation with a most positive and precise declaration of its absolute inutility, and with some useful suggestions on various points whenever the subject shall be seriously taken in hand. One of these is, that any candidate should be precluded, under the penalties of a misdemeanour, from paying any money, either before or after the election, save through the election agent and auditor; another is that some limit shall be placed on the employment of solicitors as agents, and of humble men as messengers or subordinate canvassers.

Mr. MELLOR, Q.C., who represents Nottingham in the present House of Commons, has obtained leave to bring in a bill embodying these suggestions, as well as some others professedly aimed at the direct traffic in votes. He proposes that either the briber or the bribed should be exonerated from legal consequences upon his turning approver, and giving true testimony in a criminal proceeding against the other party to the crime; and he would give a discretion to the judge who tried the case to sentence the offender to hard labour as well as imprisonment for six months. But who is to prosecute? Mr. MELLOR says anybody that likes, provided he gives security to the extent of £200 for the payment of costs in case the charge turned out to be unsustainable! We fervently hope the House of Commons will spare itself the ignominy which must attach to the enactment of a law so flagrantly farcical and worse than foolish. Prosecutions for bribery will never be undertaken by private individuals, save in rare and worthless instances, where some personal object is to be gained. Prosecutions for other offences are undertaken daily, from an active sense of individual wrong or injury sustained. But it is contrary to the instincts of English life that a respectable citizen should turn *delator* against his fellow-citizens who have done him no harm: and if prosecutions were attempted by any mere party tool or hack, the disgust and resistance they would provoke would speedily warp the integrity of witnesses, and paralyze the judicial rigour of jurors. There is but one way of dealing with the matter, and that is by appointing a number of men of standing, learning, and integrity to initiate, prepare, and conduct prosecutions in the name of the Crown, as for an offence against the public health and public weal. The expense of such proceedings ought in every case to be borne by the county or borough where the offence had been committed; for we take it as now almost conceded, that nothing is more important than to bring the moral pressure of the community to bear upon the tendencies to electoral corruption. A difficulty has been suggested with regard to juries, who, it is supposed, would be unwilling to give verdicts against their neighbours or townsmen: and some persons of great weight and experience have recommended that upon any suffi-

cient allegation on oath of such a danger to the due administration of justice, the criminal plaintiff should be heard in an adjoining county. But, upon the whole, we are not much inclined to fear the defeat of justice by the means referred to. A much more serious question seems to us to arise upon the motive which the receiver of a bribe must have to turn approver upon the person who offered it. We are, in general, very averse to holding out the inducements of pecuniary rewards for testimony. We feel all the danger with which the practice is surrounded, and we should much rather try in the first instance what could be accomplished without resort to such stimulants. As for the infliction of hard labour as an aggravation of punishment, we own we think it inapplicable to the nature of the case. Those who are likely to be found guilty of the offence, must often be of a class to whom such a punishment would be exceedingly severe, while to others, not less criminal, it would, by reason of their previous habits, be a matter of comparative indifference; and yet if the judge were to sentence a merchant or a solicitor to mere imprisonment for having given five pounds to a working man for his vote, and on the same day to sentence a shipwright or a weaver to the same term of incarceration with hard labour, nothing would clear the bench from the imputation of class injustice. We had much rather see the establishment of certainty than of severity in the administration of our criminal code; and we know the two things to be incompatible.

THE POPE'S ENCYCLICAL.

ROMA LOCUTA EST; so there is an end of controversy. "No Surrender" is the *mot d'ordre* shouted from the Vatican, and handed on with the fiery cross throughout the serried legions of the faithful. The Encyclical is the answer to the Imperial advice to the Curia to abandon the Æmilian provinces, and to be quick about it, if it would not throw away the last chance of keeping Umbria and the Marches. Nor is there any mistaking the spirit which breathes throughout this fresh Papal manifesto. It is war to the knife. With no less deadly purpose, if with the same cat-like stealthiness as marked the distribution of the *chupatties* amongst our Sepoy regiments three years ago, is the signal of revolt against the secular powers sent through the sable ranks by the Chief Brahmin and Apostle of Legitimacy.

There is the usual amalgam of whine and menace in the missive. A holy dampness suffuses the whole, although the editors, for the most part, have spared the handkerchiefs of their readers by considerably suppressing the weeping prophet's moistest passages as "verbiage," leaving us to supply the sighs and groans for ourselves. Everybody knows that, like another JOB, with whom Mr. DICKENS has familiarised us all, the illustrious sufferer who again passionately calls on "all Patriarchs, Primates, Archbishops, Bishops, and other Ordinaries in grace and communion with the Holy See," for sympathy and help, always has the main laid on, and a service-pipe ever ready for pious uses.

One is hardly surprised to find a rather more *bizarre* patchwork of prayers and profane swearing in this instance, than on those less exciting occasions when none but spiritual interests have been at stake. The "battered thunder" has certainly been laid under heavy contribution. But whether wetted with tears or scorched by blasphemies, every shred of the document speaks one and the same unflinching language. An unflinching and proud resolve not to budge a foot's breadth in the presence of any power however imposing, any reason however urgent, or any representations however respectful, is ostentatiously paraded throughout. Appeals to pity, abject as those of an unprotected female, are lavishly resorted to; but it is only in reinforcement of feminine obstinacy, and for the purpose of enabling that wilful woman, the Church, who will have her way, the better to carry her point. *Non possumus* is still her well-worn text. The old flag, with the device of the Cross Keys, is once more nailed to the creaking mast of PETER's labouring bark, and with decks cleared for action the crew of the "Immaculate Conception" hurls defiance at the enemy. Sink or swim, all or none must be saved. The Holy Father cannot yield one jot of his sovereign authority, which, as he adroitly reminds his large family, he holds only as a life-tenant, and as a sort of trustee for them all. So the persecuted Pontiff, cheerfully tucking the powder-bags under his arms, calmly prepares for the stake, and is ready to die in defence of his *jure divino* and indefensible "right" to oppress and torture his subjects. Between the "apostolic liberty" of roasting them or being roasted himself, he leaves the Imperial Inquisition no possible alternative, unless, indeed, the civil powers would like a turn on the spit.

Of course the Pope is terribly in earnest. We are to believe that he really courts martyrdom in this most singular of causes, *i. e.*, always providing his laudable attempt to kindle a crusade

should end in a mere flash in the pan. The inviolable sacredness of the rule of Heaven's Vicegerent over those provinces which implored the Vienna Congress to set over them rather a prince from the *antipodal* region of the universe, is at last unblushingly declared to be part and parcel of Christianity. We thought it would come to this. Development runs on at racehorse speed in our days. There is nothing like it, save, perhaps, a galloping consumption. Only last New Year's Day, for instance, when His Holiness at Rome was angrily railing against "the tissue of hypocrisies," Father FABER, of the Oratory, was preaching in Brompton that *worship* is due to the Pope analogous to that paid by all good Catholics to the Holy Sacrament!—he might have said like that rendered by the Tibetians to their Grand Lama. This novel *Fabrication* of the Oratory is just now, it is said, all the rage amongst the more zealous Catholics in Paris, where a translation of the sermon has been published, and sold by thousands of copies. Why, therefore, should not the god, like APOLLO at Delphi, have a holy territory, on whose sacred soil powers at deadly feud elsewhere—as was the case with France and Austria lately—shall suspend their mutual hostility, in a combined effort to keep down the sacrilegious risings of the Temple slaves? The miracle, like the memorable truce between HEROD and PONTIUS PILATE, is, surely, proof of a Providential design. Let us not, therefore, treat too lightly the current rumour, that the Pope, having succeeded so well in establishing, without a General Council, the dogma of the Immaculate Conception, is shortly about to promulgate, in the same autocratic style, that of his own Temporal Sovereignty. For, odd as it seems to us sinners of the Gentiles, the Encyclical Letter has already broken ground on the subject in the most decisive manner, by actually elevating this startling doctrine to the rank of an article of religious faith.

The Church, PITS IX. now tells us *ex cathedra*, "makes it a glory to defend and teach, that by a particular design of Divine Providence, which directs and governs all things, civil sovereignty has been given to the Roman pontiff."

Such is the last proclaimed *articulus stantis vel cadentis Ecclesie*. This is the curious *credendum* which the Catholic world is conjured to uphold at all risks, and by all means in its power, and for which its chief is ready to welcome the catacombs, exile, or death. Is it not a sublime spectacle? Who shall deny to the nineteenth century glories of spiritual heroism, before which those of the primitive ages must "pale their ineffectual fires?" ATHANASIUS, CHRYSOSTOM, and AMBROSE are beaten hollow. They braved the emperors in defence of what they believed to be the loftiest mysteries of religion, and the most sacred rights of humanity. But to save the mint and anise and cummin, not one of them would have risked his little finger. A struggle to the death for the temporalities was beyond their comprehension, and a martyrdom in the cause of wrong would have been quite unintelligible to their rudimentary apprehensions of ecclesiastical prerogative. Only across the Atlantic, where men have been known to march to the field of battle under banners inscribed with the words "GOD AND SLAVERY," can anything like a parallel be discovered.

THE ANNEXATION OF SAVOY.

THE arms of the Emperor of France are open to embrace his mountain bride; at present the sky is blue, the breeze blows fair, and all "goes merry as a marriage bell." The entire list of the municipal elections at Chambéry show a majority of two-thirds, says the *Courrier des Alpes*, for the friends of the annexation—the name, the liberties, and nationality of the Marnot State tremble on the balance. The *Pays* informs us that numerous deputations of magnates from Savoy arrive daily in Paris to pay their Parsee homage to the rising sun. All adverse demonstrations at Chambéry, where the people seem more Italian and Piedmontese in inclination, are slighted. The bride meets the expectant bridegroom half-way—half-way the snake climbs the tree towards the bird; half-way the bird flies down to meet the snake.

Questions of annexation seem to us always much like those of marriage. If your daughter, my French friend, is in love with Mons. BEAUREGARD, and Mons. BEAUREGARD is in love with your daughter, in Heaven's name let them join hands. But if your daughter, *au contraire*, loves that insidious wretch, Mons. MALVOISIN, and yet you goad her by tears and threats, and all the artillery of selfish mothers, to marry Mons. BEAUREGARD, then the marriage is not a plighting of mutual love, and an exchange of hearts, but a heartless sale, a giving into slavery, a crime in the eyes of God and man. No matter that, as in Poland, the pair should slowly come together, and a cold friendship arise in the place of love. The crime of an unhallowed union of nations was committed there, and is recorded. The morality of this law of annexa-

tion, we think, cannot be disputed; for annexation by force is conquest, which is robbery, and can only be maintained, as in Hungary and Naples, by the chain and by the sword.

But there is a limit to allegories. Marriage is essentially a question of individual selection; in annexation the welfare of surrounding nations has also to be considered. Savoy, always half-French in its tastes, is just now dazzled by the glories of France. Should she not be requested to wait, and see what effect time might have on this predilection, which seems almost too passionate to last? Will a country so easily throwing off her first husband, be more faithful to her second? Does not the conduct of Savoy show some fickleness, some of that impatience with the present which HORACE philosophically smiled at when he made the soldier envy the merchant, and the merchant envying the soldier—*qui fit?* Is it not always the new landlord that is to put all things to rights,—the new farm that is to teem with gold, the marriage that is to make the old world new again? Savoy is suffering from one of the oldest vertiges that has affected our species. Let her Cretins, her stolid, ugly peasants, her marmozet boys, help to pay for Cherbourg, and then hug themselves over their herb soup if they can.

We have as reasonable a faith in the French Emperor as any one. He is luminous now as the angel that MILTON saw standing in the sun, for he wears above his imperial crown the magnetic halo of success. To that light, as to a candle in a dark night, fly all the diplomatist moths and the purblind beetles of the small discontented States. The more scorched they get the more they flap their wings with silly delight, and think how warm it is. We do not fear for England, though we do sling our rifle ready at our back and give the old Waterloo sword a refresher on the grindstone in the yard, just to take the notches out and to keep down the blood rust. We value him as a useful ally, as long as he remains so. Let France build ships, and try and discover remedies for sea-sickness, and rifle her guns, just as she likes; let her conquer the Cochîn fowls by the coopful; let her drive back the Algerian desert and reformid Carthage if she can;—even in territorial aggrandisement there is scope enough for her, and for us, and for all Europe, in unknown Africa for the next three centuries, and no harm done;—but we really think that at home she is strong enough. In that broad, flat, dull country,avenued with trees, that presents its broadside to our chalky bulwarks, France has thirty-six millions of people to our twenty-nine. She has in arms four hundred and nine thousand men to our hundred and thirty thousand; she has even four hundred and sixty-one ships to our five hundred and nine. Above all, she has at the head of all these men and this treasure a despot, who can sway them with his single hand, and strike strong and where he will—no one but God and His angels resisting him.

Nations have been compulsorily united before this, races "whose very blood would not mix in a basin," as a proud Scotch lady once said, speaking of a *mésalliance* in her family. In this case there are undoubtedly many favourable influences presiding over the union. The old wars of Savoy and France—when Savoy Dukes fought hard, like faithful warders at the postern gates of Italy—are forgotten; both people remember rather their days of union during the Revolution, the Savoyards, obscure themselves, and poor, desire to share the riches and glory of their would-be foster-mother—the wolf-grandmother of Red Riding Hood's story. The country STERNE travelled in with unclerical gaiety—the waterfall ROUSSEAU mused over, like a rivulet seeking the sea, pines for annihilation, and wishes to become a molecule in the Empire of France. That Piedmont is to be cramped up—that Swiss liberty is to be endangered—is indifferent to the dull Savoyards, for their rich men seek place and influence in the court of a new master, who may be grateful for their allegiance and ignorant of their peccadilloes. The Cretins, wagging their goitres, and the Savoyard boys who have seen the wonders of Paris, are in the French interest, *and voce*. The herdsmen are too busy looking after the robber wolves to attend to danger from France. With Italian aspiration the Savoyard, poor and stolid, has no sympathy. The nation without patriotism deserves annihilation; nor should we lament it, did not the destruction of Savoy tend to open the approaches to Switzerland, and to give France another foothold on the Mediterranean shore.

Since the Swiss naturalist HUBER discovered that a certain species of ants were systematic slavemakers, it has been supposed that every human vice has its analogy and resemblance in the lower ranks of creation. There may have been rat NAPOLEONS; there certainly are slave states of ants, if Mr. DARWIN is correct in his observations. We suppose that some nations must enslave, by the same instinct that makes the ant have its pining Uncle Toms and weeping Aunt SALLIES. We presume that the French must conquer, just as the carrion crow feels impelled, almost against his better self, to peck out the sick lamb's eye. The instinct that sends the pet muggie to the stray spoon, leads the

Frenchman to extend his frontier. What the uncle did by day, the genius of the nephew leads him to do safely by night, with smiling face, half-shut coaxing eyes, and waving, deprecating hand. Now, if England had bought only some fishing village opposite Corsica, what a stir there would be in the European hive! The grand stand at Epsom just after the winner's number is run up would be nothing to it. We should have been called "the robbers of the world," the "trading cheats of both hemispheres," and other fine names too numerous to mention. Ten thousand thousand hands would have gripped their swords and powder barrels the very night that news was proclaimed—would have been carefully counted in many a Government arsenal 'cross the water.

The Continent, drunk with French enthusiasm, we could scarcely expect to care much for the glaciers and cascades, the vine patches and mountain forts of Savoy. But surely England, so sensitive to every fresh sail that is unrolled in a French dock-yard, ought more anxiously to watch this new stride of French ambition. About us English there is but one story abroad—we are ambitious merchants, who, wanting to conquer a rich country, send out missionaries and factors—humble, pious, these agents of ours—so the slander goes;—next ask room for a warehouse: it is granted; we fortify it; we turn what was to be an open hand into the clenched fist of menace; the people get alarmed and attack us, feeling themselves threatened; we retaliate; war ensues; we take the country, and so England extends her righteous empire. It was so in India, it is so in China. "Les voleurs!" is the ready chorus of voices, feet, and hands in diligence, train, steamer, or hotel. Yet France has her periodical volcanic bursts of conquest, and without getting the ill name we have so unjustly got. Fortune is very capricious in labelling men with ill names. Let the prodigal son join the Temperance movement and save sovereigns in a stocking, he is still shrugged at if he gives once upon a time a quiet party. If the prudent son launch out suddenly into champagne suppers and chicken-hazard, he is only called generous and hospitable. The world so likes to have her sons labelled black and white, that she may be saved the trouble of studying their dispositions. So Europe will persist in calling the robberies of France annexations, and the righteous progress of England rank felony.

In this, as in all other commencements of foreign trouble, we have, as usual, to bitterly lament the apathy of our island race to Continental affairs. Before the *Times'* cry opens—and with it all mouths—you might as well speak to a dead man as to our intelligent public. Years ago men foretold the dangerous advances of Russia, and the certainty of our collision with that iceberg in the East. Now, the brave Circassian nation, through our heartless dull blindness, has perished, with it went one of the last great bulwarks between Russia and India; now, unnoticed by even a picquet of the Press, without a warning gun, France proposes to annex Savoy, and establish herself in a Mediterranean seaport.

An old politician (Lord ABERDEEN), in the *Times* of Wednesday, sums up all the dangers of the union with sagacious brevity. The union is bad because—

It cancels the treaties of 1815, that provide that the gates of Italy and Switzerland should be always kept in the hands of neutral powers.

Secondly. It places the western cantons of Switzerland, Geneva, Vaud, and the Vallois at the mercy of France.

Thirdly. It places Turin, the capital of the Italian monarchy, within a day's march of the French outposts, and converts Piedmont into a dependency of France, who, in case of opposition, could cover her roads in forty-eight hours with Gallic troops.

To have Savoy is, in fact, to have one foot on Switzerland, another on Piedmont, with both arms ready to hurl fire on the Italian plains. There is a rumour that the surrender of Savoy is the secret service money to be paid France for the surrender of Lombardy, and that it is now offered in payment by Sardinia, to obtain some still unfulfilled conditions from the Emperor of France. Be it so: has France had no sufficient payment, in humbling and maiming Austria; in bleeding her from a thousand veins?—shall that stand for nothing in the account? And what use is the Italian strong box to Piedmont if France is to keep the key, and allow no hand to come to it but its own?

We want to rouse no ungenerous suspicions of the Emperor, but he is fallible; and countries are more tempting than sugar-plums. We do not say he will tread out Swiss liberty, or fill Nico harbour with war ships; but his successor, with more greed than sense, may; so why not put such dangerous temptations out of his reach? But we shall see. The annexation is not yet formally proposed, and material guarantees may be given against the consequences, which certainly at present seem to be imminent,

CHINA.

A PAPER, of the moderate dimensions of fifty-four pages, has just been laid before Parliament, containing the "Correspondence with Mr. BRUCE, HER MAJESTY'S Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary in China," and we see little in it to justify the idea that the Government of the Celestial Empire will carry out the Treaty of Tien-tsin if they can possibly help it. It is very pleasant for Ministers to hold out the hope of an amicable settlement of our quarrels, without important operations and serious fighting; as, if the probable difficulties were confessed, neither Parliament nor people might feel able to take the affair as quietly as ministerial comfort requires. But under any circumstances there is hope for the Cabinet; Mr. COBDEN is at Cannes, JOHN BRIGHT will scarcely play the Mandarin, and the great British public is decidedly of opinion that China is a "bore." We are somewhat of the same way of thinking; but journalists are not allowed to grow weary of any subject of national importance, and as neither the Foreign-office, nor Admiral HOPE, nor Mr. BRUCE, have entirely stopped the exportation of tea, we must take a cup of that fragrant article, and get through the "Blue Book," which in this instance is *white*, as easily as we can.

The "Correspondence" begins on the 1st of March, 1859—it should have been 1st of April, as more appropriate for the sapient MALMESBURY, who indited the first epistle, and the astute BRUCE to whom it was addressed. The late Foreign Secretary writes in such a cumbersome, soporific style, that if Mr. BRUCE had not had the pugnacity and pertinacity of his great ancestor ROBERT, from whom all modern BRUCES are of course descended, he must have gone to sleep the moment he received it; and had he done so, we might have had no Chinese war at all. Solemnly and heavily did Lord MALMESBURY instruct the envoy that he was to represent himself as a penal infliction to be administered to the refractory Emperor. "Emperor good; very little Bruce: Emperor naughty; Bruce to be laid on thick." Thus runs Lord MALMESBURY, who has the honour of having achieved something new in diplomacy—the invention of an ambassador BOGEY, or BOGEY ambassador, a contrivance which might have immortalized his name but for one little accident—the failure of the scheme. His lordship's "Old BOGEY" proved nothing better than an "Old FOGY," and the Chinese Emperor would not be frightened at him at all.

We cannot expect that many M.P.'s, or other human fractions of the body politic, will read the wonderful document in which Mr. BRUCE was instructed to become a bugbear and a penal infliction; but so charmed was the Tory Foreign Secretary with his novel idea, that he repeated it again and again in his wordy epistle. It occurs in the beginning, in the middle, and at the end; and Mr. BRUCE was commanded to promise to make himself scarce if things went on smoothly, but "instantly to exercise" the right of permanent residence at Peking "if any difficulties were thrown in the way of communications between HER MAJESTY'S minister and the central Government at Peking, or any disposition shown to evade or defeat the objects of the treaty."

Chinese opposition, and the need of a sufficient naval power were contingencies contemplated by Lord MALMESBURY, but no instructions were given concerning the employment of force, as his lordship seemed quite confident that Mr. BRUCE would succeed if he threatened the Emperor with visits at his Court. He was to tell his Peking Majesty that, if there was no controversy or attempts to evade the treaty, "the necessity for such visits to the capital will be rare; and when they are made, they will be rather complimentary than for the transaction of business." The last hit is admirable—the British peer threatening the Chinese Emperor with "business,"—declaring that he would give him something to do, if he did not behave himself, is a choice specimen of official humour and wit.

Mr. BRUCE having been duly instructed in the "Bogey" business, proved that he was just the man for the purpose, and he forthwith concerted with Sir CHARLES VAN STRAUBENZEE, K.C.B., and Rear-Admiral HOPE, C.B., a "powerful demonstration" and an "imposing force," to consist of sundry vessels and a whole "battalion of marines and a company of engineers," which were to overawe the batteries known to be erected at Tien-tsin, and strike terror into the hearts of 50,000 troops already under SUNG-WANG-YAY, and 30,000 more in readiness to join him if required.

Anticipating resistance, Admiral HOPE applied to the general for a few more marines, and Mr. BRUCE having told Commissioner KWEILIANG that his resolution to proceed to Peking was "inflexible," and having made a requisition to Admiral HOPE for support, the latter plunged into the intensely stupid action in the Peiho, and encountered a serious defeat. When the mischief was done, Mr. BRUCE wrote to Admiral HOPE a compli-

mentary letter, exclaiming "Who'd have thought it?" in reply to a "Couldn't help it" communication from the latter, and then the "Envoy Plenipotentiary" sat down to give an account of his proceedings to Lord MALMESBURY. This epistle (No. IV. in the series) is quite a curiosity in its way—it is more than a yard long in large print, and begins with an essay on the manners of the Chinese, and a history of diplomatic communications with them; after which it recapitulates a host of details, and ends in expressions of approval of the attempt to force the Peiho, accompanied with confessions that the failure must have a very mischievous effect.

Further letters give an account of the ignominious treatment experienced by the American Envoy at Peking, and convey Lord JOHN RUSSELL's approval to Mr. BRUCE; while the papers wind up with an extract from the *Pekin Gazette* of the 14th August, in which an imperial decree appeared, reciting the leading facts of our disaster, and declaring that "the English barbarians, violent, rebellious, and unreasonable as they are, have, on this occasion, received such a chastisement as will not fail to make them aware of the danger of offending the military dignity of China."

Most assuredly, if all Englishmen were like the chief actors in this unfortunate farce, they would richly deserve the epithet of "unreasonable barbarians." From beginning to end we see nothing but folly and infatuation. The design and the execution were alike bad. Lord MALMESBURY, Mr. BRUCE, and Admiral HOPE, were all alike, in opacity of intelligence and obtuseness of perception. They had but one idea among them, and that was a mad one—that the Chinese would be frightened, without adequate cause for alarm; that they might be thrilled with idle threats, and bombarded into submission with empty boasts. As old nurses frighten children by calling out in a gruff voice, "I'm a-coming," so MALMESBURY, BRUCE, and HOPE, by making a noise in chorus, were to terrify our enemies. As might have been expected, the plan did not succeed; their "roar" was laughed at; and the story ought to convey a lesson to JOHN BULL not to permit any sort of animal to wear the British Lion's skin.

THE £ s. d. OF THE FOREIGN OFFICE.

TWO Reports have recently been presented by the Foreign-office to both Houses of Parliament, by HER MAJESTY'S command.* Both are the work of HER MAJESTY'S Secretaries of Embassy and Legation abroad: one, a customary report, treats of the manufactures and commerce of the countries in which these gentlemen reside; the other is a special report on the effects of the late vine disease. Each contains some useful information. It would indeed be strange, if the men whom, for their excellence, we send abroad to represent the nation, should not be able to instruct us on subjects connected with foreign countries. The public, and especially the parliament, have a right to expect from them a great deal of information, and that it should be carefully and correctly stated. It is our intention, however, to show that some of these Secretaries of Embassy and Legation, and the Foreign-office, which supervises their labours and is responsible for them, perform their duty in a very slovenly and careless manner. In this article we take no notice of the substantial information in these reports, confining ourselves to exposing some of their obvious deficiencies and errors.

We must say, indeed, of the most elaborate of all the reports—that of Lord CHELSEA, on the "Past history and present state of the wine trade in France,"—that the greater portion of it is a work of supererogation. His lordship was called on to advert specifically to the "effect produced on the commerce of France by the vine disease, from its first appearance to the latest moment." But to this subject scarcely a dozen pages are devoted, out of a hundred and twenty-four that his very elaborate report occupies. It consists of extracts from various works on the cultivation of the vine in France, and of "a summary of the principal results of an inquiry instituted in France, in 1849, on the effects of home wine duties, laid before the National Assembly, in June, 1851." This cannot enlighten us as to the disease, which first made its appearance in France in 1850. Any second-rate literary workman might have done this work as well as the noble lord, at the ordinary payment for translation.

* We quote here the full titles of these reports:—

1st.—"Reports of Her Majesty's Secretaries of Embassy and Legation, on the Effects of the Vine Disease on the Commerce of the Countries in which they reside." They concern the United States, Tuscany, Spain, Austria, Sardinia, and France.

2nd.—"Reports of Her Majesty's Secretaries of Embassy and Legation, on the Manufactures and Commerce of the Countries in which they reside." They concern the Netherlands, Wurtemberg, Baden, Tuscany, Saxe Cobourg and Gotha, Sweden, Russia, Bavaria, Switzerland, Belgium, Frankfurt, Sardinia, Saxe Meiningen, Mexico, and Austria.

They are presented to both Houses of Parliament, by command of Her Majesty, and are printed by Harrison and Sons.

The noble lord, however, had an object in translating the French report summarily, and fastening on it twenty-four pages of commentary. "Sir EMERSON TENNANT, Permanent Under-Secretary of the Board of Trade," drew up a report "purporting to describe the condition of our wine trade in 1853-4, as compared with the previous years." It was "never presented to parliament," because, we suppose, Sir EMERSON's superiors, estimating it at its just value, suppressed it; but the materials were embodied in a work, published by Sir EMERSON in 1855, under the title of "Wine, its Uses, Taxation, etc." Now the purpose of Lord CHELSEA's translation and twenty-four pages of commentary is to criticise and refute Sir EMERSON's conclusions. Thus we have one public servant going out of his way to criticise the labours of another, and the Foreign-office, instead of suppressing the attack on the work of the permanent Secretary of the Board of Trade, publishes it *in extenso* at the national expense. This would be an abuse of power and a waste of the public money even if Sir EMERSON TENNANT's avowedly anti-free-trade production had made an impression on the public. In fact, however, his errors were pointed out when his work was published, and it was not reserved for Lord CHELSEA and the Foreign-office to expose the contemptible shallowness of the Permanent Secretary, or the futility of his attempt to justify our present wine duties.

Passing from this condemnation of three-fourths of Lord CHELSEA's report to the verbal and other errors of the two volumes, we notice, at page 77, a misprint of 1847 for 1857;—a very trifling error, but it serves to make us suspicious of the many figures the noble lord uses, the accuracy of which we cannot test. We notice too, at page 54, the omission by the critical lord of some words from the last sentence of the first paragraph that begins on the page, for want of which the French wine-growers are represented as complaining of *low prices*, when the facts show that they complain of the *tax* levied on them, whether the price be high or low. These are trifles compared to some errors which we are about to point out.

We must first ask Mr. HAMILTON, Secretary of Legation at Wurtemberg, to explain to English readers what he means by the phrase—"A considerable roll in this particular industry is plied by the activity of some Swiss merchants." Frenchmen may probably suspect that the hon. gentleman, using their language instead of his own, wrote "a considerable rôle is played;" while the Foreign-office or the printer, not understanding French, converted it into the nonsense we have quoted. Secretaries of Legation should not forget, though they may converse in French, that they must write in English.

Mr. CORBETT, Secretary of Legation to Tuscany, informs the Parliament that "corn and other grain" are imported into Tuscany. What he means by corn which does not include grain, or by grain which does not include corn, the Foreign-office must explain. The Yankees mean maize when they say corn—but their use of the word is not yet naturalized here. Hoping to learn what Mr. CORBETT might mean by corn, we turned to a table, to which he refers, of the price at which corn is imported into Tuscany, and found to our utter astonishment—as maize is a low-priced grain—that this corn costs no less than £11 10s. per sack, and the yearly average value of the importation of such corn into Tuscany is £30,924,794. A sack of five bushels of the best wheat would not cost more in England than 35s. The value, too, of all the grain and flour imported into our country, with nearly thirty times as many people as Tuscany, is about £20,000,000 a year. According to the statement put forth by the Foreign-office, Tuscany imports corn annually to the amount of £10,000,000 more in value than Great Britain. So, her trade, with something more than one million of people, is put down as of the average value of £147,308,906. We could but stare at reading such very extraordinary statements, but a little reflection convinced us that either Mr. CORBETT, or the Foreign-office, or the printer, had converted *lire*, *sols*, and *deniers* into £ s. d., and so represented the trade of Tuscany, and the price of corn and other grain, and of all other things in that duchy, as thirty times greater than their real price and value. This gross blunder pervades all the monetary statements in Mr. CORBETT's report; so that we must divide £15,834,507 by 30 to ascertain that the value of the straw hats exported from Tuscany in 1855, put down at the above amount in the report, was £527,817.

Mr. LOWTHER, her Majesty's Secretary of Legation at the Court of St. Petersburg, informs the people of England that "their internal trade is looked upon as of secondary importance." Their view will hardly agree with his. They know that their railways, and all their vehicular communication, is to carry on their internal trade. They will scarcely believe that shipping carrying cargoes coastwise to the amount annually of 34,000,000 tons, can be secondary to any trade in the world. England is no more dependant, as he says, on her foreign commerce, than on any other branch of her whole wonderful industry,

every part of which is equally necessary to her welfare and her greatness. That the Foreign-office should allow Mr. LOWTHER so to instruct the Parliament and the people, is as extraordinary as the industry which neither he nor the Foreign-office comprehends is wonderful. Like other politicians, he and they form their estimate of trade from their interference with it; and as the internal trade of England has happily been thought beneath their notice—to which we owe its extent and healthfulness—it seems to them, better acquainted with intermeddling abroad than with the growth of freedom at home, to be secondary and unimportant. Our Government has allowed our trade, as it has allowed our press, to grow unlicensed into greatness and utility, and both are now the foremost promoters of civilization.

Then, the Foreign-office, per Mr. LOWTHER, informs the Parliament that “the quantities of merino wool brought to the two principal fairs of Kharkoff and Poltawa, in 1858, were computed to amount to 550,000,000 *poods*. The whole production of merino wool (in Russia) may be taken at 800,000,000 *poods*, and of common wool three or four times that amount.” He therefore represents the production of common wool in Russia to be at least 2,400,000,000 *poods*. A *pood* is 36 lbs., and therefore, according to Mr. LOWTHER, Russian merino wool is produced to the extraordinary amount of 28,800,000,000 lbs., and common wool to the still more extraordinary amount of 86,400,000,000 lbs. The more moderate estimate of TEGOBORSKI is 137,500,000 lbs. for the total growth of wool of all kinds in European Russia, which contains eleven-twelfths of all the population of the Empire. This estimate includes all the merino wool produced. Vast as may be the flocks of 5,000,000 people in Asiatic Russia, they will hardly supply 86,262,500,000 lbs., to make up the amount stated by Mr. LOWTHER. We profess our utter inability to guess at what he means, or at the source of his mistake. We leave the riddle, therefore, to be solved by the Foreign-office, when it has learned that the internal trade of England is of more than secondary importance.

In another article we have made some use of the information in these reports; but we could not, like our contemporaries, pass over these blunders without cautioning the public against them. The Secretaries of Legation who have made these reports; the Foreign-office, which has published them uncorrected; the printer, who has allowed errors of facts and language to pass which would ensure the dismissal of “the reader” from the office of any morning paper, put to press far in the night in breathless haste, are all to blame. Who is most to blame we cannot tell, but the present Foreign Minister is the man whom the Parliament should call to account. Let him divide the blame amongst his predecessors, his subordinates, and the printer he employs. To find fault with administrators has, however, lately gone out of fashion. We have had competitive examinations established to secure perfect service, and any shortcomings in Ministers are, by their patrons in the press, contrasted with faults and errors in the mercantile community, and because it is sullied, for them is claimed the brilliancy of eminent virtue. But while no member of that community which now issues in the shape of circulars multitudinous reports, full of valuable information, could make such gross blunders as those we have pointed out, it makes no pretence to teach and guide the nation, and derives neither power nor emolument for pretending to perform such an important duty. The standard, therefore, by which these classes are to be tried is very different; and errors, mistakes, and even frauds detected amongst merchants, is no sort of excuse for similar faults in a class which only deserves the pre-eminence it claims by being exempt from them. An avowed disregard of niceties, such as Lord MALMESBURY has for grammar, as too mean for great functions, would seem to be the rule of the Foreign-office. It is, however, an old story that, don’t care in trifles followed out, brings on disgrace, and may end in ruin.

The facts quoted are only specimens of what occurs throughout our administration. For months, and even years, the nation has been fretted by apprehensions arising from a want of seamen; and it is not possible to read Lord DUNDONALD’S Memoirs, without attaining a deep and profound conviction that the whole evil arises from the continued misconduct of our ignorant, conceitedly obstinate and arrogant Admiralty. By the Foreign department (some of the errors of which we have exposed) the nation is continually involved in difficulties with foreign countries, and not unfrequently in wars that no reasoning can justify, or even defend, by any principle that we respect. Against ignorance, mistakes, and cupidity in individuals we are always and enough on our guard; for Foreign-offices and Admiralties we have a traditional reverence, which, after numberless examples of deplorable errors and misconduct in them, is now more disgraceful to us than the derided fetiché worship of the

poor Africans is to them. They have never had proofs that it is useless and wrong; we continue a worship often demonstrated to be false.

THE AUSTRALIAN COLONIES.

IT must have been a severe blow to the pride of every patriotic Englishman, however vehement his own outcry for an abandonment of all fratricidal strife, when GEORGE THE THIRD at last recognised the independence of his rebellious American provinces. The beating and baffling sustained in the struggle, the useless sacrifice of so many millions of pounds sterling and thousands of human lives, must have been mortifying enough to all; but to those who piqued themselves upon their superior knowledge of statecraft the loss must have appeared almost irreparable. Those were days in which the ingeniously absurd economical system, which still finds so blind an acceptance on the continent of Europe, was received and adopted in England as infallible. Dr. ADAM SMITH had, indeed, commenced his vigorous assault upon it, but his theories were assented to only by a few uninfluential persons, and were as yet pooh-poohed by men in authority. In that system colonies had a great place. Not for any of the reasons which now lead us to desire outlets for the energy and industry of our people, but for the advantages which the mother country could, as it was supposed, contrive to get out of the colonists. A colony was considered an outlying estate, from which a large profit might be made—a market for the manufactures of the mother country, and the means of supplying it at its own price with commodities which it might sell to the rest of the world for whatever it pleased to ask. So the colonies were carefully shut out from intercourse with all other parts of the world, and specially taken care of as milch cows to be drained by England. What, then, must have been the apprehensions of sagacious politicians at this loss of the best and richest plantations England possessed? We may be sure they thought her commerce in danger of almost total extinction. Little could they anticipate that the trade of England with these rebellious dependencies would exceed, in less than seventy years, the whole trade she had carried on with the world at the most flourishing period known to them; and if any one had predicted such a result they would have set him down as a harebrained enthusiast. Some consolation, however, they might have found in the discovery of that vast Australian continent, upon which, some five or six years later, a settlement was to be made. Small consolation; for no one could have anticipated that a possession which, in 1788, was only deemed good enough for a convict establishment, would, even in the lifetime of the young men of that day, possess a population as great as that of the lost provinces, and promise a development of wealth and power upon a scale never before attained by any people. Yet such is the promise our Australian colonies now give. Settled only in 1788—if a convict establishment can be called a settlement—long treated as receptacles for the dregs of English criminality, separated by the immense distance from the observation and attention of the public, neglected and discouraged by the Government, they have sprung, in the course of some ten years, mainly through the influence of that potent magnet, gold, to a marvellous rank and prosperity. If gold, however, has given them their great start, their future does not depend upon their ability to continue supplying it. Their rich plains require only labour to produce an abundance of commodities, for which a demand will exist as long as mankind requires food and clothing. The supply of that labour may now be considered assured, and with it the prosperity of these colonies.

With all its present wealth and prospect of more, Australia, however, shows no signs of any desire to break off its connexion with the old country. Fat and lusty as it has waxed, it has not put forth claims to be allowed to stand by itself. It does not want to celebrate a Fourth of July with screaming orations against the tyranny of Great Britain, and ranting apostrophes to its own greatness. The colonists are content with an anniversary of a very different character. They celebrate the 26th of January, the day upon which England planted its first sorry settlement on that great continent. An exceedingly unpretending anniversary, dignified by no pretentious declaration of rights borrowed from ROUSSEAU, and practically denying, like that great apostle of French liberty, the rights of all persons, weak or foolish enough to be slaves, but one which will every year grow in interest and importance, and by its celebration prove a pledge of firm alliance between the *matre pulchra* and her some day yet distant, however, *filia pulchrior*. Why is this? Englishmen are just as independent and free now as eighty years ago. Thrown upon a distant land, they are as jealous of their rights and liberties as were ever the Puritans or their descendants. The answer is not hard to find, and it is one for which the present age, so much abused to the advantage of its predecessors, may take some small credit.

We have left the Australians no cause to desire their indopena-

dence. Many blunders were, indeed, committed by the Home Government, in the earlier years of their history, and for a long time they experienced shameful neglect and still more injurious interference. But we have at last got quite out of the grooves of the old colonial policy, and have left the Australians to manage their own affairs in the way that seems best to them. They have as full and entire self-government as they can desire. If the constitution of any colony seems defective to the inhabitants, they can alter it in their own sense, and, as a natural consequence, they have only themselves to blame for the blunders they make. But if they do make blunders they can easily correct them, and at the worst such mistakes are far less injurious than any which might be made by the Colonial-office at home in the plenitude of its ignorance. They have made a full, and, on the whole, wise use of their liberties; and if we may see something to cause a smile in their legislative proceedings, there is little to call for censure. The colonists have, consequently, nothing to get by independence, but something to lose, in the protection and aid England gives them; so that their national loyalty and the family ties which bind them to the mother country unite with every dictate of self-interest to make them cling to the connexion. The burden, such as it is, of that connexion, falls entirely upon England, to whom, in many ways, these possessions are yet a cost. But the cost, whatever it may be, is amply made up to us by the great field which the Australian colonies offer to the enterprise of our rapidly increasing population, and the valuable trade which, not in virtue of monopolising restrictions, but under a system of perfect liberty, we carry on with them.

COTTON: GREAT STATISTICAL ERROR.

LORD BROUGHAM is reported to have said in the House of Lords, on the 27th ult., that the importation of cotton into this country had increased sixteen-fold since the import duty was abolished. The noble lord gave the figures 63,000,000 lbs. annually before the duty was abolished, and 1,000,000 lbs. now or at the end of 1858, which is the latest official account published. The noble lord made a great mistake, and we have not yet seen any correction of his error.

It was in 1812 when the cotton imported was 63,025,936 lbs.; in 1858 the quantity imported was 1,034,342,176 lbs. This quantity was probably much exceeded in 1859, as the official returns to the end of November show an increase in the eleven months of 1859 over the same period in 1858 of 1,000,000 lbs. But the import duty on cotton was not repealed till 1845, when the quantity imported was 721,979,953 lbs.; consequently between the time when the import duty was repealed and the end of 1859, supposing the quantity then imported to have been 1,100,000,000 lbs., the import of cotton has only increased 55 per cent., or little more than one half, instead of sixteen-fold, as stated by Lord BROUGHAM. The error is gigantic. The noble lord has confounded the repeal of the Orders in Council in 1812, in which HENRY BROUGHAM, being then in opposition, took a liberal, a patriotic, and a distinguished part—and which, no doubt, still occupies a large place in his mind—with the repeal of the duties on raw cotton, which was not conceded to the reiterated prayers of the manufacturers till 1845. Over the successive administrations which managed our affairs between 1812 and 1845, including the Administration of which Lord BROUGHAM formed a part, the frequent representations of the manufacturers and merchants, especially of Mr. BARING, afterwards Lord ASHBURTON, that the Americans were beating us out of the foreign market for heavy goods, had no effect. In defiance of the teaching of science and the evidence of the senses the import duty on cotton, yielding less than £200,000 at the early part of the period, and only £682,042 at its close, was obstinately preserved for thirty-three years after the period to which the noble lord has assigned the extinction.

This historical fact is of great significance, besides correcting a very egregious mistake. It removes to thirty-three years later than is perhaps commonly believed the date of the practical conversion of our Government to the wholesome doctrines we are now trying to teach the rest of Europe. When it was so slow in learning to do right, even when administered by Lord BROUGHAM, in conjunction with the Whigs, we ought not to be surprised at the French manufacturers, and the French Government, still lingering behind in the race of improvement. If the great increase of our cotton manufactures be a just subject of congratulation, it will be observed that between 1812 and 1845, while the raw material was subject to an import duty, the import of cotton increased nearly eleven fold. We know that this great increase was wholly independent of political causes, and took place in spite of the duty; but when other nations notice the fact, they may be excused for their continued adherence to old

protection, under which they may think we thrive, and for their reluctance to follow our new and most successful course. They will be neither instructed nor encouraged to do right by the noble lord's mistake.

If the noble lord required an illustration of the effect of repealing import duties, he might have found a more striking one in other articles than cotton. In 1844 the import duty on wool was repealed. It yielded only £97,174. The quantity then imported was 65,713,761 lbs., and it jumped up the following year to 76,813,855 lbs. In 1858 the quantity imported amounted to 126,738,723 lbs. Thus, while the increase of cotton imported in fourteen years was only 55 per cent., the increase of wool in a similar period was 100 per cent. In 1858 the import of raw silk was unusually small, owing to exceptional circumstances; but if we take the average of the three years, 1856-8, we shall find that it too, like wool, has, in a similar period, increased 100 per cent. Our cotton manufacture, therefore, great and noble as it is, and deserving of all admiration, is not, in its latter growth, so good an example of the beneficial effects of reducing import duties as wool and silk. In its earlier growth it is a better illustration than they of the benefits of freedom. From several causes, not now to be stated, the manufacture of cotton was free in relation to our internal or our own social regulations, which many persons entirely overlook; while the woollen and silk manufactures were encumbered by heaps of old trade restrictions. Then it flourished a great deal more than other branches of manufacture; but since they and it have been placed on a more equal footing at home, and are alike free, they have increased faster than the manufacture of cotton.

Our contemporary the *Times*, which adopted Lord BROUGHAM's error, was quite right in representing the increase of our cotton manufacture as "a giant fact, standing head and shoulders higher than the crowd," and quite right in representing it as an index to an immense number "of smaller facts which stand under its shadow;" only the sixteen-fold multiplication of mills, ships, freights, &c. to which the *Times* refers, has taken place in forty-six years,—not, as that journal and Lord BROUGHAM represent it, by substituting 1812 for 1845, in thirteen years. Nor is the quantity of cotton imported an exact index to the increase of mills and of people. In the interval much new and improved machinery has been introduced, and it is probable that, mill for mill, every mill in existence now works up in the year twice as much cotton as it worked up in 1812. In adhering to correct statistics, we must not forget the progress in knowledge and skill, and its consequences. No cause is benefited, no truth can be promoted by mistakes and exaggerations, and therefore we have thought it right to point out the error of a great orator and a great journalist.

We may notice, as a somewhat extraordinary circumstance, that, surrounded as the *Times* is by rivals and opponents, not one of them should have fastened on it for the error into which it was led by Lord BROUGHAM. The journal said expressly, the increase had taken place since the import duty on cotton was abolished, and on this fact built a very striking leader. In the majority of the remarks we concur; but while we consider them well-timed and appropriate, we regret that they were all run up on an erroneous foundation.

CHARNEL-HOUSES.

IT is necessary to call attention to a subject in which all are concerned, but upon which at this moment all appear apathetic. In the Quarterly Report of the health of the City of London, presented a fortnight ago, Dr. LETHBRIDGE makes allusions to the state of the church vaults and burial-grounds within his jurisdiction—seventy-one in number—which have been carefully examined. The vaults are, in some cases, gorged with corruption, and all along the aisles and porches of the sacred edifices are graves filled with human remains. In most instances, the only partition between the living and the dead is a thin slab of stone and a few inches of earth. These offer but a very imperfect barrier to the escape of noxious effluvia; and "slowly; therefore, but incessantly, the gaseous products of decomposition are effused into the atmosphere of the church. But at the night services, or during the winter season, when the air is rarefied by the warmth of the fires or burning gas, and the rank vapours are drawn out in uncontrolled profusion, it is impossible to say what mischief has been done by this, and how many while worshipping within the sanctuary have sickened unto death."

How very few of the thousands who are living in the very contact with this abomination, and of the tens of thousands who are daily exposed to its influences, are aware of the danger they incur thereby, must be obvious from the little exertion that is made to escape from this imminent peril. To suppose that the Legislature will interfere without the pressure of the people, or

that the Corporation of London, as at present constituted, will take effective measures for the removal of the danger, is simply to suppose what the experience of every day shows to be visionary and futile: those who expect extrinsic aid to get them out of their difficulties, must themselves use exertion and labour in their own cause; and in this case more especially does it behove them to lose no time in their efforts, if they wish to escape the certain penalties which await upon delay and slothfulness.

The Report proceeds to say: "We have found two hundred and fifty vaults in the City churches; there is reason to believe that the number of coffins is about eleven thousand, besides which there are hundreds of bodies in the graves of the aisles and porches. The air, charged with the effluvia arising from all this, must escape, and is either diffused into the atmosphere of the church, or passes by the ventilating openings into the public way, of which there are a hundred and twenty in the City."

It is to be hoped that the recent disclosures will arouse the inhabitants to a sense of their present danger, and that they will also be put on their guard against certain plans (something more than rumour indicates) about to be suggested, which, if not vehemently and at once opposed, are likely to bring plague and pestilence, with

"The painful family of death,
More hideous than their queen,"

into the very heart of this labyrinth of bricks and mortar, and produce a catastrophe compared to which a European war or an invasion of our coasts would be of secondary importance.

The Report next informs us that means have been adopted to meet the danger, as far as the power possessed by the medical officer of health extends, and that, to a certain extent, they are satisfactory; but speaks in no very encouraging terms of the prospect presented by the general state of things, which requires much greater capacity for their total annihilation than is intrusted to any city functionary. Dr. LETHEBY asserts also, that *it has been proposed on more than one occasion, to utilize the burial-grounds, and make them the subjects of building speculations.* "In point of fact the same influences which have operated in bringing the grave yards of this metropolis into their present condition, and in using the sanctuary for a charnel-house, may again act without concern for the living or respect for the dead, in turning to a profitable account the unused burial-places of the city. But it is my duty to warn you that this cannot be done with impunity."

We trust we have said enough to make the citizens look about them; we mean no disrespect for the incumbents of the city benefices, but in whatever way and to whatever end the proposed amalgamation of the city benefices be brought about, it will, we hope, fail in disturbing the remains of the dead to the destruction of the living. We would, in all good feeling for the clerical character suggest that the respect due towards it from the laity of the country will not be increased by what right-minded friends (as well as enemies) of religion will regard as an affection for pounds, shillings, and pence, at the expense of the health and the lives of their flocks. A few months back, London was shocked by the deplorable and disgusting scenes which took place in Pratt Street, Camden Town, in a burial-ground sold for building purposes, when bodies were exhumed in cart loads, and when public indignation not unnaturally was developed into riots, which but for the timely interference of a host of police would have had fearful consequences; and we trust we shall not again become spectators of such revolting outrages, or historians of such lamentable consequences of stony hearted and unreasoning cupidity.

THE VINE DISEASE AND PRICE OF WINE.

THE grape blight, according to the official reports, made its first appearance in France in 1850, when it infected some vineyards in the neighbourhood of Paris. In 1851 it became general throughout France, and attained its maximum of intensity in 1854. It began to decline in 1855, and in 1858 was overcome. The disease was observed in England as early as 1845, and was named after the gentleman who first paid attention to it, *Oidium* TUCKER. By this name it has now become generally known, and is considered to be one of those epidemics to which men, animals, and vegetables have been subject in all ages.

In Tuscany the disease first made its appearance in 1852, and became worse in 1853 and 1854. In 1855 it decreased, and in 1858 it had almost entirely disappeared. The *Oidium* was first severely felt in Biscay in 1852. In Valencia it was first noticed in 1850; in Alicante it commenced partially in 1851, but was not practically of importance in either province till 1853. It went on increasing till 1857, but in 1858 had in both entirely disappeared. Between 1850 and 1854 the disease was observed in every part of Spain, and in every part from which our Government has published reports, it had disappeared by the end of 1858. No official information has been supplied from Portugal, but from Mr. LUMLEY's reports on

Spain, we learn that latterly a considerable importation of wine from Spain into Portugal had taken place. "The wine trade of Portugal on the Douro," says this gentleman, "has, for the last five or six years, been as much indebted to Spain for its existence as the wine trade of France." In Portugal, therefore, the disease showed itself as early as in any part of Spain, and was there, we know, very severe.

After France and Spain, Austria—the whole empire—produces the greatest quantity of wine—528,000,000 gals. in 1855—of any country in Europe; and Austria, except in the Italian and coast provinces, suffered comparatively little from the disease. It made its appearance in Piedmont, according to Mr. FANE, in 1846—Mr. WARD says 1851—continued throughout that neighbourhood till 1856, and made great ravages in Lombardy, Venetia, Friuli, Dalmatia, and the Southern Tyrol. In Lower Austria (the duchy proper) the disease made its appearance only in places where the vine is reared against trellises, or along garden walls or hedges. The same fact was observed in several parts of Spain, and was so striking, that to cure the disease the vines were trailed on the earth. In England vines are always trained against walls; they nowhere grow like gooseberry or currant bushes, or like the vines in France and most parts of Spain; and this mode of culture seems a better explanation of the early origin of the disease here and in hot-houses than the dampness of our climate, to which it has been ascribed. Those provinces of Austria which were affected by the disease suffered so much that the production of wine in them fell off to one-tenth of its usual quantity.

We have traced this brief history of the origin, spread, and cessation of the disease in order to state its effects generally on the cultivation of the vine, and how this will stand in relation to the proposed repeal or reduction of our wine duties. In France, it is said, the dealers already exhibit a disposition to demand very high prices, and it is sometimes asserted and generally believed that the reduction of our duties will cause a very considerable rise in the price of wine. We do not require now to learn that dealers always desire to get as high a price as they can for what they have to sell, nor that their desire does not determine the price. This depends on the relation between the supply and the demand, over which dealers have little or no control, and we shall advert to the broad facts of the case without taking their desire, which is an invariable condition of the problem, into consideration.

One obvious and immediate effect of the disease was to raise the price of wines. In the south of France the price of red wines, of an average quality and colour, rose from 9 francs the hectolitre in 1851, to 48 francs in 1854. The *Administrateur Général de l'Assistance Publique* paid 28 centimes per litre in 1852, and 67 centimes in 1857; wine bought for the naval hospitals cost 12fr. 05c. the hectolitre in 1851, and 59fr. in 1857. The disease, which threatened at one time to annihilate the vine, raised the price in France on the average fourfold. A similar effect took place in Spain, where, with a decrease of produce not greater than 5 per cent., the price rose from 5d. and 8d. per gallon, to 1s. 3d. and 1s. 9d., according to quality. Such a rise in price is very sure to stimulate production, and more wine will hereafter be produced than heretofore.

Another effect was to promote a trade in wine, especially an export of wine from Spain and Austria, such as was never known before. "Great advantages," says Mr. FANE, "have resulted to Austrian and Hungarian wines from the *Oidium*, by reason of its causing a demand for them in Italy and France. The exportation of wine from Spain to France rose from about 1196 pipes in 1851, to 18,335 pipes in 1855, and to 42,491 pipes in 1857. An export of wine also took place to a considerable extent from Spain into Portugal. The consequence of this new trade will probably be to extend and improve the cultivation of the vine in Hungary, other provinces of the Austrian Empire, in Spain, and in other wine growing countries.

The disease has, in a great measure, everywhere disappeared, and the use of sulphur applied to the growing grapes seems a complete cure for it. At the same time it has, in all the wine-growing countries, led the growers to study the principles of cultivation and to improve it. The new trade, too, has induced the Spaniards to pay more attention to preparing their wine for the foreign markets. As might be expected, extensive plantations of new vines have been lately made in Spain; and should the demand from France cease, Mr. LUMLEY states there is a prospect of some parts of Spain being absolutely drowned in wine. It was very natural as the disease became intense and disastrous, that the vine cultivation should decline. Accordingly, in France, between 1853 and 1856, 18,120 hectares of land ceased to be cultivated in vines. Then, however, the downward movement stopped, and in 1857, 10,000 additional hectares had been planted with vines. It is of equal importance to know that the majority of the vines destroyed by the *oidium* were old or exhausted, or bad sorts, and their place has been supplied by new and better kinds. The official reports contain much evidence that the disease has contributed everywhere to promote the improvement in the cultivation of the vine which had before begun.

In consequence of this improvement, and of the cessation of the disease, the price of wine in France and Spain has declined nearly to the normal rates. In our markets, as the *Daily News* has pointed out, the price of wine is now from 15 to 29 per cent. lower than at the beginning of 1858. It seems quite certain, therefore, should no alteration be made in our duties increasing the demand—and it is probable even should such an alteration be made—that the price of wine will fall still lower.

From these circumstances we infer that, for the next few years, at least, the supply of wine is likely to be in excess of the demand. The present is consequently a most auspicious time for us to reduce

or abolish our wine duties. It will be impossible, we believe, for the foreign grower to raise his prices in consequence of our little additional demand. Throughout southern Europe the bulk of the population consume wine. The amount produced is very little, if any, short of three thousand million gallons, while the total of our imports of wine from all parts of the world does not exceed nine million gallons. Supposing the import should increase four times, of which there is no immediate probability, it would then amount to only thirty-six million gallons, which is a mere trifle compared to the wine produce of Europe. And if it be said that our consumption is confined to the choicer sorts of which the quantity is much more limited, it may be replied that in all the neighbourhoods of these choicer sorts wines similar to them are found, and they may probably be increased in quantity. Mr. LUMLEY supplies a receipt for converting common Spanish wine into Bordeaux, making its value, by a simple process, rise from five sous a bottle to fifty. The same wine is bought from the Spaniards for the small sum and sold to them for the large sum. There is, therefore, no reason to believe that the choice kinds of wine cannot be supplied in quantities sufficient to meet the demand.

It is difficult, at this period of the world, to doubt or deny a Providential government of the affairs of society; and the vine disease, promoting a new trade in wine, and making it now peculiarly suitable for us to reduce our wine duties, must be classed with the discoveries of gold and other kindred phenomena, now obviously tending to promote a more extensive and friendly union by trade amongst all the families of mankind. We shall best do our part in this great work by studying our own interests, which now counsel us, in the strongest manner, to put an end to the unsocial wine duties, which have made our trade with Southern Europe a "secondary consideration," compared to our trade with Australia, America, and further Asia.

PRIVATE OR PUBLIC.

WE regret to perceive that the advocates of closed courts are resuming their unsuccessful agitation. We hoped, against our conviction, that the deliberate refusal of the Legislature, last session, to place any restriction on the publicity of justice, would have settled the question for once and for all. Enthusiasts are, proverbially, a stiff-necked generation. And of all enthusiasts, moral enthusiasts are the worst. In the present case, they have got hold of half a truth, or rather the fraction of a truth, and are unable to perceive that a part is not the same thing as the whole. We know, by experience, that for this sort of delusion there is little hope of cure. It is true, most undeniably true, that the perusal of equivocal *causes célèbres*, and of our legal Holywell Street literature, is not, to say the least, a generally profitable or beneficial employment, or one that conduces to the morality of its pursuers. Therefore, our amicable enthusiasts assert, morality would be benefited by the suppression of these reports. It is no use objecting to the form of the syllogism, or to the validity of the conclusion. We are always met with the fundamental assertion, that the perusal of immoral cases is an immoral act, and find, in consequence, that we are only arguing in a vicious circle. For the benefit, however, of those who have taken up no particular hobby on the subject, and are likely to be influenced by these fine sounding declamations about public morality, it is worth while to state the real evils, both of secrecy and publicity.

Every now and then, there come before our courts of law certain cases, of a character we need not specify, in which, for the ends of justice, extremely disgusting details, and evidence of a very revolting character, have to be brought forward. The purist party recommend that on these occasions the evidence should be taken in private, and the public excluded from court. Now, in the first instance, we believe the amount of actual evil produced by the hearing or perusal of these class of cases to be grossly exaggerated. On such occasions, the court is always cleared of women and boys, and if grown up men like to remain, they do so with full warning of what they are likely to hear. In cases of this character, a very small portion of what is stated in court ever appears in the public prints. Even if there were no judgment exercised by the managers of our newspapers, consideration for their interests would cause them to keep out of their columns whatever was grossly offensive to public delicacy. The plain truth is, that nobody "can" hear the trial of such cases, or "need" peruse their reports, unless, either from personal interest in the case or depravity of mind, he deliberately resolves to learn the whole facts. There are persons undoubtedly for whom such details have a strange and peculiar attraction. The class from whom STERNE and SWIFT and RABELAIS sprang will never be wanting to supply faithful worshippers of the cloacian mysteries; but it may be questioned whether such persons are not already perverted to the utmost. "Nemo repente fit turpissimus." Drunkards don't begin with neat spirits, and in the same way the mind of a man must have lost its purity before he sits down greedily to revel in the details of debauchery.

In fact, the only class who could profit morally by the closing of the courts in cases of a disgusting character are a set of moral reprobates, who are not much likely to be made either better or worse; while the evils which the system would entail on the general public are very obvious. If once our courts of law are closed on any pretence whatever, we shall have constant applications for the extension of the system. Nobody likes, in any case, to have their private sins published,—their dirty linen, in fact, not washed, but made fouler still in public. Whenever a case arose of this nature, in which persons of rank and station were interested, all the machinery of society

would be put in motion to draw a veil over the disclosures. We should have privacy for the rich and publicity for the poor. Then, too, in such cases you may be certain that there are family quarrels, and that the witnesses are interested parties. If the terror of giving evidence in public were removed, one great, if not the greatest, inducement to truthful speaking would be removed. More important, also, is the consideration, that the real gain to public morality consists not in such cases being kept secret, but in their not occurring; and the fear of a public exposure under our present system is a most powerful instrument in hindering men from committing gross outrages, and outstepping all restraints of decency.

There is, however, a higher and more general ground on which we should be most reluctant to see the principle of privacy ever introduced among us. We are convinced that the standard of morality is higher in England than in any continental country, and we attribute this fact chiefly (paradoxical as the expression may seem) to the publicity of vice amongst us. There is no mystery about vice in England, no attempt to whitewash sepulchres. If an Englishman chooses to be vicious, he does so with his eyes open; he has not the excuse that, for the benefit of society, the repulsive features of vice were kept from him. It is on this ground that we have always opposed well-meant and ill-advised schemes for clearing our streets of the outward manifestation of profligacy, for making men sober by shutting up public-houses, and moral by taking from them immoral publications. We believe, ourselves, that half the immorality in the world is caused by a romantic, unmatter-of-fact conception of the pleasures of vice. When men have learnt the plain truth, that vice is as commonplace as virtue, and that neither by virtue nor vice can one rise above the every-day dry details of this dull existence, they will have learnt a lesson worth learning. Few facts teach this truth more forcibly than a perusal of our Divorce Court proceedings. This view of morality is perhaps not an exalted one, but we suspect it is sound.

THE SPIRITUALISTS.

IT is a remarkable phenomenon that, at times of great intellectual activity, when men's minds are seething and fermenting under the influence of great events, there is a certain proneness on the part of a large section of them to give a ready credence to the preternatural and the supernatural. It is true that there is always a lurking disposition for the marvellous, even in the most enlightened and cultivated intellects, and it is a wise provision of nature that it should be so. This is the stimulus which excites to discoveries, and it is familiar to all how the fruitless search after the unseen and the unintelligible has occasionally led to the real and the intelligible. Even in the dimmest ages of ignorance there has been a belief in ghosts, and what is called education rather conceals than eradicates it. People who have got to differential calculus, and electric telegraphs, and "that wonderful triumph of civilization, sir," the steam-engine, affect or really feel a kind of shame at their belief in dreams, omens, and apparitions; yet we have known men of the highest culture in whose minds faith in these things has been not only hidden, but cherished. It is in times of unusual mental activity that the love of the supernatural is most predominant, and it is not very difficult to discover the cause of this. In these times especially, when vast discoveries in science are being made, when light is pouring in through every chink, when man finds that his empire over the unknown is daily growing larger and larger, then it is that the million, who have neither the knowledge nor the patience for regular scientific investigation, are most determined not to be left in the rear, and will also have their wonders not less marvellous than those of science. Let Mr. WATT have his steam engine, by all means, they seem to say; we will have our Cock-lane ghost. To STEPHENSON be the locomotive, but give us Springheeled Jack; WHEATSTONE and FARADAY may bring to the service of man the forces of electricity, we are content with table-turning and clairvoyance. There is something in this frame of mind not exactly to be deplored, but there is also much which requires the shrewdest and most uncompromising vigilance on the part of those whose duty it is to preserve intact the standard of scientific truth.

We believe that at no time more than the present have so many marvellous theories and speculations upon the unseen been offered to the consideration of the curious. Mesmerism, we believe, began it; and then came clairvoyance. The former was accounted for by the sceptical as a form of epilepsy, and the latter as a trick; but although it is certain that the specific disease will produce many phenomena similar to those which occur during the mesmeric state, and although conjurors have succeeded, by trickery, in deceiving people into a belief that real clairvoyance has taken place, it is not to be denied that there is a vast number of intelligent, enlightened, and sincere people whose faith, both in mesmerism and clairvoyance is unshaken, and who testify, upon evidence which can neither be ignored nor lightly impugned, to phenomena which are not to be accounted for by the hypotheses above stated.

After mesmerism came table-turning, which turned the heads as well as the tables of thousands—which thousands still believe in, and which Professor FARADAY attempted to disperse by a formula which, in our opinion, at any rate, was exceedingly unsatisfactory. Mr. FARADAY, it should be recollected, owes the place which he occupies in the first rank of scientific men entirely to the fact that he is the first electrician in the world. In no other branch of science is his authority first-rate, and it is through being unaware of this that so many people came to be of opinion that his theory of "resultant muscular force" was conclusive and unanswerable.

But the great marvel which now occupies every one's mind is

Spiritualism; it is talked of every where, from the highest to the lowest, and in every tone of opinion, from the deepest reverence to the most flippant scoffing. Attention was first called to spiritualism, we believe, in America, and the stories which came to us from that land of Brobdignagian fictions were certainly not calculated to inspire the cautious with respect. To the phenomena (now seemingly common enough) of rapping, pinching, furniture-lifting, and writing by unseen hands, was added the apparition of the spirits of great men dead, which comported themselves after the most extraordinary fashion. The spirit of Dr. JOHNSON expressed itself in the most ungrammatical language; that of SHELLEY communicated as an original composition an ode which was recognised as a plagiarism from COLERIDGE; the wraith of SHAKESPEARE appeared to be woefully ignorant of his works when in the flesh; and about all the spirits of great Europeans one great, marking, family characteristic was apparent—that they were imbued with American vulgarisms and peculiarities, which certainly accounted for, if it did not excuse, the scepticism of which they became the objects.

It was not long, however, before spiritualism found its way over to this country; nor were the American media slow in presenting themselves upon a field so prolific both in converts and in cash. Thanks to these visitants, merry England itself became a region of marvel and of mystery. The spirits were as active here as they had been on the other side of the Atlantic. In our turn, we have had rappings, and pinchings, and animated furniture, and strange communications from the spirits of SHAKESPEARE and JOHNSON. The converts to spiritualism among us are to be numbered by tens of thousands, and include among them some of the most active and intelligent minds in the country. Referring to what we said before about the unwillingness of the scientific to admit a belief in marvels, we know that there are men who have spent their whole lives in scientific investigations, in familiarity with the strictest and severest formulæ for ascertaining the truth—men whose faculties have become so sharpened by their mental training, that we should pronounce it to be almost impossible that they should be deceived—we have known such men testify with bated breath, and with an evident fear lest their testimony should be quoted to their shame, to facts for which not only they have no means of accounting, but which are actually irreconcilable with any known law.

What then are we to say? The matter is full of contradictions—full, if you will, of manifest absurdities—yet it is testified to by witnesses whose evidence cannot properly be contemned, and whose testimony would be deemed sufficient for any other purpose of life. Are we to believe that immortal souls have no better nor worse fate than haunting the drawing-rooms of their friends? Persons of unimpeached veracity affirm that it is so. Is it credible that the souls of the departed amuse themselves with tilting tables, lifting chairs, pinching knees, and conveying bells and handkerchiefs? Men of sense and of honour bear witness to the fact. Is it possible that by the mere will of a medium, a ponderous body may be raised into the air, contrary to the law of gravity? More and better witnesses will come forward and swear to it, than would be sufficient to bring conviction to the most incredulous jury as to such an unnatural action as the murder of a child. Whilst admitting that we ourselves have never yet witnessed anything that we could not account for by perfectly simple and natural causes, we must declare our belief that the evidence in favour of preternatural spiritual phenomena is too powerful to be treated otherwise than with respect—that ridicule, when applied to it, is entirely misplaced, and that the best frame of mind for those who are unconvinced is somewhat analogous to the Scotch verdict of "Not proven," which, far from negating the case, holds it, as it were, in suspense until the evidence be perfected and conviction secured.

A sort of fillip has been given to the interest excited by spiritualism in literary circles by a dispute which has arisen between Mr. CHARLES DICKENS and Mr. WILLIAM HOWITT, a gentleman who, to his high reputation as an author, adds that of being one of the most ardent upholders of spiritualism. The "machinery" (as it is called) of "The Haunted House"—the Christmas number of *All the Year Round*—was constructed from the story of a "haunted house" at Cheshunt, lately occupied by some relatives of Mr. and Mrs. CHARLES KEAN. The evidence of the haunting was straightforward enough; but, after hearing it, Mr. DICKENS and his staff sat down with the deliberate intention of burlesquing it. The result was that all the phenomena which had succeeded in expelling an intelligent family from their domicile, was referred to the agency of rats, cats, creaking weathercocks, and the knavery of a roguish ostler. Indignant at this treatment of his testimony, Mr. HOWITT has retorted upon Mr. DICKENS, averring that he is a scoffer not only of spiritualism, but of Christianity, and that he is incapable of dealing with mysteries, which form, as it were, "the fringe" of the Infinite. There may be something in this; for really the scope of Mr. DICKENS's argument seems to be that there is no power in Nature superior to that of rats, cats, creaking weathercocks, and roguish ostlers. To those who can find no deeper causes for mysteries than these vulgar facts, the angels that appeared to Abraham must be but common travellers through the plains of Mamre, Jacob's Dream only the result of supper too freely partaken of at Luz, the glories of Sinai the mere invention of a skillful pyrotechnist, and the wonders worked at Endor—a lesson how the tricks of tricksters may turn into realities, to their own dismay—nothing but a proof that the magic-lantern was understood in Canaan.

For us, we prefer to hold our opinion upon these matters in suspense, until we are further informed by evidences. Abjuring

equally a blind faith on the one side, and an empty scoff on the other, we profess our belief that human intelligence has not yet exhausted the wonders of God, nor has mundane knavery discovered the bounds of human credulity. The difficulties against which investigators into these phenomena have to struggle are enormous. When the experiment is unsuccessful, you are told that the spirits are not always favourably disposed, that the laws which regulate them are not understood even by the medium. If your curiosity in probing the truth be too keen, you are rebuked by the information that the spirits will not act in the presence of a confirmed sceptic. To any objection against second-hand testimony, there is the stereotyped answer, that it is upon the faith of witnesses whose veracity ought to be beyond dispute.

But it is not so much veracity that is in question, as judgment. How few are they whose mental training enables them to conduct an investigation into those problems of physics and metaphysics, which usually occupy the attention of philosophers. The severest logic, unusual powers of observation, the utmost coolness and presence of mind, the most unconquerable determination to be neither baffled nor conquered—all these are necessary to the perfect examination into the simplest phenomena of physical science. But when a new order of things arises, and the investigators are required to take cognizance of elements which are confessedly uncertain and not ascertained, how much is the matter complicated! At the same breath with which spiritualists confess that they know nothing about the real nature of spirits, they will venture to assert that the success or failure of an experiment depends upon this or that condition of the spirits. Then, again, there is the uncertainty of human evidence, and the almost universal proneness to take a part for the whole. Something extraordinary happens—such as the whirling round of a table; it impresses the majority of witnesses, and they cannot account for it; presently some one cries out that the table has risen bodily into the air without support, and, confused with the supposed marvel which they have seen, the rest believe in that which they have not; and what is more, they will afterwards believe and assert that they really did see it. Again, a nervous, sensitive person will cry out that he has felt the pressure of hands, and the expectation of every one is strung up to the highest pitch of tension; by and by another feels the same, and says so—but perhaps it is nothing but the pressure of the clothes caused by some involuntary movement of limb. We throw out these observations, not with a view of discrediting really sound testimony, but of showing how people may deceive themselves and others in the most innocent manner possible.

We know not whether spiritualism is or is not (as Mr. WILLIAM HOWITT in a letter to a contemporary lately expressed himself), "but the lowest fringe in the sublime mantle of mystery which wraps the universe," but we are sufficiently conscious of the gravity of the testimony which supports it, to assert that it merits calm, patient, philosophical investigation. It may be that there are forces in nature yet unknown to science, and that the demonstrations of them may have been mistaken for the work of spirits. All this is dark and uncertain. That there is much charlatanism abroad with regard to the matter there can also be no doubt; but so there has been in connection with every branch of science at its birth. We have little respect for those who say, "Let us see; we will only believe our eyes;" those who believe *only* their eyes must have faith in Herr DOBLER and Mr. ANDERSON, and their wonderful works. Evidence must be taken for what it is worth, but for no more; and it must not be accepted for a conclusion that people are not likely to be deceived, or even to deceive others unknowingly, because they are respectable and virtuous.

FIELD-MARSHAL THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON.*

ANY man who should attempt to form a collection of works that have the deeds of Wellington for their theme, would speedily find that the shelves of his library must be considerably extended. English, French, and Prussian writers innumerable have combined to perpetuate the memory of his career; even at this moment we have the publications of Brialmont and Gleig, and now comes Mr. Duke Yonge with two huge volumes of regular and dignified biography, gravely starting with the observation that Arthur Wellesley was the third surviving son of the first Earl of Mornington, and steadily pursuing his way through all the well-known details of battles, military and parliamentary, as if his task were one which no man before him had attempted to fulfil. We are far from making a complaint. Book buyers and book readers will probably many a good year hence continue to testify that their interest in all that relates to the great Duke is not extinct. Mr. Yonge's *Life of Wellington* is only the last till a new one shall succeed it. As the tide of time carries those who took a part in these events, or their representatives, further from the domain of personal feeling, new materials must come to light. Motives will be explained, judgments modified; and, as a consequence, biographies rewritten. Mr. Yonge, though dealing almost entirely with the public life of his hero, and drawing his facts chiefly from printed sources open to all, has not set out upon his task without some special advantages. The present Duke of Wellington furnished him with some particulars, and with an important memorandum drawn up by the Duke on the battle of Waterloo as a commentary on the narrative of the Prussian Marshal Clausewitz; the Duke's private secretary contributed "valuable information concerning his private habits," and Mr. Yonge has also had the use in preparing his work of a copious political diary kept

* *The Life of Field-Marshal Arthur Duke of Wellington.* By Charles Duke Yonge. 2 vols. Chapman and Hall.

by the late Lord Colchester. Nor must we omit to mention, among the many useful maps and plans which accompany the work, a facsimile of a sketch of the entire plain of Waterloo taken by the Duke's orders and used by him in the battle. We may here just hint that some of these materials have perhaps been obtained at a price which the reader may think too high. It is not possible to write a life of Wellington under the patronage of Apsley House without assuming something of the diplomatic formality of the Court Historiographer. There are difficult and delicate points in all biographies; but it is not well that the biographer should be haunted at all times with a dread of committing himself. Mr. Yonge, however, is a genuine admirer of the Duke; he accepts all his positions, and justifies all his sentiments and declared principles. He is just such a biographer as the family of a great man disposed to be communicative might consider safe; and we should be much surprised if the present or any future bearer of the title of Wellington should take exception to Mr. Yonge's version of any one of the scenes in which the Duke bore a part.

We do not, of course, in this notice intend to follow Mr. Yonge's narrative of the progress of the great soldier from boyhood to his honoured grave. The battles with Tippoo and the Peishwa, the chequered struggle in the Peninsula, and the final triumph over foreign foe and party detractor, the great page of Waterloo, and the less successful struggle with Whiggery and the Political Economists, are too well known in their outlines to require a brief sketch. What Wellington did—the nature of the man, and the value of the influence which he brought to bear upon his times, are things of which most Englishmen have a distinct idea. No higher proof of the inherent greatness of this man could be found than the fact that his name has lost none of its original brightness, though the world, with the exception of Mr. Yonge, has long left behind the principles with which it was identified. There are facts in his life which political moralists of a later and a better school cannot easily overlook. It is impossible to forget that the Duke was, from first to last, the consistent opponent of progress and improvement; the apologist of established power, however corrupt. It was he who, at an age when the love of freedom and of justice is as natural as health and strength, recommended "main force" as the only system suited to the Irish. It was he who supported the Duke of York in the scandalous business of Mrs. Clarke; who fought long and obstinately for nomination and rotten boroughs; who opposed the claims of Catholics, dissenters, and Jews to civil equality; who approved of the "opium war" with the Chinese; and who, even while famine was abroad, and a Tory so confirmed as Peel was shaking, stood fast for an iniquitous bread-tax, declared the corn laws particularly essential in Ireland, and "a benefit to the whole community."

The Duke's ideal of a political system was perfect rest. The constitution was to him a thing to be preserved like the text of the great Hebrew writers, in which he who should take away or add one word should stand accursed. He was no worshipper of the abstract divinity of kings. The Crown was to him just that power to which what the great families called the "constitution" has reduced it; no more, no less. He would have been no party to an encroachment on the king's prerogative, but all encroachments already secured he was ready to maintain. He accepted the very last edition of our political system; but now the work was done, no one should do more than copy to the letter. Curious instances of this might be adduced;—as his insisting that George the Fourth should not allow his ministers to choose their own leaders, refusing himself "even to offer any advice on such a subject," on the ground—we hope it sounded agreeably in royal ears—that the choice of a minister was, "under the British Constitution, the only personal act of Government which the King of Great Britain had to perform." Couple with this his famous advice to the Queen on the Bedchamber Question. Lord Melbourne and Lord John Russell were gallant enough to allow their youthful sovereign the privilege of selecting her own ladies of the Bedchamber—reasonable enough, it might be thought, to mere common sense unenlightened by the study of the British Constitution. The Duke, however, had no hesitation in taking the contrary side. He looked upon the choice as the established right of the ministers, and frankly stated to the Queen that it was "their positive duty to require it." The demand was one which scarcely disguised the truth, that the great families who ruled in England have monopolised all but the shadow of power and patronage; that the Civil List itself, though nominally granted to the sovereign, who has the credit of spending it, is, in fact, divided among the friends and dependants of the reigning faction, on the pretence of filling posts in the household; and that this is so much regarded as their right, that any attempt on the part of the Crown to divert patronage from them beyond the comparatively trifling limits of the privy purse, is treated as a fraud. The fact is humiliating enough—insupportable, one would think, to any but a mayor of the palace, a lama of Thibet, or a well-trained constitutional sovereign; but to the great Duke, it was a part of the established order of things, and as such—whether gallant or ungallant, whether it raised or degraded royalty into the dust—it must be maintained.

Even the Duke's changes of opinion are not, as might at first sight appear, contradictions, but, in fact, confirmations of this view. He did not, like Canning or Peel, see the change coming, and by a well-timed withdrawal help to break up his party and take the lead in the new régime when the change came, or was so clearly a *fait accompli* that resistance was no longer possible; he received the novelty as an addition to the constitution—unwelcome, yet henceforth to be defended as pertinaciously as all the rest. He would have stood up for General Warrants in the days of John Wilkes; but the victory once gained, not even the recantation of

John Wilkes himself could have induced him to return to General Warrants again. Once gone from the book of the constitution, no less a battle than had sufficed to remove them would, to him, be sufficient to bring them back. It is curious, however, to remark the force of public opinion in all these things. The outward strength of Wellington's Toryism lay not so much in himself as in the public, who so long supported him and his party. It is a common error of Liberals to regard the men who monopolised power in this country from the rising to the setting of the star of Napoleon as a kind of insolent usurpers, who maintained themselves in tyrannical defiance of the people's better sense. We would it were so. Unfortunately, the truth is that our Wellingtons, our Addingtons, our Liverpools, Eldons, and Bexleys, were strong in their Toryism, because Toryism was a madness which had then seized upon the nation. When this madness subsided—with the dread of the Revolution, and its representative—Toryism declined and fell. This is indeed the invariable history. Even the Reign of Terror, to those who read its annals attentively, will appear rather as the creation of a public opinion which maintained it throughout, than as the unsupported tyranny of Robespierres and Dantons according to the popular belief. The popular horror of French excesses was a mine of patronage and power to the Toryism of those days. When France fell, and those who had her low dreamed of nothing but greater security and long-unchallenged possession, their stronghold was shaken in its foundations, and did not long delay to show its weakness. London mobs would no longer hoot a Foxite for liberalism, nor Birmingham rioters burn down the meeting-houses of such reformers as Priestley. Radicals, whom whilom the very tag-rag of the town despised as low, began to get hearers; the old claptraps lost their virtue, and peace and reflection brought in the better time.

The world's judgment of the great Duke has long taken a set shape, and will probably be little modified as time rolls on. The events with which his name is mingled have already receded into the domain of history: the Waterloo Banquet has dwindled to a shadow, and the great order of change and progress which the Duke so dreaded, moves on with even swifter turns. Even those who least love the system of which he was a part, do not refuse him a place among our greatest names; but the number is not small of those who believe that his influence was too long extended for his country's good; for its shadow goes beyond the grave. His exaggerated fears of enemies, domestic and foreign—so conspicuous in 1847, 1848, and 1851—were among the most powerful causes of that invasion-panic which still shakes the nation periodically from its seat of dignity; but the Duke was honest, and men recognised in the opinions he put forth the natural characteristics of the man. No better proof, indeed, could be given of his disinterestedness, than his unprofessional approval of a militia force, and acknowledgement that its inferiority to a standing army had been exaggerated. The Duke had fought battles with militia forces and the rawest troops; and knew, in fact, that when the struggle comes the combatants are almost invariably new levies, or men the bulk of whom know nothing of war. This opinion alone, rightly appreciated, was a strong antidote to the mischief which we believe his invasion terrors to have caused, and was no small service to the cause of liberty at home.

PAPAL ROME.*

OF the Roman Catholic Church, that mighty institution which for a season nobly corresponded to some of Humanity's noblest needs and aspirations, but which has long been hastening to its downfall, we would speak with becoming reverence; but toward the popedom as distinguished from the Roman Catholic Church we cherish no other feeling than that of unutterable loathing. Whatever the Ultramontanists may say, the popedom and the Roman Catholic Church, so far from being identical, are, and have been for the most part antagonisms. The first then may perish, and yet the second survive. The present work is a crushing exposure of the huge papal imposture, and will, when finished, have as much historical as polemical value. The book is a French translation from the unpublished Italian manuscript of a Roman patrician,—a former member of the Roman Constituent Assembly. It does not deal in declamation, in denunciation; it heaps fact on fact, detail on detail, draws vivid pictures which convince more than the longest, most powerful arguments. The author, thoroughly in earnest and with the profoundest knowledge of his subject, writes often with indignation, but never with bitterness; it is obvious that he has not wished to make out a case by special pleading, by misrepresentation, by a concealment of the circumstances indispensable to honest and impartial judgment. Recent converts, chiefly silly English persons, attracted by the gorgeous ritual of the Roman Catholic Church, are very zealous in defending popery in all its aspects and relations. But what is the worth either of their testimony or opinion? Spending a few days or a few weeks in the Eternal City, they are satisfied if the shows are numerous and splendid enough. They rush to be enchanted by theatricalities, and theatricalities abound. From the misery and corruption of the Roman States, from the woes and wrongs of Italy, from the slavery, anguish, and degradation of the human race they turn away their ears and their eyes. They think themselves pious worshippers, but they are simply hunters for amusement, indolent victims of the worst kind of dilettanteism, poor drivelling creatures, who insult Religion by their real or pretended superstition. How pope, and cardinals, and prelates must

* *La Rome des Papes*. Premier Volume. Bale: Schweighauser, London: John Chapman.

laugh at their abject homage to a consummate quackery! The question of the popedom may be supposed chiefly to concern Italy; but it concerns the whole civilized world. In all religious bodies the priest is inclined to place his privileges and prejudices as a priest higher than his love for mankind or his country. But the priest of the Roman Catholic Church regards it as his duty to strangle in his breast all spontaneous impulses, all human emotions. He has condemned himself by his vows to obey without murmur and without examination a foreign authority; he has surrendered his free will, his tenderest instincts, the freshness and fulness of his nature to a spiritual despotism, in whose service he is content to be a soldier without glory and a spy without reward. If he is sincere how tragical is his doom; if insincere how monstrous is his guilt! Now, the remoter from Rome the sincerer is the Roman Catholic priest;—the nearer to Rome the more the priest is vicious and vile, an unbeliever and a charlatan. Our author has skilfully and elaborately traced the growth of popery from the beginning; but what principally interests us is popery in its actual workings.

In Rome, and throughout Italy, priest means pollution. If the Italian varies idleness, apathy, effeminacy with unnatural crimes, you may trace whatsoever is weakest or worst in him to the precepts or the example of the priesthood. The yell of protestant bigotry in England against the Vatican finds no echo, produces no effect, simply because it is the yell of bigotry. Instead of that foolish yell we should like to hear a grand cry of wrath marching from nation to nation, proclaiming war not to what offends the dogma of the sectary, but to what is flagrantly immoral and inhuman. With the quarrels of rival theologies we do not meddle. Let each theology fight for itself. But if we recognise certain principles of everlasting justice, mercy, and truth, and see them systematically violated, we cease to gaze at either theological frontiers or geographical boundaries; we only behold an abomination and an iniquity which are a curse to man, which contradict the scheme of the universe. What matters it whether the torturers and the tortured are found in the slave states of North America, or in the slave states of Rome? Our author demands the annihilation of the Popedom; he demands it as a Roman, as an Italian, as a moral and religious reformer, as the prophet of a holier civilization.

Italy free, Italy without a pope, Italy with its twenty-five millions under a wise, valiant, and patriotic monarch, would be much to rejoice at for things far nobler than politics. It is the clear moral gain which in revolutions we have always to consider—gain not confined to one country alone, but extending from realm to realm. The Reformation was a moral triumph; so was Puritanism; so was the French Revolution. Now it is not enough to say of Italy that it is politically enthralled, writhes under priestly tyrants, is withered by priestly deceivers. The moral disease is what has to be cured; the moral taint is what has to be removed; the moral fetters are what have to be broken; the moral results are what we have to contemplate. In reference to Italy, even if the Popedom were overthrown, it is not easy to hope. The Italians are, or have been, a people of eunuchs; but not for the kingdom of Heaven's sake, nor even for their own, but for the sake of the mangy rascals who, in the garb of God's servants lounge, and leer and lie in the stupendous city which of old conquered all nations, only in its turn to be conquered by priests.

Our author writes admirably, and as the truehearted son of a famous fatherland. But in order that the fatherland may be redeemed, should it not be declared that its sons are as much to blame as the cunning, cruel priests? In the fate of an individual, in the fate of a people, we must not ascribe too much to the outward. All complete regeneration in the individual, and in a people, must begin from within. The papacy, if an Italian malady, is likewise an Italian creation. Few but Italians have sat on the Papal throne; few but Italians have taken part in Italy's long crucifixion. We would not insult the misfortunes of a race which seems to be gifted with the genius of antiquity in addition to its own. But may not the idolatry of Art have killed the Italian soul, corrupted the Italian bosom, poisoned the Italian nature? The cheap rhetoric to which Italian tribunes and Italian exiles have treated us, must not lead us astray on this point. Whence is it that the sympathies of Englishmen go more heartily toward the Hungarians than toward the Italians? It is because in Italy we see the effete as the thrall of the obsolete and the obstructive; whereas in Hungary we see beautiful valour chained and buffeted by exhausted humbug. Even for the Italians, redemption has to come from the strong right arm and from the inspiration of the North. Southern Italy, left to itself, would go on weltering in filth and in feebleness for ever. Italy is called by our author the loveliest land on earth, and what has been designated its deadly dower of beauty has been deplored. But the enchantment of the climate, and the other splendours clothing Italy, did not hinder it from giving birth in ancient days to invincible, incomparable heroes. All victory is the sweeping away of circumstances—the outburst of an internal fire. Recent revolutions have nearly all failed through being imitations. French democracy imitated what it did not understand, the antique; and Germany and Italy have, in their democratic movements, imitated democratic France. It is futile denouncing the unnatural, unless we return to nature. To denounce the unnatural, and yet to imitate the imitation of an imitation, is the madness we both lash and lament. Even, however, if there were no moral forces in the universe, there are certain physical forces which put an end to wickedness. When the moral ceases to act, the physical becomes the moral.

Italy is so placed at this hour that it must either get rid of

the Pope, or submit to be again conquered by the barbarians. The primordial difference between Germany and Italy is that the Germans are healthier; they may submit to mediæval mummeries and bureaucratic balderdash, but through their homes blow fresh and balmy breezes. Up, Italy! not because thou detestest the Pope and the rascallionry around him, but because thou hast in thyself the pith and the purpose to be good and great. Up, Italy! poor paltry Pins the Ninth will, perhaps, be the last of the popes. But the one demon driven out, many other demons may enter in, if thou canst not enshrine the Divine where the diabolical has been. Up, Italy! we love thee well; but if thou art to be saved, thou must work out thy own salvation.

THE EAST COAST OF AFRICA.*

IN the year 1856 the Government, for some "good and sufficient" reasons thereto moving them," appointed Mr. Lyons McLeod British Consul at Mozambique, the capital of the Portuguese dominions on that side of Africa. The King of Portugal duly granted his *exequatur* to this first consular representative of Great Britain in these parts, and Mr. McLeod left England for his perilous post in December of the above-named year. He did not arrive at Mozambique until the July following, and left the place again in May, 1858—driven away, according to his own statement, by the disgraceful persecution to which he was subjected from the Portuguese official slave-dealers, with whose nefarious violation of the laws of their own sovereign, and scandalous breach of his treaty engagements with England, he had interfered. Many persons who recognise the name of Mr. McLeod as the British consul who brought about that condemnation of the "Charles et Georges," which imposed upon Portugal the humiliation of abandoning her sovereign rights at the dictation of France, will hear with surprise that he denounces Portugal herself as the great European sinner in this matter of the continuance or startling revival of the slave trade. So he does, however, supporting the charge by a mass of corroborative details in these important and interesting volumes, in which he has recorded the incidents of his sojourn in Africa.

The sovereignty which Portugal exercises upon the east coast of Africa is rather nominal than real. Over the whole immense line of territory which extends from Delagoa Bay in the south, to Cape Delgado in the north, her power is confined to the immediate neighbourhood of the few Government establishments. The influence she exercises upon the native tribes is, however, as might be expected, great, and it would be in her power to put a complete stop to the slave trade along the coast, and develop greatly the resources of a country which, as described by Mr. McLeod, are immense. We will name only one product, but that the most important to this country—cotton. Dr. Livingstone has already acquainted the world with the capabilities of this part of Africa to supply cotton; and Mr. McLeod assures us that it grows almost everywhere, and might be cultivated to an extent which would almost supply the requirements of the world. Before, however, commerce and cultivation can spring up in these rich regions, the all-destroying slave trade must be suppressed. The Portuguese officials, however, encourage and participate in the slave trade, and discourage commerce as much as they possibly can. They make the most hypocritical pretences of an abhorrence of slavery, and profess a warm desire to suppress the trade to the British naval officers who visit their ports, and who too often suffer themselves to be deceived by the false information given them by governors, who are themselves active participators in the traffic, and monopolise as much as possible its advantages. There is, it seems, a regular tariff of allowances to the governors of districts and the governor-in-chief for each slave sold to American or Spanish vessels, or to the French Free Labour Emigration agents. Mr. McLeod charges the Lisbon Government with a full knowledge of the abominations exercised by its delegates, and declares its avowed desire to suppress the traffic to be an imposition upon England. If the facts are as he has stated them, the charge appears but too well founded. The officials sent to Mozambique are allowed salaries quite insufficient even for their absolute wants, and those salaries are irregularly paid. It was stated to our author that the soldiers at Mozambique had not been paid for more than four years, and the officers had not received a farthing for two. Yet these officials, scantily paid as they are, return to Portugal with immense fortunes, and the posts are consequently eagerly struggled for by the relatives of persons possessing Court influence. Of course, they make their fortunes by the slave trade. Although the trade is abolished by Portuguese laws, domestic slavery is continued by the same code for some twenty years longer, and that allows every facility for the traffic. The masters have absolute power over the slaves, may use the most inhuman tortures, and no one therefore has a right, to ask, if indeed any one were disposed to ask, what had become of any number of slaves who might disappear from any particular estate. The condition of these slaves, we may observe, is, according to Mr. McLeod, most distressing. They are most scantily fed and cruelly used, beaten to death, and compelled to beat their own relations to death; the facility with which they can be procured and their consequent low price making the preservation of their lives or health a matter of small consequence to the Portuguese master. Such being the state of affairs in Mozambique, it will be readily conceived that Mr. McLeod's arrival was far from welcome to the Governor-general and his friends. The Consul had already on his way there obtained

* *Travels in Eastern Africa; with the Narrative of a Residence in Mozambique.* By LYONS McLEOD. Two vols. Hurst and Blackett.

an inkling of the real state of things, and soon found out the universal participation of the members of the Government in that traffic the suppression of which was, no doubt, one of the main reasons for sending a British Consul to such a place. He began at once to demand a real execution of the Portarias of the King of Portugal suppressing the slave trade, and prohibiting all participation in the French Free Labour Traffic. The decrees relative to the latter had not even been published. In fact, that traffic had been a perfect godsend to the Colonial authorities. They had sold their own slaves already on hand when it commenced, and set the chiefs in the interior slave hunting again. At first, when the Moorish agents went up the country to procure the slaves, the chiefs said that the King of Portugal had suppressed the trade, and they could not engage in it; so the Governor actually sent some Portuguese soldiers in uniform to satisfy them that it was all right. Once satisfied on that point, the chiefs soon recommenced the bloody business which they had given up, and Free Labour immigrants for the Island of Réunion or slaves for Cuba were soon on hand. As a matter of course, this at once put a stop to legitimate commerce. Mr. McLeod, speaking of the resources of Eastern Africa, says that the natives of the far interior have been in the habit of bringing down every year to Massurie, on the mainland opposite the island upon which the city of Mozambique is situated, gold, silver, ivory, wax, skins, &c.; but he adds "In 1856 many of these natives who came down to trade were seized by the Portuguese, to supply the (so called) French Free-Labour Emigration, since which occurrence they have not made their appearance at Messurie." We should think not indeed! Indeed, the great guilt of this French emigration system, so much and so justly denounced in this country, and which is now, so far as regards the east of Africa, abandoned, seems to fall upon the Portuguese. Mr. McLeod describes the treatment of the poor creatures when once on board French vessels as mild and humane, whilst the conditions of their so-called engagements are faithfully performed in Réunion, and every care is taken by the authorities to prevent their being treated as slaves. Slaves, however, they were when put on board the French vessels, and the system, practically, was a revival of the slave trade with all its horrors.

Mr. McLeod could obtain nothing from the notorious slave-dealer who was Governor-general of the province when he arrived; but his successor, Colonel Almeida, was a man of a different stamp, and at once attended to the Consul's complaints. He superseded the Governor of Ibo, who had almost openly engaged in the slave trade, did his best to stay the Free Labour traffic, and finally condemned the "Charles et Georges." That, however, was all he could do; and after that step the anger of the official slave-traders against the Consul broke out in the most disgraceful insults. He could not procure a servant, and had, with his wife and her maid, to do the whole work of his house. He could not obtain provisions, and the whole family were several times in imminent danger of starvation. He was kept a prisoner in his house through fear of violence from persons lured by the slave-dealers, and his house itself was more than once attacked. The Governor apparently was powerless to protect him, for all the underlings were leagued together to drive the Consul away; and when, at last, he sent a guard of soldiers they made themselves such a nuisance that the protection was dearly purchased. The position of Mr. McLeod seems to have been greatly aggravated by the strange conduct of the commander of a British cruiser visiting the port, who, when appealed to for protection by the Consul, who then thought himself assured of safety, immediately set sail. His position growing worse and worse, the Governor avowing his inability to protect him—his wife, and her maid, brought to the very doors of death by fever, in which condition he could obtain for them neither nurse nor servant, and any longer residence at Mozambique being perfectly useless, Mr. McLeod left the place in May, 1858, on board Her Majesty's ship *Syra*, for Natal, and thence, *via* the *Mauritius*—of which he gives an interesting description—and Suez, came home to England.

It is impossible to read Mr. McLeod's book without being convinced of the substantial accuracy of his statements. He is evidently a gentleman of a somewhat quick and lively temper, but at the same time not disposed to wilfully exaggerate or set down aught in malice. We should hope, therefore, that our own Government, which must long since have known the tenor of his story, has already drawn the attention of our ancient ally, Portugal, to the iniquities perpetrated by its representatives in Africa; but if not, the public opinion of Europe, enlightened by the revelations of Mr. McLeod, will demand a thorough reform from the Court of Lisbon. We must add, that Mr. McLeod gives some interesting particulars of our own Colonial possessions in Africa, and has collected a mass of information as to the resources and capabilities of the whole of Eastern Africa, which renders his book in the highest degree interesting to all persons seeking a field for commercial enterprise, or anxious for the suppression of the slave trade, and the civilization and conversion of the poor African.

RUBBING THE GILT OFF.*

AMONG the new literary names that are rising into note, we know of none more promising than that of the author of this volume. Mr. Hollingshead's contributions to *Household Words* were marked by a distinctive character and peculiar merit, which soon spread abroad the secret of their authorship. Many of

them, like the "City of Unlimited Paper," were reproduced in half the newspapers in the kingdom, and enjoyed a popularity rarely won by anonymous articles in a weekly magazine. Some of these, treating of city life, and taking a view confessedly one-sided of commercial morals, were recently republished with the title of "Under Bow Bells;" the present volume also consists of essays collected from various journals, but all sufficiently related in subject and purpose to form a coherent book.

Like the previous collection, "Rubbing the Gilt off" presents Mr. Hollingshead as a satirist of wrongs and abuses: but of wrongs and abuses of a different kind. The objects of attack are here political. They extend from the absurdities and anomalies of our supposed free trade tariff, to the bad logic of our colonial theories, the vices of our system of patronage, and mysterious diplomacy. With a playfulness, a whimsicality, a power of expression, and a genuine fancy entirely his own, the writer torches these dry themes, and turns them into things of living interest. Nor is an earnest purpose ever lost sight of. Mr. Hollingshead is a disciple of that school of political philosophy, which, from Bentham to Mr. Stuart Mill, has already exercised so great an influence over the minds of our legislative reformers, and which is destined to effect infinitely more than it has yet done in destroying the old empirical system of government. But he has just that which most disciples of that school are wanting in, and which is indeed a rare gift—the power of promulgating principles in a form at once popular and scientifically exact. It is no exaggeration to say that such a writer will do more for the immediate dissemination of truth than a whole section of abstract philosophers. After all, it is not the date at which a truth was discovered, but the time at which it became popularly known, which marks real progress, either in morals or political philosophy. How many communities have been ruined by false theories of money, since Locke and Newton expounded the true principles of monetary science; how many corn-dealers have been stoned since Sir James Stewart demonstrated the absurdity of the prejudice against forestallers; how many kings and communities have solemnly bound themselves in the trammels of protection since Adam Smith gave to the doctrine of free trade its perfect development? What we want are writers who can take these things out of the character of esoteric doctrine, and convert them into items of popular knowledge. This is not to be done by the clumsy device of tales with a moral—"Illustrations of Political Economy;" Romances "Of the Bank Charter, or other weakly disguised didactic essays; for is not the sugared pill the foundation of our childish horror of the doctor?" Mr. Hollingshead's stories and sketches are really stories and sketches. Though implying truths of the highest importance in politics, they are always humorous and amusing. All the tracts which the Ballot Society ever did or ever can issue, will not be so well calculated to insinuate their views into the minds of the many as Mr. Hollingshead's story of William Manacles, the liberated convict—William Manacles, the friend of the people, who was brought in for the Borough of Fogmoor by the money of Mr. Snarlinton, a practical but serious joker upon our elective system: nor would a dozen papers read before the Society for the Amendment of the Law do as much towards spreading sound opinion on a given topic, as such a story as "the Pet of the Law," or such a sketch as "How to make a Madman," published in a popular journal of large circulation. The paper entitled "Mudfog on Colonies" comprises the whole theory of foreign markets as laid down in our soundest and driest philosophers; but few men can read Ricardo, or understand him if they do; while Mr. Hollingshead makes the theme a pleasant piece of satire. As a specimen of Mr. Hollingshead's style, we cannot do better than quote the conclusion of his sketch of a Royal Novice exhausted by the attempt to master the complicated details of a Royal Household:—

"We can imagine our bewildered monarch exhausted with the labour of the survey retiring to a vacant apartment (if such a place could be found) and looking over the list of his host of attendants, attendants' attendants, and servants of attendants' attendants. He finds there the names of members of the first families in the land, who carry out the old feudal custom of waiting on the sovereign; and who, as there are no castles to be sacked, and as there is no plunder to be had, are content to receive a common-place remuneration in the form of salary, varying from forty pounds to four thousand pounds per annum, and paid every quarter out of the Civil List portion of the taxes. He looks over that same Civil List, and finds that, although he is its head and centre, he receives for his own disposal less than one-sixth every year, the rest being absorbed before it reaches him by the surrounding circles. Indignantly he rings a bell, and is answered, like Lord Batenian, by a proud young porter, page, equerry, groom, waiter, and K.C.B. The bewildered monarch, considerably awed, asks for a glass of water. Four-and-twenty bells ring in succession, each one summoning another, until at last the man is reached whose duty it is to draw the water, after the Asiatic system of caste in full working-order, aided by all the advantages of a superior civilization. The water, with some considerable delay, is passed on from hand to hand, until it reaches the expected and bewildered monarch. He sees the whole organisation at a glance—the perfect unbroken chain of relative flunkeyism; everybody combing everybody else's hair; everybody brushing everybody else's coat; everybody pouring out everybody else's coffee; everybody handing everybody else a shoehorn; everybody attending everybody else abroad; everybody waiting upon everybody else at dinner; everybody laughing at everybody else's jokes; and sometimes (for quarrels will arise in the very best regulated palaces) everybody kicking everybody else down stairs. Finally, we can imagine our bewildered monarch so much alarmed at the amount of detail that exists for him to master, and at the number and variety of individualisms of different degrees of importance that he has to avoid offending and misdirecting, that, in the dusk of evening, he seizes a stout pen-jacket and slips privately out at a back gate, to take a long and quiet cruise in the Baltic or the Mediterranean."

As a collection of papers which through all their whimsical fancies develop a political system with an earnestness and a con-

* *Rubbing the Gilt off*. A West End Book for all Readers. By JOHN HOLLINGSHEAD. London: J. O. Hotten.

sistency that are rare, we can cordially recommend Mr. Hollingshead's book.

SERIALS.

THE *Universal Review* (No. 12.) comes out this month in considerable force. There is a really good article on Father Prout, and the old Frasersians, though on the latter we could tell the reviewer much more than he has set down. There is also some minute criticism on what is called "Verbal Landscape Painting," in Mrs. Browning and other poets, which is not altogether bad; and there is a really careful review of Lord Macaulay, to which we may add a clever paper on Charles Kingsley. The number commences with an elaborate differential essay on the characters of Stephenson and Brunel, and their respective engineering undertakings, which requires to be read slowly and attentively, and will reward the student for his pains.—*Blackwood* continues "Norman Sinclair," "The Luck of Ladysmede," and "Fleets and Navies;" and ably advocates "the diffusion of taste among all classes," as "a national necessity." Good news this for Mr. Otley, and the Society for the Encouragement of the Fine Arts, which we are pleased to perceive is rapidly progressing. The didactic poem on "St. Stephen's" improves on acquaintance. The second part describes Fox, Pitt, Burke and Wilberforce, with great poetic discrimination. There is, of course, a political article. It is on "France and Central Italy," but is at least three weeks after time.—*Fraser*, more judiciously, in its political article, proceeds speculatively, and takes time by the forelock. It proposes a reform of the House of Lords, as rendered necessary by the impending reform of the Commons' House. It opens, however, with an ethical article, on "going up" and "coming down"—recommending the latter rather than the former to those who are struggling with fortune. In fact, the writer illustrates his case by reference to Mr. R. H. Home, the author of "Orion," who "shook from his feet the dust of Britain" rather than "come down." We do not think the reference quite fair, especially as the writer confesses he knows nothing of the poet, or his truly fine epic. There is, also, another paper on Mr. Collier, in which the writer insists on the Old Corrector's alterations being fabrications, and casts divers aspersions on Mr. Collier's literary character, as it seems, most undeservedly to us. The remainder of the number is of great merit.—The *Art-Journal* is illustrated this month with Le Jeune's Liberation of the Slaves, and Carlo Maratti's Virgin and Child. Foley's Statue of Caractacus also makes a splendid engraving. The literary matter is exceedingly good.—The *Eclectic* has a serious article on Revivals. The number is, on the whole, meritorious.—The monthly record of *Recreative Science* is satisfactory, and the *Englishwoman's Journal* contains some creditable essays.—The second number of the *Cornhill Magazine* equals its predecessor in interest and ability. The opening paper, "Nil nisi Bonum," treats the memory of Washington Irving and Thackeray in a genial and reverent manner. A short but truly beautiful poem, entitled "Tithonus," is contributed by the Poet Laureate; and some Essays upon the Life of Hogarth have been commenced by Mr. Sala—that in the present number is delightfully written, and promises well for the series; characteristically enough, however, it contains little about Hogarth, and a great deal upon other subjects. Two good articles, "Studies in Animal Life," and "Invasion Panics," also deserve notice.—*Macmillan's Magazine* (No. III.) contains an excellent article, by the Rev. F. D. Maurice, on Lord Macaulay; and Mr. F. Lushington writes on the subject of Arctic Enterprise, with judgment and knowledge. In the political article there are some sensible remarks concerning Italy, and the interest which England must have in the overthrow of the Papacy. The poetical and literary contributions to the number are all of remarkable excellence.—The serial with the strange title, *One of Them* (No. III.), by Mr. Lever, sustains the interest of the tale with vigour; the description of the Rector's dinner party is capital.—The *Leisure Hour* has reached its ninety-seventh monthly part—a success fairly earned by the pains bestowed upon it by its editors and contributors; the engravings, also, are excellent: one, in particular, a portrait of Dr. Livingstone, is a most highly finished work.—*La Pollet* presents its usual engravings, coloured and plain, and explanatory letter-press, with some literary varieties calculated to amuse.

LETTER FROM ITALY.

(SPECIAL.)

THE PAPAL NEWSPAPER PRESS.

ROME, 24th January, 1860.

AT Rome there is no public life. There are no public events to narrate, no party politics to comment on. Events, indeed, will occur, and politics will exist, even in this best regulated of countries; but as all narration of the one and all manifestation of the other are equally interdicted, for press purposes, neither events nor politics exist. To one who knows the wear and tear of the London press—to whom the very name of a newspaper recalls late hours and interminable reports, despatches and telegrams, proof-sheets, parliamentary debates, and police intelligence, leading articles and correspondents' letters, a very series of Sisyphean labours without rest or end—to such an one the position of the Roman journalist seems a haven of peace—the most delightful of all sinecures. There are many mysteries indeed about the Roman press. Who writes or composes the papers is a mystery; who reads or purchases them is, perhaps, a greater mystery; but the very fact of their existence is

the greatest mystery of all. Even the genius of Mr. DICKENS was never able to explain satisfactorily to the readers of "Nicholas Nickleby" why SQUEERS, who never taught anything and never intended anything to be taught at Dotheboys' Hall, thought it necessary to engage an usher, to teach nothing; and exactly in the same way it is an insoluble problem why the Papal Government, which never tells anything, and never intends anything to be told, should publish papers in order to tell nothing. The greatest minds, however, are not exempt from error, and it must be to some hidden flaw in the otherwise perfect pontifical system that the existence of newspapers in the sacred city is to be attributed. The marvel of his own being must be to the Roman journalist a subject of constant contemplation.

The press of Rome boasts of three papers. There is the *Giornale di Roma*, the *Diario Romano*, and, last and least, the *Vero Amico del Popolo*. The three "organs of papal opinion" bear a suspicious resemblance to each other. The *Diary* is a feeble reproduction of the *Journal*, and the *People's True Friend* is a yet feebler compound of the two. In fact, the *Giornale di Roma* is the only one of the lot that has the least pretence to the name of a paper. It is indeed the official paper, the *London Gazette* of Rome. It consists of four pages, a little larger in size than those of the *LEADER*, and with about as much matter altogether as is contained in two of your pages. The type is delightfully large, and the spaces between the lines are really pleasant to look at. Next to a Roman journalist, the position of a Roman compositor must be the pleasantest in the newspaper world. Things are taken very easily here, and the *Journal* never appears till six o'clock at night, so that editors and printers can take their leisure and be in bed betimes. There is no issue on Sundays and feast days, which occur about once or twice a week. This ideal journal, too, has no fixed price. The case of any one being impatient enough for news to buy a single number seems hardly to be contemplated. The yearly subscription is seven scudi, which comes to about five farthings a number; but for a single copy the agent here has the impudence to ask half a Paul, or twopence halfpenny. This, however, must be regarded as a fancy price, as single copies are not an article in demand.

Suppose, for the sake of argument, there was an English newspaper at Rome. Let us consider for a moment what would be its summary of contents, this day on which I write. Putting aside foreign topics altogether, what might one naturally suppose would be the Roman news? There is the revolution in the Romagna;—if private reports are not altogether false there is insurrection in the Marches; there is the question of the Congress, the policy of the Papal Government, the rumoured departure of the French troops, the state of the adjoining kingdoms, the movements of the pontifical army, and the promised Papal reforms. Add to all this there is the recent mysterious murder, about which all kinds of private rumours are in circulation. The little that I know, or think I know, about any of these matters—all of vital interest to Roman subjects—I know either from vague report or from the English or French papers. Suppose, however, that I am a Roman citizen, and either understand no foreign language, which is extremely probable, or else have no means of catching a glimpse of foreign papers, which is more probable still: what in this case should I learn from my sole source of information, my *Giornale di Roma*, about my own city and my own country, on this 19th of January, in the year of grace 1860?

The first fact brought before my eager gaze on taking up the paper would be that yesterday was the feast of St. Peter's chair. Solemn mass was, I learn, performed in the cathedral in the presence of "our Lord's holiness," and a Latin oration pronounced in honour of the sacred chair. After the ceremony was over, it seems that the Senator of Rome, Marquis MATTEI, presented an address to the Pope, with a copy of which I am kindly favoured. The Senator in his own name and in that of his colleagues declares that "if at all times devotion to the Pontiff and loyalty to his Sovereign was the intense desire of his heart, it is more ardent to-day than ever, since he only re-echoes the sentiment of the whole Catholic world, which with wonderful unanimity proclaims its veneration for the august Father of the faithful, and offers itself as a shield to the Sovereign of Rome." He adds that "his mind revolts from those fallacious maxims, which some persons try to insinuate into the feeble minds of the people, throwing doubts on the incontestable rights of the Church, and that he looks with contempt on such intrigues." As, however, the Senator and his colleagues are nominees of the Pope, I feel sceptical as to the value of their opinion. The next paragraph tells me, that in order to testify their devotion to the papacy, the inhabitants of Rome illuminated their houses last night in honour of the feast. Unfortunately, I happened to walk out yesterday evening, and observed that the lamps were very few and far between, while in the only illuminated house I entered, I found the proprietor grumbling at the expense which the priests had insisted on his incurring. I have then a whole column about the proceedings at the "Propaganda" on the festival of the Epiphany. The Archbishop of Thebes. I rejoice to learn, "excited the pupils of the academy to imitate the virtues manifested in the Magi, by an appropriate homily, drawing a striking parallel between the simplicity, the faith, and the honesty of the three kings, and the disbelief and hypocrisy of the wicked King HEROD—I wonder if I have ever heard of HEROD under a more modern name, and pass on to a passage written in italics to attract my special attention. The "Propaganda" meeting is, I am informed, "a noble spectacle, which Rome alone can offer to the world—that Rome which God has made the capital of His immortal Kingdom." This concludes the whole of my domestic intelligence—all that I know, or am to know, about the state of my own country.

Then follows the foreign intelligence, under the heading of "Varieties." Seventy pro-papal works have, I read, been published in France; indeed, "the zeal in behalf of the pontifical cause gains day by day so rapidly in that country, that every one—so some paper says—who can hold a pen in hand, uses it in favour of justice and religion upon the question of the papacy." So much for France. All I learn about Italy is that all writings in defence of the Pope are eagerly sought after and perused. Spanish affairs meet with more attention. An English vessel has been captured, it seems, freighted with fourteen thousand bayonets for Tangiers, and the shipwrecked crew of a French brig were all but massacred by the Moors, or rather if they were not massacred it was from no want of malignity on the part of the Infidels. I have next an account of the opening of the Victoria Bridge, Canada—interesting, certainly, though I confess that some account when the sewers in the Piazza di Spagna are likely to be closed would possess more practical interest for myself. This paragraph is followed by two columns long of the American President's letter to Congress, which is not a subject on which, as a Roman citizen, I feel keenly excited.

The next heading is "The Morning's News." This news is made up of small short extracts from, or rather paragraphs about extracts from the foreign newspapers. If I have not heard any rumours at my café, these paragraphs are utterly unintelligible; if I have heard such reports of agitation or excitement abroad in reference to the papacy, I always find from these paragraphs that they were utterly erroneous. There is a good deal about the new French free-trade tariff, and the pacific intentions of the Emperor. There are grave dissensions, it appears, in the cabinets of London and Turin, and the return of Count WALEWSKI to office is confidently expected in Paris. Lord COWLEY's journey to London is now known to have no political signification, and the idea that any accord between France and England signified a desertion of the Villafranca stipulations is asserted, on the best authority, to be an entire delusion.

This concludes my budget of news. A whole page is covered with quotations from "VILLEMAIN'S" pamphlet, "*La France, l'Empire, et la Papauté*," which, as my own personal observation and daily life must of course be the best testimonies to the blessings of a Papal government, seems to me carrying coals to Newcastle. I have then a list of the strangers arrived at Rome; one advertisement of some religious book, the "Devotions of Saint Alphonso Maria of Signori," whoever he may have been; a few meteorological observations from the pontifical observatory, and half-a-dozen official notices of legal judgments in cases to which, till now, I have never been allowed to hear a single allusion. I have, however, the final satisfaction of observing that my paper was printed at the office of the Holy Apostolic Chamber. "Ex uno," my Roman friend might truly say, "disce omnes." This number I have taken as a sample, as one of more than average interest. I know, indeed, no greater proof of the anxiety and alarm of the Papal Government at the present crisis, than the fact that so much intelligence should be allowed to ooze out through the Roman press. I know, also, no greater proof of its weakness. A strong despotic government may ignore the press altogether, but a government which tries to defend itself by the press, and such a press, must be weak indeed. None but a government of priests, half terrified out of their senses, would dream of feeding strong men with such babes' meat as this. There are signs of the times even in the Roman journal.

ROMAN RUMOURS.

ROME, 26th January, 1860.

At last there is a break in the dull uniformity of Roman life. There is a ripple on the waters, whether the precursor of a tempest, or to be followed by a dead calm, it is hard to tell. Meanwhile it is some gain, at any rate, that the old corpse-like city should show signs of life, however transient. Feeble as those symptoms are, let us make the most of them.

Since the Imperial occupation of Rome, the building in the "Piazza Colonna," which old Roman travellers remember as the abode of the post-office, has been confiscated to the service of the French army. It forms, in fact, a sort of military head quarters. All the bureaux of the different departments of the service are to be found here. The office of the electric telegraph is contained under the same roof, and the front windows of the civil town-hall-looking building, lit up so brightly and so late at night, are those of the French military circle. The "Piazza Colonna," where stands the column of MARK ANTONY, opens out of the "Corso," and is perhaps the most central position in all Rome. At the corner is the café, monopolized by the French non-commissioned officers; and next door is the great French bookseller's. Altogether the "Piazza Colonna" and its vicinity is the French *quartier* of Rome. At seven o'clock every evening, the detachments who are to be on guard during the night, at the different military posts, are drawn up in front of the said building, receive the pass-word, and then, headed by the drums and fifes, march off to their respective stations. Every Sunday and Thursday evenings too, at this hour, the French band plays for a short time in the Piazza. Generally, this ceremony passes off in perfect quiet, and in truth attracts as little attention from bystanders as our file of guardsmen passing on their daily round from Charing Cross to the Tower. On Sunday evening last, a considerable crowd, as far as I can learn, of some two or three thousand persons, chiefly men and boys, assembled round the band, and as the patrols marched off down the Corso, and towards the Castle of Saint Angelo, followed them with shouts of "Viva l'Italia," "Viva NAPOLEONNE," and most ominous of all "Viva CAYOUR." As soon as the patrols had passed the crowd dispersed, and there

apparently was an end of the matter. The next night poured with rain, with such rain as only Rome can supply; and yet, in spite of the rain, a good number of people collected to see the guard march off, and again a few seditious or patriotic cries (the two terms are here synonymous) were heard. Such things in Italy, and in Rome especially, are matters of grave importance, and the Government was evidently alarmed. Contrary to general expectation, and I suspect to the hopes of the clerical party, the French general has issued no notice, as he did last year, forbidding these demonstrations. However, the patrols have been much increased in number, and great numbers of the Pontifical gendarmes have been brought into the city. On Tuesday night, the Papal police made several arrests, and a report is spread by the priests that the French troops had orders to fire at once, if any attempt is made to create disturbance. On the same night, too, there was a demonstration at the Apollo. I have heard, from several quarters, that on some of the Pontifical soldiers entering the house, the whole audience left the theatre, with very few exceptions. However, in this city, one gets to have a cordial sympathy with the unbelieving THOMAS, and not having been present at the theatre myself, I cannot indorse the story.

Last night I strolled down the Corso to see the guard pass. The street was very full, at least full for Rome, where the streets seem empty at their fullest, and numerous groups of men were standing on the door steps, and at the shop windows. Mounted patrols passed up and down the street, and wherever there seemed the nucleus of a crowd forming knots of the Papal "Sbirri" with their long cloaks and cocked hats pressed over their eyes, and furtive, hang-dog looking countenances, elbowed their way unopposed and apparently unnoticed. In the square itself, there were a hundred men or so—chiefly, I should judge, strangers or artists, a group of young ragged ragamuffins, who climbed upon the pedestal of the columns, and seemed actuated only by the curiosity natural to the boy genus; and a very large number of French soldiers, who, at first sight, looked merely loiterers. The patrol of perhaps four hundred men stood drawn up under arms, waiting for the word to march. Gradually, one perceived that the crowds of soldiers who loitered about without muskets were not mere spectators. Almost imperceptibly they closed round the patrol, pushed back the bystanders not in uniform, and then retreated, forming a clear ring for the guard to move in. There was no pushing, no hustling, no cries of any kind. After a few minutes the drums and fifes struck up, the drum major whirled his staff round in the air, the ring of soldier spectators parted, driving the crowd back on either side, and, through the clear space thus formed, the patrol marched up the square; divided into two columns, one going to the right and the other to the left, and so passed down the length of the Corso. The crowd made no sign, and raised no shout as the troops went by, and only looked on in sullen silence. In fact, the sole opinion I heard uttered was that of a French private, who formed one of the ring, and who remarked to his comrade that this duty of theirs was "*cre nom de chien de metier*," a remark in which I could not but coincide. As soon as the patrol had passed, the crowd retreated into the cafés or the back streets, and in half an hour the Corso was as empty as usual, and was left to the "Sbirri," who passed up and down slowly and silently. Even in the small side streets, which lead from the Corso to the English quarters, I met knots of the Papal police accompanied by French soldiers, and the suspicious scrutinizing glance they cast upon you as you passed showed clearly enough they were out on business.

All this, perhaps, may seem somewhat of the "tempest in a teapot" character, but if you live in a teapot you must perforce chronicle its tempests. Besides, these symptoms are perhaps more serious than may at first appear. The "Guerronière" pamphlet and the Imperial manifesto have been received here with very mixed feelings. The acknowledgment that the temporal power of the Pope can be, and must be, modified, has been received with extreme exultation; at the same time this exultation has been almost balanced by the mortification of learning that Rome itself is to be exempted from the promised deliverance. The evils of the Pontifical government are probably more acutely felt here than elsewhere, from the immediate presence of the ruling priesthood, and, in consequence, the bitter hatred and personal animosity felt towards priestcraft and priestrule in every part of the Papal States, is, above all, inveterate at Rome. The Romagna is the great difficulty of the Italian question, and, in like manner, Rome is the great difficulty of the Romagna one. However, I must not depart from my rule and indulge in political speculations. I have often said before, that it is at Paris, and at Paris alone, that the Italian question must be and will be decided for the present, and to this opinion I still adhere, and, indeed, shall adhere, till I see the French troops not leaving Rome, but having left Rome: a sight which, in spite of rumours and reports of every kind, I have no hope, as yet, of witnessing.

After nine months or so, the Pontifical Government has thought fit to publish a sort of vindication of the "Perugia" massacres. In the *Giornale di Roma* of Monday last, there appears a statement to the effect that the whole of the Perugian disturbances were only got up by a Macchiavellian policy of casting obloquy upon the Pope, in consequence of the means he must take to suppress them; and in corroboration of this view a letter is published, from an English Protestant lady (whose name I will not repeat) to her husband. It seems that this lady had a villa some distance from Perugia, and could see the Swiss troops advance against the city from her gardens. From this position of observation, she writes a very rambling and not over wise letter to her husband: indulging

in a number of foolish sneers against the "*Re, galant uomo*," which have nothing to do with the point in question; repeating a series of hearsay reports from Roman priests and Swiss officers, and expressing a general conviction, unsupported by any facts, that there was very little harm done to things or persons during the siege, and that what there was, was all the fault of the rebellious townspeople. This letter, which, to say the least, is a foolish mis-statement of facts well established, was communicated, it seems, by the lady's husband to some of the Papal authorities, and by them republished in the official journal. When will my countrymen and countrywomen learn not to disgrace our country by taking part in matters which do not concern them; and part too, in favour of absolutist despotism? Alas! that the horrors of Perugia should find an English lady for their sole apologist.

ITALIAN EVANGELICALS.

(Extract from private Correspondence.)

FLORENCE, January 20, 1860.

MUCH has been said about the harsh treatment which the Evangelicals have received at the hands of the Tuscan ministry, but in this there has been gross exaggeration. The Government protects and defends religious liberty, whatever may be said to the contrary by foreign journals: the *Times* in particular has shown itself very ill-informed on this point. The same exaggeration and mis-statement have been made respecting the division into two bodies of the small evangelical party, and their abandonment by their most eloquent preacher, MAZZARELLA, and their titled patron, Count PIETRO GUICCIARDINI. The Count is collaterally descended from the ancient and noble family of that name, whose remote ancestor, FRANCESCO GUICCIARDINI, the eminent historian and statesman, was so averse to republicanism, and evinced such strong aristocratic tendencies. In 1851 he was summoned before the police, imprisoned, and banished for reading the Scriptures and attending a Protestant place of worship. From that time until last summer, though always associating, as far as possible, with Italians whose views were the same as his own, he was compelled to keep at a distance from his Tuscan friends. His reappearance here was a matter of great rejoicing among us, and has been, I believe, almost equally acceptable to the Government. From his respectable standing and well-known probity and discretion, they could look to him to assist them in moderating any excessive zeal for proselytism which the dissentients from Catholicism might be supposed likely to manifest. They could also obtain from him any information they wished as to the numbers and movements of the body. The Count has been accused of apathy; of doing more harm than good in Florence; of not showing the energy and activity which he ought in pleading the cause of the evangelicals with the Government. All this is false: and it is my opinion that it is thanks to the presence and exertions of Count GUICCIARDINI that the meetings of the evangelicals have not been totally suspended during these difficult times for the Tuscan rulers. As you are perhaps aware, the Government instructed Count GUICCIARDINI to speak to MAZZARELLA and courteously request him to close the place of worship in Barbano temporarily, and see that his friends met elsewhere in as quiet a manner as possible, so as to avoid exciting priestly or popular tumult. They represented the serious difficulties by which they were surrounded, and urged upon the evangelicals not to enhance these difficulties. Under these circumstances, the place in Barbano was closed for a time; it was decided that brethren should be sent to preach in different places beyond the city, and a smaller place of worship formerly used, on the other side the Arno, was reopened for worship. This place was immediately filled to overflowing, though the preacher earnestly entreated that any who believed in the Pope as their spiritual head would abstain from attending, and confine themselves to the ministration of their own priests, by whom they would be excommunicated for attending non-catholic service. Indeed, the evangelicals have never sought to proselytise in the ordinary acceptance of the term. They will not suffer themselves to be called protestants, but simply Christians, and are most anxious to avoid giving their fellow countrymen reason to suspect that they aim at the establishment of a sect or party. They object to those established institutions which place the Church and its ministry first, and make CHRIST and the Gospel secondary; but they hold out no inducements to any to join them. They only say, If your views are the same as ours come with us to the SAVIOUR. A few days after the closing of the place of meeting in Barbano some of the brethren, unknown to the rest, thought well to reopen it for worship. No doubt, they thought that as MAZZARELLA was preaching on the other side of the Arno their meetings would attract little attention, and thus be no infringement of the orders conveyed to them by Count GUICCIARDINI from the Government. This caused a difference of opinion, and lest a collision with the temporal or clerical powers should arise in consequence, MAZZARELLA thought it better to leave Florence, and is now gone to Genoa.

LETTER FROM GERMANY.

HANOVER, January 30th, 1860.

THE QUEEN's speech and the commercial treaty between England and France have occupied the most prominent place in the columns of the German journals during the last few days. The former has made no favourable impression, and the latter is considered to be of little value, either as a proof of the free-trade

tendencies of the Emperor, or as a guarantee of his peaceful intentions towards the continental States. The closer alliance of England and France renders the isolation and powerlessness of the other three great military nations, Austria, Russia, and Prussia, more apparent; and the known discontent of the Russian and Prussian courts with the turn of affairs in Italy finds vent, for the first time, in the ministerial *Prussian Gazette* of last Friday. Great dissatisfaction is expressed with that part of the speech referring to the affairs of Italy; and the English Government is condemned for its active interference, conjointly with France, in the settlement of a question which, without a congress of European powers, could only of right be decided upon by the belligerents. The tone adopted towards Sardinia is altogether different, and the ministerial journal declares its belief that the annexation of all Central Italy is the sole aim of the King of Sardinia. This, however, far from making him a powerful monarch, will only render him the satellite of the sovereign of France, for that by the cession of Savoy and Nice, Sardinia will be virtually only the second power of Italy. But the *Prussian Gazette*, or rather the Prussian court, cannot believe that the house of Savoy will abandon for so equivocal a position its hereditary possessions. Although the Prussian cabinet is decidedly alarmed at the prospect of an increase of territory and influence to France by such an annexation, yet it is not to be assumed that the Prussian Government has resolved upon any particular course of action with a view to prevent it. It has been rumoured, and is now tolerably certain, that the sovereigns of Russia and Germany are highly alarmed at the precarious situation of affairs in Italy, and that they feel a decided sympathy for Austria; but before another Holy Alliance can be effected, many discordant elements must be brought into harmony; nevertheless, it must not be overlooked that, just now, an alliance between Germany, Prussia, and Russia in favour of Austria would not be unpopular. Under these circumstances it is not surprising that rumours exist of a difference of opinion between the Prince Regent and the Minister for Foreign Affairs. The *Kreuz Zeitung*, too, promises to make some revelations touching the negotiations between France and Sardinia relative to the abandonment of Savoy. It is asserted that all had been concluded during the presence of General DABORMIDA in Paris.

According to the Bavarian journals, the Bavarian Government has resolved to oppose the Prussian proposals concerning the revision of the Federal Military Compact. Instructions to this effect have been transmitted from Munich to Frankfurt. With the exception of Wurtemberg, which appears inclined to accede to the views of Prussia, this opposition on the part of Bavaria will be supported by all the other central States. As the refusal of Austria to join with Prussia upon this question hardly admits of a doubt, the reform of the military constitution of Germany must proceed from a totally different point of view to that insisted upon by Prussia, or rather we may now rest satisfied that no reform at all will take place.

The Austrian journals, as might be anticipated, are even more angry with the speech from the throne than the Prussian. The *Ost-deutsche Post* says: We find in the speech of the Queen of England certain comments worth noticing with reference to the policy of non-intervention. If we may accept the journals of France as a guide, we must assume that the principle of non-intervention consists in the resolution not to tolerate the armed interference of any power whatever, be it France, Austria, Sardinia, or Naples, in the affairs of Central Italy. The English speech proclaims a totally different theory; it enunciates an abstention from all military interference by non-Italian nations, which is equivalent to saying that the armed interference of Sardinia is authorised. Upon the same principle, Naples, which is as much an Italian power as Sardinia, is authorised to march troops into the States of the Church. The logical sequence is, that Austria being likewise an Italian power, has no less right than Sardinia to send her troops across the frontiers of Venetia.

Affairs in Hungary look gloomy. The *Pesth-Ofen Gazette* publishes an ordinance of the Minister of Education respecting the carrying out of the Imperial edict of 1st September, 1859. The protestants of Hungary and the Slavonic provinces are required to proceed without delay, in conformity with the prescriptions of the Edict, to elect delegates to the Synods of the Evangelical Church. The Minister informs them that obedience to these prescriptions is the only means of preventing disturbances, and that a further continuance in their disloyal opposition to the benevolent intentions of His Majesty will but tend to bring confusion into the religious and educational establishments of the country. The heads of religious communities are at the same time informed that they will not be permitted to resign their functions till their successors have been legally appointed. Those who in spite of this injunction refuse to fulfil their functions will not only be deprived of their incomes, but expose themselves to be considered unworthy of the confidence of the Imperial Government,—in other words, they will be watched as traitors. Nothing of particular interest to the outer world has occurred in the Prussian Chambers. The Upper Chamber will persist in its former oppositional course, and the rejection of the ministerial bill concerning civil marriages is considered certain. The 25th inst. being the anniversary of the marriage of Prince FREDERICK WILLIAM with the PRINCESS ROYAL of England, the Regent gave a grand dinner, and the English Minister, Lord BLOOMFIELD, an evening concert. On the following day, the Regent gave a grand evening party, to which all the members of the Parliament were invited.

The North-western countries, as represented by the journals, are

well satisfied with the plans decided upon at the Berlin Conference respecting the coast defences. Thus much is known at present, that it is not intended to erect fortifications along the coast, but to connect every point at which a landing is possible with the grand arsenals and fortresses of the interior by railways, which will prove as useful in peace as in war. Corps of observation, on the first alarm of war, will be stationed near Harburg on the Elbe, and near Bremen on the Weser. A fleet of gunboats is likewise to be formed, which it is hoped will become the nucleus to a German war fleet. Should this plan be carried into effect, the Governments of Germany will be as secure within as from without. Every new railway and every new telegraph strengthens the Governments, rendering a combination of malcontents impossible, or very difficult. A petition has been sent to the Chambers from East Prussia, praying, amongst other things, that the army should be sworn upon the Constitution. The gentlemen who drew up this petition must be of exceedingly sanguine temperaments.

RECORD OF THE WEEK.

HOME AND COLONIAL.

ON Saturday, Jan. 28, the Prince of Orange arrived at Windsor Castle on a visit to the Queen.—On Tuesday, Jan. 31, the Queen gave a dramatic entertainment at Windsor; the pieces performed were "The Bachelor of Arts" and "Nine Points of the Law."

The Registrar-General's return of Tuesday, Jan. 31, gives a higher rate of mortality than any previous week of the year; the deaths during the week amounted to 1,386, and the births to 2,067.

On Monday, Jan. 30, died Lord North, the eldest son of the Earl of Guilford, at the age of thirty. He has left three children, the eldest, a boy, succeeds to his honours.—On Friday, Jan. 27, General Brisbane, formerly Governor of New South Wales, died, aged eighty-seven. He had been a distinguished officer in the Peninsular War.—The last Cape mail brought intelligence of the death of Colonel Rose (Royal Engineers), who was drowned at Algoa Bay on the 27th November.—On Wednesday, Feb. 1, Dr. Thomas Alexander, Director-General of the Army Medical Department, died. He had been twenty-five years in active service, and had been made a Companion of the Bath.

On Thursday, Jan. 26, at a grand soiree in the New Town Hall of Leeds, Dr. F. R. Lees was presented with addresses (accompanied by a testimonial of 1,000 guineas) by the Temperance Reformers of the kingdom.

On Saturday, Jan. 21st, the Rev. Charles A. Wodehouse, Canon of Norwich, resigned the whole of his ecclesiastical emoluments, on account of conscientious scruples in regard to many points in the discipline and doctrine of the Church of England.—On Sunday, Jan. 29th, was a disgraceful riot at the church of St. George's-in-the-East: the Revs. Bryan King and Lowder were the officiating priests; the church was cleared of the disorderly mob by the police.—On Wednesday, Feb. 1st, at Willis's Rooms, a public meeting was held by the Marriage Law Defence Association, the Duke of Marlborough presided; the audience consisted chiefly of ladies; the Bishop of Oxford and Earl of Shaftesbury were present. Resolutions were adopted deprecating any change in the existing law.—On the same day, there was a meeting of the clergy and laity of the Deanery of Hampton, which passed resolutions to co-operate with the Bishop of London in providing for the spiritual wants of the diocese.

On Tuesday, Jan. 31st, a deputation from the Shipowners' Society waited on the President of the Board of Trade to forward their views on international law.—On the same day, the same Society sent a deputation to Lord John Russell, as member for the City, asking him to present a petition for a Parliamentary Committee to inquire into the present state of the shipping interest. Lord John Russell consented to take charge of the petition.—On Monday, Jan. 30th, there was held a meeting at Coventry of ribbon weavers to appoint a deputation to protest against the commercial treaty with France.—On Tuesday, Jan. 31, at the Pontefract election, Mr. Childers (Liberal) beat Mr. Waterhouse (Conservative) by a majority of 63.—On the same day, at Beverley, Mr. Walker (Conservative) won the election from Mr. Gridley (Liberal) by 123.—On Wednesday, Feb. 1, the Scarborough election was decided in favour of Mr. Dent (Liberal), who had been opposed by Colonel Caulfield.

On Saturday, Jan. 28, the trial for libel, "Lord Brougham v. Atkinson," was settled by agreement of defendant to apologise to Lord Brougham, and pay costs of trial.—On Monday, Jan. 30, a new trial, at the instance of General Bentson, was granted in the case of Bentson v. Skene.—On the same day, in the matter of the Rev. J. H. Hatch v. Pratt, an attorney, the rule was discharged; the judges considered that Mr. Pratt had not exceeded his professional duty.—On Tuesday, Jan. 31, the two mates of the American barque Anna, accused of many murders at sea, were again brought up before the Southampton magistrates, at the instance of the American Consul, and again remanded.

On Friday, Jan. 27, three men were buried alive in a landslip on the Dover railway line; they were dug out on Sunday, Jan. 29, dead.—On Saturday, Jan. 21, a collision took place about a hundred miles west of Lisbon, between two British vessels, the barques *Stalk* and *William Marsland*; both ships foundered; the crew of the *Stalk* saved; twenty-five on board the *William Marsland* drowned.—On Tuesday, Jan. 31, the *Endymion*, an emigrant ship

bound for America, took fire at her anchorage in the Mersey. No lives were lost, but the damage will be very great.

At Mincing Lane, on Thursday, Feb. 3, refined sugars were dull; brown lumps were quoted 51s. to 51s. 6d. Coffee, sales numerous, and a good deal bought in. Tea, market firm. Tallow, brisk. At the Corn Exchange on Friday, Feb. 3, there was only a moderate supply of wheat—the best supplies meeting with a good demand.—On Tuesday, Jan. 31, the Consolidated Copper Mines of Cobre declared a dividend of £2 per share; and the General Mining Company of Nova Scotia, one of 15s. per share.—On the same day the Electric and International Telegraph announced a dividend of 3½ per cent.—On Tuesday, Jan. 31, the Bank of England advanced the rate of discount 1 per cent., making the minimum 4 per cent., in order to stop the efflux of bullion. On Thursday, Feb. 3, at the close of business, Consols were 94½ 94½ for money, and account.

On Sunday, Jan. 29, arrived the Cape Mail of December 22, announcing the death of Chief Justice Wylde, at the Cape, aged seventy-nine; he had been twenty-eight years chief justice. Preparations were making to receive Sir George Grey with high honour on his return to the colony.

On Sunday, Jan. 29, the Indian mail also arrived, with tidings of the final extinction of the rebellion. Nana Sahib has died of fever.

On Monday, Jan. 30, the West Indian mails brought news only of local interest. The Jamaica Legislature was prorogued on Dec. 30; the Barbadoes House of Assembly met on the 10th January.

FOREIGN.

On Sunday, Jan. 29th, died the Grand Duchess Stephanie of Baden, at the age of seventy-one; she was the adopted daughter of the Emperor Napoleon I.—On Monday, Jan. 30th, a decree appeared in the *Moniteur* suppressing the *Univers* newspaper, the organ of the Ultramontane party.—On the same day, a semi-official article in the *Constitutionnel* declared that the Pope having refused to follow the advice of Louis Napoleon, the duty of France is fulfilled.—On Tuesday, Jan. 31st, it was announced that the *Univers* would be continued at Brussels.—On the same day the famous *Correspondant* received its "second warning."

On Friday, Jan. 27th, Count Cavour addressed a circular to the Ambassadors of Sardinia at foreign courts, stating that the Emperor Napoleon's letter to the Pope, and Queen Victoria's speech at the opening of Parliament, proved the impossibility of a restoration of Central Italy to its former government; and that the Congress cannot take place at present.—On the same day Count Massimo d'Azeglio was appointed Governor of Milan.—On Sunday, Jan. 29th, was an energetic demonstration at Chambery of republicans and others against the annexation of Savoy to France; the Governor of Chambery addressed the people, and said that King Victor Emmanuel would not willingly cede Savoy to France.—On the 24th January, Garibaldi was married to Mdle. Raimondi, at Fino, near Como.—On Wednesday, Feb. 1st, orders were received to expedite all the work in progress at the Sardinian arsenals.

On Friday, Jan. 27th, seven Austrian officers were attacked and wounded by the populace in Verona; a riot ensued, and the streets were cleared by cavalry.—On the 20th January, attempts were made to raise the tricolor at Chioggia, Porto Secco, and Palestina.—At Venice, on Friday, the 27th Jan., Count Bissingen declared the Emperor Franz Joseph's determination not to cede or sell Venetia while he has a musket left. On the same day numerous arrests were made.

At Florence, on Saturday, Jan. 28, Baron Ricasoli presented flags to the National Guard. In his speech he said, "We require great prudence and large forces to preserve our independence."

On the 22nd January, at Rome, an immense political demonstration took place, with cries of "Viva Vittorio Emanuele!" and "Down with Antonelli and the Priests!" General Goyon had to interfere to preserve order.

Symptoms of revolution appeared at Naples on Friday, Jan. 27. Cries of "Viva la Costituzione!" were raised. General Pianelli was forced to ask for reinforcements.

On Thursday January 26, the King of Portugal opened the Cortes, and in his speech dwelt upon his friendly relations with all nations.

On Thursday, February 2, arrived a Madrid telegram announcing another attack by the Moors on the Spaniards—the former dispersed with 2,000 loss; Spanish loss 200.

THEATRES AND ENTERTAINMENTS.

At the LYCEUM, on Monday, the 30th ult., was produced, under the immediate superintendence of Mr. Charles Dickens, a dramatic extract from the "Tale of Two Cities." A shrewd critic has remarked, rather satirically, that a play founded upon a popular book should never be regarded apart from its source, inasmuch as the dramatic adapter relies upon the interest already created in the spectator's mind; and if this general rule was not made for the occasion, it certainly might have been. The dramatised "Tale of Two Cities" (it is, by the way, a tale of only one city) would, but for the glimmer of light reflected from the spectator's memory of the book, be barely intelligible. It is less a constructed drama than a series of well-mounted tableaux. The period of the first is in 1763, when the French people were writhing under the pressure of the profligate noblesse, led by the Orleans party; of the second, when the respectable Louis XVI. was endeavouring, by impossible compromises, to stave off the revolutionary deluge; and the third,

when *la sainte Guillotine* was in full play, and heads fell like leaves before the terrible breath of the atrocious Fouquier.

The parts of *Colette Dubois*, a victim of aristocratic crime in the first epoch, and her surviving sister, the *Citoyenne Thérèse Defarge*, who directs retributive action in the second and third, are played, now imposingly, now pathetically, by Madame Celeste. The vice and fashion of a wicked courtier, the *Marquis de St. Evremonde*, are no less completely delineated by Mr. Walter Lacy, whose toilette scene in Act I. (or, as we called it, *Tableau II.*) is as good a thing of its kind as might be looked for at the *Français*. Miss Kate Saville, with but little opportunity for display, is graceful and expressive as *Lucie Manette*; and Mr. James Vining's well-conceived but overwrought study of the liberated Bastille prisoner *Dr. Manette*, in the same act, will, when considerably compressed, be recognised as pathetic, and no doubt become very effective. *Jeremiah Cruncher*, of whom one is disposed on his every appearance to ejaculate, "*Que diable allait-il faire? &c.*" is neither a successful nor an agreeable excrement; yet not on the low comedian, Mr. Rouse—very clever in his way, but on the eminent author or his still more eminent abettor, be the blame, if any, of his inappropriateness. The *mise en scène* is admirable. Had we space we might dilate upon the completely appointed old chamber of the introduction, the elegant salon of St. Evremonde, the cabaret of St. Antoine, with its costume and dance à la *Carmagnole*; and the clever revival scene of the Revolutionary Tribunal will, we opine, create a sensation among the million, who, if they have heard of the Reign of Terror, have yet no deeply-graven conception of its horrors. All these detached *morceaux* reveal the taste of the manageress; some of them the histrionic ability of the company; and, when the author has applied, in his department, a little judicious surgery in the way of excision here and dovetailing there, a degree of unity will result, that may ensure for Mr. Taylor's drama a popularity worthy that of Mr. Dickens's novel.

At the HAYMARKET, Miss Amy Sedgwick has reappeared as *Mrs. Haller* in "*The Stranger*," a play—let the critics say what they will—of great and enduring popularity. We, not long ago, hinted in these columns that in a practical age like the present, the manager's best chances lay in full-flavoured pathos or bathos, it was immaterial which; and here is a case in point. A week's run of "*The Stranger*" at a West End Theatre is a sign of the dramatic times. The Haymarket audiences are as liberal of their tears to the sorrows of *Mrs. Haller* as they are of their laughter to Mr. Chippendale and Mr. Compton, and subsequently to the pantomime.

PARLIAMENT.

THE public business of last Friday was more than usually important. In the Lords notice was given by Lord DUNGANNON of his intention to raise the question of the probable bearing of the newly sprung up practice of turning the Theatres into places of worship on Sundays. Lord ELLENBOROUGH having very pertinently drawn attention to the delay in distributing the India prize money, the Duke of ARGYLL in excuse said Government had not yet been put in possession of the value of the "loot," but expected to have over from India the information shortly. A very important return was moved for by Lord BROUGHAM, on the subject of the quantity of cotton imported from various parts of the world. The motion was only made as the readiest means of drawing attention to the question of encouraging the growth of cotton in our own colonies, and thus rendering ourselves comparatively independent of our transatlantic neighbours, and their "domestic institution." The Duke of NEWCASTLE it is to be hoped intended more than a mere official reply when he said that Government proposed to give the production of cotton in our own possessions the utmost encouragement. The Bishop of OXFORD, Lord OVERSTONE, and Lord WODEHOUSE spoke practically and to the point on this most important subject. Lord NORMANBY, who is evidently resolved that his parliamentary light shall not be hid under a bushel, put a question on the subject of a rumour relative to the cession of Nice and Savoy by Sardinia to France. Lord GRANVILLE, as the mouthpiece of the Ministry, had received no information on that subject, and broadly intimated that France was in full possession of the objections of Her Majesty's Government to any such annexation.—Monday was productive of the introduction and discussion of more than one question of vital importance. The Criminal Law Consolidation was inaugurated by the Lord CHANCELLOR laying on the table no less than seven bills to effect this object. Lord CHELMSFORD carried the first reading of the Abolition of Grand Jury Bill. The question of the disturbances at St. George's in the East was brought on by the Bishop of LONDON, who, with great simplicity, inquired what could be done or was intended to be done by Government to preserve the peace in the church. The right reverend prelate and his predecessor are accused—it need not be said with what truth—of being indirectly accessory to these disturbances, from their want of firmness in dealing with, or rather in tampering with, the clerical originator, Earl GRANVILLE knew of no other means than a free exercise of the policeman's truncheon, which had been put at the service of the Tractarian clergyman. On the motion of the Duke of MARLBOROUGH the re-appointment of the Committee on Church Rates was sanctioned.—Tuesday was comparatively unimportant, as far as public business was concerned. Lord BROUGHAM, however, ob-

tained leave to introduce a bill on the Transfer of land and Registration of Titles.—Last Friday's business in the Commons was short, but serious; Mr. EDWIN JAMES ventilated the question of right of appeal in criminal cases, by a reference to the Smethurst trial. Sir C. LEWIS vindicated the course he had adopted in that memorable case, though whether with complete success or not must be left to the decision of the judicious public. Mr. M. MILNES having brought under notice those inconceivable and accumulating barbarities and murders practised on board American ships, was assured by Lord J. RUSSELL, that negotiations on the subject were now in progress with the American Government. Mr. DARBY GRIFFITH's question, with relation to the designs of France on Savoy, elicited the strong remark from Lord J. RUSSELL, that he did not believe there was any truth in the statement, that the French Emperor entertained the designs attributed to him. A bill for the Better Management of Highways was the means of extracting a notice of future opposition from Mr. BRIGHT.—Monday had its matters of special interest. The St. George's-in-the-East riots were brought on the *tapis* by Mr. BUTLER, who asked Sir C. LEWIS if Government intended to bring in any measure on the subject. Sir C. LEWIS acknowledged that Government intended to do nothing beyond lending the assistance of the police force to Mr. BRYAN KING to protect him and his Puseyite parishioners. No change in the doctrinal part of the Prayer Book was contemplated, but possibly something might be done with the Rubric, so as to give Bishops more power to deal with ceremonial offences and novelties. Mr. DANBY SEYMOUR declared that he would himself bring in a bill on the subject, if Government delayed to deal with the scandal. Mr. HADFIELD went direct to the point. The people of England had endured this nuisance long enough. If pseudo-protestant clergymen—really popish priests in disguise—continued to receive protestant money and fill protestant pulpits, the people of England would very soon take the law into their own hands. Mr. CRAWFORD endeavoured to draw from the CHANCELLOR of the EXCHEQUER a declaration of the views of the Government relative to the contemplated changes in the French tariff. The CHANCELLOR of the EXCHEQUER, too wary to be caught, stated that on Monday next the Budget would be brought forward, and then Government would let the country know what had been determined upon with respect to the contemplated French commercial reforms.—After the Annuity Tax Abolition (Edinburgh) Bill had received its share of attention, Sir G. C. LEWIS brought in a Bill for the better regulation of the Corporation of London, founded on the report and recommendations of the select committee. Mr. AYRTON described the Bill as a "little trumpery measure," and complained that it left out of sight the Corporation tax on coals. After some debate, in which Mr. W. WILLIAMS, Mr. Alderman CUBITT, Mr. JOHN LOCKE, and Sir W. FARQUHAR joined—the Bill was brought in. The CHANCELLOR of the EXCHEQUER obtained leave to bring in a Bill on the subject of the packet and telegraph contracts. The original question arose out of political and party motives, and, of course, the proposition of the CHANCELLOR of the EXCHEQUER was dealt with partially in that spirit by Sir J. PAKINGTON, Sir F. T. BARING, Lord J. MANNERS, Mr. BERNAL OSBORNE—the originator of the question—Sir J. NORTHCOTE, and other hon. members. The motion was agreed to. Tuesday was members' night, in which private motions and bills were freely brought forward. The motion of most importance was that of Mr. W. S. LINDSAY, which asked the House for a select committee to inquire into the operation of the burthens and restrictions affecting mercantile shipping. Mr. LINDSAY, by the accidental priority of his motion, took the wind out of the sails of Mr. CRAWFORD, who was intrusted by the General Shipowners' Society with their petition for a select committee. The curious part of this business is that neither of the hon. members profess to represent the real views of the British shipowners. Mr. LINDSAY's advocacy is warily and not over courteously repudiated by the shipping interest, and Mr. CRAWFORD's countenance is only secured under conditions prescribed by the hon. member himself. After an unavailing effort on the part of Mr. D. SEYMOUR to get the area of the inquiry enlarged, Mr. M. GIBSON, on the part of Government, agreed to the motion. Several important bills were introduced and allowed, as a matter of course, to proceed through the first stage. Mr. MELTOR's Corrupt Practices Bill, and his Amendment of the Election Petition Bill; Mr. SLANEY's Bill, Local Rate Improvement Bill, Mr. SCHOLEFIELD's Bill to protect articles of food from adulteration, were amongst the most prominent. On Wednesday, Mr. McMAHON's Bill to allow Appeal in Criminal Cases was discussed at length, and finally thrown out. The other business was *pro forma*, and not otherwise of public interest.—On Thursday, in the Commons, the important subject of the annexation of Savoy to France was again introduced by Mr. DISRAELI, who asked whether the noble lord the Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs intended to lay before the House the communications which had taken place with reference to the alleged proposal on the part of France to annex Savoy and Nice.—Lord J. RUSSELL said that he had communicated with our Ambassador in France, and had given the subject of the production of these papers his gravest consideration, but it would not be advisable to produce the documents referred to by Mr. DISRAELI. He stated that in July last Mr. HARRIS communicated with Count WALKRSKI respecting the supposed intention of France to carry out the annexation, and had received a reply of a most satisfactory character, to the effect that no such intention existed on the part of the Emperor of the French. On the receipt of this announcement, the British Government directed a despatch to be forwarded to the French Government, expressing the gratification that was felt by the executive of this country at the intelligence received.

Fenders, Stoves, Fire-irons,
and CHIMNEY PIECES.—Buyers of the above are requested before finally deciding, to visit WILLIAM S. BURTON'S SHOW-ROOMS. They contain such an assortment of FENDERS, STOVES, RANGES, CHIMNEY PIECES, FIRE-IRONS, and GENERAL IRONMONGERY, as cannot be approached elsewhere, either for variety, novelty, beauty of design, or exquisiteness of workmanship. Bright stoves, with ornate ornaments and two sets of bars, £3 15s. to £33 10s.; bronzed Fenders, with standards, 7s. to £5 12s.; steel fenders, £2 15s. to £11; ditto, with rich ornate ornaments, from £2 15s. to £18; chimney pieces, from £1 8s. to £80; fire-irons, from 2s. 3d. the set to £4 4s. The BURTON and all other PATENT STOVES, with radiating hearthplates.

Bedsteads, Baths, and
LAMPS.—WILLIAM S. BURTON has SIX LARGE SHOW-ROOMS devoted exclusively to the SEPARATE DISPLAY of LAMPS, BATHS, and METALLIC BEDSTEADS. The stock of each is at once the largest, newest, and most varied ever submitted to the public, and marked at prices proportionate with those that have tended to make his establishment the most distinguished in this country.

Bedsteads, from 12s. 6d. to £20 0 each.
Shower Baths, from 8s. 0d. to £6 0 each.
Lamps (Moderate) from 6s. 0d. to £7 7 each.
(All other kinds at the same rate.)
Pure Colza Oil 4s. per gallon.

Cutlery, warranted.—The

most varied Assortment of TABLE CUTLERY in the world, all warranted, is on SALE at WILLIAM S. BURTON'S, at prices that are remunerative only because of the largeness of the sales. 3½-inch ivory-handled table knives, with high shoulders, 12s. 6d. per dozen; dessert to match, 10s.; if to balance, 6d. per dozen extra; carvers, 4s. 3d. per pair; larger sizes, from 20s. to 27s. 6d. per dozen; extra fine ivory, 33s.; if with silver ferrules, 40s. to 50s.; white bone table knives, 6s. per dozen; dessert 5s.; carvers, 2s. 3d. per pair; black horn table knives, 7s. 4d. per dozen; dessert, 6s.; carvers, 2s. 6d.; black wood-handled table knives and forks, 6s. per dozen; table steels, from 1s. each. The largest stock in existence of plated dessert knives and forks, in cases and otherwise, and of the new plated fish carvers. Illustrated Catalogues sent (per post) free.

William S. Burton's Gene-

ral Furnishing Ironmongery Catalogue may be had gratis, and free by post. It contains upwards of 400 Illustrations of his limited Stock of Electro and Sheffield Plate, Nickel Silver, and Britannia Metal Goods, Dish Covers and Hot-water Dishes, Stoves, Fenders, Marble Chimney-pieces, Kitchen Ranges, Lamps, Gaseliers, Tea Urns and Kettles, Tea Trays, Clocks, Table Cutlery, Baths and Toilet Ware, Turnery, Iron and Brass Bedsteads, Bedding, Bedroom Furniture, &c., with Lists of Prices, and Plans of the Sixteen large Show Rooms, at 39, Oxford-street W.; 1, 1A, 2, and 3, Newman-street; and 4, 5, and 6, Perry's-place, London.—Established 1820.

MARRIAGE WITH A DECEASED WIFE'S SISTER.

The News (No. 97) of This

Day, SATURDAY, Feb. 4th, contains a Refutation of and an Answer to the Arguments of the Bishop of Oxford and Vice-Chancellor Sir Page Wood at the Meeting held at Willis's Rooms on Wednesday last to oppose the Legalization of Marriage with a Deceased Wife's Sister.—Office, Strand Buildings, Strand; or any News-vendors. Price FOURPENCE.

FIFTH YEAR OF PUBLICATION.

"The Man of Ross."

Every Thursday—One Penny. An Independent Family Paper, having (with one exception only) the largest circulation in the County of Hereford. Within a radius of ten miles of Ross it exceeds that of all the other local papers put together. Orders, Advertisements, and Books for Review, to be sent to the Publisher, J. W. F. COUNSELL, Market-place, Ross.

Post free for Two Stamps.

Extraordinary Discovery of

an entirely NEW THEORY OF CURING DISEASE, being the recorded experience of thirty years' special practice in Great Britain, France, and America—with evidence of the actual effects of the latest Scientific Discoveries, denominated NEW LOCAL REMEDIES, with the adjuncts of Constitutional Treatment not yet generally known, even by the Medical Faculty of the British Empire, but which have been recently introduced into England. Sent free on receipt of two stamps to defray postage, &c., by W. HILL, Esq., M.A., No. 27, Alfred-place, Bedford-square, London, W.C.

Daily Consultations from Eleven to Two, and Six to Eight in the Evening.

Midwifery.—Private Medi-

cal Advice in Pregnancy, Obstructions, Sterility, and Disappointment of Marriage, by HENRY SCOTT, F.R.S., Accoucheur of twenty-six years' London practice. Ladies consulting by letter must be explicit and confidential. At home for consultations from twelve to five daily. Female Obstruction Pills, 4s. the box. The "Ladies' Medical Confidant" sent post free for seven stamps. Address, 17, Adam-street, Strand, London.

Keating's Pale Newfound-

land Cod Liver Oil, perfectly pure, having been analysed, reported on, and recommended by Professors TAYLOR and THOMSON, of Guy's and St. Thomas's Hospitals, who, in the words of the late Dr. PRINCE, say that "The finest oil is that most devoid of colour, odour, and flavour," characters this will be found to possess in a high degree. Half-pints 1s. 6d., Pints 2s. 6d., Quarts 4s. 6d.—79, St. Paul's Church-yard, London.

PUBLICATIONS..

THE LEADER

AND

SATURDAY ANALYST.

A REVIEW AND RECORD OF POLITICAL, LITERARY, ARTISTIC, & SOCIAL EVENTS.

Price 5d.; Stamped, 6d.

CONTENTS OF No. 514 (NEW SERIES No. 4), JANUARY 28, 1860:

The Queen's Speech. The Anglo-French Union. Physical Education and the Rifle Movement. The Pope and his Temporalities. Re-Enslavement. The Grand Army at Mass. The Commercial Treaty. Discount. A New Light. Religious Revivals. Scientific Evidence; the "Assessor" Proposition. Peers and Baronets. M. Villemain and the Papal Question. Socrates. Gog and Magog. Novels of the Day. Quarterly Reviews, &c. Parliament. Letters from Italy and Germany. Weekly Record.

LONDON: PUBLISHED AT 18, CATHERINE STREET, STRAND, W.C.

The Quarterly Review, No. CCXIII., is published THIS DAY.

CONTENTS:—

1. Australian Colonies and Supply of Gold.
2. Inventors of Cotton-spinning Machines.
3. China and the War.
4. The Roman Wall in Northumberland.
5. Religious Revivals in Ireland and Elsewhere.
6. Cowper—His Life and Works.
7. Reform Schemes.

JOHN MURRAY, Albemarle-street.

Price One Shilling.

Macmillan's Magazine,

Edited by DAVID MASSON.

No. IV., for FEBRUARY, 1860.

CONTENTS:—

1. Lord Macaulay. By Rev. F. D. Maurice.
2. Tom Brown at Oxford. By the Author of "Tom Brown's School Days." Chap. X. Summer Term. Chap. XI. Muscular Christianity.
3. Arctic Enterprise and its Results since 1815. By Franklin Lushington.
4. A Man's Wooing.
5. Modern Pensée-Writers: the Hares, Novalis, Joubert. By J. M. Ludlow.
6. Macaulay as a Boy: described in Two Unpublished Letters of Hannah More.
7. The Age of Gold. By the Author of "John Halifax, Gentleman."
8. The Friend of Greece. By Richard Garnett.
9. Harper's Ferry and Old Captain Brown. By W. E. Forster.
10. Meeting of Parliament and Questions Ahead.

MACMILLAN and Co., Cambridge: and 23, Henrietta-street, Covent-garden, London.

Sold by all Booksellers, News-men, and at all the Railway Stations.

Dublin University Maga-
ZINE. No. 326. For FEBRUARY. Price 2s. 6d.

CONTENTS:—

1. On Advances towards Liberty in France.
2. Vowed the Dane: Count of Elsinore. Part II.
3. Realities of Paris Life.
4. The Voyage of the "Fox" in the Arctic Seas. By the Rev. Professor Haughton, F.R.S. (with a Portrait of Captain McClintock).
5. Artist and Craftsman. Part VIII.
6. Our Foreign Courier. No. IX.
7. Victor Hugo: La Légende des Siècles.
8. My Club Table.
9. The Season Ticket. No. XI.—Colonial and Matrimonial Alliances.

Dublin: WILLIAM ROBERTSON. London: HURST and BLACKETT.

On the 1st of February, 1860, price One Shilling,

The Pharmaceutical Jour-
NAL. Second Series, No. 8, containing the TRANSACTIONS OF THE PHARMACEUTICAL SOCIETY.

CONTENTS:—Pharmaceutical Arithmetic—The Sale of Dandelion Coffee—Subscriptions to the Jacob Bell Memorial—Pharmaceutical Meeting—On the Preparation of Lard—On Plugs—On Extract and Fluid Extract of Taraxacum—Remarks on Taraxacum Root—On Arsenical Fly-Papers—On Symplicum Ferri Iodid—Chlorine in Basic-Nitrate of Bismuth—Cultivation of Medicinal Plants at Hitehin, Herts—Results of Physico-chemical and Chemical Investigation and Applications in the Arts—Introduction of the Tea Plant into the United States—Pills of Carbonate of Ammonia—Court of Queen's Bench; Ladd v. Gould, &c.

Volume XVIII. may be had in boards, as well as the preceding Volumes, price 12s. 6d. each.

London: JOHN CHURCHILL, New Burlington-street; MacLachlan and Stewart, Edinburgh; and Fannin and Co., Dublin.

A Letter to the Right Hon.

SIDNEY HERBERT, M.P., Secretary-at-War: exposing the Neglect of Duty, the Misrepresentation, and the Jobbing, practised by his Officials in the War Office. By RIGBY WASON, Esq. Free by post, on receipt of six stamps at the Advertiser Office, Ayr, Scotland.

In fcap. 8vo, price 2s. 6d., cloth.

Dramatic Scenes from
STANDARD AUTHORS, for Private Representations and Schools. By CHARLES WILLIAM SMITH, Author of "Hints on Elocution," "The Book of Recitations."

London: ROUTLEDGE, WARNE, & ROUTLEDGE, Faringdon-street.

WEBSTER'S ENGLISH DICTIONARY, BY
GOODRICH.

In One Vol., royal 8vo, 16s. cloth; or half calf, 18s.

The Eighth Edition of this,

the only one volume 8vo. Webster that contains all the words of the 4to. This handsomely printed volume exhibits in its 1,300 pages the Origin, Orthography, Pronunciation, and Definition of Words, and comprises also a Synopsis of words variously pronounced by different Orthoepists, and Walker's Key to the Classical Pronunciation of Greek, Latin, and Scripture Proper Names, with the addition of a Vocabulary of Modern Geographical Names and their Pronunciation. The new words that have been added amount to several thousands, and the Dictionary now contains 27,000 words more than "Todd's Edition of Johnson."

In ordering specially mention this edition.

London: ROUTLEDGE, WARNE, & ROUTLEDGE, Faringdon-street.

AN ESSENTIAL TO EVERY HOUSEHOLD

In One Volume, price 5s., cloth, 320 pp.

Rights and Wrongs: A

Manual of Household Law. By ALBANY FONBLANQUE, Author of "How we are Governed." "Comprehensive, well arranged, explicit, and well indexed, this book is useful to everybody."—*Examiner*.

"Every man of 21 years of age should completely study this perfect, and incomparably the best digest of Household Law yet published."—*British Standard*.

London: ROUTLEDGE, WARNE, & ROUTLEDGE, Faringdon-street.

Now Ready, in crown 8vo, price 4s. 6d., cloth,

Christianity in the First

CENTURY; or, The New Birth of the Social Life of Man through the Rising of Christianity. By C. HOFFMANN, Inspector of the Evangelical School in Salon. Translated from the German.

Edinburgh: T. & T. CLARK. London: HAMILTON & Co.

Cramer, Beale, and Co.'s
NEW PUBLICATIONS.

FAVARGER'S Fantaisie from Guillaume Tell	s. d.
FAVARGER'S Le Départ du Conscrit	4 0
FAVARGER'S Promenade sur l'Eau	3 6
FAVARGER'S Lydia (sans Octaves)	3 0

New Editions of

OBERON and IL BARBIERE

FANTASIES BY THIS POPULAR COMPOSER.

CRAMER'S INTRODUCTORY PRAC-
TICE and EXERCISES for the PIANOFORTE.

In Parts, 5s. and 6s. each.

These Exercises form the Standard Studies in all Musical Academies of Europe. M. Thalberg, Sterndale Bennett, C. Halle, Rubenstein, Mmes. Goddard, Pleyel, and other Pianists, have employed them in their general course of practice.

NEW SONGS.

The Subjects from Popular Novels.

MURIEL From "John Halifax."
DINAH "Adam Bede."
HETTY "Do."
LITTLE SOPHY .. "What will he do with it?"

Written and Composed by G. LINLEY.
2s. each.

W. MAYNARD'S ART OF SINGING,
AFTER THE METHOD OF THE BEST ITALIAN MASTERS. Fourth Edition. Price 7s.

OLD ENGLISH DITTIES,

From W. Chappell's "Popular Music of the Olden Time," with Symphonies and Accompaniments by G. A. MACFARREN. In Parts, containing Twelve Songs, 4s. each; or in Single Songs, 1s. each.

CRAMER, BEALE, AND CO., 201, REGENT STREET, AND 67, CONDUIT STREET.

Pianofortes.—Cramer,

BEALE, AND CO. Every description for Sale or Hire. Cramer, Beale, and Co. are the Proprietors of the NEW MODEL OBLIQUE GRAND PIANOFORTE.

HARMONIUMS.

CRAMER, BEALE, AND CO. are the chief agents for Alexandro and So's NEW MODEL HARMONIUM. Every variety.

CRAMER, BEALE, AND CO., 201, REGENT STREET, AND 67, CONDUIT STREET.

The Indian Atlas, Review

of POLITICS, LITERATURE, and ART, will be PERMANENTLY ENLARGED, on and after January 7th, to Twenty Folio Pages, enabling the Conductors to devote additional space to Reviews, of Books, Fine Arts, Music, and the Drama. Price Sixpence, stamped. Office, 6, Southampton-street, Strand; and of all News-men.

NEW WORK BY DR. DORAN.
Just Ready, in post 8vo. with an Illustration, 10s. 6d.
Lives of the Princes of WALES from Edward of Carnarvon to Albert of Windsor. By Dr. DORAN, Author of "Lives of the Queens of England."
London: RICHARD BENTLEY, New Burlington-street.

THE NATIONAL EDIFICES.
Just Ready, in post 8vo.
Pagan or Christian? Being NOTES ON OUR NATIONAL ARCHITECTURE. By W. J. COCKBURN MUIR.
London: RICHARD BENTLEY, New Burlington-street.

Seventh Edition, enlarged, price 5s. 6d. free by post.
Dr. Maddock on Consumption, BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA, &c. With numerous Cases, exemplifying how these Affections may always be materially Relieved, and frequently Cured, even in their more advanced stages. The result of twenty years' practice.—SIMPSON and Co., Stationers'-court; BAILLIÈRE, 219, Regent-street.

On Monday, in demy 8vo, price 1s.
Central Italy and Diplomatic INTERFERENCE.
CHAPMAN and HALL, 193, Piccadilly.

MOSHEIM'S ECCLESIASTICAL HISTORY.
8vo. cloth, 8s.

Mosheim's Institutes of ECCLESIASTICAL HISTORY. Ancient and Modern. A New and Literal Translation from the original Latin, with copious additional Notes, original and selected. By JAMES MURDOCK, D.D. Revised, and Supplementary Notes added, by JAMES SEATON REID, D.D.
London: WILLIAM TEGG & Co., 85, Queen-street, Cheapside, E.C.

18mo, half-bound, price 6d., free by post.
Tegg's First Book of ARITHMETIC. Designed for the Use of Families and Schools. Illustrated.
London: WILLIAM TEGG, 85, Queen-street, Cheapside, E.C.

EDUCATIONAL ATLASES

Selected from the Maps designed and arranged under the superintendence of the Society for the Diffusion of Useful Knowledge,

USED IN HARROW AND OTHER SCHOOLS.

MODERN.

The HARROW ATLAS of MODERN GEOGRAPHY. Thirty Maps. New Edition, enlarged, with Index. Price 12s. 6d.
The JUNIOR HARROW ATLAS of MODERN GEOGRAPHY. Fourteen Maps, with Index. Price 7s.

CLASSICAL.

The HARROW ATLAS of CLASSICAL GEOGRAPHY. Twenty-three Maps, with Index. Price 12s. 6d.
The JUNIOR HARROW ATLAS of CLASSICAL GEOGRAPHY. Eleven Maps, with Index. Price 7s.

CLASSICAL AND MODERN.

The UNIVERSITY ATLAS of CLASSICAL and MODERN GEOGRAPHY. Fifty-two Maps, with Index. Price £1 11s. 6d. half morocco, gilt edges.
The SCHOOL ATLAS of CLASSICAL and MODERN GEOGRAPHY. Twenty-five Maps, with Index. Price 12s. 6d.

LIBRARY ATLASES

Selected from the Maps designed and arranged under the superintendence of the Society for the Diffusion of Useful Knowledge, with the newest discoveries and corrections to the latest date.

THE COMPLETE ATLAS, 225 Maps, price £10.
THE GENERAL ATLAS, 174 Maps, price £7 7s.
THE FAMILY ATLAS, 80 Maps, price £3 3s.
THE CYCLOPÆDIAN ATLAS, 39 Maps, price £1 1s.
THE ATLAS OF INDIA, 26 Maps, price £1 1s.

** A detailed Prospectus of the above Series, with a List of the Maps (any of which can be had separately, price 6d. each plain, 9d. coloured, or mounted to order at moderate prices), may be had of the Publisher.

London: EDWARD STANFORD, 6, Charing-cross, S.W.

THE CORNHILL MAGAZINE.

Edited by W. M. THACKERAY.

No. II. (for FEBRUARY) IS NOW READY, Price ONE SHILLING, with TWO ILLUSTRATIONS.

CONTENTS:—

1. Nil Nisi Bonum.
2. Invasion Panics.
3. To Goldenhair (from Horace). By Thomas Hood.
4. Framley Parsonage. Chapter IV. A Matter of Conscience. Chapter V. Amantium Ira Amoris Integratio. Chapter VI. Mr. Harold Smith's Lecture.
5. Tithonus. By Alfred Tennyson.
6. William Hogarth, Painter, Engraver, and Philosopher. Essays on the Man, the Work, and the Time. 1. Little Boy Hogarth.
7. Unspoken Dialogue. By R. Monckton Milnes. (With an Illustration.)
8. Studies in Animal Life. Chapter II.
9. Curious if True. (Extract from a Letter from Richard Whittingham, Esq.)
10. Life among the Lighthouses.
11. Lovel the Widower. Chapter II. In which Miss Prior is kept at the Door. (With an Illustration.)
12. An Essay without End.

SMITH, ELDER, AND CO., 65, CORNHILL.

Now ready, Post 8vo, cloth extra, price 3s. 6d.,

RUBBING THE GILT OFF:

A WEST END BOOK FOR ALL READERS.

By JOHN HOLLINGSHEAD,

Author of "UNDER BOW BELLS: a City Book for all Readers."

WITH AN ILLUSTRATION.

CONTENTS:

THE HUMILIATION OF FOGMOOR.
A PET OF THE LAW.
NAVY DRY ROT.
HOW TO MAKE A MADMAN.
NINE KINGS.
AN OFFICIAL SCARECROW.
A MODEL THEATRE.

THE SUFFERING SINECURIST.
A NATIONAL CHRISTMAS BILL.
THE SOCIAL REFORMER.
MUDEG ON COLONIES.
THE DIPLOMATIC WORLD.
THE MAN BEHIND MY CHAIR.
WANTED, A COURT GUIDE.

London: JOHN CAMDEN HOTTEN; and all Booksellers and Railway Stations.

This day, 8vo., 16s.
Transactions of the National ASSOCIATION FOR THE PROMOTION OF SOCIAL SCIENCE, 1859. Edited by G. W. HASTINGS, LL.B., General Secretary of the Association.
The TRANSACTIONS for 1857, 15s.; for 1858, 16s.
London: JOHN W. PARKER and Son, West Strand.

This day, Second Edition, Two Volumes, 18s.
Miscellanies. By Charles KINGSLEY, Rector of Eversley, Chaplain in Ordinary to the Queen.

By the same Author,
THE SAINT'S TRAGEDY. Third Edition. 5s.
HYPATIA. Third Edition. 6s.
YEAST. Fourth Edition, with a New Preface. 5s.
ANDROMEDA AND OTHER POEMS. Second Edition. 5s.
THE GOOD NEWS OF GOD: Sermons. Second Edition. 6s.
TWENTY-FIVE VILLAGE SERMONS. Fifth Edition. 2s. 6d.
SERMONS FOR THE TIMES. Cheaper Edition. 3s. 6d.
London: JOHN W. PARKER and Son, West Strand.

Thirty-eighth Thousand, strongly bound, 6s.
School History of England.
Abridged from Gleig's "Family History of England." With copious Chronology, Tables of Contemporary Sovereigns, and Questions for Examination.
London: JOHN W. PARKER and Son, West Strand.

Complete in Three Parts, with numerous Illustrations, £2 6s. 6d.

Elements of Chemistry.
By WILLIAM ALLEN MILLER, M.D., F.R.S., Professor of Chemistry, King's College, London.
London: JOHN W. PARKER and Son, West Strand.

Two Volumes, Octavo, 24s.
Dissertations and Discussions. Political, Philosophical, and Historical. By JOHN STUART MILL.

By the same Author,
THOUGHTS ON PARLIAMENTARY REFORM. Second Edition, with Supplement. 1s. 6d.
ON LIBERTY. Second Edition. 7s. 6d.
PRINCIPLES OF POLITICAL ECONOMY. Fourth Edition. Two Volumes. 30s.
SYSTEM OF LOGIC. Fourth Edition. Two Vols. 25s.
London: JOHN W. PARKER and Son, West Strand.

MUDIE'S SELECT LIBRARY.

February 4th, 1860.

MANY COPIES of each of the following Works are "AT HOME" this Day; others will be added as long as the present demand continues.

THORNBURY'S LIFE IN SPAIN; MEMOIRS OF BISHOP WILSON; THE VOYAGE OF THE FOX; LIFE AND LETTERS OF SCHUBERT; A LIFE FOR A LIFE; THE MINISTER'S WOOING; TENNYSON'S IDYLLS OF THE KING; PALLESKE'S LIFE OF SCHILLER; WHEN THE SNOW FALLS; LORD DUNDONALD'S AUTOBIOGRAPHY; KINGSLEY'S MISCELLANIES; TROLLOPE'S WEST INDIES; TUSCANY IN 1859; PHAOS, PASSES, AND GLACIERS; MISREPRESENTATION; ADAM BEDN; CARLYLE'S LIFE OF FREDERICK II.; ELGIN'S MISSION TO CHINA; TENNENT'S CHYLOON; RUSSELL'S DIARY IN INDIA; A LADY'S TOUR ROUND MONTE ROSA; BURGON'S LIFE OF TYTLER; POEMS BY MISS MULLOCK; RECREATIONS OF A COUNTRY PARSON; BROWN'S SERMONS ON THE DIVINE LIFE; ELLIS'S VISITS TO MADAGASCAR; SEVEN YEARS, BY JULIA KAVANAGH; MOLEOD'S TRAVELS IN EASTERN AFRICA; and many other Works of the Past and Present Season, Lists of which may be obtained on application.

CHARLES EDWARD MUDIE, New Oxford-street, London.

This Day, crown 8vo, cloth, price 6s.
Sequel to the Inquiry, WHAT IS REVELATION? In a Series of Letters to a Friend, containing a Reply to Mr. Mansel's "Examination of the Rev. F. D. Maurice's Strictures on the Bampton Lectures of 1858." By the Rev. FREDERICK DENISON MAURICE, M.A., Chaplain of Lincoln's Inn.
MACMILLAN & Co., 23, Henrietta-street, Covent-garden, London, W.C.; and Cambridge. Sold by all Booksellers.

A NEW NOVEL.
This day is published, in Three Volumes, crown 8vo, price £1 11s. 6d.
Yes and No; or, Glimpses OF THE GREAT CONFLICT.
"Authentic tidings of invisible things; Of ebb and flow, and ever-during power; And central peace subsisting at the heart Of endless agitation."
WORMSWORTH.
MACMILLAN & Co., 23, Henrietta-street, Covent-garden, London; and Cambridge.