

Published for Joseph Whitton Junior at 265 Strand

# The Leader.

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

## Contents :

NEWS OF THE WEEK—	Page	Mutiny and Murder .....	822	Costume Demagogues .....	828	Portsmouth Lyrics .....	834
The Anti-Popery Movement .....	818	Serious Charge against the Police ..	823	The American Union in Danger....	829	Books on our Table .....	834
Cardinal Wiseman's Manifesto .....	819	EUROPEAN DEMOCRACY—		The German Question .....	829	THE ARTS—	
Threatened Riot in Germany .....	820	The European Central Democratic		Social Reform—XVIII.—Le Droit au		Prisse's Valley of the Nile .....	834
Cardinal Wiseman in Danger .....	820	Committee .....	825	Travail, No. 3 .....	830	Music and the Drama .....	835
The Threatened German War .....	821	ASSOCIATIVE PROGRESS—		OPEN COUNCIL—		PORTFOLIO—	
National Secular Education .....	821	Facts of Coöperative Success .....	826	Romanism, alias Terrorism .....	831	Sketches from Life .....	836
Exhibition of 1851 .....	821	How to Join the Redemption Society ..	826	Justice to Catholics .....	831	God's World is Worthy Better Men ..	836
Mr. O'Connor's "Political Honesty" ..	822	Resignation of the Executive Com-		Coöperative Stores .....	831	A Stake in the Country .....	837
Meeting of the Polish Legion .....	822	mittee of the National Charter As-		National Public School Association ..	832	Exhortation .....	837
Chartist Effectments .....	822	sociation .....	826	The Manchester Conference .....	832	COMMERCIAL AFFAIRS—	
A Vote-taking Machine .....	822	PUBLIC AFFAIRS—		LITERATURE—		Markets, Gazettes, Births, Mar-	
The Late Melancholy Suicide .....	823	How to Crush the Papal Movement ..	828	Olive. A Novel .....	833	riages, &c. ....	838-40

No. 35.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 23, 1850.

PRICE 6d.

## News of the Week.

THE dogs of war have not yet been unslipped. Affairs look rather more pacific. Between the two dark thunderclouds a smiling streak of blue begins to show itself, and hopes are entertained that this may spread and spread until it altogether drives away those threatening clouds. Germany grounds arms, and stands, at least for the present, "at ease," though somewhat ill at ease. What the next move will be no one can guess: it lies, perhaps, at the bottom of that champagne glass which Royal Prussia is said to be so fond of raising to his lips, at once the stimulus and the symbol of his own effervescent will. Yes to-day, and No to-morrow, perplex and complicate diplomacy. Even Austria's pacific intimations, though responded to by Prussia, cannot safely be relied on as more than temporary tactics. The Prussian regiments ground arms, but they do not return to their ploughs, their shops, their offices, their studios. They have been called from their employments at a national expense of two millions, they have been exasperated, and insulted, and are not in the mood for becoming involuntary Cincinnati without having gained a victory! Even the Conservatives have petitioned Parliament for war; and unless Austria make some very signal concession, such as will save the national honour of the Prussians, "satisfaction" will inevitably be demanded. An attitude of dignified firmness on the part of Prussia would command this; for bankrupt Austria, even though assisted by bankrupt Russia, is in a bad plight for war, with Italy and Hungary eager for an opportunity, and with Prussia for an opponent, who, besides her own resources, has ample credit in Europe for any loan. If the national will were the guide, there could be no doubt that war would be declared to-morrow; but it is idle speculating on the course diplomacy may take. This much, at any rate, is clear for the present, a truce has been agreed on, some say for eight days, some for an indefinite period, with power to break it off at twenty-four hours' notice.

Meanwhile, France encreases her standing army by 40,000 men, and strengthens her positions on the Prussian frontier; it being understood that Louis Napoleon will keep an eye on the German Democrats, and, should they take advantage of the present troubles to complicate the difficulties by manifestations of their own, France will lend her assistance to the good cause of despotism, mellifluously named Order.

In America the Fugitive Slave Bill excites deep dissension; one party taking the constitutional side and standing by "the law" as immaculate, the other party declaring there is one law above laws, and that is the eternal law of justice written in man's heart, against which constitutional figments, be they never so desirable, are but as rush-

[TOWN EDITION.]

lights unto stars. The dispute is terribly serious, and involves the very existence of the Union. But, say the Abolitionists, let the Union be dissolved if necessary; its continuance is desirable, but not vital; justice is vital. These violent collisions of great principles are seminal causes of progress, and, therefore, to be watched by all serious minds. The Republic of America is now passing through one of those political experiences which made Athens the great exemplar and monitress of the world; its present struggle between the inviolability of Law and the inviolability of Conscience might furnish the modern tragic poet with a theme as lofty as that which moved the "harmonious numbers" of *Antigone*.

Struggles of a less noble kind engage the People of England just now. Meetings and addresses still crowd the daily columns of the papers, expressive of wrath at Papal "aggression." Cardinal Wiseman is threatened with imprisonment, which a Protestant alderman sagaciously observes "would do the Cardinal good;" Tractarians find their position singularly unpleasant, and St. Barnabas, Pimlico, has been the scene of a small barricade; and with reason, for as one indignant Protestant averred, on leaving the church, "they light the candles: it is *Popery in its most malignant form!*" Archdeacon Hale calls for "protection" for the Church against "monks and friars" who go about with ropes round their middles, and "faces withered from fasting and discipline!" truly an alarming spectacle, and dangerous in the contrast with lawn sleeves and episcopal rubricundity! These miserable rope-wearers will go among the poor teaching them, preaching to them, converting them—thus calling upon our clergy, in self-defence, to leave their walnuts and port wine, and perform their duties somewhat more strenuously than many of them do; which, indeed, forms a clear case for "protection." Meanwhile, although the agitation continues, and every churchwarden, vestryman, and parochial Demosthenes, ambitious of seeing themselves in the columns of the *Times*, call meetings, pass resolutions, and reiterate with wearisome uniformity the stereotyped platitudes on the subject, it is quite evident that the first fury is over, and that reasoning men are willing to acknowledge the propriety and harmlessness of the new hierarchy. At any rate, Cardinal Wiseman's Manifesto must now settle the matter for ever in the minds of the candid. He not only proves the perfect legality of the change, and its strictly *sec-tarian* nature, but he also proves that this Government was fully aware of the contemplated change, and quotes the emphatic language of Lord John Russell in 1846, that it was not possible to prevent the Pope from introducing bulls into this country appointing bishops and pastors to the Roman Catholic Church: a postscript to Lord John's much-praised, "vigorous protest," which reads queerly to those who attached any serious meaning to that letter beyond the Whig claptrap of a bid

for support! The Cardinal's Manifesto is, unhappily, of a length which will damage its effect, for prejudiced readers will hardly wade through it; but, to show how completely he makes out his case, we need only refer to the leading article in the *Times*. That journal was the first to thunder at the Papal bull; it now virtually eats its own words, and the only answer it can make to the Manifesto is, "If *that* was your meaning, why did you not say so at first?" He did say so at first, in spite of his rhodomontade. The *Leader* never for a moment misunderstood the meaning of the new hierarchy; we always said that it did not affect *Protestant* England, but only the Roman Catholics in England.

There are some hopes of turning our Indian empire to a more profitable account. Hitherto it has been a great issue for our military spirit. But in Europe the ascendancy of the military spirit has passed away, giving place to its great rival and future conqueror, the industrial spirit. Typical of this change, and very significant, is the fact that a commissioner is about to be sent from Manchester to India with a view to settling the question of its capabilities of supplying us with cotton. Shades of Aurungzehe, Tippoo Saib, Hyder Ally, Clive, Cornwallis, Wellington, what will ye say to this!

The industrial spirit manifests itself in stirring preparations for the Great Exhibition; not only is its Crystal Palace springing up with fairy-like celerity, and more than fairy elegance; but the amount of space demanded by exhibitors is already *double* that which can be awarded them, and the various committees will have great difficulty in adjusting this matter in spite of the gigantic extent of the building. The very surplus, however, indicates the activity of manufacturers.

The movement for the increased cultivation of flax is one of the industrial signs of the times which ought to teach disconsolate Protectionists what benefit agriculture is likely to derive from the abolition of the corn laws. Under protection we gave £8,000,000 a-year to foreigners for flax and hemp, the greater part of which would have been grown at home had farmers not been taught, by unwise legislation, to look to wheat as the only valuable crop they could raise.

Great as are the conquests of industry, and deeply as our social progress is involved in those conquests, there is one movement deeper still, and more inextricably associated with our progress and welfare—national education. It is, therefore, with unusual pleasure we announce that the Lancashire Public School Association, having transformed itself into the National Public School Association, is actively agitating—as the meetings at Leeds and Bradford sufficiently indicate—and that a London committee is in process of formation, to enlighten and organize opinion in the metropolis. Educate the People, and we need tremble at no Papacy.

## THE ANTI-POPERY MOVEMENT.

A deputation from the merchants, bankers, and traders of the City of London, waited upon the Lord Mayor, at the Mansion-house, on Saturday, to request him to call a public meeting "for the purpose of taking into consideration the late most unjustifiable attempt of the Bishop of Rome to exercise an unauthorized and unprecedented interference in the affairs of this kingdom, by the pretended creation of new episcopal sees, and the appointment of bishops to preside over the same, thereby invading the independence of the State, and seeking the restoration of a spiritual domination from which this country has long since delivered itself." The requisition was signed by the principal merchants and bankers of the City. The Lord Mayor has appointed the meeting to take place on Monday, the 25th instant; and stated that he will take the chair at two o'clock precisely.

A special Court of Common Council was held on Thursday at the Guildhall, pursuant to a requisition, for the purpose of taking into consideration the propriety of presenting an address to her Majesty on the recent proceeding of the Pope of Rome in reference to this country, and expressive of the unshaken loyalty of the Corporation of the city of London to her Majesty, her Crown, and dignity. The Lord Mayor, sheriffs, and other civic functionaries were present in their state robes, and the court was densely crowded during the proceedings. After a good deal of discussion as to whether Puseyism ought not to be denounced along with Popery, the motion for an address to Her Majesty was carried unanimously, with the exception of one hand (that of Mr. Carr, a Roman Catholic) being held up against it, amidst loud cheers.

Rumours having gone abroad that Cardinal Wiseman would preach at St. George's Catholic Cathedral, Southwark, on Sunday morning, a large congregation attended, a great proportion of whom were strangers, attracted by curiosity to hear his Eminence's first sermon since his elevation. Great disappointment was felt when the Reverend Doctor Doyle ascended the pulpit, and explained that his Eminence, not yet having had time to comply with the necessary formalities preliminary to his induction, could not officiate on that occasion. The Cardinal, however (the Reverend Doctor stated), was not at "hide and seek," but when the requisite preparations for his induction had been completed, which would perhaps be the case in the course of a week, he would resume his ministrations the same as before his visit to Rome. He complained of the way in which the Roman Catholics have been maligned by their Protestant opponents. The acts of Queen Mary had been referred as a proof that the Roman Catholic Church was a persecuting church. He denied that those persecutions were sanctioned by the Church. They were only the acts of men and of parties, and were protested against as opposed to the principles of the holy Catholic religion. He threw back the charge to the men who uttered it:—

"They who say so are themselves our persecutors, for what is the Protestant church doing this very morning but denouncing us to their congregations as idolators to be shunned, despised, and detested? I should not have been led to advert to these denunciations, but from the fact of those clergymen of the Protestant church combating us not by argument but by detraction, and in such a spirit of intolerance as to point us out for persecution and to excite the people to acts of violence. Unable to recur to the laws of olden times to crush and keep us in painful bondage, they have recourse to indirect means, knowing that the enlightened tolerance of England could never sanction the revival of those laws. Such a revival they know would be opposed to the very nature of a generous people. This is not the age for persecution. Thank God, England, above all other countries, enjoys freedom of conscience; and whilst the Catholics offend not against the laws of the land, and do nothing worse than preach charity and goodwill among men, I have no fear whatever. If we offend against the laws, seize us; but if we obey the laws, persecute us not, for you have no right to interfere with our conscience. If our opinions are opposed to the laws of England, punish us; but if otherwise, why are we to be marked out for destruction?" He then referred to the use which had been made of his statement, that the Archbishop of Canterbury might cease to be a prelate, whereas there would always be an Archbishop of Westminster:—

"I repeat every word of that. I say that the day may come when there will be no Archbishop of Canterbury, but I do not say that he will cease to be in consequence of any measures of our Church. Why, in England dissent from the Established Church is increasing rapidly every day. Members of the Protestant Church are in doubt as to the construction to be put upon the Sacred Volume, and they leave the Church because they know not where to have those doubts cleared up. They cannot look to the Archbishop of Canterbury to satisfy them, and they, consequently, leave the Establishment and take their own views of the question. This, if anything can, must do away with that title; and when the time comes when there shall be no State Church—and come it must, seeing that there are as many sects in this country as there are towns and hamlets—then must the Archbishop of Canterbury cease to be, for the Protestant religion, as recognized by the state, will no longer exist, and, of course, no Archbishop of Canterbury will be required."

It was ridiculous to be alarmed at the position held by Dr. Wiseman, as if he had been invested with wonderful authority:—

"With regard to the Cardinal Archbishop of Westminster, and his arrogant assumption of power over the temporalities of this country, let me tell you that his Eminence, so far from assuming power and grandeur, is a poor and humble man, whose income is scarcely sufficient to maintain his position as a Bishop of a Church whose self-denial in worldly matters is undeniable."

At a wardmote of the inhabitants of Cripplegate Without, on Wednesday, Mr. Alderman Challis, in the chair, said, "the danger they had to apprehend was not from the Pope but the Propaganda of Rome, abounding in talent, dangerous in designs, and gradually attempting to absorb all the property of Christendom." The Reverend Archdeacon Hale, in moving an address to the Crown, embodying the feelings of the wardmote—

"Warned his hearers from becoming too familiar with Roman Catholic books or Romish practices, lest they might in a weak moment become tainted with Romish principles. The danger existed in the fact of there being a society of men called Jesuits, who had the control of the college, *de propaganda fide*, at Rome, and that society was composed of the most able and learned and best informed men in all the world. They were men trained up in enthusiasm and in obedience to the Pope, by a system of training which was most efficacious for its purposes, and let him add that any man who submitted to such training must inevitably become a Jesuit himself. (Hear, hear.) Now what he feared was this, and he knew that he spoke in the presence of several of his dissenting brethren. Let none of them be too confident in their possession of the doctrines of truth. How knew they that Jesuits had not entered into their councils? He doubted whether the differences now existing in the dissenting connection was not the result of Jesuit influence. (Oh, oh.) Yes, had not history shown that the Jesuit of the time of Charles I. could at one time be a puritan, at another an independent? (Interruption.) He said what was true, and he said further that the Romanism that prevailed amongst some members of the Church of England had arisen from Jesuit influence, Jesuit instructions, and from following what was most enticing to human nature—such a system of constant devotional meditation as unsettled the reason, and transgressed the limits which human reason should observe in its communion with the Deity. (Hear.) Let them, then, not be too confident; let them not pore too much over Romish books. They could hardly touch birdlime without having some of it stick to their fingers. (Hear, hear.) They wanted protection in the education of the people, in the increase of churches to go to, and of ministers to teach the truth. Above all, they wanted to be protected from monks and friars, and not to have the superstitious feelings of our nature appealed to by men with ropes round their middles, and faces withered from fasting and discipline. Let them keep such teachers from the people. Remember that they were false prophets, who came in sheep's clothing, but were inwardly ravening wolves. (Cheers)"

A special meeting of the representative vestry of the extensive parish of St. Pancras (with its population of 160,000, and 20,000 ratepayers) took place, pursuant to requisition, at the new vestry-rooms, King's-road, Camden-town, on Saturday, for the purpose of considering the recent Papal aggression on the Queen's supremacy, and the propriety of presenting an address to her Majesty on the subject. Mr. D. Fraser, the senior churchwarden, took the chair, and there was an unusually large attendance of members. A resolution was moved by Mr. Halton, a Dissenter, condemnatory of the recent conduct of the Pope, and thanking Lord John Russell for "his manly declaration of hostility to the insidious progress of Popery within the Established Church." After some discussion, the resolution was carried with but few dissentients.

Meetings of the Court of Aldermen and of St. Andrew's, Holborn, to address the Queen, were held on Tuesday. At both there was much hard speaking against the Bishops of London and Exeter, and Puseyism in general. At the parish meeting, Mr. Purday, a Dissenter, seconded a resolution; and Mr. Daniell, barrister-at-law, claimed to make a few observations:—

"Barristers were, he observed, apt to gossip in courts of law, and to fancy that they often heard rumours on authority which might be depended upon. A very few days after the Pope's bull was published, there was a report current amongst them, that her Majesty, the first time she read it, sent instantly for Lord John Russell, commanding his immediate attendance. On arriving, his lordship found her Majesty reading the bull, and the first thing which she said to him was this: 'My lord, am I Queen of England?' Lord John Russell replied, 'Who dares doubt it, madam?' and her Majesty's rejoinder was, 'Look to it, my lord.' Hence, they might depend upon it, had arisen Lord John Russell's movements, and the invitation which had been given to her Majesty's subjects to do what those assembled were doing that night. Her Majesty was as sound as the British oak. (Tremendous and long-continued cheers.)"

The gentleman who had risen before renewed the subject, and observed, that the dancing-master to the Queen's children was, he believed, a Roman Catholic. Mr. M'Christie begged to assure the gentleman and the meeting, for their satisfaction, that the

royal dancing-master was a Scotchman and a Protestant. (Laughter.)

A meeting of the clergy of the Archdeaconry of Worcester was held in the chapter-house of the cathedral on Friday, for the purpose of taking measures against the Papal aggression. Archdeacon Hone was in the chair, and there were about 200 clergymen present, including the Reverend Canon Wood, late chaplain to the Queen-Dowager; Reverend Canon Ingram, Honourable and Reverend H. Coventry, Lord Paulet, Honourable Mr. Rice, &c. The meeting was addressed in some spirit-stirring speeches, and memorials to her Majesty and the Bishop of the diocese, against the assumption of ecclesiastical authority in this kingdom by the Pope, were adopted.

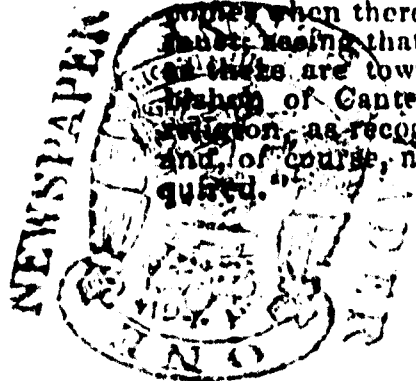
A great Protestant demonstration took place in the Free Trade-hall on Thursday evening. The vast edifice, with its galleries, was crowded to overflowing, and two or three thousand persons were unable to gain an entrance. The admission was by ticket, and the meeting was restricted to the friends of Protestantism. Addresses to her Majesty and Lord John Russell were unanimously agreed to, and the meeting quietly dispersed at eleven o'clock.

One of the largest and most influential public meetings ever held in Bristol took place in that city, at the Victoria Rooms, on Wednesday, for the purpose of adopting an address to her Majesty the Queen, expressive of indignation at the recent bull of the Bishop of Rome, and of devoted attachment to the great principles of the Reformation. Upwards of 3500 persons were present.

The Liverpool meeting was held in the Royal Amphitheatre, on Wednesday. The proposed demonstration had excited the greatest public interest. An exhortation to the Catholics of the town was issued in the morning, calling on them to go early and pack the building, "if they did not wish their rights to be trampled upon, and their religion to be insulted." The Sessions-house was crowded, and the adjournment having been carried, there was a rush to the Amphitheatre, which had for some time before been pretty well filled. The Reverend Dr. McNeile entered the theatre at twelve o'clock, and was instantly recognized and loudly cheered. Five Catholic priests entered some time after, and were received by some parties in the meeting with loud cheering. This was answered by louder cheers for "No Popery." The crowd gave out a variety of sentiments, and the response was alternately cheers, hisses, or groans. About twenty minutes past twelve John Bent, Esq., the Mayor, with a large and influential body of the requisitionists, came upon the stage, and the cheering was renewed. The Town Clerk opened by reading the requisition, which was received with terrific cheering, waving of hats, &c., mingled with counter-hissing and a variety of cries. The first speaker was Mr. T. B. Horsfall, who, amidst conflicting cheers and hisses, condemned the Papal aggression in strong terms, and gave a rapid glance at the evils which would follow our succumbing to Romish usurpation. It was impossible to deny that, for the last three hundred years, Rome had done everything in her power to stunt the growth of the human mind:—

"Throughout Christendom, whatever advance has been made in knowledge, in freedom, in wealth, and in the arts of life, has been made in spite of her, and has everywhere been in inverse proportion to her power. The loveliest and most fertile provinces of Europe have, under her rule, been sunk in poverty, in political servitude, and in intellectual torpor, while Protestant countries, once proverbial for sterility and barbarism, have been turned by skill and industry into gardens, and can boast of a long list of heroes and statesmen, philosophers and poets. Whoever, knowing what Italy and Scotland naturally are, and what, four hundred years ago, they actually were, shall now compare the country round Rome with the country round Edinburgh, will be able to form some judgment as to the tendency of papal domination. The descent of Spain, once the first among monarchies, to the lowest depths of degradation; the elevation of Holland, in spite of many natural disadvantages, to a position such as no common wealth so made has ever reached, teach the same lesson. Whoever passes in Germany from a Roman Catholic to a Protestant principality, in Switzerland, from a Roman Catholic to a Protestant canton, in Ireland from a Roman Catholic to a Protestant county, finds that he has passed from a lower to a higher grade of civilization. England is a Protestant and monarchical country. On the other side of the Atlantic the same law prevails. The Protestants of the United States have left far behind them the Roman Catholics of Mexico, Peru, and Brazil. The Roman Catholics of Lower Canada remain inert, while the whole continent around them is in a ferment with Protestant activity and enterprise."

The resolution having been seconded by Mr. George Grant, the meeting was next addressed by the Reverend Mr. Walmsley, Roman Catholic priest, who was received with mingled hisses and cheers. His speech was a good-humoured but vain attempt to persuade the people of Liverpool that the recent measure was a mere ecclesiastical arrangement with which the Protestant public had nothing to do. He





denied that the Pope wanted to interfere in the temporal affairs of this country. He declared his allegiance to the Queen of this country, and that if the Pope himself were to bring an army against this country, he should think it his duty to become a beligerent priest, and to shed his own blood in driving him back. Mr. Shiel, a member of the corporation and a Roman Catholic, next spoke amidst great confusion in defence of the Pope, and was followed by the Reverend Mr. Wardell, a Catholic priest. The resolution in favour of an address to her Majesty against the Papal aggression was then put to the meeting, and an amendment, condemning the address as unnecessary and calculated to promote ill feeling. The motion was carried amidst tumultuous cheering. The meeting was afterwards addressed by the Reverend Hugh McNeile after a disturbance which lasted ten minutes.

A special grand lodge meeting of the Grand Protestant Association of Loyal Orangemen of Great Britain was held at Newton, Lancashire, on Wednesday, by virtue of a warrant from the Right Honourable the Earl of Enniskillen, the grand master, to determine upon measures of resistance to the Romish aggression. The meeting was announced to be held at the Leigh Arms, but it was soon ascertained that no room in that hotel was near large enough to accommodate the "brethren," who came pouring in with every train, decorated with their gaudy scarfs, and exhibiting from the windows of the carriages large placards, with the inscription, in mammoth characters, "No Puseyism; no Popery; Orangeism, and no surrender." The lodge, therefore, having been opened *pro forma*, was adjourned to a large hall in the centre of the town, where the elections for South Lancashire take place. The chair was taken by W. Brookes Gates, Esq., of Northampton, M.W.D.G., and addresses to her Majesty and to the Protestants of the kingdom, expressive of indignation at the Pope's proceedings in portioning out the country among his bishops, were proposed and unanimously adopted.

In addition to the above, enthusiastic demonstrations have been made at Bath, Bolton, Carnarvon, Hertford, Hore Leigh, Lyme Regis, Macclesfield, Prescott, Whalley.

The meeting of the Roman Catholic clergy of the diocese of Dublin, convened by Archbishop Murray, took place on Monday in the presbytery attached to the Metropolitan Church in Marlborough-street, Dublin. There was a very numerous attendance, upwards of two hundred clergymen having been present from all parts of the diocese. Dr. Murray, having taken the chair, proceeded to explain the reasons that induced him to call his clergy together, to present, through Cardinal Wiseman, an address to his Holiness the Pope, expressing their delight and gratitude at the restoration of the Catholic hierarchy in Great Britain. Such a change they could not contemplate without admiration at the wisdom which had dictated it, and the happy prospect which it indicated; but at the same time they looked upon that event as not in the least degree interfering with their Protestant brethren. (*Hear, hear.*) The restoration of the hierarchy was a measure affecting the Catholics of England in their spiritual capacity alone. It meddled not with temporal affairs or powers; and the recent bull of his Holiness was manifestly confined to the Catholics of England as his spiritual subjects. After some further remarks to the same tendency, Archbishop Murray proceeded to read an address which he had prepared, expressing the gratitude of the Roman Catholic clergy of the diocese of Dublin to his Holiness for the recent bull, re-establishing bishops in England. A resolution was proposed and unanimously adopted, that the address read by Dr. Murray should be forwarded to Cardinal Wiseman for presentation to the Pope.

At a meeting of Roman Catholics in Manchester, on Tuesday, one Mr. Henry Turley moved the following resolution, and prevailed on the meeting to adopt it:—"That the Protestant heresy of this country, as a religion, is most dangerous to the peace and morals of society, and one so imbecile in its nature as necessarily to stand in need of the ungodly and unholy means, calumny and vile slander, for its propagation."—*Scottish Guardian*.

The Reverend T. A. Bolton, of New Basford, having written to the Bishop of London to enquire whether he intended in his late charge to discountenance the use of confession and absolution altogether, has received the following reply:—"Fulham, Nov. 11, 1850. Reverend Sir,—When I spoke of auricular confession being used as a means of grace, I supposed that every one would understand me to mean the Roman practice, and not that which is recognized as useful and salutary by our own Church.—I am, reverend sir, your faithful servant, C. J. LONDON."

Mr. Philip Howard, in a letter dated Corby Castle, Carlisle, November 18, after having waited till now in the expectation that, on reflection, the Prime Minister of England would retract the terms of contempt used in his recent letter to the Bishop of Durham, says:—

"Without entering upon questions of religious tenet, I can no longer defer the expression of my conviction, that the phrase 'mummeries of superstition' can only be looked upon as a deliberate insult to the faith and religious practice of at least one-third of the loyal subjects of the British realm."

The letter of Lord John Russell forms a leading topic in the Irish newspapers. The *Nation* of Saturday says:—

"Let us see this mannikin Minister who last year asked the Legislature for diplomatic relations with Rome, and last month endeavoured to force the appointments of visitors to the Government colleges on Catholic archbishops and bishops in virtue of their office, coming down to St. Stephen's with a bill to interdict or limit the ecclesiastical liberty of Catholics by a hair's breadth. Maugre the threats, we fear no revival of penal laws in these days. Surely there is a deeper meaning, and a more cunning policy under this sudden change of temper, than stares us on its surface. It is the first sign of a contest between the Catholic Church and the English State, of which none among us shall live to see the *finale*. And we need not hesitate to say, we rejoice it is. Since Irish bishops learned to figure in Castle levees, and some Irish priests have taught loyalty to England, the hopes of the people in the cause of Ireland were beginning to lose their unity and strength: and, God knows, there is no Catholic who should not rejoice, on religious grounds, that his Church once more stands at arm's length with its oldest and most insidious enemy. Let it have and hold its independence. But, as we live, this step of Russell's has a deeper meaning and a more insidious purpose still. Clearly it was intended as a replication to the Synodical Address, rather than as a reprimand to the English Catholics, whom the Ministers have no object in outraging. But we are sure it was also levelled at the League of the Irish people. We feel that it was aimed to disturb the Union of the North and South, that Union which England has always regarded as the most formidable phenomenon in Irish politics, and which has as vital a meaning to-day as it had at Dungannon. Any means to turn the Irish movement into an internecine war of sects would be worth a ten years' lease of office to the Whigs."

The *St. James's Chronicle* states that a lengthened correspondence has taken place, on different occasions, between the Bishop of London and the Tractarian disturbers, and that the right reverend prelate, in consequence of the censure which has been recently cast upon him, has resolved, in order to justify himself, to lay the whole before the public.

Captain Patterson, brother of the clerical pervert of that name, and George Bowyer, Esq., D.C.L., of the Temple, editor of a Tractarian newspaper, and (it is believed) one of the contributors to the *British Critic*, have been received into the Romish Church. T. A. Drinkwater, Esq. (of Mr. Anderdon's "religious community" at Leicester), who was on the point of being ordained, but will now become a Romish priest, was received by Father Oakeley. Archdeacon Manning is going abroad immediately; he will be accompanied by other celebrated Tractarians.—*Church and State Gazette*.

A memorial was presented to the Bishop of London on Friday week by Mr. Taylor, one of the churchwardens of St. Peter's district, Pimlico, in reference to the frequent ringing of the bells of St. Barnabas' Church. The memorial was laid before the vestry of St. George's, Hanover-square, on the previous day, but the vestry could not legally entertain it. The conduct of Mr. Bennett is causing great excitement in the neighbourhood, and many persons are leaving it in consequence of the constant ringing of the bells. The reverend gentleman has been more than once entreated by the friends of dying persons to desist, but nothing has hitherto moved him to abate the nuisance. The Bishop did not give any immediate reply to the churchwarden, but said that he would consider the matter.

The rumours circulated last week, to the effect that the Lord Bishop of this diocese had forbidden Dr. Pusey to preach at St. James's, Bristol, was, it appears, incorrect. The doctor did preach, but made not the most distant allusion to the passing events of the day. After the service the ringers, by permission, rang a peal in honour of the preacher.—*Gloucestershire Chronicle*.

It is rumoured that a congregation, meeting not a hundred miles from Cheltenham, have intimated to their pastor that the time has now arrived when observances of a somewhat Popish tendency can no longer be tolerated. The intimation is also to the effect that, if this gentle hint is not attended to, but the objectionable practices complained of are still persisted in, it is contemplated by the congregation to sign a round-robin, declaring their determination to withdraw from the church altogether.—*Cheltenham Paper*.

With a view to the defence of any legal proceedings that may be adopted, Cardinal Wiseman has retained Mr. Peacock, the eminent Queen's counsel.

There is said to be what is called a "hitch" in the case of the Reverend Mr. Maskell. Though attending the Romish service, he refuses, we are told, to admit his entire adhesion to Rome, until he shall be satisfied that "Mariolatry," or the adoration of the Virgin, be not necessary; as this is a portion of the Roman Catholic worship in which he cannot conscientiously join. The Pope has been applied to on the subject, and it is thought his Holiness will not allow this to be an insuperable obstacle in his way; as, in the case of some ladies who hesitated for the same reason, the worship of the Virgin was dispensed with. Indeed, Mr. Henry Drummond, in his letter to Dr. Wiseman, gives a third case in point. He says:—"So the worship of the Virgin Mary is not a doctrine of the Church—it is only a *pia opinio*. A few

years ago an English lady in Rome became a Romanist, and was afterwards taunted by her friends with having become an idolator, in praying to the Virgin; she declared she did not and would not pray to the Virgin; on which they retorted that, in that case, she was no real Romanist. Being one of those to whom the Pope kindly permitted to meet him in his garden, she told the case to his Holiness, and asked whether or not she was obliged to pray to the Virgin; he being a sensible man, and not willing to lose a disciple for such nonsense, replied that he regretted that his daughter was still deprived of the prayers of the mother of God, but he hoped that she would soon become more enlightened."—*Bristol Journal*.

#### CARDINAL WISEMAN'S MANIFESTO.

The Cardinal Archbishop of Westminster has not allowed much time to elapse before issuing a defence of the Papal Bull. The formidable document, which occupies above seven columns of the morning papers, is an able production, as Lord John Russell and the Bishop of London must have found to their cost; indeed we know not how either of those two gentlemen will contrive to extricate themselves from the awkward dilemma in which the Cardinal places them.

The manifesto commences with a brief history of the establishment of the Catholic hierarchy in England. Since 1628 English Catholics have been governed by Vicars-Apostolic; that is, by Bishops with foreign titles, named by the Pope, and having jurisdiction as his vicars or delegates. In 1688 their number was increased from one to four; in 1840 from four to eight. For many years past, however, a strong desire had prevailed in favour of Bishops with local titles. From 1834 down to the present time various petitions to the Holy See had been presented for that purpose. In 1847 the Vicars-Apostolic agreed to depute two of their number to Rome to petition for the much-desired boon, on the ground that the Catholic Church in England was without a constitution, the one which they had having been issued in 1743, and being, therefore, now obsolete and useless. "The Holy See kindly listened to the petition, and referred it to the Sacred Congregation of the Propaganda," and after much discussion the boon was granted. Some practical difficulties arose, which had to be adjusted, the measure was again prepared, when the Roman revolution broke out and suspended its final conclusion till now. The affair had, therefore, not been got up suddenly. All Catholics knew of it, as a proof of which it appears that in *Battersby's Irish Directory* for 1848 Dr. Wiseman was called Archbishop of Westminster, and he had frequently received letters addressed to him under that title. So far as the Pope was concerned he had taken no share in the transaction except that he, "as a kind father, yielded to the earnest solicitations of his children."

Cardinal Wiseman then proceeds to characterize the present agitation as, "perhaps, unparalleled in our times." The main object of all parties, he alleges, has been to hold up to execration the new form of ecclesiastical government:—

"For this purpose nothing was refused, however unfounded, however personal, even by papers whose ordinary tone is courteous, or at least well-bred. Anecdotes without a particle of truth, or, what is worse, with some particles of distorted truth in them, have been copied from one into another, and most widely circulated. Sarcasm, ridicule, satire of the broadest character, theological and legal reasonings of the most refined nature, bold and reckless declamation, earnest and artful argument—nothing seemed to come amiss; and every invokable agency, from the Attorney-General to Guy Fawkes, from *pramunire* to a hustling, was summoned forth to aid the cry, and administer to the vengeance of those who raised it."

"And, in fact, there soon sprung up from amidst the first confusion a clearer and more natural agent, interested in promoting it. The Established Church of England looks upon the new constitution accorded by the Holy See to Catholics as a rival existence; and it is but natural that its clergy should exert themselves to the utmost to keep up an excitement which bears an appearance of attachment to themselves. And hence, by degrees, the agitation has been lately subsiding into a mere clerical and parochial movement."

Having contrasted the bold and straightforward course pursued by Sir Robert Peel during the agitation against the Maynooth Grant, with the conduct of Lord John Russell on the present occasion, he proceeds to show that the Catholics of England have a right to be governed by bishops, and that their having a hierarchy is not against law, and does not in any way deprive the English establishment of a single advantage which it now possesses:—

"Its bishops retain, and, for anything that the new bishops will do, may retain for ever, their titles, their rank, their social position, their preëminence, their domestic comforts, their palaces, their lands, their incomes, without diminution or alteration. Whatever satisfaction it has been to you till now to see them so elevated above their Catholic rivals, and to have their wants so amply provided for, you will still enjoy as much as hitherto. And the same is to be said of the second order of clergy. Not an archdeaconry, or deanery, or canonry, or benefice, or living, will be taken from them, or claimed by the Catholic priesthood. The outward aspects of the two churches will be the same. The Catholic episcopacy and the Catholic priesthood will remain no doubt poor,



unnoticed by the great and the powerful (so soon as the present commotion shall have subsided), without social rank or preëminence. If there be no security for the English Church in this overwhelming balance in its favour of worldly advantages, surely the exclusion of Catholics from the possession of local sees will not save it. It really appears to be a wish on the part of the clerical agitators to make people believe that some tangible possession of something solid in their respective sees has been bestowed upon the new bishops; 'something territorial,' as it has been called. Time will unmask the deceit, and show that not an inch of land or a shilling of money has been taken from Protestants and given to Catholics."

Having proved that there was nothing in the statute-book to prevent the Catholics from having a hierarchy, the next question is as to the means by which to obtain it. There was only one way—through the Pope. Nor was this a new or alarming doctrine. No further back than August, 1846, Lord John Russell, in the House of Commons, made the following remark:—

"There is another offence of introducing a bull of the Pope into the country. The question is, whether it is desirable to keep up that, or any other penalty for such an offence. It does not appear to me that we can possibly attempt to prevent the introduction of the Pope's bulls into this country. There are certain bulls of the Pope which are absolutely necessary for the appointment of bishops and pastors belonging to the Roman Catholic Church. It would be quite impossible to prevent the introduction of such bulls."

On the same occasion, Lord Lyndhurst in the House of Lords, said:—

"They tolerated the Catholic prelates, and they knew that these prelates could not carry on their church establishments, or conduct its discipline, without holding communication with the Pope of Rome. No Roman Catholic bishop could be created without the authority of a bull from the Pope of Rome; and many of the observances of their church required the same sanction. The moment, therefore, that they sanctioned the observance of the Roman Catholic religion in this country, they by implication allowed the communication (with the Pope) prohibited by this statute, and for which it imposed the penalties of high treason. If the law allowed the doctrines and discipline of the Roman Catholic church, it should be permitted to be carried on perfectly and properly; and that could not be without such communication. On these grounds he proposed to repeal the act." (13th Eliz.)

He denied that the appointment of a Catholic hierarchy trenching on the royal prerogative, as had been alleged in the address to her Majesty by two members of the bar, and left to the lawyers the task of proving how it did so. As for the charge made by Lord John Russell, that the mode of setting up a Catholic hierarchy was "insolent and insidious," Cardinal Wiseman disposes of it by referring to the simple fact that, "the measure now promulgated was not only prepared but actually printed three years ago, and a copy of it shown to Lord Minto by the Pope, on occasion of an audience given to his lordship by his holiness."

But the greatest offence of all had been the selection of Westminster as the metropolitan see of the new hierarchy. He was sorry that it had been so, but certainly no offence had been intended. Westminster had naturally suggested itself as a city unoccupied by any Anglican see, and as giving the honourable and well-known metropolitan title. He was glad, however, that it had been chosen on various accounts. Not because it was the seat of the courts of law or of Parliament, but because it brought the real point of difference more clearly and forcibly before their opponents:—

"The chapter of Westminster has been the first to protest against the new archiepiscopal title, as though some practical attempt at jurisdiction within the abbey was intended. Then let me give them assurance on that point, and let us come to a fair division and a good understanding."

"The diocese, indeed, of Westminster embraces a large district, but Westminster proper consists of two very different parts. One comprises the stately abbey, with its adjacent palaces and its royal parks. To this portion the duties and occupation of the dean and chapter are mainly confined; and they shall range there undisturbed. To the venerable old church I may repair, as I have been wont to do. But, perhaps, the dean and chapter are not aware that, were I disposed to claim more than the right to tread the Catholic pavement of that noble building, and breathe its air of ancient consecration, another might step in with a prior claim. For successive generations there has existed ever, in the Benedictine order, an abbot of Westminster, the representative, in religious dignity, of those who erected and beautified and governed that church and cloister. Have they ever been disturbed by this 'titular'? Have they heard of any claim or protest on his part touching their temporalities? Then let them fear no greater aggression now. Like him, I may visit, as I have said, the old abbey, and say my prayer by the shrine of good St. Edward, and meditate on the olden times, when the church filled without a coronation, and multitudes hourly worshipped without a service."

"But in their temporal rights, or their quiet possession of any dignity and title, they will not suffer. Whenever I go in I will pay my entrance-fee like other liege subjects, and resign myself meekly to the guidance of the beadle, and listen, without rebuke, when he points out to my admiration detestable monuments, or shows me a hole in the wall for a confessional. Yet this splendid monument, its treasures of art, and

its fitting endowments, form not the part of Westminster which will concern me. For there is another part which stands in frightful contrast, though in immediate contact, with this magnificence. In ancient times, the existence of an abbey on any spot, with a large staff of clergy and ample revenues, would have sufficed to create around it a little paradise of comfort, cheerfulness, and ease. This, however, is not now the case. Close under the Abbey of Westminster there lie concealed labyrinths of lanes and courts, and alleys and slums, nests of ignorance, vice, depravity, and crime, as well as of squalor, wretchedness, and disease; whose atmosphere is typhus, whose ventilation is cholera: in which swarms a huge and almost countless population, in great measure nominally at least catholic; haunts of filth, which no sewage committee can reach—dark corners which no lighting board can brighten. This is the part of Westminster which alone I covet, and which I shall be glad to claim and to visit as a blessed pasture in which sheep of holy church are to be tended—in which a bishop's godly work has to be done of consoling, converting, and preserving. And if, as I humbly trust in God, it shall be seen that this special culture, arising from the establishment of our hierarchy, bears fruits of order, peacefulness, decency, religion, and virtue, it may be that the Holy See shall not be thought to have acted unwisely when it bound up the very soul and salvation of a chief pastor with those of a city, where the name indeed is glorious, but the purlieu infamous—in which the very grandeur of its public edifices is as a shadow to screen from the public eye sin and misery the most appalling. If the wealth of the abbey be stagnant and not diffusive, if it in no way rescue the neighbouring population from the depths in which it is sunk, let there be no jealousy of any one who, by whatever name, is ready to make the latter his care, without interfering with the former."

He concludes with a very sly hint to the clergy of the Established Church on the unwise course which they have pursued in the present agitation. He contrasts the difference between the mode which the Roman Catholics have pursued in their controversies with the Anglican Church, and that which the Dissenters have taken:—

"We have had no recourse to popular arts to debase them; we have never attempted, even when the current of public feeling has set against them, to turn it to advantage by joining in any outcry. They are not our members who yearly call for returns of sinecures or episcopal incomes; they are not our people who form anti-church and state associations; it is not our press which sends forth caricatures of ecclesiastical dignitaries, or throws ridicule on clerical avocations. With us the cause of truth and of faith has been held too sacred to be advocated in any but honourable and religious modes. We have avoided the tumult of public assemblies and farthing appeals to the ignorance of the multitude. But no sooner has an opportunity been given for awakening every lurking passion against us, than it has been eagerly seized by the ministers of that Establishment. The pulpit and the platform, the church and the town-hall, have been equally their field of labour; and speeches have been made and untruths uttered, and calumnies repeated, and flashing words of disdain, and anger, and hate, and contempt, and of every unpriestly, and unchristian, and unholy sentiment have been spoken, that could be said against those who almost alone have treated them with respect; and little care was taken at what time, or in what circumstances, these things were done. If the spark had fallen upon the inflammable materials of a gunpowder-treason mob, and made it explode, or what was worse, had ignited it, what cared they? If blood had been inflamed, and arms uplifted, and the torch in their grasp, and flames had been enkindled, what heeded they? If the persons of those whom consecration makes holy, even according to their own belief, had been seized, like the Austrian general, and ill-treated, and perhaps maimed or worse, what recked they? These very things were, one and all, pointed at as glorious signs, should they take place, of high and noble Protestant feeling in the land, as proofs of the prevalence of an unpersecuting, a free inquiring, a tolerant gospel creed!"

#### THREATENED RIOT IN PIMLICO.

A scene of the most extraordinary character, calculated to create considerable alarm and excitement, took place on Sunday, during morning service, at the recently-erected Protestant church of St. Barnabas, Pimlico, at which principles and practices of a decidedly Puseyite character prevail. In consequence of some attempt to interrupt divine service on the previous Sunday, and there being some apprehension that the congregation might be disturbed, or a breach of the peace committed, Sergeant Loom, of the B division, and two or three constables under him, the whole being in plain clothes, were placed in the church previous to the commencement of morning service. The sittings being all filled, the church doors were closed, and in a few minutes afterwards a well-dressed man was seen to leave by one of the side doors in Church-street, between which and the street there is a small courtyard or space opening into the thoroughfare by a door in a stone wall, the latter of which the person who quitted the edifice left open. There is every reason to believe that the scene that almost immediately followed was premeditated. The stranger had scarcely left the building five minutes when a loud shouting and yelling, with the clamour of many voices, was heard by those within the sacred edifice, and Sergeant Loom and his men rushed out by the door the stranger had taken, and by dint of great personal activity, favoured

by the position of the entrance, succeeded in preventing an attack upon the church until the arrival of a large party of the police. Upon the sergeant first issuing from the church with his men, he found that some half-dozen of a mob of nearly 200 had entered the door before spoken of into the space between that and the church, when, by a most determined effort, they succeeded in closing the outer door, and thus separating those who had entered from the main body, amidst the cries of "We'll have no Popery! Down with the church! Break the door open!" and such like exclamations. The few persons who had entered as described retreated over the stone wall, upon finding the rest of the party cut off, and the crowd increased momentarily until the arrival of Inspector Cumming, of the B division, who was upon the ground within a few minutes with a small party of men, immediately followed by Mr. Russell, the superintendent of the division, with a fresh body of constables. At this time the mob must have numbered very near a thousand, and consisted chiefly of gentlemen and well-dressed persons. There was a very strong feeling manifested by many of the well-dressed persons present against the proceedings at St. Barnabas, and it required the exercise of very considerable firmness and moderation on the part of the police to prevent a most serious disturbance. By dint of persuasion and force the assemblage, which was such as temporarily to cause much anxiety for the safety of the congregation and the neighbourhood, was, with the exception of one person, who was captured, dispersed.

The police brought up their prisoner on Monday morning before Mr. Broderip, at the Westminster Police Court. He turned out to be William Goss, butler in the establishment of Mr. A. R. Drummond, the eminent banker, of 2, Bryanstone-square, and was charged with a breach of the peace, and endeavouring to force his way into St. Barnabas Church, Pimlico, on Sunday morning, during divine service. The court was crowded during the investigation, which occupied some time. The following are the most important depositions and the extraordinary magisterial decision.

Inspector Cumming, who preferred the charge, said:—

"He proceeded to St. Barnabas Church on Sunday, in consequence of information which had reached him that a very large mob had assembled round the church, threatening to break open the doors and commit other acts of violence. On his arrival he saw a crowd of persons around the church, threatening to break open the doors and commit other acts of violence. He desired his men to disperse the crowd, and, whilst they were doing so, the defendant, who had made himself particularly active, endeavoured to force his way into the church. Upon this the crowd became more excited, and made use of the most violent and threatening language. The defendant was then taken into custody."

The accused maintained that the police were mistaken, and called, among others, Mr. Z. D. Berry, ironmonger, of 3, Victoria-road, one of the trustees of the district, who, after detailing the expressions of annoyance felt by a great number of gentlemen at being refused admittance at five minutes past eleven o'clock, and the circumstance of the party, among whom was a nobleman living in Eaton-place, as before described, saying that a few minutes after that a gentleman who came out of the church over the wall, declared "he was disgusted; the candles were lighted; it was Popery in its most malignant form;" and that led to the cry outside of "No Popery!"

Mr. Broderip said—I have now heard the whole of the case, and the evidence on both sides is now before me. It is quite clear that a very large mob of persons was present, a proportion of whom were highly respectable, and a portion thieves and low characters. The question is, whether the person before me was at all active in leading the mob or doing that only which he might have a right to do—attempting to gain admittance into the church. Now it appears from the evidence that there was room inside the church when admittance was refused. I find that all he is charged with is putting his foot to the door to get in, but a great many of the witnesses swear that he did not do so, and, therefore, I do not think it is a case for me to call on the defendant for sureties for his good behaviour, and therefore I must dismiss him. But the Queen's peace must be preserved, and I am determined to preserve it within this district; but those persons have much to answer for and undertake a serious responsibility who provoke breaches of the peace by exciting the indignation of their fellow-subjects by the ceremonies of the Romish Church at such a time as the present, and excite the indignation of those who hold the religion of the country.

These expressions were followed by a general burst of enthusiasm, clapping of hands, &c., which was taken up by the persons assembled outside the court.

#### CARDINAL WISEMAN IN DANGER.

At the conclusion of the ordinary business of the Guildhall Police Court on Saturday, a gentleman appeared before Alderman Challis to ask his advice relative to a point of general interest at the present time. He wished to know whether the late innovation by the Pope of Rome upon the rights of the Sovereign of this country rendered his emissaries, or those executing his commands, liable to any penalty.



He held in his hand an act of Parliament passed in 1846 (9th and 10th of Victoria, cap. 59), wherein it repealed certain acts to enforce pains and penalties upon persons for holding religious opinions contrary to the forms of the Established Church. One of the clauses, however, though it took away the penalty for "bringing in and putting in execution of bulls, writings, or instruments, and other superstitious things from the See of Rome," enacted that the same should be considered an offence against the law. Under this act, was the conduct of Cardinal Wiseman in carrying out the instruction of the Pope, an offence punishable by a common information before a magistrate?

Alderman Challis said that the act alluded to by the person before him certainly took away the penalties instituted by the 13th of Elizabeth, cap. 52; but, at the same time, any one might, he thought, constitute himself a prosecutor, and indict Dr. Wiseman (or any one else acting in a similar manner to forward the views of his Holiness) before any justice of the peace of the district in which the offence was committed. *He had no doubt that a little imprisonment would do the Cardinal good*, but he would not like to send him there. However, he anticipated that there would be no necessity to take such a step, as he understood that the Cardinal had already received notice to quit London in forty-eight hours.

#### THE THREATENED GERMAN WAR.

The statements from Germany still continue of a conflicting nature. One day it is stated that the Bavarian troops, who have been ordered to march to Schleswig-Holstein, to put down the war in the Duchies, are on their way, and the next mail brings intelligence that Prussia will not consent to the passage of the army of intervention through Brunswick, unless guarantees are afforded by the result of the negotiations which are now pending, that the disputes between the two powers will be settled in a peaceful way.

From all accounts it seems clear that the King of Prussia is not willing to go to war, although the nation is perfectly willing. The best authorities tell us that it is impossible that the negotiations now pending between Berlin and Vienna can lead to a satisfactory result. Austria it is said cannot and perhaps will not, offer honourable terms to Prussia, while the latter can make no concessions to Austria without incurring the risk of a military revolution, and perhaps a dreadful civil war. From military considerations alone Prussia cannot consent to the passage of the troops of the Bundestag, and if the majority in the Prussian government are permitted to carry out their resolutions, any attempt to force a passage will be met by force. The passage of the army of intervention is one of the points which Austria cannot possibly recede from, and if ever its march is delayed the negotiations cannot result in peace. This looks as if war were inevitable, and certainly such would be the case if it depended upon any other man than the King of Prussia.

The landwehr of the second class, only one-half of which was called out in obedience to the order of the 6th instant, has now been wholly summoned to the field. The orders were issued on Wednesday or Thursday week. The Conservative Unions have prepared an address to the King, praying that he will not consent to any further concessions to Austria. They express a hope that he will not allow the present patriotic opportunity to pass away:—

"The flame of Prussian national enthusiasm for the defence of the highest interests of Prussia and Germany, once expired, may not a second time be kindled to a like glow. In conclusion, the Unions express a firm conviction that his Majesty will not sheath the drawn sword of Prussia until the Prussian and German people shall have gained the securest guarantees that Germany shall not be allowed to become the victim of the plans just deprecated. Germany looks to the sword of Prussia to set bounds to the progress of despotism in the land."

The King of Wurtemberg, true to the principles which he upheld at Bregenz, has applied to the Austrian Government for assistance against his own people. The Minister for Foreign Affairs, Herr von Linden, has been despatched to Vienna to ask for Austrian intervention, the Chambers having refused to grant the money asked for by the Ministry for the purpose of arming the people against Prussia, and the people themselves having shown the greatest dissatisfaction at the conduct of their King. If war ensues, the King of Wurtemberg, who is so desirous of returning to a state of vassalage under the House of Hapsburg, will run a good chance of losing his crown.

The latest intelligence from Frankfurt announces that an armistice is reported to have been concluded for a term of eight days. The Seventh Prussian Rifles have been advanced from Buttlar to Geysa and other villages in the direction of the Bavarian frontier, and the city of Buttlar has been occupied by the Twelfth (Prussian) Regiment of Foot. The line of demarcation, which, according to the armistice, separates the two armies, extends rather more to the north, along Eiterfeld, Rosenkirchen, and Hasselsstein. The head-quarters of the Prince of Taxis are

still at Fulda, and his troops extend about eight miles in the rear of that city. To the left they lean on the border of the Grand Duchy of Hesse, and to the right on the Bavarian frontier, which facilitates their concentration. They have, moreover, occupied all the roads and defiles within their reach.

#### NATIONAL SECULAR EDUCATION.

A public meeting of the inhabitants of Leeds was held in the Court-house on Tuesday evening, for the purpose of receiving a deputation from the National Association recently formed at Manchester, and also to form a branch association in Leeds. The deputation consisted of Peter Ryland, Esq., of Warrington, and the Reverend J. A. Baynes, Baptist minister of Nottingham. The chair was taken by the Mayor, who said he was a warm friend of education, but he did not feel himself committed to the particulars of all who might address the meeting. Resolutions in favour of a national system of education were carried unanimously, as was also one in favour of the meeting forming itself into a branch of the National Public School Association.

On the same evening a meeting of a similar nature was held in the Temperance-hall, Bradford, at which the Mayor, William Rand, Esq., courteously consented to preside. Among the parties present we noticed Alderman S. Smith, Alderman Brown, Alderman Beaumont, Reverend Dr. Godwin, Reverend Dr. Acworth, Reverend J. Glyde, Reverend Dr. Walton, Reverend A. Wallace, Reverend J. H. Creak, W. E. Forster, Esq., J. V. Godwin, Esq., H. R. Ramsbotham, Esq., Messrs. J. H. Barrow, J. Glover, R. Rudd, T. Young, M'Laurin, W. Byles, &c. The Manchester deputation consisted of the Reverend William M'Kerrow and J. Watts, Esq. We have been kindly favoured by the courtesy of the *Bradford Observer* with an ample report of the interesting proceedings, but are prevented from giving more than a brief notice of them by the pressure of other news:—

"The Reverend W. M'Kerrow, in the outset of his speech, gave a rapid sketch of the history of the Public School Association. It originated during the excitement occasioned by the famous Minutes of Council, at which time a few friends of education at Manchester, despairing of publicity in any of the then existing plans, met together to devise, if possible, a more practicable and liberal scheme. These friends, after a full and free consultation, resolved to go as far as they could together, and to take, without the introduction of controverted points, whatever they perceived to be common ground of action. They felt that reading, writing, arithmetic, geography, history, mathematics, &c., constituted that common ground, and that whatever their religious differences might be, here was a secular scheme upon which they were all of one mind. As they advanced in the discussion they found that their 'secular scheme' embraced more than this;—that it included the inculcation of all great moral truths and virtues, such as love, truth, justice, chastity, temperance, &c. At the same time they clearly saw that their views on doctrinal and theological questions were far too dissimilar to warrant the belief that any such matters could be incorporated into their system. It was hardly necessary to say that they were not hostile to religion;—they simply proposed to leave religious doctrines to be taught by another and more fitting agency. Their scheme was first broached in Manchester, but sympathizers sprang up in every direction, and as the result of most extensive and varied correspondence, and impelled by urgent representations from every quarter, it was eventually determined to assemble a general Conference, where the relations of the scheme to society at large might be freely considered. When that Conference met it was determined that the movement should no longer be described as the Lancashire Association, but as the National Public School Association;—the principle was then affirmed, and it was also determined that application should be made to Parliament for an act enabling parishes to provide secular instruction for the people, on the basis of local rates and local self-management. Mr. M'Kerrow then proceeded to contend for the necessity of that or some similar plan. He repeated what had been so often affirmed, that England was the most unintellectual and uneducated of all Protestant countries. The fact was capable of the most rigid statistical proof."

He referred at great length to the arguments and figures of the *Leeds Mercury*, which he most effectually demolished. The meeting was afterwards addressed by Mr. Watts, Mr. W. E. Forster, and the Reverend Alexander Wallace. A resolution was passed expressing the sympathy of the meeting with the principles and views of the National Public School Association.

#### EXHIBITION OF 1851.

The crystal palace in Hyde-park proceeds rapidly. The work is carried on steadily at either end by workmen arranged in gangs, three on each side, and a large gang in the centre. To any one who watches the constant progress of the vast operations the rapid growth of the huge structure is a daily marvel. About 2000 men are now at work, and the remarkable order preserved, the simplicity and regularity with which everything is done, merit and attract the attention and admiration of the visitor. One of the most interesting features is that supplied by the way in which the glaziers carry on their business. With their tools and implements they are mounted

on a platform, which moves on wheels running in the gutters of the ridge and valley roof, and thus the long sheets of glass are safely consigned to their places with astonishing celerity. Some of the platforms have even hoods placed over them, beneath which the glaziers can carry on their operations uninterrupted by the weather.

Since the meeting of the representatives of the metropolitan railway companies and the Executive Committee in September, the railway representatives have been considering the nature of the increased public accommodation which the railways should agree to grant during the Exhibition of 1851, and have assented to certain recommendations, the most important of which are, that each railway company shall afford every facility for the conveyance and delivery of articles intended for the Exhibition, allowing a deduction of one half of the railway charge to exhibitors. As regards the reduction of fares they have resolved:—

"That in order to encourage the early formation of 'subscription clubs' in the country, to enable the labouring classes to travel to London and back during the Exhibition of 1851, the railway companies should now undertake to convey all persons so subscribing to local clubs at a single railway fare for both journeys, up and down, which shall in no case exceed the existing fare by parliamentary trains for the journey in one direction, with an abatement for distances, subject to the following conditions:—That in respect of journeys to London, the first 100 miles shall always be charged as 100 miles, and where the distance shall exceed 100 miles, an allowance in the fare be made on the following scale:—For the first excess 100 miles, 1-5th, or 20 per cent. be allowed; for the second excess 100 miles, 3-10ths, or 30 per cent. be allowed; for the third excess 100 miles, 2-5ths, or 40 per cent. be allowed; for the fourth excess 100 miles, half, or 50 per cent. be allowed. Thus, for instance, a distance of 150 miles will be paid for as 140 miles, 200 as 180, 300 as 250, 400 as 310, 500 as 360, and in like proportion between the respective distances. That 250 passengers for the whole journey must be secured, in order to engage a special train, the hour of arrival in London being made as convenient as possible for the excursionists, and the time of departure for the return journey being previously arranged according to circumstances, but in no case to exceed six days from that of arrival.

"That the railway companies shall not be required to bring up any subscription clubs before the 1st of July, 1851, nor until the admittance to the Exhibition shall have been reduced to 1s., and then only at such time as may be specially fixed according to the general convenience of each company."

The excessive demands for floor or counter space in the building have induced the Commissioners to authorize the erection of an additional gallery, by which an increased area of about 45,000 superficial feet is obtained. By this increase the total exhibiting area of floor and counter space applicable to exhibitors of the United Kingdom amounts to about 220,000 superficial feet; but large as this amount is it is hardly one-half of the total floor or counter space demanded. Fortunately the amount of possible hanging or wall space is very considerable, and below the aggregate of the demands for it; and thus exhibitors who are unable to obtain sufficient for floor or counter space will still have the means of exhibiting on the wall vertically. We believe that the demands, which were totalled together late on Saturday night, amount to upwards of 420,000 superficial feet for floor or counter space, 200,000 superficial feet for wall space, and were made by 8200 proposed exhibitors.

In consequence of the inconveniences occasioned to the progress of the works by the admission of visitors, her Majesty's Commissioners have resolved that the issue of cards for admission shall be discontinued. At the same time the admission of visitors is not absolutely prohibited, but a charge of 5s. for each person will be made purposely with a view of discouraging applications. Any funds which may arise from this source will be applied to a sick and accident fund for the workmen.

The Bishop of London has appointed a committee to consider what measures should be taken to provide foreigners and other strangers with the means of attending divine worship during the period of the approaching exhibition. The committee held their first meeting on Friday last at the office of the Metropolitan Churches Fund. As one means of enabling strangers to attend divine worship it is expected that all the places of worship in the metropolis, including St. Paul's and Westminster, will be thrown open to the public during the whole of the summer of 1851.

The opportunity afforded by the Exhibition will not be lost sight of by the lovers of national games and amusements. Arrangements are in progress for a great chess game to be played at the Polytechnic Institution. A suggestion has now been made, that as the Great Exhibition is likely to draw thousands of persons to the metropolis, a first-rate cricket match should be played at Lord's; as, for instance, the elevens to be composed of the finest players in England (Kent and Sussex against all England).

The Executive Committee have now decided upon the whole of the details with respect to the refreshments to be supplied at the Exhibition. No departure has, we believe, been made from the main features of the plan, viz., the exclusion of all intoxicating drinks, the gratuitous supply of glasses of water to visitors, and a constant supply of bread, cheese, and butter at prices to be agreed upon by the commissioners.

It is said that a manufacturer in Manchester is spinning a pound of cotton for the Great Exhibition of 1851, in length 238 miles and 1120 yards, being the finest ever yet produced. It is thus calculated:—There are 80 layers of one yard and a half each in a warp, 7 warps in



a hank, and 500 hanks in a pound of cotton. Those most conversant with the details of cotton spinning can best appreciate the value of the machinery and the talent displayed in so wonderful a production. The cotton was, we believe, from Egypt, and is considered the finest specimen that was ever imported into this country.

The number of Belgians who have notified their intention of exhibiting at the Exhibition exceeds five hundred.

#### MR. O'CONNOR'S "POLITICAL HONESTY."

In the Court of Exchequer, on Tuesday, Mr. Sergeant Wilkins, in the case of O'Connor v. Bradshaw, moved for a new trial, on the ground of misdirection, which had been obtained on the part of the plaintiff. This was an action for libel, in which Mr. Feargus O'Connor complained that Mr. Bradshaw, the publisher of a Nottingham paper, had charged him with dishonest conduct in the management of the National Land Company. The defendant pleaded "Not Guilty" and a justification, and at the trial before Sir F. Pollock, which lasted three days, the jury found for the plaintiff on the first count, and for the second, on the plea of justification, accompanied, however, by an emphatic declaration that, in their opinion, the character of Mr. O'Connor was entirely free from any imputation of personal dishonour. In the course of the summing up the learned Chief Baron laid it down as his opinion that the National Land Company was illegal, either as being an infringement of the Lottery Act or the Banking Act. In his view of that Company the subscribers could not have any redress, either at law or equity, against Mr. O'Connor for the recovery of their subscriptions, while, in the event of his bankruptcy, all their deposits would pass to his assignees. On these points it was contended by the plaintiff that the direction of the learned judge was erroneous, and this rule having been granted generally, on the ground of misdirection,

Mr. Roebuck, Mr. Keating, and Mr. Bagley showed cause why the rule should be discharged. They contended that the scheme of the National Land Company was essentially a lottery, in which, though some subscribers obtained prizes, it was notorious that the majority would lose their subscriptions and get nothing; for the whole scheme, as put forward by the plaintiff, would require £21,000,000 of capital to carry it out, and at least 150 years would be consumed before all the 70,000 subscribers could by possibility obtain locations. This certainty of loss to some, and the vicious gambling hope held out to all of success, reduced the scheme to a sheer illegal lottery, and fully justified the Chief Baron in directing the jury plainly that it was an illegal company within the 42nd George III. c. 119, and the various other statutes on that subject.

Mr. Atherton and Mr. Prentice argued in support of the motion, and endeavoured to show that the learned Baron was wrong on all the points alluded to.

Mr. Baron Parke delivered judgment in this case on Thursday, and, after reviewing the objections to the verdict at considerable length, stated that it was clearly proved that the scheme was illegal, and was calculated to delude the public, inasmuch as it was contrary to the Bank Acts—that being the case in one respect, the summing up of the Lord Chief Baron was unobjectionable; and it was an immaterial consideration whether it was legally constituted in another. He, therefore, thought his lordship's summing up could not be the ground of a new trial.

"With respect to the question of the 'honesty' or 'dishonesty' of the plaintiff, he perfectly concurred in the summing up of the Lord Chief Baron, and that the undefined species of dishonesty which was called 'political dishonesty,' was made out as charged in the libel. His lordship had also said that the subscribers, in the event of the bankruptcy of Mr. O'Connor, would have great difficulties in recovering back their money. He agreed entirely with his lordship in this observation. It was undoubtedly true that if Mr. O'Connor happened to fail the whole of the money would go to his assignees, and the subscribers would be unable to recover a farthing. The jury, in confining their verdict to the question of the political honesty of the plaintiff, were perfectly right, and the accompanying statement acquitting him of personal dishonesty, explained their convictions in the case; they did not say that Mr. O'Connor pocketed the money for his own private purposes, but that they believed him guilty of misleading the public by this association. The rule must, therefore, be discharged."

Mr. Baron Alderson and Mr. Baron Platt were of the same opinion. The rule for a new trial was therefore discharged.

#### MEETING OF THE POLISH LEGION.

A meeting of a very complicated nature was held on Wednesday evening, in the British School-rooms, City-road, called by the Polish Committee, to submit differences existing among the refugees to the public. The committee, composed of men possessing the confidence of the Democrats of London and of Poles whose patriotism has been tested in battle, and whose personal honour is known throughout Europe, were opposed by a party of young men, mostly well-meaning but misinformed, led by Mr. Brianski, a French Pole. Mr. Horsman was contested to the chair, and discharged his difficult duties ably. Mr. Jezer stated the case of the audit. He said reference

to the *Leader* and the *Star* would show how largely London had contributed to their funds, which the auditors and the meeting affirmed had been honestly disbursed. Mr. Davis, secretary, whose great services were acknowledged by all present, vindicated himself from an accusation of non-acknowledgement of one item by producing it in *Reynolds's Newspaper*. Mr. Reynolds's brother attested that Mr. Davis had sought an insertion of all the details of his accounts. Turning to the accusing Poles, he demanded why they had signed a document styling him their "enemy"? They made this memorable answer, which is a complete epitome of many Democratic misunderstandings, "You are a very good man, but you have aristocratic friends," alluding to such men as Captain Rola Bartochowski, whose probity and enlightened patriotism have won for him a confidence of the English leaders which constitutes the crime of his aristocracy. Mr. Brianski confessed they "did not dispute Captain Rola's honesty, they disliked him because he sought to introduce mastery, contrary to Democracy," which amounted to no more than this: that he had sought to strengthen the claims of the Refugees by confining public subscriptions to the worthy and industrious men. The financial report was adopted without impeachment. Mr. Brianski's party prevented Captain Rola being heard in his own defence, which, surely, was not Democratic. Mr. G. J. Holyoake attested, on behalf of Captain Rola, that he had paid over all the subscriptions he had received from the *Leader* newspaper, and placed a written certificate to that effect in the chairman's hands.

#### CHARTIST EJECTMENTS.

A public meeting was held on Wednesday night in Golden-lane, City, to hear statements from delegates from some of the Chartist Estates, on the matters of ejectments and accounts. Mr. Feargus O'Connor was present, and much tumultuous discussion ensued. The issue was peculiar, Mr. O'Connor offering "to fight" his accusers, which, though the mode was somewhat unfinancial, they professed a willingness to accept. We thought the mode of wager by battle obsolete, but Mr. O'Connor by words and gestures, seemed to think differently. A deputation of delegates, Messrs. Beattie, Galkard, and Kinross, have called at our office, but any detailed statement of their case is impossible, on account of its length. The Snig's End case, as stated to the meeting alluded to, affirms the disappointment felt at not being able to obtain *fixed tenures*—it being regarded as a breach of faith not to have them offered to them. Next, a large discrepancy of some £5000 is alleged to exist in Mr. O'Connor's accounts. The grievance at Charter-ville is expressed in the following extract from a letter by James Knight, addressed to the meeting, and read there:—

"On Friday the 15th instant the sheriff's officer, accompanied by some eight or ten others, came on the estate, and proceeded to turn the different allottees out of possession. All the families were turned into the roads; and their goods seized to pay the costs of the ejectment. Not a single article was left; working tools and everything taken, and several were compelled to camp on the open ground during the day; and the only shelter they could obtain at night was on some straw in a void house in my hands; added to this was the fact that some of the allottees, who were kind enough to shelter some of their neighbours, were also turned out of possession for so doing; every means was resorted to for the purpose of intimidating parties from rendering assistance. Some were told that they might remain, and were thus induced to leave their goods in the house, which were then immediately pounced upon by the officer; and we have thus, as far as they have gone, been deprived of everything, the only consolation offered being that of the attorneys, that we might apply to the parish."

#### A VOTE-TAKING MACHINE.

A newly-invented machine for taking the votes of the French Assembly, and for which a credit of 30,000*fr.* has been voted, was exhibited in a room adjoining the Chamber the other day. From the accounts given, it appears to offer the advantage of undoubted correctness and great rapidity. Each representative will be provided with a small box, on which his name will be inscribed in gold letters. This box will contain ten bulletins for voting—five white (for) and five blue (against). These bulletins consist of small oblong pieces of polished or blue steel, bearing on each face the name of the representative. The urns, which are *chefs d'œuvre* of mechanism, have two distinct compartments, blue and white, arranged in such a manner that the bulletin of white steel cannot enter into the blue department, nor the blue bulletins into the white one. Any error in the vote, therefore, becomes impossible. The pieces of steel, in falling into the urn, do not lie across each other in disorder, but are piled up regularly, one on the other, round a copper rod, with numbers inscribed on it, so that a single glance is sufficient to tell how many votes for or against are contained in each urn. When all the votes are collected, the ushers will withdraw the rod from each urn, and place it in a piece of machinery on the tribune, and which will immediately indicate the number of votes

for or against. The secretaries have only to add them up, and, when the addition is made, they have only to touch a lever, and the bulletins turn, so that the secretaries who have counted the blue ones may, without moving from their seats, also count the white ones, and so check each other. The result of the vote will be thus known in a positive manner in a few minutes. By the aid of six lists, drawn up beforehand, and corresponding to a number engraved on one of the corners of the bulletins, the taking the names for the *Moniteur*, which formerly occupied a considerable time, and frequently led to many errors, will be performed in ten minutes.

#### THE LATE MELANCHOLY SUICIDE.

In our town edition of last week we gave an account of the melancholy suicide of Mr. G. J. Pennington, recently auditor of the Civil List. From the evidence given at the inquest held on the body last Saturday, it appears that he had had an attack of paralysis last August, caused by the postponement of a marriage in his family, and that he had never entirely recovered from that shock. Mr. Hood, surgeon, who had known him for many years, says—

"He recovered partially from the paralysis, but his mind remained much weaker than it was before. This was more evident, because he had always been remarkable amongst his friends as being a man of very decided and strong mind. After he had recovered in some measure from the effects of disease, I advised him to go down into the country; and he went to the Isle of Wight first, and then to Brighton. After he had been there a week he came back unexpectedly, and called on me. This was about a month ago. He told me he had come up from Brighton on account of the agonizing feelings he had had the day before, which caused him to contemplate suicide. He said he felt something that was compelling him to throw himself over the cliff, and that it was with the greatest difficulty he could restrain himself from doing so. He also said he felt sure that if he had had a pistol within his reach he should have blown his brains out. I calmed him as well as I could, and told him that his bodily health was much deranged, and that I would prescribe to restore him, and again advised a sojourn in the country. He went again to Brighton. When he returned, about a fortnight ago, I saw him. He did not complain of having any return of those feelings I mentioned; but on Thursday week last more papers were brought to him than usual by one of the clerks. I think I ought to have stated that I recommended him to go back to the Treasury, as I thought it would do him good, provided he did not do too much work. He did go back to the Treasury, and was there for a few days. He was so frightened at the sight of the papers I have alluded to, that he ran down to the Treasury and resigned his situation to Sir Charles Trevelyan. He told him this on Friday week, and he told me he felt unable to undertake any more calculations, and that he had, in consequence, resigned. He appeared then very nervous, and seemed to me to regret having done it. I have no doubt that his mind was much weakened, and that he never recovered from the effects of paralysis, which left his mind in a very weak state. I have no doubt he was labouring under affection of the mind. I continued to see him after that. He continued very much the same, viz., desponding. I saw him last Wednesday. I did not think it was necessary to place him under restraint, because he was perfectly master of his actions, and struggled as much as man could do against the depression of his mind. I am decidedly of opinion that he was labouring under disease of the brain, and very extensive disease of the heart also. A person labouring under such disease would be likely to commit self-destruction."

From the evidence of Mr. H. Waddington, Under Secretary of State for the Home Department, it appeared that after the attack of paralysis Mr. Pennington's intellect fairly broke down. "He appeared to be labouring under disease of the brain. He would speak coherently for a time, and then lose the thread of his discourse. If he had not died in the way he did he would have had another attack of paralysis." The verdict of the jury was that he destroyed his own life whilst in an unsound state of mind.

Mr. Pennington was the only son of the late Dr. Charles Pennington, of Nottingham, and a nephew of the late Mr. Pennington, of London, who practised for many years as a surgeon, and amassed a large property. He chose the bar as his profession, and was for a time a member of the Midland Circuit. He was afterwards appointed one of the judges in the Ionian Islands, where he resided several years. Shortly after his return to this country he was appointed to the important and lucrative office of Auditor of the Civil List. He married the eldest daughter of the late Thomas Jekyl Rawson (formerly of Ashbourne, Derbyshire), by whom he had two sons and three daughters.

#### MUTINY AND MURDER.

The Hong-Kong papers relate a sad tragedy which took place on board the French ship *Albert*, which sailed from Cumingmoon for Callao on the 21th ultimo, with a cargo of 180 coolies. It appears that Captain Pain and the coolies disagreed upon the subject of the latter keeping their persons clean. The enforcement of this necessary discipline was a constant bone of contention between them until the 7th instant, when the vessel being in lat. 30 deg.,



long. 180 deg., at half-past six in the morning, Captain Pain, with a small cane in his hand, went forward in order to enforce compliance with his order as to cleanliness. The coolies suddenly rose en masse, killed the captain and threw him overboard. They then killed and threw overboard the first and third mates, Mr. John Elias (a passenger), and the cook. Another passenger, Mr. Jesus Elias, was all this time in his cabin. After a discussion among the insurgents his life was spared, although he received some maltreatment at their hands. The crew and third mate meanwhile had sought refuge in the rigging, or they too would have fallen victims to the fury of the miscreants. Fortunately a squall came on soon after; the Chinese became much alarmed, and as they required the assistance of the crew in the management of the vessel, they promised that the lives of the latter should be spared in consideration of the ship being navigated back to China. During the return voyage the Chinese exercised full control over the vessel, and distributed amongst themselves the cargo and every article of value on board. On their arrival outside Hong-Kong harbour they caused the ship to behave to, and, hailing boats, 130 of them, all the boats could carry, decamped for the mainland with their booty—leaving on board the Albert between forty and fifty of the most helpless, with whom the ship proceeded into port.

#### MASSACRE AT ALEPPO.

A letter from Aleppo, in the *Times* of yesterday, contains an account of a horrible outburst of Moslem fanaticism against the Christian inhabitants of that city. The disturbances commenced on the night of the 16th ultimo, when numerous armed Moslem bands entered the dwellings of the Christians, plundering every house, and, where any resistance was offered, wounding and murdering the inmates. The massacre continued throughout the whole of next day. The writer, speaking of what took place on the 17th, says:—

"I saw hundreds of Moslems despoiling the houses, burning the Greek and Syrian Catholic Churches, hurrying off with their plunder—all this in broad daylight, and under the eyes of Turkish soldiery; none to oppose, none to prevent these depredators from accomplishing their horrible designs on an inoffensive people—of murder, rape, incendiarism, and pillage. Three churches, worth upwards of £25,000, have been burnt, five churches have been plundered, an invaluable library, containing ancient Syrian manuscripts, destroyed; fourteen persons have been killed, including three priests; a number severely wounded, among whom is the Syrian Bishop. The loss of property is estimated at a million sterling.

"On the morning of the 17th the Pasha hastily removed to the military barracks, where, surrounded by the troops, he remained an almost passive spectator of what was going forward in the town beneath. General Bem pledged his life to stop the persecution, if he were allowed a few pieces of artillery and 500 soldiers; but the Pasha would not grant them, on the plea that they would prove insufficient. He preferred to yield to popular fanaticism rather than set Moslem to fight Moslem in defence of the Christian."

#### SERIOUS CHARGE AGAINST THE POLICE.

As James Harris, a well-known itinerant vendor of newspapers and periodicals, was knocking for admission to his lodging at the Queen's Head, John-street, Clerkenwell, on Saturday, the 26th ultimo, at twelve o'clock at night, the police took him into custody, and brought him to Bagnigge-wells station, where they detained him until the following Monday, when he was discharged by the magistrate. While in the station he only got a cup of coffee and two slices of bread and butter, for which he paid 6d. He thrice complained of frightful pain in his right foot, caused by the cold of the cell, and as repeatedly asked for a surgeon, but was told by the police that he could not get one unless he paid 7s. 6d. The poor fellow had been delicate from his infancy, and subject to epileptic fits, of which he sometimes had seventeen in one day. The night before he was put in the police-station his foot was well, but when exposed to cold it turned black. On Monday he was taken to the Royal Free Hospital, at that time half his foot was mortified, and the mortification spread rapidly up the leg. On the 4th instant Mr. Wakley and Mr. Robinson amputated the leg from the knee while Harris was under the influence of chloroform. He continued to sink, however, from this time, and died on Saturday last. According to his own account the police were the cause of his death. An inquest was held on the body on Wednesday, but it was adjourned to enable the police to answer the charge.

#### MISCELLANEOUS.

The Court still remains at Windsor. Thursday was the birthday of the Princess Royal. In the morning the band of the royal regiment of Horse Guards attended at the Castle and performed a serenade. The Queen and Prince Albert walked afterwards in the slopes and Windsor Park. The royal children took walking and pony exercise in the grounds around the Castle.

It was stated in the papers, a short time since, that Captain Forbes had brought with him to this country a young African princess, presented to him by the King of Dahomey, and that her Majesty, having been informed of the circumstance, had signified her intention of taking charge of the child. Her Majesty having appointed Saturday last for the presentation of the princess, Captain Forbes attended at Windsor Castle for that purpose,

when the young princess, who is not more than eight years of age, was presented to the Queen and the Prince Consort, in the presence of the Prince of Wales, the Princess Royal, other members of the royal family, and several of the royal household. After the formal presentation of the little princess to her Majesty, she returned with Captain Forbes to Winkfield-place, where she will remain until the necessary arrangements be made for her future education under the auspices of the Queen. Since her arrival in this country she has made considerable progress in the study of the English language, and manifests great musical talent and intelligence of no common order. Her hair is short, black, and curling, strongly indicative of her African birth; while her features are pleasing and handsome, and her manners and conduct most mild and affectionate to all about her.

The Duke de Nemours, Count de Paris, three young princes, grandchildren of the late King Louis Philippe, Count Dumas, and the preceptor to the royal children, visited the Dock and Victualling-yards on Thursday. They were accompanied by Sir John Hill, captain-superintendent, and attended by Inspector Macgill, over the various departments.

Nothing is yet known as to who is to be Lord Rector of Glasgow University. Two nations having voted for Lord Palmerston, and two for Sheriff Alison, the casting vote lies now with Mr. Macaulay, as last Rector, but nothing is known as to what his decision will be.

The Earl of Carlisle has proffered his services, on the occasion of his visiting the town of Leeds, to preside at the dinner of the Tradesmen's Benevolent Society, to give two lectures—one on the "Poetry of Pope," and another on his own "Travels in America"—to the members of the Leeds Mechanics' Institute.

The Right Honourable Lord Langdale, Master of the Rolls, attended at the Rolls Court, Chancery-lane, on Wednesday, to swear in solicitors. The number of gentlemen to be sworn exceeded 200. They were introduced to his lordship in parties of 20.

It is reported that Lord Mackenzie will shortly retire from the judicial bench of Scotland, and be succeeded by the Lord Advocate.

Among the passengers by the transatlantic steamer Asia, which arrived at Liverpool the other day, is Lady Emmeline Stuart Wortley, on her return from a tour in the New World.

Lord Kinnaird has drained and enclosed a field in the neighbourhood of Dundee, for garden allotments to the working classes. It is to be let by public roup, and will be offered at a low upset price of annual rent, paid half-yearly in advance, in lots of six poles, but giving each purchaser the option of taking two lots.

The will of Lord Ranelagh, who was buried last week, does not appear to have satisfied his relations, who evidently think they have been defrauded. The document is very short, being only six lines, and it is expressive as it is brief. It bears date the 27th of June last. By the provisions of the will every pennyworth of his late lordship's property is bequeathed to Mrs. Burtt, no mention being made either of relations or servants; and even the plate presented to his lordship in 1831 by the Radicals of Nottingham, which he promised should be bequeathed to his heirs for ever, falls into the same hands. The heritable property, of necessity, goes into the hands of the co-heirs. The will having been read, Sir Cavendish Rumbold stepped forward and said, "I, as eldest son and representative of my deceased mother, the Honourable Lady Rumbold, one of the co-heiresses, in my behalf, and in behalf of my aunts, the Honourable Lady Levinge and the Princess Polignac, protest against this will: I declare it not a valid will, and not Lord Ranelagh's by his own free will; but it is the will of Mrs. Burtt." The whole party then left the hall, and it is understood that they have since taken active steps for disputing the legality of the document, and settling the matter in a court of law.

Shortly before ten o'clock, on Wednesday morning, as Mr. Justice Erle was riding on horseback to the Court of Queen's Bench, a horse and cab, without a driver, came up at a furious pace from the direction of the Old Palace-yard, and, when opposite Canning's statue in New Palace-yard, was capsized; the driver of another cab, in attempting to stop the horse, having unfortunately fallen under the wheel. The horse upon which the learned judge was riding became extremely restive, and plunged about in the most furious manner. Its rider endeavoured to control it to the utmost of his strength, but the horse plunged so violently that he was in imminent danger of being thrown off. At length several persons took hold of the horse, and the learned judge was relieved from his perilous position. The cabman who attempted to stop the cab horse was greatly, but not dangerously, injured in the head and other parts of his person.

Mr. Raphael, M.P. for St. Albans, died at his seat, Surbiton, in the county of Surrey, on the 17th instant. Newspaper readers cannot fail to remember his return for the county of Carlow, in conjunction with the late Mr. Vigors, when both himself and his colleague were unsuccessful on petition. The alleged misappropriation of the sum of £2000, represented as the price of the seat to the late Mr. O'Connell, formed the subject of a protracted Parliamentary enquiry. Mr. Raphael was a Roman Catholic, and some time since he advanced a sum of £100,000 for pious purposes. He has left behind him enormous wealth. He held property in the counties of Sussex, Surrey, and other parts of England, and was also a large fund-holder.

Sir Lumley St. George Skeffington, so well known as the author of many dramatic pieces, died a few days since at the advanced age of eighty-two. He was descended paternally from an old Milesian family, the O'Ferralls, formerly Princes of Annaly, the district now forming the county of Longford, and inherited the title on the demise of his father in 1815.

A vacancy in the direction of the East India Company

will, it is expected, very shortly occur by the resignation of Mr. Lyell, the state of whose health is such as to incapacitate him from the performance of the duties of the direction; and should the presidency of Addiscombe be given to Major Ollivant, there will be another vacancy.

The original painting, by Herbert, from which the engraving of the Council of the League has been taken, was presented last week by Mr. Agnew to the Salford Museum, his object being to encourage the formation of a museum. The painting cost Mr. Agnew a thousand guineas. Mr. Agnew has been elected Mayor of Salford.

At the last meeting of the Council of the Geological Society of Ireland, a letter was read from Professor Oldham, the ex-President, resigning the office of Secretary, in consequence of his approaching departure to India, to take charge of the Indian Geological Survey. Professor Oldham goes to Calcutta as Director of the Great Indian Geological Survey, with an appointment of £1000 a-year, an office similar to that which he has so ably filled in Ireland, as local head of the Irish Geological Survey.

The Empress of Russia left Warsaw on the 10th instant for St. Petersburg, where the Emperor arrived on the 5th, and immediately took up his residence in the winter palace.

The Princess of Prussia has just forwarded to the President of the Rhenish provinces, in her own name and that of her son, the sum of 300 thalers, for the relief of the families of the men of the Landwehr, "at a moment," she says, "in which the nation is rushing to the flag, and displaying really patriotic sentiments." The President has published this letter.

The *Monitore Toscano* announces that the Grand Duke of Tuscany has conferred the Grand Cross of the Order of St. Joseph on the President of the French Republic.

Mr. Laurie, ex-sheriff of London, had an interview with Louis Napoleon on Tuesday, to present to him the bridle, bit, and stirrups used by the Emperor Napoleon in 1814. Mr. Laurie had a very gracious reception, and received the thanks of the Prince for the present. Mr. Laurie then expressed to Louis Napoleon the pleasure that he had derived from his visit to France, in seing order so well reestablished, and his hope that this state of things would continue, and that the relations between France and England would always be on the most friendly footing.

M. Alexandre Fragonard, the eminent French painter and sculptor, has just died. He was a pupil of David. As a statuary, his great work is the frontispiece of the old Chamber of Deputies; and, as a painter, he executed several fine pieces, amongst others a ceiling of the Louvre, representing Tasso reading his "Jerusalem."

The French papers relate a curious scene, in which the actors were a gentleman connected with the London press, a well-known author, and the celebrated Lola Montes, who has been for some time in Paris, on the Rue St. Honore. As the story goes, whilst the gentleman of the newspaper press and Lola Montes were conversing together, the author came in, and presuming on the past life of the lady, indulged in some indecent conversation or gesture. The other guest, much to his honour, remonstrated against the impropriety of this conduct, and a quarrel ensued, which ended in a fainting fit on the part of the lady, and the expulsion of the insulter with more force than ceremony.

Recent accounts from Constantinople say that the Austrian Government has given its consent to the release of all the Hungarian refugees in Turkey with the exception of Kossuth, but that the Porte had declared that all must be released or none. The refugees themselves are of opinion that all ought to be treated alike. The definitive answer of Austria is expected with anxiety. Should it be favourable, Perczel and Batthyani will take up their residence at Paris, and Kossuth in London.

It was lately stated in the American papers that Professor Liebig intended to visit the United States. The *New York Tribune* contradicts the rumour, on the authority of a gentleman who was at Giessen last summer, and saw Liebig.

Jenny Lind still continues to delight the Americans. She is to give a series of concerts in the "Far West" previous to her visit to Europe, under the auspices of Mr. Barnum.

The calling out of the French army of reserve of 40,000 men has created more agitation among the members of the Assembly than among the public. It is said that the object of the measure is to remove General Changarnier from Paris by appointing him general-in-chief of the army of observation. A sharp discussion will take place on the voting of the credits demanded by the Minister of War to meet the additional expense, and many members express their intention of opposing the grant, unless the Government should give the most explicit explanations.

The French Minister of War has sent telegraphic despatches to Toulouse and Rennes, directing the postponement of sales which had been announced of a certain number of horses belonging to artillery regiments. From another order we learn, that 231 brigades of gendarmerie, 77 on foot, and 154 on horseback, are to be immediately organized, and divided amongst the departments.

In the provinces of the south the authorities are still following up the traces of the Lyons' conspiracy, and the occasional arrests which take place there show how extensive were its ramifications. On Monday morning the Attorney-General of the department of Ardèche, accompanied by ninety men, comprising gendarmerie and troops of the line, proceeded to effect the arrest of a person named Morrice, Deputy-Mayor of Bourg St. Audéol, on a charge of being implicated in the Lyons' affair. The arrest was effected; but, as they were escorting him, the troops were followed by a large crowd; and, when they were about to issue from the streets to the country, they



found their way stopped by barricades, from behind which they were received with a volley of stones and some musket-shots. The lieutenant who commanded the gendarmerie was struck by a bullet, which broke his under jaw. The troops halted for an instant, loaded with ball, fired a volley at the assailants, charged, swept in an instant the barrier before them, and scattered the infuriated mob in all directions.

The *grant* of the *Presse*, M. Neffzer, was condemned to a year of imprisonment, 2000*fr.* fine, and costs, on Monday. The destruction of the numbers seized was ordered, and the period of constraint, *par corps*, fixed at one year. The great commotion made by the *mock-message* of the *Presse* at Lyons dictated this rigorous sentence.

The electric telegraph, hitherto under the exclusive direction of the French Government, has been placed at the disposition of private individuals. The law fixes the scale of charges for transmission of correspondence, and imposes severe penalties on any of its officers who shall violate the secrecy which it is requisite to maintain. All messages, except newspaper correspondence, must be signed and dated by the sender, and must, before transmission, be copied into a Government register.

A terrible accident befel the French ship *Valmy*, in the passage from Torbay to Brest, on the 8th inst. About five in the morning a terrific explosion was heard. The shock was so great that all the lights were extinguished, complete darkness prevailed, and the crew were almost suffocated by the smoke of the powder. The men soon got the fire under, and then they began to see the extent of the damage. Twenty seamen, whose forms had lost all human appearance, were found amongst the ruins. Ten of them died in half an hour after, and few of the others are likely to live. The explosion was caused by a gunner having gone into the magazine with some boxes of fire-works, one of which exploded.

Considerable damage was done in Paris by a storm of wind on Monday night and the night previous. The Carrousel and the quays were covered with slates blown from the roof of the Tuileries and the Louvre. A chimney was blown down in the Rue St. Avoir, and branches of trees torn away in the gardens of the Tuileries and the Champs Elysées.

General Radowitz, says the *Deutsche Reform*, has been replaced on the active list, and has received unlimited leave of absence for the purpose of informing himself of the latest progress made in England in matters connected with artillery and the building of iron bridges. Popular report ascribes to him a mission of a different character.

All the conductors of newspapers in Augsburg were summoned to the presence of the city commissary last week, and informed of a resolution of the Ministry requiring them to print nothing relative to the military preparations going on, under penalty not of mere confiscation of the offending numbers, but of total suppression of the journal.

A letter from Sarajevo says that all Bosnia and the Herzegovina is in arms. Sarajevo lies under the guns of the entrenched camp of Goritzka, and trembles before him and the insurgents in the neighbourhood. The city, with its 60,000 inhabitants, its riches, and great commercial stores, is devoted to ruin, unless the deputation which is now gone to the insurgent camp can buy off the attack.

A letter from St. Petersburg, of the 8th, contains an account of an attack on the Russian fort of Tanadtschi, in the Caucasus, on the 6th of the previous month, by a body of troops under the Naib Melkum, Iadschab of Lezghia, and it states that they were three times repulsed, and eventually routed by the Russians under Prince Schanikoff. The Caucasians had, it is said, fifty-one men killed, and lost twenty horses and a great quantity of arms; whilst the Russians had only eight wounded.

The splendid steam yacht called the *Peterhoff*, which was built in this country a few months since, expressly for the Emperor of Russia, and which excited so much admiration while lying in the river, has been entirely lost on its passage out to St. Petersburg. It struck on the island of Oesel on the night of the 24th ultimo, the master having unfortunately mistaken its light for that of Dago, which was more than thirty miles distant. As soon as they were seen from the land, three boats were despatched to their relief, and the weather favouring their exertions, the wreck was gained, and the whole of those on board were taken off.

The accounts from China by the last overland mail bring alarming news of the progress of rebellion in the Celestial Empire. The insurgents were said to be getting the better of the Imperial troops. Numerous bands of robbers were plundering and burning throughout the provinces of Kiangsi and Canton, and, after the capture of the city of Kintshan, the insurgents had advanced to within one hundred and twenty miles of Canton.

The last American mail brings intelligence of active hostilities between the Haytiens and the Dominicans. The vanguard of Souleuvre's army, while descending the pass of Boniea, was attacked, on the 9th ultimo, by 500 Dominican troops, and repulsed with great slaughter. The Emperor was thrown into a state of great excitement by the report of the skirmish, and immediately took the field in person at the head of his staff and 400 of his guards. A Haytien brig-of-war, carrying 250 men, has also been captured by two Dominican gunboats, and carried as a trophy into Macao roadstead.

The vicinity of Montreal has been visited by one of those annual storms from the east which come with the autumn. It began on Saturday, the 26th ultimo, and continued to rain furiously, with heavy gales of wind, until Sunday evening, when a shift of wind to the north converted the falling rain into snow, which covered the ground to the depth of two inches with a fleecy coat, and covered the waters with ice.

The Industrial School at Annerley, for the pauper children of the parish of St. Luke, Chelsea, and several

adjoining parishes, was opened on Wednesday, in presence of the Archbishop of Canterbury, the Bishop of London, the Bishop of Winchester, and a large assemblage of magistrates, guardians, and others connected with the district. There are 180 boys, 200 girls, and 90 infants, all of whom were regaled on the occasion with a substantial dinner of roast beef and plum pudding. The establishment is strictly industrial, and no pauper officers or servants are allowed on the premises.

The Solicitors of the "Woods and Forests" have received instructions to give the necessary parliamentary notices preparatory to the introduction of a bill to extinguish the right of the Crown to stock the New Forest, in Hampshire, with deer, and other wild beasts of the forest, and to empower her Majesty to enclose the several portions of the said forest. It is also intended to put an end to the several encroachments on the Crown lands which have been so much complained of.

The *Law Times* says:—"As yet we have heard of no appeal from the County Courts. This is extraordinary, seeing that the act has been in operation upwards of three months. It would appear from this that the suitors are more satisfied with the law dispensed to them in these courts than we lawyers have supposed."

The military departments have been called upon for estimates of the probable charge for the year ending March 31, 1852. These are to be prepared with the most rigid economy, retrenching every expense not indispensable required for the public service.

Among the subscriptions received last week in aid of the funds of the National Public School Association is one of £5 from Viscount Goderich. His lordship says, "I shall be too happy to renew it annually, until our efforts are no longer needed, through the carrying out of the object of the Association." He also asks for a supply of explanatory papers for distribution among his friends.

Henceforward all newsvenders will be allowed to print upon the covers of all newspapers and stamped periodicals which they may send by post, the title or name of such newspaper or periodical, and also their own names and addresses. No writing or printing of any description whatsoever, either on the outer or inner side of the wrapper, except that above-mentioned, and the name and address of the party for whom the newspaper or periodical may be intended, will be permitted.

A histrionic club for members of the two universities is in course of formation, by whom it is proposed to give a series of six performances every season at the St. James's, or some other theatre at the West-end. The first essays of the members are to be made in the coming winter.

The population of the Hebrides are again reported to be in a state of famine. In Long Island the failure of the potato crop is as extensive and complete this year as in any season since 1846, the oats are "almost a total failure, and the bere crops inferior to those of last year. The sheriff states, as his deliberate opinion, that "the population of the Long Island are almost in all respects in a worse state than they were in 1846, when the potato disease began." The condition of Skye and other islands is said to be nearly similar to that of Long Island.

The vessel *Lancefield* of London, which arrived in the Clyde on Saturday from St. Ube's, spoke the barque *Emerald*, bound for London from Cadiz, on the 3rd instant. The latter ship had on board the master of a Portuguese vessel, who had been picked up when floating on a bundle of corkwood, about twenty miles from land. He had been on this precarious raft for three days and nights, and during the whole of that period was destitute of food or fresh water.

The first delivery of ice this season took place on Friday week, several cartloads of ice, nearly half an inch in thickness, having been delivered on that day at the shop of a fishmonger in Bond-street.

A remarkable incident, illustrative of the caprice of fortune, occurred on Saturday last, at Gloucester-place, Kentish-town. A distraint had been levied on the premises by the landlord, for arrears of rent, to the amount of £80, for which sum the whole of the household furniture had been placed in two vans, preparatory to removal, with the exception of a chest of drawers, of antique appearance, which had been left to the last from mere accident, when, on looking into one of the drawers, a small paper parcel was discovered, which, on being opened, was found to contain no less a sum than 114 old guineas, of the reign of George III. It is hardly necessary to add that the claim was soon discharged, and the furniture returned to its former position.

The eldest son of Major Ashmore, of her Majesty's Sixteenth Regiment, was running down stairs at an hotel at Bonn, one day last week, and unfortunately fell over the balustrades upon his head, a height of about forty or fifty feet, and was killed on the spot. The landlady of the hotel happened to see the body without previous knowledge of any accident having taken place, and was so shocked that she fell down by the child's body and instantly died!

A melancholy accident occurred at the works in Hyde-park, on Tuesday afternoon. It appears that as a painter was engaged in painting one of the iron girders at the top of the building at the eastern end, the girder broke, and fell with him to the scaffold underneath, on which several carpenters and labourers were at work, carrying it and one of the carpenters and a labourer to the ground. The unfortunate men were immediately picked up, placed on stretchers, and conveyed to St. George's Hospital, where, on examination, it was found that the painter was dead. The carpenter and labourer were still alive, although extensively injured.

A fire broke out in the premises of Mr. Hynam, chemical light manufacturer, situate in Princes-square, Princes-street, Finsbury, on Thursday night, between eight and nine o'clock. The premises were of great extent, and comprised sundry compartments for the

cutting, dipping, and packing business. The property formed two sides of the square, and stretched across the entire length of the public road. It was nearly eleven before the fire was extinguished, and by that time the whole of the property in which it originated was destroyed, and the adjoining buildings severely damaged. None of the property destroyed was insured.

Shortly after midnight on Monday morning a fire was discovered to have broken out in Portman Chapel, situate in Baker-street, Portman-square. The chapel had been heated on Sunday in the usual way, and after the congregation had dispersed in the evening, the place was apparently perfectly safe. It was, however, found out that the heat of the furnace had set fire to some of the joistings and flooring in the furnace-room, on the ground floor, and the flames were quickly spreading when the fire engines of the parish and London Brigade attended. The firemen at once set to work, and, by taking up the flags in that part of the building, they were enabled to reach the exact seat of the fire; but they were unable to get the flames extinguished until some of the joistings and flooring were destroyed in the furnace-room, and a quantity of wine in bottles damaged in the cellar under the chapel, by breakage and hasty removal.

The fire at Bermondsey, on Saturday morning, has caused a loss of from £20,000 to £25,000 to Messrs. Eason, tanners and leather-dressers, which is nearly double the whole of their insurance. It is suspected that the fire was the work of an incendiary. Several hands were discharged some months ago, and the firm had lately received various threatening letters.

Another colliery explosion took place near Stone Clough, seven miles from Manchester, on Friday morning. Two mere were killed, and one man and one boy severely injured. The explosion arose from the carelessness of one of the men, who went without a safety-lamp.

A fearful collision took place on the Lancashire and Yorkshire Railway, on Friday week, near the Huddersfield Junction, by which, although fortunately no lives have been lost or much personal injury sustained, an immense amount of damage has been done to the stock of the company, three engines being destroyed and a train of carriages knocked to pieces.

An alarming accident occurred on Wednesday the 13th, at a quarter before three o'clock, on the Eastern Counties Railway branch between Wymondham and Fakenham. The twenty minutes past two p.m., passenger train from Fakenham to Wymondham was run into with a fearful crash by a goods train from Norwich, near Ellman station. As there is only one line of rails there was no means of escaping but by the slip, which the engine just reached in time to clear itself. The carriages were smashed in and all thrown off the line, and the last carriage of the passenger train was thrown athwart the line and the goods train engine. Most of the passengers were more or less bruised or injured, but happily no lives were lost. It appears all the blame is to be attributed to the engineer of the goods train, who, it is said, passed the Ellman station at the rate of twenty-five miles an hour. At half-past four o'clock a special engine, with luggage van attached, was despatched from Wymondham station to raise the carriages and clear the line.

The ancient and beautiful church of Cockermouth was destroyed by fire on Friday week. The fire broke out about two o'clock in the morning, and although the utmost exertions were made to stop its progress, the edifice was reduced to a heap of ruins.

Mr. Constable, a master painter, residing at Penshurst, was approaching the South-Eastern Railway station, on Friday, with the intention of proceeding to London, and, when within a short distance, seeing the train was at the station, he began to run, hoping to be in time. On entering the booking-office, however, he staggered into the arms of the station-master, faintly asked for a glass of water, and instantly expired.

The gentleman who was found dead in a cab last week, under suspicious circumstances, turns out to have been a Mr. Symes, lately practising as a surgeon in Hungerford. A gentleman of his acquaintance had accompanied him to London on the 9th instant, and parted with him in the Regent-circus that evening, in good spirits and quite sober. His death took place on the morning of the 12th, and appeared to have been produced by taking prussic acid.

Mr. E. R. Hawkins, in a letter to the *Times*, states that, as he was crossing the Green-Park on Saturday evening about eight o'clock, a man rushed from behind a tree, and stabbed him in the thigh. He attempted to close with his assailant, but the ruffian ran away. Mr. Hawkins complains that there were no police near.

Two boys quarrelled at Ness, in Cheshire, the other day, when one threw a stone which struck the other behind the ear. He fell, was conveyed home, and, after lingering a few days, died of concussion of the brain. A verdict of "Manslaughter" has been returned against the assailant.

In the Court of Queen's Bench, on Monday, the Solicitor-General said he was instructed to move, on the part of Mr. David Pacifico (Lord Palmerston's *protégé*), for a rule, calling upon the printer and publisher of the *Morning Herald* to show cause why a criminal information should not be filed against them for a libel published in the *Morning Herald* on the 13th of March last. The libel consisted of a letter from the *Herald's* Athenian correspondent, retailing some current scandals respecting Pacifico's daughters. The rule was granted.

The persons charged with the late robbery of plate in the Strand were brought up at Bow-street, on Wednesday, for further examination. The chief object of Mr. Humphries, who conducted the prosecution, was to show that a close connection had existed for some time between the prisoners Shaw and Badcock, and Clinton, the errand boy. He stated also that it was the impression of the prosecutors that Kelly was entirely innocent. The latter was then discharged, and the others were remanded until Saturday (this day).



A fearful outrage by a band of Irish immigrants took place in Leeds last Saturday, in the course of which a beer-shop was sacked, its inmates maltreated, two police-officers frightfully beaten, the arm of one being broken, and the skull of the other fractured, and an inoffensive Englishman so injured, that he expired on Thursday. Eight persons are in custody for the part they have taken in the riot, the origin of which is not explained.

A daring attempt was made upon the life of a servant girl near Jamesbridge, Wednesbury, on Sunday week. The girl had been left alone in the house, her master and mistress having gone from home. Soon after seven o'clock in the evening, the dog in the yard made a great noise, and she went out, taking a candle with her. When she had driven the dog into his kennel, and was returning into the house, a man jumped over the palings, and caught hold of her by the hair of her head with his left hand. She was about to make an alarm, when he took a large knife out of his pocket, and said he would kill her. The dog kept jumping up against him at the time. He cut her across the throat, inflicting a wound about two inches and a half in length. While he was in the act, she extricated herself from his grasp, and got out of the yard into the road and made an alarm. Her cries were heard by some persons residing in a house a short distance off, when assistance was procured, and the fellow was apprehended immediately. He has been committed for trial.

The general meeting of the Tenant League will be held in the Music-hall, Dublin, on the 27th instant, "to consider the bill to be laid before Parliament, and the plan of policy for the guidance of the business of the League in and out of Parliament." The notification states that "business of the very highest importance will have to be considered."

The usual weekly meeting of the association was held at Conciliation-hall, on Monday, Alderman Moran presiding. The chairman handed in his own subscription of £5. Mr. John O'Connell: That is handed in as "Russell" money. (*Loud cheers.*) The honourable gentleman then read a letter from Belfast, enclosing £2, which the writer designated "Russell" money. Some other subscriptions were handed in, after which Mr. J. O'Connell proceeded with the speech of the day, in which he recommended the people of Ireland to call upon their representatives, and demand that they shall be prepared and ready to resist the Government in any attempt at persecution. (*Loud cheers.*) Why not, before Parliament assembles, have a meeting in Dublin of Irish members to express their sentiments on the subject? (*Hear, hear.*) The rent for the week, £17, was announced amidst loud cheers.

The Marquis of Waterford had an interview with a deputation of his tenantry in the north of Ireland, at Newtownlimavady, one day last week, which lasted several hours, and the interview was private; but it was understood that his lordship received the deputation in the kindest manner, and promised that he would himself inspect the farm of each tenant, and closely see into their condition, and give every fair consideration to their cases.

The parties who have shown a disposition to promote flax cultivation in Ireland, as a means of ameliorating the condition of the Irish peasantry, have received an assurance from the Board of Trade, that a charter of incorporation will be granted to them as soon as they shall be enabled to present feasible plans for the commencement of their operations.

Four armed men went to the lands of Ballyweskill, near Leinster, on Thursday week, where they expected to find a farmer named Stanton, who fortunately left the field a few minutes previously; being disappointed, one of the party fired two shots from a double-barrelled gun at one of the horses which was working in the field, and killed him on the spot. The ruffians, not satisfied, beat Stanton's son, who was in the field, in a most brutal manner, and only ceased when they thought the young man was dead. The party were in no way disguised, and after the occurrence walked away quite leisurely in the midst of a thickly-populated district. The cause assigned for this outrage is, that Stanton bid for some land which those murderers thought he had no right to do.

The Limerick papers contain an account of a terrific storm which raged over that city on Monday night. There was a spring-tide in the Shannon, and the wind being W.N.W. the water rose to an unprecedented height, broke down the banks, and flooded all the lower parts of the city and the surrounding country. The list of casualties is most distressing. A poor woman was drowned by the inundation, and several persons are missing. The shipping in the river suffered much damage. Several small vessels were sunk, many houses in the best parts of the city were nearly stripped and chimneys blown down; while in the humbler parts the damage done by the storm was most serious. Towards five o'clock on Tuesday evening the storm had partially abated.

A young woman named Dwyer, sister of William Dwyer, who was transported for sheep-stealing at Thurles Quarter Sessions, went on Friday evening to the house of the principal witness on the trial, and on meeting him pulled a pistol out of her breast and fired. The shot fortunately only slightly grazed the arm of the amazon's intended victim, and she effected her escape. Search was made at her house by the Templemore police on hearing of the outrage, but she had taken to the hills, and, though a vigilant pursuit was instituted, she succeeded up to Monday in eluding all attempts to arrest her. On Monday morning she was taken prisoner, and in the course of the day was placed in the bridewell of Templemore. Her brother was a comfortable farmer, and she was the affianced bride of a young man in the neighbourhood, to whom she was shortly to be married, her brother giving her a dowry of £100.

## European Democracy, AND ITS OFFICIAL ACTS.

This page is accorded to an authentic Exposition of the Opinions and Acts of the Democracy of Europe: as such we do not impose any restraint on the utterance of opinion, and, therefore, limit our own responsibility to the authenticity of the statement.

We have now given in the *Leader* of Oct. 12, and of Nov. 9, translations of two documents issued by the Central European Democratic Committee to the Peoples of Europe; and we have at length an opportunity of offering some remarks upon them.

The originals first appeared in the *Proscrit*, a French periodical, instituted contemporaneously with the formation of the committee, and intended as its special organ of publication, but for the editorship of which the committee, as such, is not responsible.

The first of these two documents is an appeal to Democracy to organize itself through Europe. The movement of 1848 carried everything before it for the time, by its simultaneousness, the result of a common instinct and of the force of example; it was afterwards conquered in detail by the allied forces of reaction,—by Prussia, in Saxony and Baden; by Russia, in Hungary; by Austria and France, in Italy—for want of a common understanding and organization.

In France, Germany, Austria, Italy, promises given with a mental reservation, under the sanction of the convenient moral law of Jesuitism, cheated the Peoples, not duly alive to the unity of their common cause and to their mutual rights and duties, into allowing their armed forces to be used to destroy the liberty and independence of their neighbours. Of these broken pledges there is no longer any denial in the press of this country, although too many of our own journals sought at the time to inculcate a faith in them which they now find it necessary and even convenient to repudiate. No other year in European history can show so universal and shameless a system of deception, practised by any party to subdue its opponent, as was put into play in 1848 by the reaction throughout Europe to conquer the revolution. Of the powers that govern states and control crises, LYING is assuredly in these days the greatest and the most successful; let the worshippers of fact fall down before it.

The causes of their defeat cannot have escaped the consideration of democratic parties, nor especially of their chiefs, who are driven into a common exile to discuss them together; they point clearly to the necessity of that common understanding and organization which the members of the European Democratic Committee propose to the party; their appeal must meet with a response; if we would appreciate its importance aright we must view it as the first step in a new policy—not new in conception, but in probable speedy realization—of Democratic Europe.

The international solidarity of the popular cause is a lesson that late events have fully taught; but there are still, according to the opinion of the Central Committee, two great obstacles to the internal organization of the Democracy of each nation. These obstacles consist in exaggerated notions of individual right, and in the narrow exclusiveness of theories, both of which prevent the unity of purpose and the discipline necessary to a complete organization. In countries where, as in Italy, national independence is the dominant idea, the organization and discipline of a great National Democratic Party may attain to considerable perfection; in countries like Germany and France, where the People is split up into social and political schools, having undoubtedly great principles in common, but without the disciplinary influence of an immediate common practical object, the same organized unity, the same mode of endeavouring to realize it, are impossible. The committee, at the same time that it points out the obstacles, and insists on the duty and necessity of combating them, recognizes, as its second manifesto, the essential difference of the two classes of cases, by the different plans which it suggests for the formation of the National Committee, to be elected in each country by the Great Democratic Party, united in all its sections by a common ground of principle, and whose delegates would constitute the Permanent Central Committee of European Democracy.

"There are two ways," it is said, "by which the National Committees may be formed. In the first, the initiative comes from above, and embraces the masses; in the second, from below, and creates a unity by elected chiefs. Both are good: the selection ought to depend upon the peculiar circumstances in which each country is placed.

"With Peoples whose organization is already advanced—with whom the absence of irritating questions, and the proclamation of a national object, render adhesion easy to foresee, the first method is the most expeditious. Let some known and devoted men embody in themselves the national mission; let them boldly become its interpreters. With their hands upon their hearts, free from all egotism and personal vanity, let them proclaim themselves organizers; they will be followed. Whenever a power reveals itself by truth, by sacrifice and determination, it is acknowledged and accepted.

"With Peoples, on the other hand, whose elements being more divided by the multitude or rivalry of schools, unification cannot be quickly enough accomplished, let the movement begin from below; let it begin on every point where there is a germ of devotedness and energy to be found—wherever men meet who wish for good, and believe both in the future of the cause and in themselves, let that organization at once commence. Let them understand each other; let them rally themselves together, and gradually propagate discipline and organization."

The first manifesto enforces the necessity of organization, states the difficulties to be overcome, and lays down

the bases of principle which may form a common ground for the attempt. The second contains, as we have seen, practical suggestions for accomplishing that organization; and it adds a definition of the duties of the existing committee, and of the immediate object of the organization, which we subjoin as the best test by which to judge the aim and character of the movement.

"To give a uniform impulse to the great European organization, to originate the apostleship of ideas which ought to bring into a close union the different members of the human family: to provide the necessary guarantees, so that no revolution shall betray or desert the banner of fraternity by isolating itself: so that no revolution shall ever violate by a fatal ambition the rights of internal life belonging to each People; and that no revolution shall die from abandonment under the concentration of leagued aristocracies; these are the duties of the present committee."

The Democratic organization which is thus being attempted must incur, as a matter of course, the peculiar hostility of all reactionary parties, for the simple reason that its object is their common defeat, and that it is peculiarly adapted to effect its declared purpose; to those also of our own countrymen who desire peace without too much regard for the price at which it is purchased, and without, as it appears to us, an enlightened conception of the conditions necessary to its permanence, the attempt will be regarded with fear, if not aversion, because it leads to European war. But granting, as we are bound to do, to every party the right of organizing itself and of preparing its own success by all honourable means, it must be acknowledged to be as a plan of organization eminently anti-anarchical in its tendencies; and it has a merit which ought to recommend it to all Englishmen contemplating the possibility of its success, in this, that it seeks to provide beforehand the best possible guarantees against the dangers of a military Democracy in any country perverting the results of its own victory, by a criminal ambition, into an interference with the independence of other nations. Englishmen do not easily admit the necessity of a European war; but, in spite of their conservatism, it would not take long to reconcile them to a free and united Germany opposed to the encroachments of the Czar, and to an Italy capable of defending her boundaries from all aggression from without, both mutually pledged with each and with France to a strict observance of their national independence, constituting a real and permanent balance of power in Europe, wanting no armed forces to keep down the rebellion of their own subjects; and, therefore, ready to coöperate in a mutual reduction of armaments, and in the secure attainment of a permanent peace, watched over by that Congress of Free Peoples which Peace Congresses and Democratic Committees alike anticipate and desire.

We have yet more to say upon the official acts of the Central European Democratic Committee, but we must reserve the conclusion of our remarks until another opportunity, to make room for their address to the Germans, which has just appeared in the *Proscrit* of the 17th instant. It has a peculiar interest at the present time, when the hollow pretences of the Prussian Court have at length become so palpable as to deceive even its warmest friends amongst the Liberals of our country. The opinions which we expressed last week upon the real tendencies of Prussian Cabinet manoeuvres are being already confirmed by the results. Our appreciation of them, and of their immediate and ulterior consequences, was, though less bold and positive, essentially the same as that contained in the Manifesto which we now produce, and which we recommend to the attentive perusal of all who know the necessity of correct elementary views of the principles and objects of parties, to enable them to disentangle the web of modern political Machiavellism.

### THE EUROPEAN CENTRAL DEMOCRATIC COMMITTEE.

#### TO THE GERMANS.

Germans!—You have proved, by your insurrection of 1848, that you were capable of being inspired by the great principles of liberty which have illumined the world. You have proved it by the blood of your martyrs fallen in the ranks of all the Peoples; and since then the heart of Germany has never ceased to beat in unison with that of Poland, of Hungary, of Italy, and of France.

You were defeated then because you did not sufficiently understand that the fall of your numerous despots could alone bring about your national unity, that a Democracy, one and indivisible, could alone give you liberty and independence, that the German nation could not purchase its existence at the cost of other nationalities, that it could not be legitimately constituted except by the European union of other Peoples, all equally independent and free.

The lesson has been cruel; for these despots, whom you have left on their thrones, have sold you to Russia.

Yes, the division of your country, the destruction of your liberty, the ruin of your independence, all that oppresses and revolts you, you owe to these despots become the vassals of the Czar.

What are the small armies of your lesser Princes but so many divisions of the great Russian army which prepares to invade you? What are these Austrians, these Bavarians, these Prussians who concentrate their forces but so many Russians in different uniforms and under different flags? And is it not from St. Petersburg that is issued the word of command?

If it were not that you are yet ready for a supreme effort of resistance, it might be said that Russia has conquered Germany, and that Europe is Cossack, from the Volga to the Rhine, from the Danube to the borders of the Baltic.

Be not deceived: this question of Schleswig, where so much generous blood has been shed—this question of Hesse, where has been offered the memorable example of



an army sacrificing itself for right—are of serious and living interest for the Peoples; but for the leagued aristocracies they are nothing but a bloody game, a mere pretext by which to mask other objects, and to authorize them to convoke the van and rear guard of their janissaries to crush you.

Behold this King of Prussia, who rises, despite himself, at the cry of a whole People, as if to defend the honour of a nation and the remains of a miserable constitutionalism! Do you know what he meditates? To negotiate, to manage a retreat, to appear to yield, under the menace of numbers, to the irresistible forces of Austria, Bavaria, and Russia.

And if, impelled onward by the current, he is forced to march, do you know whither it will be? To a defeat prepared and preconcerted. Before long you will hear the cry of treason. In William of Prussia, Charles Albert of Savoy will reappear. What he seeks is not a victory which would produce a revolution, but a reverse which may preserve his throne.

Let there, then, be no more doubt; it is absolutism and liberty, tyranny and Democracy, which are face to face.

To be Russian or Democratic, this is the alternative; everything else is mockery and deception.

In such a crisis, what is your duty, Germans?

To free yourselves from your tyrants, who are the servants of Russia—that you may free yourselves from Russia.

They seek to make you slaves of a foreign power; then, bless the day which may enable you, in a sublime and terrible impulse, to conquer, at once, your independence as a nation, and your rights as citizens.

To be free, oh, Germans! remember that you were Franks (the free).

"Your fathers," in the words of Tacitus, "were invincible because of their union, all their batallions being formed, from relative to relative, of members of one great family."

Destroy, as they did, all divisions amongst you. Have but one family, *Democracy*; but one name, *the German Republic*. In all your valleys, from hill to hill, let but one song be heard, the song of National Independence, the old German *Bardit*, and your victory shall be assured.

LEDRU ROLLIN.

JOSEPH MAZZINI.

A. DARASZ, Delegate of the Polish Democratic Centralization.

ARNOLD RUGE, late Member of the Constituent Assembly of Frankfurt.

London, November 13, 1850.

## Associative Progress.

### FACTS OF CO-OPERATIVE SUCCESS.

In a former notice of the Coöperative Society of Rochdale, it was stated that its object was to improve the social and domestic condition of its members. How far and in what manner this object has been realized shall be shown by a citation of facts, taken by permission from the records of the society. Respecting the privacy of individuals, I use numbers instead of names. The numbers will be found accurate by any one who wishes personally to test the accuracy of this notice. The facts have been verified by the devoted secretary of the store, Mr. James Smithies:—

No. 12 joined the society in 1844. He had never been out of a shopkeeper's books for forty years. He spent with him from 20s. to 30s. per week, and has been indebted as much as £30 at a time. Since he has joined the Pioneers' Society, he has paid in as contributions £2 18s.; he has drawn from the society as profits £17 10s. 7d., and he has still left in the funds of the society £6. Thus, he has had better food and gained £20. Had such a society been open to him in the early part of his life, he would now be worth a considerable sum.

No. 22 joined the society at its commencement. He was never out of a shopkeeper's debt for twenty-five years. His average expenditure with the shopkeeper was about 10s. per week, and was indebted to him 40s. or 50s. generally. He has paid into the society £2 10s., he has drawn from the society £6 17s. 5d., he has still left in the funds of the society £8 0s. 3d. He thinks the credit system made him careless about saving anything, and prevented his family from being as economical as they would have been had they been compelled to pay ready money for their commodities. In this he agrees with No. 12. Since he (No. 22) joined the society, he has enjoyed other advantages, having a place accessible where he can resort to, instead of going to the public-house or beer-shop for information and conversation.

No. 111 joined the society in 1848. Paid in 15s., has drawn out £11 14s. 11d., has still in the funds of the society £7 2s. 11d., gaining in two years £18.

No. 131 joined the society at its commencement in 1844. He says he was never out of debt with a shopkeeper for fourteen years. He spent on an average about 9s. per week with him, and generally owed him from 20s. to 30s. He has paid into the store as contributions at different times £1 18s. 4d., and has drawn from it £3 12s. 1d., and has still in the funds of the society £3 1s. 10d. He thinks the credit system one cause why he was always poor, and that since he joined the society his domestic comfort has been greatly increased; and had he not belonged to the society in 1847 he would have been compelled to apply to the parish officers for relief.

Besides these benefits the members acquire business habits by attending the general meetings, which are held

twice in each month, 'for the purpose of explaining the principles and laws of the society, for discussing its affairs and suggesting improvements or alterations for the guidance of the board of directors,' and the admission of persons to membership.

The weekly receipts of this society are above £300. In last week the receipts for goods were £373 10s., nearly the whole of which was for goods supplied over the counter.

After paying all expenses of management of capital and interest the last quarter, there was a net profit of £205 to divide among the members, in proportion to the amount of money each had expended at the store during the quarter.

The class of goods sold at the store are the best of their kind, and the most free from adulteration that can be found; the prices charged are the same as respectable dealers in the town charge. To sell at less would be to make enemies unnecessarily, and that is studiously avoided.

The Reverend J. Sherman and Mr. Curll are visiting the provinces. I found them in Manchester and Leeds, advocating the Christian Provident Societies. But there are no Provident Societies like coöperative ones, and "to this complexion they must come at last." The Coöperative Society of Rochdale not only saves the money for the members, but gives them the money to save out of the profits which thus accumulate. The members are permitted to draw £3 in case of distress. Thus the members derive all the advantage of a sick as well as a benefit society. It is thus that the society gives to its members the money which they save.

The members of the Rochdale Society of Equitable Pioneers number nearly 600. On the last night twenty-eight new members were admitted, and twenty-two proposed. This, too, is but about an average of their present accessions.

Let the enemies of coöperation ponder on this fact, and learn wisdom—let the friends of coöperation ponder on this fact and take courage—the fact that the members in a short period learn provident habits by connection with these societies—habits which, in some cases, forty years of competition have failed to teach.

### HOW TO JOIN THE REDEMPTION SOCIETY.

In answer to Homo, of Paisley, and others, we beg to inform them all that is necessary is to forward names in full, age, trade, or profession, and specify whether married or single, number of children, and residence, with sixpence for entrance as a candidate, fourpence for postage of rules, &c., and any amount of subscriptions the parties may be inclined to pay, to Mr. William Hobson, Trafalgar-street, Leeds, secretary. The secretary lays all such applications for membership before the weekly meetings of the board, when some one moves, and another seconds, that the applicant be admitted as a candidate; this is put by the president and, if carried (as all such motions hitherto have been), the applicant is then enrolled as a candidate. After this he must continue to pay for six months not less than one penny per week, at the end of which time he may, on application, be admitted a full member by being proposed, seconded, put, and carried as before. He then receives his card of membership, for which he must pay sixpence, and one penny for its transmission by post. He must then continue to pay not less than one penny per week as long as he belongs to the society; that is the minimum: parties may pay as much more as they please.

It will be understood that the fourpence in the first and one penny in the second instance is only payable by such individuals as reside at a distance from Leeds or any collecting district.

All small sums may be sent in postage stamps or Post-office orders. All moneys after the applications before named must be sent to Mr. William West, tailor and draper, Upper Head-row, Leeds, treasurer; and all Post-office orders must be made payable to him.

All presents in money must be addressed also as above. All letters on business must be addressed to the secretary; and all letters seeking special information on propagandism, &c., to Mr. David Green, bookseller, Briggate, Leeds.

Mr. and Mrs. Gray, with Mr. Bently and Miss Dermeis, arrived at the farm on Friday, the 8th instant. Mr. Bently took a quantity of leather, lasts, and other shoemaking requisites, with him, and is by this time at work making shoes for the members.

Moneys received for the week ending November 11, 1850:—

Leeds .....	£2 1 3
Nottingham, per Mr. Smith .....	0 10 6
Brighton, per Mr. Killmisty .....	0 13 9
Drigglington, Mr. Houscroft .....	0 2 8

### Communal Building Fund:—

Leeds .....	£0 14 0
Manchester, Mr. G. Meecham .....	1 0 0
Miss Meecham .....	1 0 0
Coventry, Charles Bray, Esq. ....	1 0 0
Nottingham, per Mr. Smith .....	0 7 0
York, Mr. J. Tuke .....	0 1 6
Brighton, Mr. Killmisty .....	0 7 9
Armsley, Leeds, Mr. J. Barker .....	0 2 0
Gorse, Wales, Mr. G. Williams .....	1 0 0
Woodhouse, Leeds, J. Eastwood .....	0 2 6

Moneys received for the week ending Nov. 18:—

Leeds .....	£2 7 2
Hyde, per J. Bradley .....	0 6 10

### Communal Building Fund:—

Worcester, Alfred Jones .....	£0 15 0
Wortley, Leeds, William Rutherford .....	0 2 6
Leeds .....	0 8 0

Amount received up to the present, £99 7s. 5½d.

A particular friend has promised to contribute £10 towards the £200, if the friends will do the rest by Christmas. We trust this will be a further stimulant to raise the sum. Halifax promises £10 at least.

### RESIGNATION OF THE EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE OF THE NATIONAL CHARTER ASSOCIATION.

#### ADDRESS TO THE CHARTIST BODY.

BROTHER DEMOCRATS,—The time has arrived when it becomes the duty of every true Democrat to throw aside all personal and party feeling for the good of our glorious cause; and we are confident that all who really desire the enactment of the People's Charter, and the recognition of veritable Democracy, will at once divest their minds of all such withering and blighting influences.

We are convinced that the elements exist for a powerful organization in the Chartist movement, and that what is required is the concentration of all energies in an unity of action. Were such an harmonious spirit to prevail, the people's cause would at once develop an irresistible power, and speedily command success. We can only state that we are determined not to be any obstacle in the way of this most desirable consummation.

On accepting office we found the Chartist cause entirely prostrate, having been stricken down by the strong arm of Whig tyranny. We adopted the most prudent and energetic policy which the limited means at our disposal would allow, in order to resuscitate the movement, and place it in a healthy position. We have done our best to perfect the organization and direct its power. As an unpaid Executive it cannot be charged against us that we have been influenced by selfish motives; and, in reference to the policy which we have pursued, we point to the overflowing meeting held at the London Tavern, in the very heart of the City, last winter—the numerous localities that have been reorganized—the establishment of a Tract Fund, through which many thousands of tracts have been distributed—the great demonstration at Gravesend—the series of crowded meetings at John-street throughout the parliamentary session—the numerous enthusiastic public meetings held in most of the metropolitan boroughs—and various other features which have been duly chronicled in the Democratic press. Conscious that we were at least performing our duty to the best of our ability, we pursued a steady and onward course, and if we have not been so successful as we anticipated, we contend that the cause rests with you and not with us.

But, as it has been stated that, "those who now claim to be the recognized head of the Chartist body derived their title from so inconsiderable a section of the community, that their means of creating a movement must ever remain as narrow and circumscribed as the basis upon which their appointment rests;" it having also been stated by a few localities professing to belong to the National Charter Association, that they were dissatisfied with the mode of our election; and, further, that it was therefore necessary that a Conference be holden forthwith to decide this important question—we could not remain insensible to the covert imputations involved in such averments. Although feeling assured that we enjoy the confidence of the great majority of the Democratic party, we are unwilling to appear, even in the eyes of the minority, to cling with undue tenacity to office. We, therefore, consider it to be our duty to announce that, after mature deliberation, we have unanimously come to the resolution of resigning into your hands the trust we have held as the Executive Committee of the National Charter Association; and that we only hold office provisionally until a National Election shall have taken place.

We accordingly hereby give notice, not only to the members of the National Charter Association, but likewise to all other Chartists and Democrats who may consider themselves entitled to have a voice in the election, to proceed to nominate nine fit and proper persons to act as an unpaid (secretary excepted) Executive Committee. The nominations are to be forwarded, addressed (pre-paid) to John Arnott, 14, Southampton-street, Strand, London, on or before Wednesday, December 4, 1850, when the list of the whole of the persons nominated will be duly published, and the votes thereon being taken must, with the number voting for each candidate, be transmitted to John Arnott, as above, on or before Wednesday, December 18, as on that date scrutineers will be appointed to inspect the votes, and their final decision will be made known through the columns of the *Northern Star* and *Reynolds's Weekly Newspaper* of December 21.

WILLIAM DAVIS, JAMES GRASSBY,  
G. JULIAN HARNEY, EDWARD MILES,  
EDMUND STALLWOOD, JOHN MILNE.  
G. W. M. REYNOLDS, Treasurer.  
JOHN ARNOTT, Secretary.



N.B.—Each person will be entitled to nominate and vote for nine candidates; but all nominations or votes received after the above dates will be null and void.

\* \* A detailed balance sheet will be printed, and a copy sent to every locality throughout the country.

THE ICARIANS.—By letters received at the Icarian Committee-rooms, 13, Newman-street, Oxford-street, from Mr. Osborne, English representative at Nauvoo, we have received intelligence from the colony to the 6th of October. The following is an extract:—"The weather latterly has been very mysterious. 'Within the memory of the oldest inhabitant' it has not been so changeable; it has, I am sorry to say, had a corresponding effect upon the health and lives of our members, and the inhabitants generally of the country. We have, since I have been here, lost five persons from cholera, among whom we have to lament Bourg, the general secretary; we have also lost six others (mostly young infants) from various causes. I, as you have no doubt heard, have not been exempt from sickness, but am now quite hearty, and, notwithstanding what has recently taken place, I am still of opinion, from the accounts of the Americans, that the spot is very healthy. The weather seems now thoroughly changed, it is at present very fine and agreeable. M. Cabet has latterly been engaged in having our constitution translated into English, preparatory to his having the Society incorporated with the laws of Illinois and America; lawyers have been consulted in the matter, and, for my part, I think the step very necessary: he has also been taking measures for having all the property purchased in his name made over to the Society. . . . We have in all thirteen acres of land, chiefly cultivated as garden ground; we have the ruined temple, which, if never restored, will, nevertheless, make a good hall for meetings, &c.; we have a spacious stone building, originally the Mormon arsenal, now used as an engineer's shop on the basement, and as a cabinetmaker's and joiner's in the upper stories. We have also a cooper's shop in a wooden house purchased by us; we have an excellent printing-press and English types—the steam-mills, saw-mills, and distillery. The steam-mills are a profitable speculation, as we can, by buying grain, grinding it, and selling it as flour, supply the community with bread from the profits: we have already sent cargoes of flour to St. Louis. We have 15 cows, 20 sheep, 200 pigs, and 12 horses. Our society amounts to 350; 120 male adults, and 85 females; the remainder children, of which the females exceed the males. Many will, no doubt, be surprised that we have so little land; but it must be remembered that Nauvoo is merely intended as a preliminary residence, consequently it would be unnecessary to purchase land, particularly as we rent two considerable farms, which answer our purpose very well for the present. We should have to pay rather dear for an improved farm in the neighbourhood of Nauvoo, as much as from 30s. to £2 per acre, farm buildings included; while we can hire land, which is here exceedingly prolific, at from one to two dollars per cultivated acre. . . . It is the opinion of the Americans here that we shall be very successful and prosperous—some of them even want to join us. Nauvoo is a strange place; it would be almost impossible to give you a description of it. There are two towns—the upper and the lower. The lower is more regular and closer built than the upper. We live in the upper, the views from which are exceedingly beautiful; the houses are of all descriptions, from the stone-built house to the log-hut. The upper town is a straggling sort of place, hilly and romantic: a great many of the houses are of brick, partly framed and weather boarded. The people generally take it very easy: there is not much thought for the morrow, and not much occasion for it. The number of inhabitants here is between 3000 and 4000. A great many have left and are preparing to leave for Oregon and California: 2000 or 3000 miles is not thought much of here, even when the country is to be crossed with teams. Land is cheaper and better here than in the neighbouring states (I speak of improved farms); and you will, no doubt, be surprised, as I was, to learn that it is preferable to hire than to buy a farm here.—T. C.

GALASHIEL'S COÖPERATIVE STORE.—A quarterly meeting has just been held, and the report as formerly encouraging. The sales effected during the quarter amounted to £1813 10s., the clear profit on which is £91 9s. 4d. The baking establishment in connection with this store is found to be a useful and profitable auxiliary. In the quarter just ended there have been baked in it 19,000 4lb. loaves, besides small bread to the value of £26. New shares are deposited weekly, and the butcher-meat department, which was commenced but a few weeks ago, has already given indications of complete success. The private butchers here, notwithstanding the occasional rise and fall in the price of stock, had hitherto steadily kept their retail price at 6d. per pound, but when the store company took up the trade, the butchers reduced the price to 5d., and are now selling at 4½d. In answer to many enquiries we may state that this company is not enrolled. Enrolment would prevent the sale of goods to non-members, which is considered a greater advantage than enrolment with its many formalities and restrictions. To those who contemplate forming similar associations to this, and propose taking our rules as the basis of operation, we may inform them that, having seen the importance of a sunk or reserve fund, it was agreed at the last annual meeting that, in order to facilitate the extension of our operations to other branches of industry, the sunk fund should be increased from a tenth, and the profits to a fifth: with this compensation to those who may have to leave, they are to have returned to them 75 per cent. of their share in that fund, which per centage is to be taken from the "reserved" profit of the year in which they retire. This is to prevent "panic," and will save the committee from being taken unawares, should the sunk fund, or its equivalent not be at the moment convertible into cash.

## NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

"G. C."—It is impossible to acknowledge the mass of letters we receive. Their insertion is often delayed, owing to a press of matter; and when omitted it is frequently from reasons quite independent of the merits of the communication.

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

In answer to several enquiries we have to say, that the Stamp-office will not permit the price of a book to be given with a review of it.

## POSTSCRIPT.

SATURDAY, NOV. 23.

The Archbishop of Canterbury has addressed a letter to the clergy of the diocese, in reply to their recent address. He speaks very strongly against Puseyism in the following passage:—

"Ten years have elapsed since I thought it necessary to warn the clergy of another diocese against the danger of adopting principles which, when carried out, tend naturally to those Romish errors, against which our forefathers protested, and which were renounced by the Anglican Church. The result has proved that this judgment was not harsh or the warning premature; on the contrary, certain of our clergy, professing to follow up those principles, have proceeded onward from one Romish tenet and one Romish practice to another, till, in some congregations, all that is distinctive in Protestant doctrine or Protestant worship has disappeared. Our first duty, in the present crisis, is to retrace our steps wherever they have tended towards Romish doctrine or Romish superstition; and, whilst we appeal to the Legislature to protect our Church from foreign invasion, to be especially careful that we are not betrayed by enemies within."

A great county meeting to protest against the establishment of a Roman Catholic hierarchy in England, was held in the Castle-yard at York yesterday. The meeting was called on a requisition signed by about three hundred noblemen and gentlemen, and, notwithstanding the wetness of the day, not less than 7000 or 8000 people were present. There was also a large attendance of the noblemen and gentry of the county. Earl Fitzwilliam was the first speaker. He was as desirous as ever he had been to assist in placing the Roman Catholics on an equal footing with Protestants as regards their civil rights, but still he was desirous to check the progress of Catholicism by every legitimate means. He did not view the question at present as one merely between the Church of England and the Church of Rome:—

"I engage in no such question. I do not ask you to join with me in the resolution which I am about to propose to you on any ground of this kind. (*Loud cheers.*) This is no question between the Church of Rome and the Church of England. (*Cries of 'no, no,' and 'yes, yes.'*) This is no dispute between the Bishop of Rome and the Archbishop of Canterbury. That is not the question. The question is between the doctrines and the powers of the Church of Rome and the Reformation itself. (*Cheers.*) That Reformation not exhibited and not displayed in the Church of England alone, for the Church of England is but one of the many sects—(*laughter, and cries of 'no'*) which have grown out of the Reformation—one of those numerous bodies which have been the fruitful offspring of the Reformation—(*cheers*);—in all of which I venture to say, churchman as I am, that vital Christianity is to be found. (*Loud cheers*) I claim no more for that portion of the Reformation to which I belong, than I am willing to concede to all Dissenters. I therefore ask you, on this occasion, to express an opinion in favour of the Reformation, not in favour specifically of the Church of England. (*Cheers.*)"

Earl Fitzwilliam concluded by moving the adoption of an address to the Queen, expressing a determination to uphold her Majesty's rights and prerogatives, and to preserve the purity of the Reformed Church. The address was seconded by the Earl of Harewood, and opposed at great length by the Honourable Charles Langdale, who moved the following amendment:—

"That this meeting is of opinion that any interference with the doctrine or discipline of the religion or religious opinions of any of her Majesty's subjects would be a violation of the rights of conscience, against which this meeting protests."

About 150 hands were held up for the amendment, after which the address was carried amidst immense cheering.

A meeting of the clergy of the diocese of Oxford was held in that city yesterday, at which 1000 ministers were present, "for the purpose of protesting against the partition of England into dioceses by the Bishop of Rome. The chief speaker was the Bishop of Oxford, who strongly urged the importance of union, which meant that they should all join with him in a mere Puseyite protest against the 'schismatical Church of Rome.'" Several clergymen found fault with the protest, on account of the word schismatical being used. At the period of the Reformation, England separated from Rome, not because the latter was schismatical, but because it was Anti-Christ. Other speakers thought

that, while so much was said about the enemies who had attacked the citadel from without, they ought not to forget that there was treachery within. A protest against Puseyite principles and practices was ultimately carried, and also the original address slightly altered.

The *Gazette* of last night contains an announcement that "the Queen has been pleased to appoint Alfred Tennyson, Esq., to be Poet Laureate in Ordinary to her Majesty, in the room of William Wordsworth, Esq., deceased."

Sir George Grey, Bart., in pursuance of an act passed last session, appointed Messrs. J. K. Blackwell, J. Dickinson, Matthias Dunn, and Charles Morton, to be inspectors of coal mines.

It is stated that the Government have determined to extend the metropolitan police to a circuit of twenty miles from the metropolis, and the commissioners are now effecting the necessary arrangements for such extension.

It is understood that Sir John Herschel will succeed Mr. Sheil as Master of the Mint. This appointment will no longer be held by a member of Parliament, and the salary will be reduced to £1500 a-year.

The Right Honourable Richard Lalor Shiel, after having had several interviews with the Chancellor of the Exchequer, on the subject of the contemplated Mint reforms, left town for Ireland, for the purpose of visiting his property in that country prior to his departure for Tuscany. He is expected to return before the close of next week, and will in all probability leave for the scene of his diplomatic services about the 5th of December. We may with some confidence state that in him, and chiefly owing to his representations, the valuable sinecure of the Mastership of the Mint expires. The public will also be glad to know that the doom of the moneyers is on the point of being sealed.—*Globe*.

The Prussian Chambers were opened on Thursday by the King. The essential passages of the royal speech were as follows:—

"My intention of procuring for the German nation a constitution corresponding to its necessities remains as yet unrealized. I have held fast the idea which has laid at the root of all my hitherto endeavours in hope of the future: I can resume the work of effectuating my designs only when the future configuration of the Germanic confederation has been settled. I hope that the negotiations now in progress for that purpose will attain to a prosperous result. I hope that our rising (*erhebung*) is contributing satisfactorily for the protection of our rights; if this be attained, that movement will be without danger to the peace of Europe, for my people is not less wise than powerful. We do not seek war: we wish to abridge no man's rights, but we desire a constitution of the collective fatherland becoming the position of Prussia."

The speech from the throne is said to have greatly strengthened the war spirit. It is confirmed that Prussia proposes to support Brunswick in its protest against the passage of troops of the Diet through its territories. The overthrow of the Manteuffel Cabinet is considered as certain. Hanover has decreed the mobilization of its federal contingent. The Hanoverian Cabinet has declared that it ceases to oppose the passage of a federal army through Hanover to Holstein.

The *Berlin Abend Reform*, of the 19th instant, states that Baron Prokesch had declared the strong desire of his government for peace, and intimated that Prince Schwarzenberg is disposed to suspend its proceeding in Hesse and Holstein until after the termination of the free conferences; to admit the right of Prussia to form alliances less intimate than those of the union; and, further, to keep the Diet in abeyance until the reconstitution of the confederation.

At Hamburg the funds went down on the 19th, owing to a rumour that a change would take place in the Prussian Ministry, and that M. Vincke would be at the head of the new administration. M. Vincke belongs to the school of Baron Stein, the founder of the "New Prussian" party, and is a great admirer of English institutions.

The *Deutsche Reform*, in one of its semi-official paragraphs, says:—"We hear that despatches have arrived from the Russian Cabinet which lead to the expectation that it will not use its influence over Austria to the disadvantage of Prussia on the German question."

The *Moniteur du Soir* having stated that General Cavaignac had declared that, in the event of Louis Napoleon being re-elected as President of the Republic, he (General Cavaignac) "would submit with respect to the will of the nation, and place his affections and his sword at the disposal of the country and its executive representative," General Cavaignac has published a letter in the journals, in which he denies having ever used language from which it could be inferred "that he had said either directly or indirectly, that he was ever disposed to place his affections and his sword at the service of the person who, having sworn to the observation of the constitution of the country, would accept a candidature and an election which are forbidden by that constitution."

M. Godard, the aeronaut, on effecting his descent on the 18th near Marseilles, was thrown violently out of the car against some rocks. His companions escaped destruction by cutting the ropes. The balloon floated away and lit in a field below, where it was consumed by fire.



# The Leader

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 23, 1850.

## Public Affairs.

There is nothing so revolutionary, because there is nothing so unnatural and convulsive, as the strain to keep things fixed when all the world is by the very law of its creation in eternal progress.—DR. ARNOLD.

### HOW TO CRUSH THE PAPAL MOVEMENT.

AMID all the vague and furious talk now assailing our ears against the Papal Movement, men perceive not the real lessons of that movement, the real courses of action and of resistance which it makes incumbent on the English People.

On the theological bearing of the question we have already explicitly declared ourselves. As a matter of spiritual government, we are bound to tolerate the new change; only bigots can oppose it. But, lying at the bottom of this immense furor in the public mind, there is a dim sense of something more, an alarm reaching beyond theological differences, and the alarm is at the political significance of the change. England rises against the abstract ideal of Papal domination. It dreads and hates Papacy; but it has not yet seen the proper position for attack.

Let Protestants of the old school regale themselves as much as they like with the No-Popery cry; let boys and ballad-singers bawl down the Pope and Cardinal Wiseman in the streets; let honest bull-headed citizens, who have no other religion than that a man should be open and above-board in all he does, entertain all allowable indignation at the sight of young Jesuit gentry going about in long black cloaks with sore eyes, and pimples where they should have whiskers; let Whig lawyers pore over the statute-book with a view to see what "pains and penalties" it may still permit against subjects of this realm owning too ostensible an allegiance to an Italian priest; and let Whig statesmen, with Lord John Russell at their head, decide, as it seems good to them, respecting the expediency of applying these pains and penalties, and respecting the propriety of concocting moreover, any new enactment more expressly suited for the occasion. Since it needs must be so, let all this hubbub go on. How much of it all is but bluster and bravado we have already sufficiently said. It is not *all* bluster and bravado; there are even in the midst of this noisy element some germs of legitimate and proper activity against the movement that so alarms us.

But, assuredly, if this be all, Popery has, and deserves to have, the best of it. If we can but bawl down the Pope, order his Cardinal to quit the kingdom, and pepper his Bishops with pains and penalties,—if this is all we can do, then, as surely as there is prediction in History, we are the defeated party, and the Pope is the victor! If this is our only way of meeting the Papal aggression, it is for the Jesuits to clap their hands, for the moral triumph will be wholly theirs.

Thank God, it is *not* the only way. There is a better and a nobler way—a way, at once, to serve all that is good in our own purposes as Englishmen and as patriots, and to make Jesuitism the whole world over rue the day she came amongst us. Let us convert our paltry tactics of defence into a large policy of aggression, and, as the Papacy wages war against us, let us wage war against all that constitutes the Papacy.

And, first, if we regard the Papacy in its aspect as a secular and political power, what is it? It is a corporation of Italian ecclesiastics, with the Pope at their head, misgoverning Central Italy. That is one aspect of the Papacy. Let us make war upon that. Let us do our best, by all honourable and advisable means, to pull down the Papal misgovernment of Central Italy. In any case, that would be as efficient a piece of service to mankind as Englishmen could render—a piece of service for which at least one noble People would revere and thank us. But now it is no longer a question of mere generous Quixotism whether we shall engage in it; it is imposed on us as a necessity of self-defence. No policy of defence is worth anything that is not at the same time a policy of attack and retribution.

Accounting as of naught any petty policy of pains and penalties against the Papal emissaries amongst ourselves, let us play the game of a high strategy, by giving battle to the Papacy in its own dominions. Let our Government and our Foreign Minister see to this. Have they not in this very event of the Papal aggression had a severe lesson read to them how much superior in wisdom is the wholesale sentiment of a People to the frivolous maxims of diplomatic tradition? A few months ago the secular Papacy was prostrate, and, amid the acclamations of all Italy, the foot of Mazzini was on its neck. What did we do then? Why, had the whole British nation been polled man by man, to ascertain what it would have done, the overwhelming answer would have been—"Help Mazzini, and deliver Italy." We did not do so. Our Government corresponded and diplomatized,—aimed at steering Italy a little off the Scylla of Despotism, but was far more intent on saving her from the fancied Charybdis of Republicanism. Lo! the result. France came in; the foot of Mazzini was removed from the neck of the prostrate Papacy; Italy has once more fallen under the despotism of ecclesiastics; and the first act of the Papacy, after its unexpected resuscitation, is to do what, for three centuries, no Pope has dared to do,—reannex England to the Papal see. Let our Government lay the lesson to heart. It is not too late. The Pope is again on his legs; but it is as a superannuated cripple held up between two very fatigued Frenchmen. The Democracy of Central Italy is not extinct; a word, an event, may once more rouse it; once more the ecclesiastical conclave that so wretchedly rules in Rome may be broken up and dispersed; once more the foot of an intrepid Republican Triumvir may be on the neck of the Papacy. And if so, let it not again be removed; let the struggle be completed; let the secular Papacy be fairly slain and abolished; and whatever spiritual form of Poppedom Catholic Europe may desire, let it be a form compatible with the freedom and the good temporal government of every portion of the civilized earth. Nor at present are we entirely debarred from this mode of aggressive defence. In Piedmont, in the Papal States themselves, all over Europe, in short, there are opportunities for attacking the political power of the Papacy, for paralyzing the ecclesiastical corporation wherein that power lies, and for encouraging and stimulating the Democracy which watches to destroy it. Without having recourse to arms, or to any mode of action not authorized by international custom, there are hundreds of ways whereby it may be known over Europe that a placard has been hung up in the English Foreign-office inscribed, "Death sooner or later to the Secular Papacy." This will be more efficient than burning effigies of the Pope, or applying to Alderman Challis for the arrest of our new Wolsey. And we do not propose this as vague speculation. An opportunity offers for the English Government to carry out its professed antagonism to Papacy by overtly or covertly lending its countenance to the proposal for an Italian Loan issued by Mazzini's party—a proposal first promulgated in our columns. Let the Government but assist the Italian party even with its countenance, and the Pope will again quit Rome never to return. Again, there is another aspect of the Papacy. It is a particular theory of the Church as visible amongst mankind. Its professed opposite in this respect is Protestantism.

Adhering, then, to the policy of aggression, as being at the same time the best policy of self-defence, how is England in general, and the English Church in particular, to oppose the present movement of the Papacy so regarded? Plainly, in no other way than this—*by taking another step forward in the career of Protestantism.* The Reformation in England, it is well known, was but a half measure, falling short not merely of such a theory of the Church as might now be devised and proposed, but also of theories of the Church actually extant at the time it was carried into effect, and actually adopted in the reformation of other countries. Let England now make up her deficiency. Let her seize this time for carrying on her arrested Reformation one great stage farther. We do not here suggest changes of theological doctrine, modifications of the Thirty-nine Articles, or the annihilation of such formularies altogether. That is a large question, the bearings of which on the present emergency are clear and palpable too; but we refrain in this place from entering on it, knowing that whatever we might say on such a topic would be liable to special suspicion. But there is a step in Protestantism that all parties without the Eng-

lish Church, and all parties within it, except the Tractarians, might very well agree in recommending her to take—a modification, namely, in the direction of Protestantism, of her scheme of Church government. Might not the majority of the Church-clergymen, for example, seize the present opportunity for demanding, and might not the Queen's Government, by royal commission or otherwise, seize the present opportunity for advising and expediting some reconstruction of the English Church, having for one of its main features the admission of the laity to a greater measure of influence than they now have in ecclesiastical affairs? The separation of the clergy from the laity, of ecclesiastical from religious society, is essentially a Popish idea; and it is still too dominant in the English Church. The clergy of England are too much a caste among us—they have too much the character of English Brahmins. Let some step be taken to remedy this, and to admit the laity, as they are in Presbyterian churches, to a share in the general ecclesiastical administration.

Such a modification in the constitution of the English Church would not necessarily touch the idea of spiritual independence—an idea in which, we believe, there is permanent truth and value. If it touches any portion of the theory of the English Church at all, it is the High Church notion of the powers of the episcopate. But that and many other notions must go if we are to meet this Papal movement in real earnest.

### COSTUME DEMAGOGUES.

It is a pleasant and unquestioned fact that teachers of Elocution have always a stutter or a brogue. There is moral significance in the fact. Out of an intense consciousness of deficiency arises the impassioned desire for perfection. The fluent propriety of a perfect vocal organization never suspects that elocution is an art; no more than the peptic vigour of an agricultural stomach suspects the virtue of Cockle's Pills. As the Logicians say, we only know what a thing *is* by first knowing what it is *not*. Plato would discourse grandly by the hour on this topic; Kant would show you how the "antinomies" (pleasant word!) are conditions of human reason. We will be more modest and more brief. An illustration shall suffice.

The anarchical spirit of our age has penetrated even to our most trivial domesticities; a demagogic desire for change has disturbed even the institution of Hats. Costume in general, but Hats in particular, have their orators and radicals. The respectable Beaver is smashed as an antiquated prejudice; silk and velvet, with more delusive splendour and delusive cheapness, have dethroned the Hat of our Fathers; nay, more, the ruthless hand of reformation has not paused at silk. There were men who agitated for silk, got it with the acclamations of fathers of families, and then pronounced it a "finality." But—and here is the moral of all inconsiderate change: once give its specious promises a hearing, and ruin is inevitable!—this age, which respects nothing, holds nothing as a finality, now finds demagogues who talk of *felt*! "Wide awakes" have startled our streets. Brims have broadened, crowns diminished, the sweet simplicity of chimney-pot design has been derided by those who hold nothing sacred, and the Hat of our Fathers has been made a mockery and a bye-word. A society exists for the reform of that indispensable article of attire. The Exhibition of 1851—which is to do everything for everybody—is called upon to offer a typical Hat, such as befits the spirit of the age.

Now, much as this desire for reform—this revolutionary fever troubling the Repose of Faith (*that is the correct phrase, we believe*)—is to be reprobated in larger questions, it is still more "insidious and aggressive" in the smaller questions. It can only proceed from a painful consciousness of ugliness. Before you look a Guy in the Hat of your fathers, is that a reason why we, who are content with that costume, should yield to your caprices? The hat which Byron, Keats, Shelley, Wordsworth wore—the hat which Wellington, Louis Napoleon, and Count D'Orsay wear—will that not suffice for the symmetry of Jones?

The reasons alleged in favour of a change are all sophistical. It is said that the present hat is no protection against sun or shower; that it presses heavily on the head, brands the forehead with a fierce red line; and, besides, being uncomfortable and expensive, is ludicrously ungraceful in its appearance. With such sophistical objections, you might undermine all our "sacred institutions." The law of primogeniture "presses heavily"; so



does the National debt, which is also "expensive." A more equal division of property and lighter taxation, would be much more "comfortable," but are madmen to decree those changes for the sake of comfort? The institution of Bishops is "expensive," and not remarkable for gracefulness, but would you pull down those bulwarks of our Faith to make curates more comfortable?

Britons, beware! Interested demagogues are misleading you, and preparing the downfall of the ancient and honourable company of hatters by specious sophisms of cheapness, comfort, and elegance. Let us withstand them. Let us support the "good old English" hat, and despise coxcombry! Make but one timid concession to this desire of change, alter but the brim of the Hat your fathers wore, and you inaugurate the *Bonnet Rouge*!

#### THE AMERICAN UNION IN DANGER.

"If the union can be preserved only by the imposition of chains on speech and the press, by prohibition of discussion on a subject involving the most sacred rights and dearest interests of humanity, then union would be bought at too dear a rate; then it would be changed from a virtuous bond into a league of crime and shame. Language cannot easily do justice to our attachment to the union. We will yield everything to it but Truth, Honour, and Liberty. These we can never yield."—DR. CHANNING.

HAD Channing been alive at the present day no one can doubt as to what side he would have taken in the great controversy which is now convulsing the United States: Much as he valued the union he would never have lent his influence to the men who are seeking to crush the spirit of freedom in America by the boisterous and hollow pretence of ultra-patriotism. He was one of those who hold the doctrine that the vote of a majority, though it may enable the Legislature to pass certain laws, and thereby to invest certain proceedings with a constitutional character, can never change wrong into right.

The Honourable Daniel Webster, Secretary of State, in a letter which he addressed to what the American journals describe as "a tremendous and enthusiastic Convention of Patriots," held at New York, on the 30th ultimo, argues the question in the thoroughpaced official style. He holds that no man is at liberty to set up his own conscience as above the law, in a matter which affects the rights of others. "Such a pretence," he argues, "saps the foundation of all government, and is of itself a perfect absurdity; and while all are bound to yield obedience to the laws, wise and well disposed citizens will forbear from renewing past agitation and rekindling the flames of useless and dangerous controversy." Had this "Daniel come to judgment," in Germany, some three centuries and a half ago, he would, no doubt, have tried to show that Luther had no right to set up his individual conscience above the law, and, failing to convince him of his error, would have called upon all "wise and well-disposed" monks and magistrates to assist him in putting down the Reformers, as men who were "kindling the flames of useless and dangerous controversy." Officials, like Mr. Webster, who cannot afford to consider a great question like that of slavery through the medium of the conscience, always look upon controversy as dangerous. The phrase is well-known in this country, but a Home-Secretary who should, at the present day, openly lend his influence to stifle free discussion, would be set-down as an old-fashioned Tory of the Sidmouth and Castlereagh school. That a sentiment so slavish and degrading should have called forth tremendous cheers from a public meeting, as the passage we have quoted from Mr. Webster's letter is said to have done at New York, is only another proof that the Americans, in spite of all their boasting, are still a great way behind England in all that relates to freedom of opinion.

Mr. Webster's only argument in favour of the Fugitive Slave Bill, is that "it is the law of the land, and as such is to be respected and obeyed by all good citizens." He can recognize nothing but law and constitutionality. The individual conscience, the sentiment of justice, sympathy for the slave who has escaped from the tyrant's whip, all these must be set aside lest the integrity of the Union should be endangered. The absurdity of such a doctrine is well illustrated by Theodore Parker, in a late discourse "On the Function and Place of Conscience in Relation to the Laws of Men."

"A law was once enacted by King Pharaoh for the destruction of the Israelites in Egypt; it was the official business of all citizens to aid in their destruction:—

'Pharaoh charged all his people, saying, Every son that is born ye shall cast into the river, and every daughter ye shall save alive.' It was the business of every Egyptian who found a Hebrew boy to throw him into the Nile. If he refused, he offended against the peace and dignity of the kingdom of Egypt, and the form of law in such case made and provided; but, if he obeyed, he murdered a man. Which should be obeyed, the Lord Pharaoh or the Lord God? That was the question. I make no doubt that the priests of Osiris, Orus, Apis, Isis, and the judges, and the justices of the peace and quorum, and the members of Congress of that time said, 'Keep the King's commandment, oh! ye that worship the crocodile and fear the cat, or ye shall not sleep in a whole skin any longer!' So said everything that loveth and maketh a lie."

This is the American question in a plain intelligible form. The honest, peaceful dwellers in the North are told by the slaveholders that they must assist in delivering up the fugitives into the hand of their tyrants, and that, unless they do so, the Union will go to pieces. Channing's answer to such a demand would be:—"Then let it go to pieces." On this very question he said some powerful things many years ago, which are worth reviving at the present day. Take the following passage, for example, from his answer to Clay's letter:—

"The constitution requires the free States to send back to bondage the fugitive slave. \* \* \* I know no provision of the constitution at which my moral feelings revolt but this. Has not the slave a right to fly from bondage? Who among us doubts it? Let any man ask himself how he should construe his rights, were he made a slave; and does he not receive an answer from his own moral nature as bright, immediate, and resistless as lightning? And yet we of the free States stop the flying slave, and give him back to bondage! It does not satisfy me to be told that this is a part of that sacred instrument, the constitution, which all are solemnly bound to uphold. No charter of man's writing can sanctify injustice, or repeal God's Eternal Law. I cannot escape the conviction that every man who aids the restoration of the flying slave is a wrongdoer."

#### THE GERMAN QUESTION.

WHAT is to be done in Germany? For the last eight days we have been diligently reading the intelligence and speculations of the German newspapers relating to the Austrian and Prussian quarrel, and we must confess our utter inability to make even a plausible guess at what is likely to be the ultimate issue of affairs. In this dilemma, our intelligent and trustworthy German correspondent has sent us an interesting letter on the present aspect of affairs, which we have much pleasure in giving to our readers.

Bonn, Nov. 19, 1850.—The Rhine steamers, as they pass under my windows, are glittering with Prussian helmets; the roads are alive with parties of peasants, in smocks, on the way to the station of their Landwehr Regiment; farmers, pipe in mouth, trot their horses to head quarters, to be drafted for the artillery service: students leave the university to join the ranks. Near Fulda, where holy Winfred, the English Apostle of Germany, lies buried, Prussians and Bavarians, like Greeks and Trojans, bid each other defiance, stand to their guns, nay, have already exchanged six shots. Wars and rumours of wars. Yet, somehow, nobody believes in them; and grave men, as they meet, smile sadly and shake their heads, as if saying, "It is all sham, and we shall have to pay the costs."

If indecision, double-mindedness, and the barren desire for saying both "yes and no" at the same time, were not sufficient reasons to account for failures and miscalculations of every sort, one would have to say that a peculiar fatality attended every step of the Prussian Government, or, to be more precise, of his Prussian Majesty. Two years of seesawings, waitings upon Providence, waitings upon the reconciliation of "yes and no," of forward words followed up by backward movements, resulted in Count Brandenburg's returning from Warsaw with humiliation in his pocket, and a broken heart under his uniform. Then, at last, Radowitz, even Radowitz, the ideal, ever postponing politician of the future, and keeper of the King's conscience, thought that the hour for decision (or for assuming the air of decision) had arrived. He proposed the mobilizing of the army and Landwehr, as an answer to the Warsaw insults. The King voted *with* Radowitz, and decided *against* Radowitz; had it expressly recorded on the minutes of the Council, that he shared the convictions of his foreign Minister, but submitted to the vote of the Cabinet; that, in fact, his vote was "yes and no!" Radowitz, no doubt glad enough to back out of a situation which had "come upon him," which he had neither prepared nor provided for—resigned; regretted by nobody, ideologist, politician of the future as he is, by some even irreverently called a Great Sham. The electric wires took the news of the all-for-peace decision of the King's Government to Vienna, and, naturally enough, brought back new importunances and humiliating demands. Naturally enough,

Mephistopheles Schwarzenberg, seeing how well his diplomacy had answered, how correctly he had judged of his opponent, could not but improve the occasion, and administer kick second where kick first had been taken in so Christian a spirit. Why should he not? What had he to lose, or to be mindful of? Suppose it brought war and desolation upon Germany, what of that? Are not the young Emperor and his Croat officers eager to distinguish themselves? Indeed, in one sense, the match between Schwarzenberg and Prussia is a very unfair one: the former being entirely reckless of consequences, unmindful of subjects, of bankrupt exchequer, of Russian triumphs, German defeats, &c.; while poor Christian-like Prussia, like poor honest Martha of old, has to be "mindful of many things:" of Chambers, of subjects' pockets and opinions, of "fair fame," of German interests, and have even a conscience in the matter.

Thus Schwarzenberg, with becoming nonchalance, administered kick second. But it proved too much. The spirit of the country was roused, the Press was unanimous in indignant remonstrance, officers in high command talked of resignation, the Prince of Prussia was for saying either "Yes or No," Brandenburg's death spake like a voice from the Destinies amidst the stifled growlings of the furor borussicus, and shook the Royal nerves. Then the King's Government recalled its recent decision and acted upon Radowitz's advice, after having refused to sanction it. The entire forces of the country were summoned, Line and Landwehr, near half a million men, fine fellows all; summoned from the plough, from the workshop, from the study, from the counting-house, at the cost of two millions sterling—to make a show and "save the honour of Prussia"! Alas, for such honour, that is mindful of saving itself at the expense of its cause, and washes its hands when it ought to be doing its work. "Que mon nom soit flétri!" that is the conception of honour required just now in whoever would lead on Germany to new and better courses, a lead which Prussia, after having boldly assumed it, has now avowedly and pusillanimously relinquished. And so poor Germany, cursed in its leaders almost from the beginning, without champion, without Gonfaloniere to carry its standard on high, the playball and prey of Schwarzenbergs and Hassenpflugs and thirty-two anointed Incapables, will have to "jumble and to stumble," who knows how many years longer, till it finds its "stable equilibrium." The peasant toils painfully and admirably from morn till night, and lets neither the earth nor himself be idle all the year round. The student and scholar labours as faithfully and religiously in his field to bring to light what is true, and to spread knowledge which is good. The artisan and tradesman is intelligent and industrious; the youth enthusiastic in his aspirations; the soldier brave and loyal:—and they who are called "by the Grace of God," as they say, to take care of the higher interests of this people, to see that their labours be not neutralized and made ineffective by artificial divisions, barriers, and mutual weakenings, by a system of hindrances instead of helps; whose special vocation it is to open and maintain a fit and worthy arena for the peaceful development of a worthy and peaceful people,—are spreading confusion through the land by their personal squabbles, jealousies, and trivialities!

There will be no fighting. There is nothing to fight for. Prussia fighting, not for its own specific "honour" and share of influence, but for right and justice against faithlessness, treachery, and stupidity; for the healthy and just instincts of the German people against wicked diplomatizings and ridiculous pretensions of Kings and Kaisers, "who have learnt nothing and forgot nothing;" in short, for wisdom, which looks to the coming times, against imbecility, that looks only to what it calls "the success" of the present half hour: would have as great and heroic a cause to draw the sword for as the Great Gustavus Adolphus had; much greater than her own Great Frederic had. But Prussia defending, in Hesse-Cassel, for instance, not a noble and just people against a frivolous tyrant and mischief-loving Minister; but the maintenance of the "Etappen-Strassen," the right of road; fighting at Frankfurt, not for the solemnly promised "Unitary Government with popular representation," but for an additional half or three-quarter vote in a conclave of princes, where the old game at chess, "à quatre" or "à trente-deux," with nothing but stalemates in prospect, is to be resumed again: where is the People, or even the Government, in our day, that can take heart to fight for such a *casus belli*?

In the meantime Prussia has summoned not only her army, but also her Parliament, which is more than either Austria or Prussia dare do; while Wurtemberg has just dismissed its Estates because they refused to supply the sinews for a fratricide war. Thus Prussia, alone, continues on terms of trust with its own People; as, indeed, of the whole of its internal administration nothing but good can be said. The Parliament, then, which is to meet at Berlin next week, the first Prussian Parliament regularly called since the constitution has been settled and adopted, meets at a critical moment, and has a great opportunity to show what stuff it is made of. J. N.



## SOCIAL REFORM.

EPISTOLÆ OBSCURORUM VIRORUM.

XVIII.—LE DROIT AU TRAVAIL, No. 3.

To THORNTON HUNT, ESQ.

Rawden, near Leeds, Nov. 20, 1850.

DEAR SIR,—In my first letter, I attempted to affirm the duty of the Capitalist, and the fact of its frequent non-fulfilment; in my second, the fact of his punishment for this non-fulfilment, and the duty of society not to be contented therewith, but to strive to remedy its consequences. At the risk of wearying you with repetition, I fear I must, before entering on the subject of this letter, briefly recapitulate the arguments by which I arrived at these conclusions.

It is the duty, I said, of every man to work, for life's task is work, and it is his duty to fulfil it: but many men are robbed of this right, because being landless and stockless, having neither land nor capital, they cannot employ themselves, and no one will employ them; they do not do their duty—they do not—because they cannot work, because they have themselves no power of working, nor means to live while working; and those who have will keep to themselves, will not share with them this power and this means. Therefore, the labourer has a claim upon the Capitalist for employment—in the term Capitalist, I here include both landowner and stockowner, the former being almost always also the latter—it is his duty to employ him because he has the power, because his possession of the means of employment keeps them from the labourer; the labourer is wronged if the Capitalist does not do his duty; but he does not do it because he will not or cannot, because he fails through selfishness or ignorance. But, if one man be wronged by another, he has a claim upon society to see him righted; the business of society is to right the wronged; men associate—band together in society—in order that, by the protection of the rights of all, each may be able to fulfil his duty, and in order that by means of its Government, which is, or ought to be its organ, each may best do his part in protecting his brother from wrong; therefore, it is the duty of Government to redress the wrongs of the labourer. But though his forced idleness—that is, these wrongs—may be the immediate result of the mistake or misdeeds of some individual capitalist, yet his claim is not on that individual alone, because it may happen, often does happen, that he has no power to satisfy this claim,—his power is lost by its misuse, its loss is the punishment of the misuse. But this punishment of the capitalist does not indemnify the labourer; on the contrary, it makes him unable to indemnify the labourer. The claim of the labourer, therefore, is no longer on the man who cannot, but on those who can, employ him,—no longer on the individual who has ceased to be a capitalist, but on all who yet remain capitalists. It becomes their duty to give him the means of working, inasmuch as they alone possess those means; and their title to this possession rests on their fulfilment of this duty. And it is this claim, therefore, which it is the business of society by the agency of its Government to enforce. If it cannot make the individual employer remedy the consequences of his fault or error,—and often it cannot, for in the first place he is hard to find, and, if found, he is for the most part found to be incompetent—made so by the eternal Nemesis,—then, I say, it becomes its business either to find a fresh employer, or, if it cannot, to turn employer itself—that is, to tax capital for the means of employment, to force the capitalists no longer to monopolize these means, to do their duty by ceasing to keep from their brother the power to do his.

But, granting this to be the business of Government, it by no means follows that it will do it, even if it would; for it may be that it cannot—cannot, either because it is in itself impossible, beyond all power of Government, or because it is difficult beyond its present power, in other words, its wisdom.

Impossible I will not believe it to be, till Government tries its best and fails: but difficult it doubtless is. But does not this difficulty lie, not so much in the hardness of the task as in its dangers, or, rather, the fear of what men suppose must be its dangers—the fear of causing one evil while trying to remedy another? And this brings me to the subject I alluded to in my last, viz., the mistakes of

the labourer: they, too, are a cause of his misery. If in trying to remedy the mistakes of the employer we tempt the employed to make mistakes, we do more harm than good; for the harm is a certainty, and the good but a problem.

As to these mistakes, no one, surely, can doubt their existence or their penalty—that they are made, and make pauperism; or, if any one does doubt, let him study how pauperism is made, inspect its manufacture, and he will soon learn—to use a manufacturer's simile—that if the selfishness or folly of the capitalist be the warp, the recklessness and improvidence of the labourer is the weft of the piece. In a word, let him serve as Poor-law Guardian on any union board, and he will be forced, as I have been, to admit that even if capital were omniscient and upright, perfect in knowledge and intention, yet pauperism, though diminished, would not cease; the sluggard would not regain the moral, nor the drunkard the physical strength which he has wasted; nor the deserted wife and children the husband and father who has left them.

But do I feel that these misdeeds of the paupers themselves, or of their natural protectors, neutralize their claim upon society, or relieve it or its Government, or me, as its member, of responsibility? By no means; they change, it is true, the nature of the claim, but they do but strengthen its force. Far be from the hearts of my fellows all pity of my sorrows, or forgiveness of my faults, if, when a miserable vagrant be brought before me, the helplessness of whose folly has left him by the wayside, or the hunger of whose desires has driven him forth to wander—ay, even if this hunger have devoured the food of his children, and of the mother who bore them,—if I could say, or feel I could say, to him, "Thy blood be upon thine own head, my brother, I am clean." Because, alas! I cannot heal his wounds, nor dry the fountain of his blood, am I therefore clean? I must first wash my hands in tears of sympathy, and it may be of bloody sweat.

Putting aside all metaphysical notions which, denying man's free-will, and asserting his actions to be the result of the force which God has given him, working upon and worked upon by the circumstances wherein God has placed him, would replace blame by sympathy, and believing the sin of the individual to be the burden of the race, would limit punishment to prevention, by interpreting the responsibility of the sinner to society for his sins, to mean the duty of society to help him to bear his share of the burden—seemingly so unequal. Disregarding, I say, all such abstract dogmas, yet how often, how universally, are the misdeeds of the pauper, whole or in part, the sins of society rather than of the individual,—the pauperism, seemingly self-inflicted, really the burden which society has placed upon his back.

Work is at best uncertain to the workman, his wage as uncertain as the prize of the hunter—can we wonder that he has a hunter's recklessness? If he has the circumstances, will he not also have the feelings of a savage? Nay more, can we wonder at his sloth? Industry is an art needing practice for perfection; its habits are not formed in a day; every hour that we keep the workman "at play" we lessen his capacity for work, make toil more toilsome to him. Again, we leave his senses a prey to all physical pain, and yet complain if he years after sensual pleasure—forgetting that the senses, asserting their own existence, will rebel against injustice. Noisome exhalations infest his dwelling, caused by our selfish neglect or short-sighted greed; they sicken his frame and paralyze his strength, so he strives to forget them in the fumes of drink. What should we do in his place? or could we fly from such a home as we have made for him, which is no home, is not habitable—should we not do so? Above all, making his mind the battle-field of our miserable quarrels, we hedge him off from the tree of wisdom, and yet tell him to eat the fruits of his folly. While we leave him surrounded with bodily pains and material cares and sorrows, we take from him all power to forget his body in his mind; his mind is frozen, it cannot warm itself, and we, who have the fire, keep it to ourselves; we keep him untaught, and blame him for his ignorance; in a word, we put our burden on his back, and then tell him it is no burden of ours—that it is his and his alone. But we cannot make good our words. If this burden be his, his property, it is at least property in which we are forced to be Communists; grant that the labourer commits sins, his sins of

commission are, alas! often ours of omission, and we must sympathize with him in their punishment; we are forced to feel with him, if not for him. Nor is this sympathy with his suffering a new fact—it is old as the suffering itself; but our consciousness of it is new, and its novelty is a chief ground of hope for the future. Sanitary improvements by the Government—national education—this very call on the State to find work for its subjects which we are now discussing—they are all at once the signs and results of this social sympathy. But in evincing this sympathy, one truth must be borne in mind, one caution remembered, or its expression will be useless, if not harmful; the truth, that no man can bear his brother's burden for him, even though forced to bear it with him; that not even society can relieve any one of its members of his share; the forgetfulness of this truth seems to me the besetting sin of the Socialists, the chief fault both in their practice and principles; inducing them to incite individuals as members of associations, or to call upon the community, as the association which nature has already formed, to aim at impossibilities which the laws of humanity forbid man to grasp. I cannot bear my brother's burden for him—I cannot take it from off his shoulders on to mine, however much I may yearn to do so, or feel that as I helped to put it on I ought to do so, or think that as my back is stronger it is more fitted to bear it. It is his burden—he must bear it, or be overborne by it; death alone can take it off: if I try to do so I fail, I do him no good: and if I succeed in persuading him that I may do him good, I do him harm; for in so far as he relies on me, who cannot help him, he ceases to rely on himself, to seek help where alone it can be found; if I hold out straws to him, and tempt him to stop swimming to catch them, he will sink, or, rather, I shall drown him. All diminution of self-reliance, of determination to help himself is so much diminution of strength. But if I can diminish his strength I can also add to it; no matter how he came to bear the burden, there it is, he cannot shake it off, I cannot take it from him: but this I can do, I can give him greater strength to bear it. If I have strength myself, I can give him strength—give, and be no loser; for energy is like love, it returns with interest to the giver. This, then, ought to be my object, to help him to help himself; or, rather, my object should be, my duty is, twofold: first, to try to keep the burden off my brother's back—to prevent it ever falling on him; secondly, if it be there, to encrease his strength to bear it. His will is his strength: so, then, we ought to seek to give the labourer not only the power of working, but also the will to work—not only the means of employment, but also the strength to use those means. If, in trying to give the power, we take away the will, doubtless we do harm; and it is the fear of doing this harm, which frightens us, we say, from the fulfilment of our social duty to find work for the workman. But I hold this cause of fear to be a bugbear, or a pretence. The real reason for our fear lies elsewhere, deep-seated in the slothful selfishness of our hearts—not the fear of the danger of doing our duty, but of the trouble or the sacrifice.

True, the duty must be performed with a regard to the danger; in remembering the right of the labourer, in calling on society to do its duty to him, we must not tempt him to forget his duty to society; but, depend upon it, in ensuring his right we should make his duty easier and plainer—plainer, because the punishment of neglecting it would seem more certain. In a word, the enforcement of the *droit au travail* would ensure idleness its punishment, as well as industry its reward; and so, while securing the power of working, it would also give the will to work; for it would make the workman willing, because both hopeful and fearful.

Thus, in trying to remedy the mistakes of the capitalist, we should lessen, not encrease, the misdeeds of the labourer: in striving to remove one cause of pauperism we should also remove another. But there is yet another cause of pauperism which, if it be a mistake at all, is rather a mistake of the race than of the individual, the result of the infraction of a law of human nature, which human nature, under certain circumstances, is sure to infringe. I had hoped in this letter to have attempted to define the meaning of, and the means of keeping, this law—the iron law of population; but the postman forces me to stop.—Yours truly,

W. E. FORSTER.





## Open Council.

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

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

### ROMANISM, ALIAS TERRORISM.

"Through the world, subduing, chaining down  
The free immortal spirit  
And with the terrors of futurity  
Mingling whate'er enchants and captivates."

Rogers's Italy.

London, Nov. 19, 1850.

SIR,—The opponents of Roman Catholicism generally affirm that it is the religion of man's corrupt and fallen nature. In this sentiment I cannot participate, believing, as I do, in the continual progression of God, through man, as manifested in the growing intelligence and virtue of the race. I take it, therefore, that the polluted fountain of Romanism, so far from flowing out of man's corrupt nature (as has been ignorantly said), rather flows into and corrupts man's nature. The whole system is fraught with religious terror. It is an appeal to the lowest principle of our nature—fear! and by successfully appealing to, strengthens and promotes it. Fear runs through its every ramification. In common with all false religions, fear is its moving principle. It is the fulcrum upon which the whole of its cumbrous and complicated machinery rests. It begins, continues, and ends in fear. Romanism makes men fear God just as children fear sprites and apparitions. They tremble at the thought of Him, they fly from they know not what, and seek refuge they know not where. "While I suffer thy terrors I am distracted."

Men do not think half so badly of each other as most systems of theology make men think of God! I solemnly believe that a corrupt Christianity has done a thousandfold more than all that Voltaire, Paine, Hume, and their compeers ever did to swell the ranks of infidelity and scepticism. Thinking men will not be swayed by terror! They will have no tyrant God! If they have not presented to them as an object of religious worship, a Being around whom their affections can entwine, they will worship no being! Romanism neither glorifies God nor regards man. Screwed down to earth by its wretched inventions, it cannot rise to the proper elevation from which it might view the glorious pinnacle of truth! It deforms every beauty, distorts every fact, converts truth into a lie, appeals to man's meanest passions, and weakens instead of strengthens the hopes of nature. Christianity (viewed apart from all conventionality) perfects and completes these hopes, and chimes in unison with the souls aspirations "like music that harmonizes by its measure to the feelings that its notes have awakened."

I would not be understood to insinuate that the Church of Rome possesses no Christianity. She does possess some. Just enough to give her a semblance of Christian faith. Her creed is not altogether erroneous. There is a mixture of truth in it; but, as Cicero says, "the truth lies buried in a deep abyss."

"A wondrous spell,  
Where true and false are with infernal art  
Close interwoven."

The fear-principle renders Romanism a slavish religion. Christianity makes men free. "Where the spirit of the Lord is, there is liberty." Romanism enslaves men. It not only enslaves the body, but it "cribs, cabins, and confines," the mind. It cramps and petrifies the soul's energies. It renders human beings mere puppets and not men, without intention, without emotion, without will! This mental slavery exhibits itself outwardly, in bodily prostrations, which degrade human nature, insult religion, and dishonour God! Man should approach his Maker not as a slave but as a child: not in fear but in confidence.

When we observe the Romanist in exercising his devotions degradingly prostrate his body, we must refer this external operation to the mind, itself fearfully prostrated. The act is but an after-act, the

outward sign of an inward sense. The entire teaching and discipline of the Church of Rome powerfully tends to crush the mind by producing inanition! The will is no longer individual will, and "man is man by virtue of willing." Free action, like free thought, is excluded. You have only to obey, and that blindly, without knowing the why or the wherefore. But to obey is not all; you must believe, and that implicitly. Explicit faith you dare not exercise under pain of anathema! However absurd the theories, however monstrous the definitions, however illogical the arguments, however heterodox the doctrines, they must invariably be received as infallible eternal truths. You dare not question, much less reject them. It is enough to satisfy every doubt that the Church has spoken, and she points to the scripture, "Hear the Church!"

Nor are minds highly gifted exempt from the influence which the Church exerts. One of the most distinguished Catholic laymen of his time\* spoke thus, in a letter, dated May, 1826, to the present Anglican Bishop of Cashel:—

"You taunt me with submission to priests; you again seek to delude. I do not submit to this, that, or the other priest; but I do submit readily, cheerfully, and at once to the voice of the Church, communicated to me by her ministers."

When minds of a superior order are so influenced as to cause submission—judge of the total abnegation of will produced in the masses by that undefinable thing, the six letters—CHURCH!

There is a powerful machinery employed by this spiritual Autocratie to hold her subject under iron domination. Auricular Confession forms part of this machinery, and an important part, no doubt. Every Romanist arrived at the age of reason is bound by a decree of the Second General Council of Lateran to confess to a priest, at least once a-year, upon pain of excommunication and deprivation of Christian burial after death!

Oh, that is a fearful influence which causes the soul to empty itself into the ears of a man! It is a death-power which deprives it of animation. The soul soon finds its incapacity to struggle or resist. It has lost its individuality; or, rather, as Dante terms it, a transmutation has been effected. The penitent's soul is no longer free either to act or think!

Philanthropists may talk of education, of the progress of knowledge, and of their good effects upon communities. 'Tis all very true! But there is a counteracting influence at work—secretly labouring to outstrip "the schoolmaster." That power is the more to be feared because it is invisible. It cannot be seen in operation; but its effects can. You have already anticipated me. It is the Confessor! Autocrat of the mind, he, as a consequence, possesses the body. Individuals, families, communities, are governed by him. There is no despotism like the priestly, and no domination more imperious. The priest is more than man—he is a god. No other man can make impressions like him—so fixed, so indelible, and simply by his voice. Spiritual anatomist of the heart, he is familiar with the inward life of many. He sees the naked female soul reflected as in a mirror! Its temptations, emotions, intentions, frailties, and sins are all known to him! He is the curator of the conscience, and possesses an omniscience which none but God alone can lay claim to. Why should he not think himself superhuman?

The closest affinity we know of is that which arises from marriage. Yet where is the husband that can dive into the depths of his wife's being—that is, familiar with her soul-workings? The priest *does* and *is*! Closely as the husband might hold the heart of his wife, the priest has a directer influence over it. He moves it at his will. It is the iron; he is the magnet. There is a consociation between the penitent and confessor which the affinity of marriage, close as it is, can never reach! Where is the wife that would or could reveal her heart-secrets to her husband? O fearful state of slavery, not to be surpassed, when a docile human soul is made to writhe in agitation and bend in abject lowliness at the feet of a proud ecclesiastic! This is the completion of moral death.

But auricular confession presents another and, perhaps, greater evil. It occasions familiarity with vice. It reveals to minds comparatively innocent the nature and degree of sin, and instructs in its remote and proximate causes, on which much may be said.

G. PHILLIPS DAY,

Formerly a Monk of the Order of Presentation.

### JUSTICE TO CATHOLICS.

Nov. 18, 1850.

SIR,—The disgraceful position which has been taken up by the Protestant party "at the present crisis," and the storm of bigotry which has united all the discordant elements of the Protestant Church in one grand onslaught upon Popery, surely calls upon every enlightened lover of freedom to reëcho your cry of Justice to Catholics. My principles are as far removed from Popery as can possibly be; but my

\* Daniel O'Connell, M.P.

spirit burns within me at the shameless manner in which the Press and the Premier have thrown over all sympathy with freedom and justice *arbitris popularis aurea*; and I fervently hope that the Liberal party will, in some conspicuous way, show the purity of their Christianity, as contrasted with the fanaticism of the Church. The Catholics may well point to the Established Church and say, "You embraced all that was necessary for your convenience and very existence in our Church; you adopted all that was wanted to support a hierarchy of your own, and an authoritative system of teaching; you separated yourselves from our communion, and established what you are ignorant enough to suppose a *final* system of truth, wilfully shutting your eyes to the fact that Protestantism contains the whole germ of Rationalism, which will assuredly work its way, and in due time destroy you; you have deserted from our ranks, but fear to throw yourselves into the arms of the enemy; and, in your position of compromise, you cannot help perishing under the fire of both: meanwhile you, the preachers of Bible love and purity, have never ceased to assail us with the grossest epithets and the foulest injustice; and, now that we are labouring to organize our spiritual dominion, you, out of sheer jealousy, try to defeat our object by imputing to us treason against the temporal power of the English sovereign." The English clergy reply with public meetings and anathemas, with insult and vituperation; preach that the doctrines of the Pope are accursed, and then unblushingly condemn the *unchristianity* of Popery in denying salvation to all without its pale.

Let all good Liberals raise their voice in public and private against this senseless cry of "No Popery;" and let disgrace evermore cover the head of that benighted Alderman who declared the other day that he thought a little imprisonment would be a very good thing for the Cardinal. Poor Cardinal! We can surely afford to pity superstition, without adopting the persecution for which we principally condemn it. But the Church of England, apparently, cannot afford this, and dares not refer the matter to that test of experience—"If this thing be of men, it will come to nought." No! the Bishops tremble, and mask their fears under the appearance of indignation. Sumner and Charles James feel a chill come over them whilst they cast indignant glances at Wiseman and the Bishop of Southwark, and the chaste prudery of the Anglican Church shudders at the approach of the Scarlet Lady of Babylon. The continual din of sectarian clamour, the columns of newspapers metamorphosed into "cheap sermon-books for young beginners," the bookstalls crowded with long-forgotten abominations of spite and ignorance, and the very walls and pavements inscribed with the theological opinions of the many-headed, are too much for mortal nerves, and, in utter disgust, we exclaim, like Juvenal—

"Semper ego auditor tantum? nunquam ne reponam?"

Instead of exciting all the evil passions of their flocks let the ecclesiastical shepherds remember the judgment of Christ respecting the woman taken in adultery; and, if they would know the real qualifications for a holy life, let the unadorned words of Micah the prophet ring in their ears—"He hath shewed thee, O man! what is right; and what doth the Lord require of thee but to do justice, and to love mercy, and to walk humbly with thy God?"

A CAMBRIDGE GRADUATE.

### COOPERATIVE STORES.

Oct. 17, 1850.

DEAR SIR,—It appearing to me that the remarks in last week's *Leader* would lead your readers to believe that the Gray's-inn-road Coöperative Store was the only store established by Mr. Owen's party some years back, and that it failed for want of support; such not being the fact, and having been intimately connected with the several stores then in existence, I trouble you with this in order to explain the matter.

There were stores established in Greville-street, Hatton-garden; Poland-street, Oxford-street; Gray's-inn-road, Red Lion-square; Charlotte-street, Fitzroy-square, and several other places in town and country.

I will commence with Gray's-inn-road Store, as you allude to it only, although it was started some years after the other London stores. It was commenced in connection with a Labour Exchange, the object being to supply provisions, &c., in supply for Labour Notes. It is probable this store would have failed for want of capital; but the real cause of the failure was a dispute with the landlord, who ousted Mr. Owen's party out of the premises, under the impression that he could carry it on with greater advantage to himself without them.

The store I was most closely connected with was the "First Western Union," established in 1829, by the late Henry Hetherington and a few others. We commenced operations by subscribing the money for purchasing candles, and met at a public-house to retail them. After a time we took two rooms in St. Ann's-court, Wardour-street; then a shop in Great Windmill-street, Haymarket, and afterwards a house



No. 59, Poland-street, Oxford-street, where we also commenced a Labour Exchange, and out of the profits of the store built a large room for lectures, &c.; we also contributed upwards of £90 to assist in supporting the Gray's-inn-road Store, and were able in many instances to give provisions, &c., in exchange for Labour Notes. This store was well supported for upwards of seven years, and, I believe, could have been carried on profitably until now, had not Mr. Owen stated in his lectures that the Coöperative Stores rather retarded than promoted the advancement of the great objects he had in view. This caused our supporters to fall off, and ultimately the abandonment and closing of the store. The only serious difficulty I consider we had to contend with was the want of legal protection.

I quite agree with you that the opinion in favour of coöperation is more general now than it was twenty years ago; but there is not half the zeal exhibited now that there was then in spreading the principles.

I wish every success to the Charlotte-street Store, and will assist it as far as I can; yet I think it would have been calculated to do infinitely more good if there had been a Labour Exchange connected with it.

You are at liberty to use this as you please.

I am, dear Sir, yours truly,

THOMAS WHITAKER.  
18, South Row, New-road.

#### NATIONAL PUBLIC SCHOOL ASSOCIATION.

Stoke Newington, Nov. 18, 1856.

SIR,—In your last week's paper you gave insertion to some remarks which Mr. G. J. Holyoake had intended to deliver at the recent Educational Conference at Manchester; and, as they may convey an erroneous impression of the objects proposed by the National Public School Association, I trust you will allow me briefly to correct them.

Addressing (apparently) the Association, he says:—"I observe, you only propose to extend the great benefit of public instruction to the religious sects among you." Now, this is a great misapprehension: the object of the Association being to provide a national system of free secular instruction, of which all Englishmen may avail themselves for the benefit of their children, without distinction of class, sect, or party.

Labouring under the mistake I have pointed out, Mr. Holyoake expressed his approbation of the movement. Now that he is aware of the large and comprehensive character of the scheme, I have no doubt it will have his still more cordial concurrence.

I am, yours very respectfully, SAMUEL LUCAS.

#### THE MANCHESTER CONFERENCE.

[With the request made to us by Mr. Ernest Jones to insert this address, we readily comply, omitting some paragraphs of a personal nature, which, if objected to, would bind us, in fairness, to admit afterwards a long correspondence of a nature that we might regret incurring.]

Hardwicke-lodge, Bayswater, Nov. 20, 1856.

BROTHER CHARTISTS,—Now that public dictatorships have become impossible, we appear in danger of falling into the hand of a far more injurious kind of dictatorship—that of a small faction out of the people themselves, taking the lead, and calling themselves The People.

As I am not in the habit of mincing my words; and as I neither fear the enmity, nor court the favour of any man, town, or class, I will speak plainly on this subject. I denounce the intended Conference as the attempt of a small and insignificant faction to subvert the very principles of Democracy, to pledge the movement to the views and feelings of a minority of its body, by persisting in calling a Conference at a time when the convokers well know that only a small section of the Chartists can be represented, and thus to perpetuate mistrust and division in our ranks.

Up to last Saturday's *Star* the majority of the country, as far as its opinion has been expressed, has spoken against the proposed Conference: notwithstanding which the determination of a few, mostly consisting of the aristocracy of labour, seems to be that the Conference shall be holden. I call on every true Democrat to set his face against it, and to have no connection with it, if it meets, unless the majority of the Chartist body shall have been concerned in its election.

Should it take place, how will it be constituted? Five or six individuals, calling themselves "the men" of this locality, will send a delegate: if they belong to the better paid trades, they can afford to pay for him; if not, the expense will have to fall on the shoulders of some individual who can. We shall have a Conference living on private charity, separating in debt, both facts trumpeted to the world, and our movement degraded in the eyes of the country and in our own, at a time when the elements

of honour, dignity, and power really are there. Say, has not this been the case before?

Brother Chartists! do not let yourselves be deceived! You are called upon to keep the Charter distinct from every other "ism": be it so! but, at the same time, put the extinguisher on the "isms" in your own ranks. There are several of them—little associations, professing to be established for carrying the Charter—drawing off sideways into their crooked channels, so much of the strength and volume of the Democratic stream. You must know that their existence does our movement an injury.

No reason for the meeting of a Conference in January next has been assigned or maintained when challenged, except the one contained in the address of the Manchester Council; "a decided want in that indispensable requisite in all agitations, confidence in those, as a body, who are now presiding over the destinies of the movement."

Permit me to observe that the "Manchester Council" are the very men who create that want, and that such a want will ever exist as long as the voice of faction is allowed to interfere with the organization of democracy. The "want of faith," if a reproach at all, is not so to the Executive body, but to the men who harbour that want, and then advance their own disobedience as a reason why the Executive should not be obeyed!

They urge that the Executive "derived their title from so inconsiderable a section of the community," that their efficiency must remain circumscribed. On this I offer no opinion; I was in prison then, and, therefore, cannot judge, but it is perfectly plain that the Conference will "derive their title" much in the same way, and I protest against one Conference electing an Executive, as much as the Manchester Council can against another.

The Manchester Council say, "every town paying the expenses of delegation, will have the right of sending one or more delegates," so that a few shopkeepers in one small town will be enabled to nullify the will of the poor thousands in another large one! This, no doubt, they will see the prudence of rectifying in their next address, but I protest against a Conference electing an Executive at all; the whole Chartist body must be appealed to, and I am therefore delighted with what I heard last night, when I had the honour of an interview with the Executive Committee; they have resolved on taking steps for the immediate election of a new Executive by the country at large, and that on the most enlarged and national basis. For my part I am opposed to all "property qualification," to permitting only "paying members" to vote, and thus excluding the poor who have most need of a voice. I should like to see every working-man, who takes an interest in the cause, give his vote on the occasion, whether poor or better paid, and therefore cordially hail the resolution to that effect, which the Committee have unanimously passed.

Our course, I think, is now clear. The new Executive, for the election of which there exists far more perfect and available machinery than for that of a Conference, and whose election, as unpaid, will entail little or no expense, will be the competent authority to call and fix the time of a Conference. The fullest claims of Democracy will hereby be satisfied, and all seeds of bickering and dissension must of a necessity be destroyed.

Perhaps an attempt may yet be made to uphold the perishing spirit of faction in our ranks, by meetings, cheers, rhetoric, and claptrap—take it for what it is worth! Perhaps you may be told the papal question renders a Conference necessary; of this the Executive will be the legitimate judges, and they will be elected long before the Manchester Conference, as at present proposed, is intended to meet. As Chartists, we have no interest in the papal question; papal and state-church are alike hostile to freedom and progression. Indeed, I believe, despite the maudlin of whigs and parsons to create an agitation on the subject, and thus to divert public attention from politics, that the bugbears will die a natural death, and they will signally fail.

Our duty is plain: it is to crush faction within as well as without. The wind is beginning to blow from the right quarter; let us have clear decks, unincumbered, and I have no fear of the result. For my part, if I stand single-handed, I will raise my voice against the spirit of faction wherever I meet it. No doubt I shall make plenty of enemies by so doing, perhaps I shall make more friends, and, should I not, I will still remain, brother Chartists, your faithful servant,

ERNEST JONES.

A SINGULAR VALEDICTORY ADDRESS.—The subjoined gem is attributed to one of those broad-backed pack horses of literature, "an editor out west":—"The undersigned retires from the editorial chair with complete conviction that all is vanity. From the hour he started his paper to the present time he has been solicited to lie upon every given subject, and can't remember ever having told a wholesome truth without diminishing his subscription list or making an enemy. Under these circumstances of trial, and having a thorough contempt for himself, he retires in order to recruit his moral constitution."—*New York Post*.

## Literature.

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

AMONG the many claims which the *Athenæum* has on the public, there is none, in our opinion, more deserving of recognition than its vigilant guardianship of the interests of Literature against the tricks of the fraudulent and the flagrant injustice of Government. Last week its watchfulness detected a new case for reprobation in that ancient abuse of pension-giving. This it is:—

"Her Majesty, on the same day on which she assigned a literary pension of £100 a-year to Mr. J. Payne Collier, assigned another of the same amount to 'Mr. James Bailey, of 7, Carlton-street, New Peckham;' the warrant expressly stating that it is given 'in consideration of Mr. Bailey's literary merits.' We are reluctant to quarrel with this grant,—but certainly we think the recipient a very lucky fellow. The name of Mr. Bailey as a literary man is unknown to us;—nor have we been able to find any one (and we have asked many) more enlightened than ourselves. Her Majesty's Ministers may have very good grounds for assigning to Mr. Bailey a twelfth portion of the sum annually placed at their disposal.

'Still to one Bishop Phillips seems a wit,'—

so to a Prime Minister Mr. Bailey may be a very great ornament to letters. But the public has a right to know what the reasonable claims of the gentleman in question are to one of the very few prizes in the lottery of literature. We shall, therefore, be glad to be informed of Mr. Bailey's services; and will readily concede his right to a pension when we shall hear that his claims are such as we are bound to recognize and reward."

No one will question the claim of Mr. PAYNE COLLIER to even a larger amount than that awarded to his services; but, should Mr. BAILEY prove to be a man of letters not unworthy of the national gratitude, we must still ask, Are there no other claimants more deserving than he? Where, for example—to cite but one—is THOMAS DE QUINCEY's pension? Some may not regard him, as we do, the very greatest living master of the English language; some may think lightly of those fragmentary works and fugitive articles with which he has for more than thirty years enriched our literature; but, whatever may be the individual estimate of his services, one fact is patent, namely, that you cannot mention DE QUINCEY in any circle of the British Islands, pretending to literary culture, but his name will sound familiar; in most it will awaken responses of gratitude for high pleasures bestowed, in none will it arouse indignation at the misdirection of high powers to base uses. Now, this we call a clear case for national beneficence. He has done the state service, and they know it; but they will not reward it. What are the services of Mr. BAILEY? They may be valuable, though obscure. The nation has a right to demand an explanation of them. Who is Mr. BAILEY? There is a PHILIP JAMES BAILEY, whose name reverberates through England and America, but the author of *Festus* is on no pension list. There is an illustrious thinker deeply respected by grateful thousands, and familiarly known as BAILEY of Sheffield; but the author of the *Essay on the Formation and Publication of Opinions*, is not the Mr. BAILEY unknown to the *Athenæum* and to ourselves. The only person of that name we can suggest as entitled to a pension, is the author of those brilliant leaders in the *Times* during the Corn-law agitation; if it should turn out so, the public will probably acquiesce; but, meanwhile, it is clear that a national act of charity should be warranted by the national voice, and not used for private friendships of Ministers. There are names on the pension list which, when contrasted with those not on it, would make the nation rub its astonished eyes!

Probably many of our readers are also readers of that thoughtful periodical, *The Present Age*, or *Truth-seeker in Physical, Moral, and Social Philosophy*, if they are not, they ought to be. The recent articles on "Indian Theosophy" are of great interest; and the last number contains the "History of a Creed," an essay Emerson might have written, gathering the results of long thought and investigation into a succession of epigrams and axioms. To the present time it is very applicable.

At last the Poet Laureate is appointed, and the author of *The Princess* is the favoured man. That is the only bit of gossip which the week has furnished us. So long has Government been making up its mind that the public had completely for-



gotten all about it; but the name of ALFRED TENNYSON is so beloved that any good fortune befalling him will delight the public.

The Exhibition of 1851 seems to promise a whole literature of its own. Journals are already established for the record of its proceedings. Useful information will be at a premium—unless there should happen to be a “glut;” while in the shape of translations and dialogue-books every facility will be offered to foreigners. What a Babel it will be! How the English ear will be rasped by Slavonic and Teutonic gutturals, or distended by the breadth of Southern vowels. It will be a marvel if this incursion of barbarians do not very much affect the purity of our own tongue, and damage the tender susceptibility of the London ear, already so delicate that when an actor says—as it sometimes happens—“*Donnar Elvirar* is coming,” the whole audience rises in a mass to protest against the outrage on taste. We are told the Athenians were also merciless critics in such matters. Nay, there is a famous anecdote perpetually cited as an illustration of Athenian delicacy in matters of pronunciation, that THEOPHRASTUS was known to be a foreigner even by a herdseller. People who wonder at everything recorded of the Greeks will regard us probably as reckless iconoclasts if we break that by a stone flung from common sense; but really with the daily experience of Scotchmen and Irishmen before us, we must say the most wonderful part of the anecdote is that it should have been recorded. THEOPHRASTUS came from Lesbos—if we remember rightly—and his pronunciation, therefore, naturally preserved some of the Lesbian flavour, as CARLYLE does that of Annandale. Would any critic compliment the cockney on delicacy of ear because it detects the accent of CARLYLE, or SHERIDAN KNOWLES, to be other than its own true London accent? Yet this is what critics do with respect to the Athenians.

#### OLIVE. A NOVEL.

*Olive. A Novel.* By the Author of “*The Ogilvies*.” 3 vols. Chapman and Hall.

TOUCHING, yet soothing in its sadness, is this poetic picture of a noble woman’s life. Among novels, “*Olive*” belongs to the rhetorical rather than the satirical, fashionable, analytical, or “purpose” class. The production of a woman, and evidently of a young and ardent woman, whose experience has been that of reverie and feeling, rather than of observation and reflection, it does not impress you with the vividness of its reality, nor with the depth of its thought. The writing is of a more sustained excellence than we commonly find, and often rises into real eloquence; but deficiency of material, incident to youth, has led the authoress to rely too much upon the writing, and to be somewhat careless of the matter. There is some good matter, nevertheless, and some excellent observation which promises well for future works.

Olive is a strong womanly soul working through the disadvantages of Deformity. Her life is shown to us under these phases: First, as a neglected, sickly child, whose parents are ashamed of her because of her deformity, but whose old nurse (an admirable sketch, by the way) lavishes upon her enough affection to compensate for the coldness of her parents—then, when the nurse dies, as a lonely girl gradually stealing into the hearts of her father and mother, and exposed to the many little pangs which wounded self-love suffers from the insolent taunts and equally unpleasant pity of those not deformed—then, as she grows older, and finds herself with a weak and widowed mother, slowly, but naturally, turning into a protector of that mother, and gaining by Art a subsistence for both—and, finally, when left alone in the world, converting a clergyman from his twofold scepticism, restoring to him his lost faith in woman, and his errant faith in God.

Such is the “high argument” of this book: one to task the highest powers, and one which it is no small merit to have sketched. That the authoress has adequately realized her conception, it would be gross flattery to assert; but we may say, without flattery, that she has indicated several aspects of it with excellent discrimination. Austere criticism would make sad havoc with her motives and incidents; for inexperience of life and want of art are palpable enough in most chapters. We very much doubt the truth of that which is made the basis of the earlier portion, viz., that a mother’s disappointment at the want of beauty in her baby should cause her to dislike and to neglect it. That her self-love should be

pained, that her bright hopes should be rudely destroyed, that she should feel a mingled shame and annoyance on discovering that the child’s spine was crooked, we can believe; but that this feeling should grow into dislike or even indifference is to us very questionable. It implies an oblivion of two very obvious points: an oblivion of the *instinct* of maternity, which is totally independent of the charms of a red infant; and an oblivion of the fact that the “beauty” of little red infants is a purely fanciful creation of maternal tenderness quite undiscoverable to critical eyes, and accepted only on the energetic vouchers of nurses, mothers, grandmothers, and polite visitors.

This *πρωτον ψευδος*—this original sin mars the effect of the earlier chapters; and we notice, moreover, that the authoress, from a mistaken idea that a heroine should not be too destitute of personal beauty, has finched from the real significance of her choice. Having chosen a humpbacked heroine, she should have done so frankly; made the triumph of moral beauty complete, and made Olive charming in spite of her hump. Nothing easier. We have known deformed women irresistibly fascinating. But Olive can scarcely be called deformed. A slight curvature of the spine, such as her’s is described to be, is very common; but, then, when so slight it hardly amounts to deformity, certainly not to disgust. Yet Olive has to endure slights and insults only endured by those who are unhappily objects of repulsion to the sight. In this uncertainty of drawing we see an inexperienced artist. Shakespeare has no equivocal about Othello’s colour: he makes him black, and so repulsive that the notion of Desdemona falling in love with him seems an extravagance explainable only “by witchcraft.”

Another error: it is quite contrary to all we know of human nature to suppose that Olive (granting her deformity to be as striking as you please) should disbelieve in the possibility of any man’s loving her. Let the authoress talk with deformed persons, and then see if they are deficient in vanity!

But the greatest error of all, and one betraying a profound ignorance of the real question, is seen in her conception of Harold’s conversion. Harold is a clergyman, a man with a high piercing intellect, whose scientific reputation is great, and whose purely intellectual nature has led him from doubt to doubt till he not only disbelieves in the Scriptures, but becomes an atheist. We will not quarrel with the authoress for falling into the conventional nonsense about the “unhappiness” felt by every sceptic,—it being absurd to suppose a man “unhappy” because he cannot believe in what he regards as an error! But we must notice the unphilosophical materials out of which this part of her story is made. Conversions are common enough; but to suppose that a logical, scientific mind having once examined the Scriptures, found them incredible, rejected them, and rejected all religion, should years afterwards become converted back to Church of Englandism, simply by reading the Bible, animated with a deep admiration of the effect which religion has upon the character of the girl he loves, is so ludicrous a position that we can only account for it by the sincere belief of the authoress that the Bible is luminous in its truth and that to read it is to be convinced. Olive might have converted Harold to some religious belief; contact with a more powerful mind might have converted him to a sort of platonic Christianity; but to convert him back again to Church of Englandism we pronounce utterly impossible. An unpleasant sense of unreality mars all this portion of the work.

But there are beautiful things in the book nevertheless. The old nurse, the painter’s sister, and Harold’s mother are masterly creations. Touching and charming also is the gradual rise of Olive from childhood into womanhood, and with it the gradual ascendancy of her stronger nature over that of her weak mother, who becomes, as it were, a darling child to her own daughter. The episodical matter is *novelish* and uninteresting; but Olive herself is always fascinating.

As samples of the writing we will give two passages. The first shall be

#### PICTURES OF OLIVE’S CHILDHOOD.

“Its earliest period was marked by events which she was too young to notice, troubles which she was too young to feel. They passed over her like storm-clouds over a safely-sheltered flower—only perceived by the momentary shadow which they cast. Once—it was in the first summer at Merivale—the child noticed how

pleased every one seemed, and how papa and mamma, now always together, used to speak more tenderly than usual to her. Elspie said it was because they were so happy, and that Olive ought to be happy too, because God would soon send her ‘a wee wee brother.’ She would find him some day in the pretty cradle, which Elspie showed her. So the little girl went to look there every morning, but in vain. At last her nurse said she need not look there any more, for God had taken away the baby-brother as soon as it came. Olive was very much disappointed, and when she went down to her father that day she told him of her trouble. But he angrily sent her away to her nurse. She looked ever after with grief and childish awe on the empty cradle.

“At last it was empty no longer. She, a thoughtful child of seven, could never forget the impression made, when one morning she was roused by the loud pealing of the old church bells, and the maids told her, laughing, it was in honour of her little brother, come at last. She was allowed to kiss him once, and then spent half her time watching, with great joy and wonderment, the tiny face, and touching the tiny hands. After some days she missed him; and after some more Elspie showed her a little heap in the nearest churchyard, saying, that was her baby-brother’s cradle now. Poor little Olive!—her only knowledge of the sweet tie of brotherhood was these few days of silent watching and the little green mound left behind in the churchyard.

“From that time there came a gradual change over the household and over Olive’s life. No more long, quiet hours after dinner, her father reading, her mother occupied in some light work, or resting on the sofa in delicious idleness, while Olive herself, little noticed, but yet treated with uniform kindness by both, sat on the hearthrug fondling the sleepy cat, or gazing with vague childish reverie into the fire. No more of proud pleasure with which, on Sunday afternoons, exalted to her grave papa’s knee, she created an intense delight, out of what was to him a somewhat formal duty, and said her letters from the large family Bible. These childish joys vanished gradually, she scarce knew how. Her papa she now rarely saw, he was so much from home, and the quiet, dreamy house, wherein she loved to ramble, became a house of feasting, her beautiful mamma being the centre of its gaiety. Olive retreated to her nursery and to Elspie, and the rest of her childhood was one long, solitary, pensive dream.

“In that dream was the clear transcript of all the scenes amidst which it passed. The old hall, seated on a rising ground, and commanding views which were really beautiful in their way, considering that Merivale was on the verge of a manufacturing district, bounded by pastoral and moorland country. Those strange furnace-fires, which rose up at dusk from the earth, and gleamed all around the horizon, like red fiery eyes open all night long, how mysteriously did they haunt the imaginative child! Then the town, Old-church, how in her after life it grew distinct from all other towns, like a place seen in a dream, so real and yet so unreal! There was its castle hill, a little island within a large pool, which had once been a real fortress and moat. Old Elspie condemned alike tradition and reality, until Olive read in her little *History of England* the name of the place, and how John of Gaunt had built a castle there. And then Elspie vowed it was unworthy to be named the same day with beautiful Stirling. Continually did she impress on the child the glories of her birth-place, so that Olive in after life, while remembering her childhood’s scenes as a pleasant land of earth, came to regard her native Scotland as a sort of dream paradise. The shadow of the mountains where she was born fell softly, solemnly, over her whole life, influencing her pursuits, her character, perhaps even her destiny.”

#### The next shall be

#### A LOVE SCENE.

“Again there fell between them one of those pauses which rarely come save between two friends or lovers, who know thoroughly—in words or in silence—the speech of each other’s hearts. Then Harold, guiding the conversation as he always did, changed it suddenly.

“‘I am thinking of the last time I walked here—when I came to Edinburgh this summer. There was with me one whom I regarded highly, and we talked—as gravely as you and I do now, though on a far different theme.’

“‘What was it?’

“‘One suited to the season and the place, and my friend’s ardent youth. He was in love, poor fellow, and he asked me about his wooing. Perhaps you may think he chose an adviser ill fitted to the task.’

“Harold spoke carelessly as it seemed; and waiting Olive’s reply, he pulled a handful of red-brown leaves from a tree that overhung the path, and began playing with them.

“‘You do not answer, Miss Rothesay. Come, there is scarce a subject we have not discussed some time or other, save this. Let us, just for amusement, take my friend’s melancholy case as a text, and argue what young people call ‘love.’

“‘As you will.’

“‘A cold acquiescence! You think, perhaps, the matter is either above or beneath me—that I have no interest therein?’ And his eyes, bright, piercing, commanding, seemed to force an answer.

“‘It came, very quietly and coldly.’

“‘I have heard you say that love was the brief madness of a man’s life; if fulfilled, a burden; if unfulfilled or deceived, a curse.’

“‘I said so, did I! Well, you give my opinions—what think you of me? Answer truly—like a friend.’

“She did so! She never could look in Harold’s eyes and tell him what was not true.

“‘I think you are one of those men in whom strong intellect prevents the need of love. Youthful passion you may have felt; but true, deep, earnest love you never did know, and, as I believe, never will! Nay, forgive me if I err; I only take you on your own showing.’



"Thank you, thank you! You speak honestly and frankly—that is something for a woman," muttered Harold; and then there was a long, awkward pause. Oh, how one poor heart ached the while!

"At last, fearing lest her silence annoyed him, Olive took courage to say, 'You were going to talk to me about Heidelberg. Do so now; that is, if you are not angry with me,' she added, with a little deprecatory soothing in her manner.

"It seemed to touch him. 'Angry! how could you think so? I am never angry with you. But what do you desire to hear about Heidelberg;—whether I am going, and when? Do you then wish—I mean, advise me to go?'

"Yes, if it is for your good! If leaving Harbury would give you rest on that one subject of which we never speak."

"But of which I, at least, think night and day, and never without a prayer—(I can pray now)—for the good angel who brought light into my darkness," said Harold, solemnly. "That comfort is with me, whatever else may—But you wanted to hear about Heidelberg?"

"Yes; tell me all. You know I like to hear."

"Well, then, I have only to decide, and I might depart immediately. Mine would be a safe, sure course; but, at the beginning, I might have a hard struggle. I do not like to take any one to share it."

"Not your mother, who loves you so?"

"No, because her love would be sorely tried. We should be strangers in a strange land; perhaps poverty would be added to our endurance; I should have to labour unceasingly, and my temper might fail. These are hard things for a woman to bear."

"Oh, you do not know what a woman's affection is!" said Olive, earnestly. "How could she be desolate when she had you with her! Little would she care for being poor! And if, when sorely tried, you were bitter at times, the more need for her to soothe you. We women can bear all things for those we love."

"Is it so?" Harold said, thoughtfully, his countenance changing, and his voice becoming soft as he looked upon her. "Do you think any woman—I mean my mother, of course—would love me with this love?"

"And once more, Olive, sealing up her bursting heart, answered calmly, 'I do think so.'"

"Again there was a silence. Harold broke it by saying, 'You would smile to know how childishly my last walk here haunts me; I really must go and see that love-stricken friend of mine. But you, I suppose, take no interest in his wooing?'

"Oh, yes! I like to hear of young people's happiness," said Olive, trying to wear an indifferent smile.

"But he was not quite happy. He did not know whether the woman he loved loved him. He had never asked her."

"Wherefore not?"

"There were several reasons. First, because he was a proud man, and, like many others, had been deceived once. He would not again let a woman mock his peace. And he was right! Do you not think so?"

"Yes, if she were one who would do this. But no true woman ever mocked true love. Rarely, *knowingly*, would she give cause for it to be cast before her in vain. If your friend be worthy, how knows he but that she may love him all the while?"

"Well, well, let that pass. He has other reasons." He paused and looked towards her, but Olive's face was dropped out of sight. He continued,—"Reasons such as men only feel. Women know not what an awful thing it is to cast one's pride, one's hope—perhaps the weal or woe of one's whole life—upon a light 'Yes' or 'No' from the lips of a thoughtless girl. I speak," he added, abruptly, "as my friend, the youth in love, would speak."

"Yes, I know—I understand. But tell me more," said Olive, drawn with trembling interest to the subject.

"His other reasons were,—that he was poor; that, if betrothed, he might have to wait years before they could marry; or, perhaps, as his health was feeble, he might die, and never call her wife at all. Therefore, though he loved her as dearly as ever man loved woman, he deemed it right, and good, and just, to keep silence evermore."

"Did he deem, even in his lightest thought, that she loved him?"

"He could not tell. Sometimes it almost seemed so."

"Then he was wrong—crucially wrong! He thought of his own pride, not of *her*. Little he knew the long, silent agony that she must bear—the doubt of being loved bringing even the shame of loving. Little he saw of the daily struggle: the poor heart sometimes frozen into dull endurance, and then awakened into miserable throbbing life by the shining of some hope, which passes and leaves it darker and colder than before. Poor thing—poor thing!"

"And utterly forgetting herself, forgetting all but the compassion learnt from sorrow, Olive spoke with strong agitation.

"Harold watched her intently. 'Your words are sympathizing and kind. Say on! What should he, this lover do?'

"Let him tell her that he loves her—let him save her from the mournful struggle that wears away youth, and strength, and hope."

"What! and bind her by a promise which may take years to fulfil?"

"If he has won her heart, she is already bound. It is mockery to talk, as the world talks, of the sense of honour that leaves a woman 'free.' Tell him so! Bid him take her to his heart, that, come what will, she may feel she has a place there. Let him not shame her by the doubt that she dreads poverty or long delay. If she loves him truly, she will wait years, a whole lifetime, until he claim her. If he labour, she will strengthen him; if he suffer, she will comfort him; in the world's fierce battle, her faithfulness will be to him rest, and help, and balm."

"But," said Harold, his voice hoarse and trembling,

"what if they should live on thus for years, and never marry? What if he should die?"

"Die!"

"Yes. If so, far better that he should never have spoken—that his secret should go down with him to the grave."

"What, you mean that he should die, and she never know that he loved her! O Heaven! what misery could equal that?"

"As Olive spoke, the tears sprang into her eyes, and, utterly subdued, she stood still and let them flow."

"Harold, too, seemed strangely moved, but only for a moment. Then he said, very softly and quietly, 'Miss Rothersey, you speak like one who feels every word. These are things we learn in but one school. Tell me—as a friend, who night and day prays for your happiness—are you not speaking from your own heart? You love, or you have loved?'

"For a moment Olive's senses seemed to reel. But his eyes were upon her—those truthful, truth-searching eyes. 'Must I look in his face and tell him a lie,' was her half-frenzied thought. 'I cannot, I cannot! And he will never, never know.'"

"She bowed her head, and answered, in a low, heart-broken murmur, one word—'Yes!'

"And, with a woman like you, to love once is to love for evermore?"

"Again Olive bent her head, speechlessly,—and that was all. There was a sound as of crushed leaves, and those with which Harold had been playing fell scattered on the ground. He gave no other sign of emotion or sympathy."

"For many minutes they walked on slowly, the little laughing brook beside them seeming to rise like a thunder-voice upon the dead silence. Olive listened to every ripple, that fell as it were like the boom of an engulfing wave. Nothing else she heard, or felt, or thought, until Harold spoke."

"His tone was soft and very kind, and he took her hand the while. 'I thank you for this confidence. You must forgive me if I did wrong in asking it. Henceforth I shall ask no more. If your life be happy, as I pray God it may, you will have no need of me. If not, hold me ever to your service as a true friend and brother.'"

"She stooped, she leaned her brow upon the two clasped hands—her own and his—and wept as if her heart were breaking."

"But very soon all this ceased, and she felt a calmness like death. Upon it broke Harold's cold, clear voice—as cold and clear as ever."

"Once more, let me tell you all I owe you—friendship, counsel, patience,—for I have tried your patience much. I pray you pardon me! From you I have learned to have faith in Heaven, peace towards men, reverence for woman. Your friendship has blessed me—may God bless you!"

"His words ceased, somewhat tremulously; and she felt, for the first time, Harold's lips touch her hand. If she could have snatched his, buried it in her bosom, and poured out upon it her whole soul's love in one long kiss, she would have sunk down, and let life and being part from her as easily as from a sun-exhaled cloud."

"Quietly and mutely they walked home; quietly and mutely, nay, even coldly, they parted. The time had come and passed; and between their two hearts now rose the silence of an existence."

#### PORTSMOUTH LYRICS.

*Portsmouth Lyrics.* By Alfred Lear Huxford and J. Albert Way. C. Mitchell.

It is pleasant to see two friends sounding their small lyres together in emulous and loving rivalry; but Messrs. Huxford and Way have not sufficiently examined the quality of their respective lyres, nor scrutinized with sufficient severity their pretensions as public performers. This little volume—strangely misnamed *Lyrics*—contains evidence of pleasant poetic feeling, but none of poetic genius. It belongs to the thousand-and-one mistakes of youthful aspiration. Every man with a turn for letters writes verses; the imprudent publish, and accuse an unreading public of "prosaism." There is no branch of industry which should be more steadily discouraged than that "unproductive labour" of writing and publishing verses. Would we discourage real poets, then? We would. Real poets will break through all discouragement.

The best verses in this volume are two quatorzains:

#### "I.—ARIADNE.

"Upon the shore she stood all motionless,  
All tearless, voiceless, mute, with keen eye fixt  
Far out upon the sea. It seemed that all  
Love, feeling, thought, were in that one sad gaze  
Concentrate: as she stood upon the strand,  
For some rare piece of sculptural art she had  
Been taken; but ever and anon there rose  
Within her snowy breast a sigh so full  
Of utterance for the grief that lay therein,  
It seemed as if a heart thus overwrought  
With hopeless woe must straightway burst and die;  
Yet still she stood, while sorrow conjured up,  
To mock the sense, a vision of the brave  
But most deceitful one then hast'ning o'er the wave."

#### "II.—BACCHUS.

"Still by the wave she stood; and then there came,  
Bursting upon the silence of her grief,  
A frantic troop of mirthful Bacchanals,  
Crowned with dark ivy and the fruitful vine,  
And troling jolly snatches of old lays

To tinkling cymbals; while amid the throng—  
Manly, yet indolent—most gay, most brave  
Rode he, the Conqueror of the Indian race;  
Around his path the flowers sprang up, and all  
The cavern'd echoes cried, 'A God! A God!'  
Straightway he seized the grief-entranced maid,  
And placed her on the tiger's golden back;  
He smiled a luscious smile—Fate willed it so;  
Instant the maiden loved him and forgot all woe."

"H."

#### BOOKS ON OUR TABLE.

*A Rudimentary Treatise on Steam-Boilers.* By Robert Armstrong. John Weale.

Mr. Weale is rendering the public good service by putting forth, under the name of "Rudimentary Treatises," a series of well-written tracts on scientific subjects, and their applications to the most useful purposes. The last of these discusses the important question of steam-boilers; important no less as a vast question of economy, of wealth, space, and time, but also as to the safety of life and limb. Although this treatise does not pretend to be a guide to engineers and boiler-manufacturers, they may, nevertheless, glean some useful hints towards the approximation of a standard of size, of easy management, of economy, and of the prevention of explosion. On the whole, the number of disasters in England arising from the bursting of steam-boilers, is not so great as to prove anything like an inattention to the lives of passengers which seems at times to mark the conduct of river navigators in the United States. Few railway travellers are apprehensive of danger from the failure of any part of the locomotive machinery. As this modern invention has led to the application of the author's leading principle, we shall indulge in an extract from his graphic description of the great occasion:—

"The propriety," he remarks, "of a practice founded on the principle that in a well-proportioned boiler there ought always to be a sufficient area of heating surface within as short a space as possible, was conclusively settled at that great area of steam engineering, the opening of the Liverpool and Manchester Railway, by the successful trial and final adoption of Mr. Stephenson's great invention, without which railways would have been useless for many of their most important purposes. I allude to the fire-box tubular boiler of the celebrated 'Rocket,' locomotive engine; to say nothing of the engine itself, it was the boiler that was pronounced, with scarcely a dissent among the hundreds of engineers who witnessed its performances, to be 'the invention' that was to 'make' the railway—a prediction that a triumphant career of twenty years, without a single competitor deserving the name, has amply verified. It has, in truth, made railways, not only figuratively, but actually. And the more closely the principles involved in that great invention have been adhered to since it first burst on the world like a rocket, the more perfect has been the railway locomotive for efficiency and economy combined; although the most valuable of those principles were either not very clearly understood or not candidly acknowledged by any party during the celebrated battle of the gauges."

We may add that these treatises are liberally illustrated by engravings of a character to make the works popular as well as useful to scientific men.

*The Red Republican.* Part 4. Edited by G. Julian Harney.

The late *Democratic Review* is now incorporated with this periodical. The present part has especial public interest, containing the correspondence between well-known politicians on the Democratic Fusion which has lately been the subject of a metropolitan conference. The variety of the *Red Republican* continues and its tone improves.

*An Enquiry into the Principles of the Distribution of Wealth most conducive to Human Happiness.* By W. Thompson, author of *Labour Rewarded, An Appeal of Women*. A new edition by William Pare. W. S. Orr and Co.

*A Manual of the Geography and History of Europe, Past and Present.* By Francis H. Ungewitter, LL.D. Thomas Delf.

*Knight's Pictorial Shakspeare.* Part III. (*Love's Labour Lost*.) National Edition. C. Knight.

*Discourse on the Method of Rightly Conducting the Reason, and Seeking Truth in the Sciences.* By Descartes. Translated from the French. Simpkin and Marshall.

*First Latin Reading Lessons, with complete Vocabulary: intended as an Introduction to Cæsar.* By John Robson, B.A. Taylor and Walton.

*The Art of Conversation. A Lecture addressed to the Young.* By W. Henty. Orger and Meryon.

*Cicero's Three Books of Offices; also his Cato Major, Lælius, Paradozes, Scipio's Dream, and Letter to Quintus on the Duties of a Magistrate.* Literally translated by Cyrus H. Edmonds. (Bohn's Classical Library.) H. G. Bohn.

*A Popular Lecture on Law: its Origin and Use.* By Thomas Turner. E. Elwood.

## The Arts.

#### PRISSE'S VALLEY OF THE NILE.

For a work which will thoroughly *orientalize* the mind while gratifying its artistic desires, we have seen nothing at all comparable to the magnificent album published by Mr. Madden, under the title of *Characters, Costumes, and Modes of Life in the Valley of the Nile*, where beauty and instruction go hand in hand to produce an ornament for the drawing-room table, and a vivid commentary on the social condition of a people in whom we feel an inexhaustible interest. Here is a panorama, broad yet minute, useful yet artistic, furnishing those who have never crossed the



seas with the means of accurately knowing all the externals of Egyptian life, such as no libraries of descriptions could rival, and fixing them indelibly upon the mind. When we read the very best description we are still at the mercy of our own ignorance, which puts false interpretations upon words; but in pictures so large as these we see the thing as in reality.

Apart from its utility, which is undeniable, this work has a beauty little less striking. The whole round of Egyptian life is presented in various types; and each of these pictures demands more than a passing glance for the boldness, freedom, and vitality of the figures. M. Prisse, a French artist, has thoroughly imbued himself with the spirit of oriental life, as competent witnesses aver; and the veriest cockney, who never saw an Egyptian off the stage of the Italian Opera, will recognize a life-like truth in the figures which assures him they are human beings. Here we have none of those conventional faces and academic forms—libelling nature by their insipid uniformity—no straight noses, accurate brows, meaningless eyes, and lifeless lay figures. The women are often beautiful, but with the beauty of eastern physiognomy. The compositions, too, are often exquisite. The men, women, and children impress you with a sense of their capacity for motion; and the draperies fall naturally as swayed by the forms. Enough of the atmosphere and the architecture—public and domestic—is given to indicate the true locality, while the ample size of the drawings enables even the minutest details of costume to be distinctly appreciated. As compositions they are of unequal merit, some of the later being scarcely up to the standard of the earlier parts; but one and all have the same fidelity and the same interest as types. The letterpress which accompanies the plates is by Mr. J. A. St. John, already known by various works on Egypt. It is brief, yet luminous; telling all that is requisite for a full understanding of the illustrations, and not wandering into discussion or dissertation. The plates themselves are drawn on stone and tinted: the effect is brilliant and harmonious. Altogether the work stands alone in completeness of plan and felicity of execution.

#### MUSIC AND THE DRAMA.

I may or may not be infallible. You think I am, sir? I bow to your superior judgment, and waive the affectation of modesty. But if infallible, certainly not *ubiquitous*. One poor pair of eyes, one pair of ears, one graceful pair of legs—I boast no more. This being the case you will understand how, having my evenings occupied by attendance on the Reverend W. Blazes, whose energies are called forth to resist the malignant forms of Popery in our parish (lighted candles being there set up to facilitate our already facile descent into Avernus)—having, I say, to listen to his Christian eloquence, it cannot be expected that I should at the same time listen to Jullien, Jetty Treffz, or the Berlin Choir. Of two entertainments I naturally choose the most exciting. I prefer good acting to bad, and the Reverend W. Blazes is the Kean of the day. Some think he rants. All I know is that he “moves” his audience, makes them shudder, makes them gasp, makes them perspire. He is the man for my money. I run after him, and neglect the feeble efforts of the stage. But as I am not paid five guineas a week for criticising sermons and exhortations, but for cruelty to actors, authors, and managers, I must furnish some account of theatrical novelties. *Ex nihilo nihil fit*; which means that you cannot make a silk purse out of a satin waistcoat—in other words, you cannot write an accurate account of what you have not seen; so that to get out of my difficulty I shall draw upon the *Times*, and abridge the criticisms I find therein:—

GRAND NATIONAL CONCERTS.—Mr. Macfarren's serenata, entitled *The Sleeper Awakened*, is the first of the original works by native composers, the announcement of which was hailed as the most gratifying feature of the prospectus issued by the committee of the Grand National Concerts. The author of the libretto of *The Sleeper Awakened* has chosen an incident in the same story from *The Thousand and One Nights* which furnished Weber with the book of his comic opera, *Abon Hassan*. He has treated it with consummate skill, making it subservient to a pleasant moral, without pedantry and affectation, while it forms the basis of four amusing and well-contrasted scenes. . . . It is much to say of a composition which occupied no less than two hours and a half in execution, without “entr'actes” or intervals of repose, that in no one place is there evidence of weakness, and that the interest never ceases. That every part of the work should be equally striking and beautiful was, of course, out of the question, or that every part should be equally new; but though here and there a want of true inspiration may be felt, and occasionally a resemblance to something heard before, the musician's art has been used to such advantage, that the ear and the judgment are satisfied, even when the former may be neither surprised nor delighted. But, without attempting an analysis of the music, let us mention some of the pieces from which we received the most pleasure, and which appeared to us most worthy of Mr. Macfarren's talent and reputation. The overture, a showy and brilliant orchestral movement in E flat, is full of clever writing, spirited, and characteristic of the subject it precedes. One or two of the vocal melodies are happily employed as themes. Bustling, effervescent, and never obtruding sentiment for

the sake of contrast, it is precisely what the overture to a comic opera should be. As a piece of instrumentation, it must also be praised for ingenuity, variety of colour, and power of combination. The opening chorus of Hassan's friends, “Applaud him! applaud him!” is a lively and well-marked tune, subsequently employed more than once in the serenata, and always to good purpose. The duettino for Hassan and Zuleika, “Oh, when the weary heart is bless'd!” in G, is a flowing allegretto, the chief characteristic of which, however, is extreme simplicity. The prayer, “Mighty Allah rules the East,” is striking and dramatic, the announcement in unison being well opposed to the elaborate orchestral treatment of the latter part. The march in the Caliph's procession in C major, commencing softly, and leading, by means of an effective crescendo, to a pompous and animated fortissimo, is also an imposing piece of instrumentation. The trio, or second theme in F, for the cornet, though less original than the first, by skilfully-managed contrast adds to the general effect. “Beautiful night,” a barytone song for the Caliph, is a pretty sentimental ballad in A flat, with an obligato accompaniment for the clarinet. The trio, “Open, open,” for Zuleika, Hassan, and the Caliph, is a long and admirably written piece of concerted music, in which a quaint arietta, “Should joy with smiling face invite,” forms an agreeable episode. A canon for the three voices, in E flat, “Good night,” is written with that perfect smoothness which only the practised musician can accomplish; as a specimen of vocal part-writing it may be accepted for a model, while the leading theme is exceedingly graceful. Hassan's song “The Caliph sits in a hall of gold,” in C, is one of the newest and most genuine of the vocal solos, a bold and strongly marked melody being set off by a spirited and peculiar orchestral treatment. We are much mistaken if this fails to become a general favourite with our tenor singers. “Gone, he's gone,” a cavatina in D flat, is one of the most brilliant and effective bravuras ever written for the contralto, which, since Rossini abandoned composition, is not over rich in pieces for display. The present morceau will be a welcome addition to the repertoire of those vocalists who are not happy enough to be born with soprano voices. The second scene, although a pretty ballad for Hassan, “A vision most gorgeous,” is introduced, must be regarded as a single piece of music, and, indeed, as the grand finale of the opera, or serenata, whichever it may be designated. The action shows Hassan awaking in the palace, supposing himself Caliph, abolishing the restrictions against wine, and indulging in a boisterous revelry. The actors are Hassan, the Caliph, and his attendants, who wait upon Hassan. This scene, in our opinion, is not only the most exciting, but the most ingenious and musician-like in the whole work. The interest accumulates as the scene progresses, and the Bacchanalian chorus for Hassan and the attendants, “Fill, ye pious Moslems,” is worked up with surprising power, and makes a brilliant climax. This scene would be very effective on the stage, since it possesses the dramatic element in the highest perfection. The incidental ballet-music noted in the book has been judiciously omitted, with the exception of one piece—“Ballabile,” so called—a kind of galop, which, not being at all original, might also be rejected without damage to the rest of this vigorous and ably-constructed scene. In the third scene there is a baritone song for the Caliph—“Oh listen, sweetest, listen!”—a ballad, well enough in its way; and a duet for the Caliph and Zuleika, in which the most remarkable passage is a beautiful cantabile in E flat, 9-8 measure—“Would that my heart.” But, whether musically or dramatically regarded, this scene, although essential to the development of the story, is by far the least interesting of the four. In the last scene there is a fine duet in D for Zuleika and Hassan, the longest and perhaps the best in the serenata. Here, also, is interwoven an episodic ballad for the lady, in A—“The hour when first my glance met thine,” which is quite a gem, and cannot fail to become popular. In the finale some repetitions of the earlier parts of the serenata occur. Though short, it is clever, and in excellent keeping; while the chorus, “Applaud them! applaud them!” makes just as joyous a conclusion as it formed a spirited opening to the serenata. On the whole, the *Sleeper Awakened* must be regarded as a work of very high character and pretensions, and likely to add to Mr. Macfarren's already distinguished reputation.

M. JULLIEN'S CONCERTS.—On Monday night M. Jullien produced his *Great Exhibition Quadrille* with a pomp and parade that put all his previous essays into the shade. Besides his own band, strengthened by those of her Majesty's Royal Artillery, Second Life Guards, and Coldstream Guards (under the respective directions of Messrs. Collins, Gratton Cooke, and Godfrey), a corps of French *tambours*, in the costume of the National Guard, headed by M. Barbier, the accredited tambour-major, with his huge *canne à pomme d'or*, to enforce obedience and ensure precision, swelled out the ranks of the executants to such a degree that the orchestra was obliged to be raised nearly on a level with the highest row of boxes to accommodate them. The *coup d'œil* was imposing and picturesque, and when M. Jullien appeared upon the platform in the centre, to complete the picture, a shout of applause arose from every part of the house. The first four figures of M. Jullien's *Great Exhibition Quadrille* are composed of melodies from foreign sources, which are made the bases of variations for some of his most popular solo performers. After a mysterious introduction, in which the Russian National Hymn forms a prominent feature, and is made subservient to some striking instrumental combinations, the corps of French *tambours* commence the first figure with a *pas accéléré*, introducing the “Chamade,” the “Chant d'Honneur,” and other familiar performances. A *pas redoublé* is then taken up by the three military bands, and the figure concludes with the “Marseillaise,” given out with overwhelming loudness by the united body of executants. The success of the quadrille was pretty well assured

by this first figure. The *tambours* made a prodigious effect. Their precision, and the skilful manner in which they graduated from the loudest *fortissimo* to an absolute *pianissimo*, preserving all the delicacy and crispness of their beat, created quite a novel impression. The applause was unanimous in honour of the French drummers, and was renewed at the end of the “Marseillaise,” which was immediately encored. The second figure is composed of a quaint Spanish tune, entitled “Sapatieodo,” with variations for oboe, flute, and flageolet, admirably played by MM. Lavigne, Pratten, and Collinet, and received with the greatest favour. Nor must the guitar accompaniments, allotted to the Messrs. Ciebra, which heightened the national colour of the melody, be passed over without a word of acknowledgment. Figure No. 3 is preceded by a graceful Sicilian serenade, the subject of which, appropriately given to the corna musa, was played by M. Souallé, accompanied by Mr. Streather on the harp. The figure itself, composed of a Piedmontese “Monferrina” and a Neapolitan “Tarantella,” in which the castagnettes were cleverly handled by Signor Baldacci, was full of life and vigour. The fourth figure is founded upon the popular French air, “Partant pour la Syrie,” which M. Jullien, without furnishing an authority, declares to be borrowed from “an old Eastern melody.” The melody, however, is too eminently French in character to admit of any such supposition. Nevertheless, it served very well for three effective variations, on the “Bombardon” (a somewhat incongruous title for one of the finest of the instruments invented by M. Saxé), the trombone, and the cornet-à-piston, which were rendered with great taste and facility by MM. Sommers, Cioffi, and Koenig. In the fifth and last figure M. Jullien has brought all his resources into play, and concentrated the dramatic marrow of his narrative. The theme is “The march of all nations to London.” The morning of the “all-absorbing event” is supposed to have arrived, and the chimes of London, “echoed far and wide,” announce the glad occurrence. Fragments of the preceding themes are here intermingled in curious disarray, and when the ear has been sufficiently excited by this motley coincidence of national tunes, the subject of the English national anthem is heard to steal in softly, and after some intervals of interruption, ingeniously contrived (one of which is appropriately filled up by “Rule Britannia”), the combined mass of instrumentalists, military bands, *tambours*, and all, join in the one familiar theme, which forms a climax as irresistible as it is obstreperous.

ADELPHI THEATRE.—A very good specimen of the Adelphi school of drama was brought out on Monday. The authors are Mr. Robert Brough, one of the “brothers” hitherto known only in the comic line, and Mr. Bridge-man, a novice in the honourable profession of play-building. The piece is entitled *Jessie Gray*, and the young lady (Madame Celeste) from whom it takes its name is the supposed niece of an old gentleman, who, though called Dr. Gray (Mr. O. Smith), is only an apothecary. The nephew (Mr. Boyce) of a haughty baronet (Mr. Hughes) courts her in the disguise of an artist, and when his uncle, who has higher views for him, exposes his real character, he defies his relative, and declares that he will marry the humble object of his love. The baronet, who is as unscrupulous as he is haughty, now determines to break off the match by destroying *Jessie's* character, and he employs precisely the same means as those adopted by Don John in *Much Ado about Nothing*. The agents he employs are one of Gray's assistants (Mr. Honey) who has poisoned a footman by mistake; a military gamester (Mr. C. J. Smith), whom he can denounce for the use of loaded dice; and Gray's housekeeper (Mrs. Lawes). *Jessie* is sent to sleep by an opiate, her lover is made to behold two figures at her window, who are, in fact, the housekeeper and the assistant, and the Captain assumes to be the Lothario out of doors. The lover is, of course, driven to distraction, but the baronet perceiving that love is not quite extinct in him, projects a plan for carrying off *Jessie Gray* in a yacht. All of a sudden his views are changed by the discovery that *Jessie* is his own child, and he is but too happy to unite her to his nephew. Most of the actors in this drama are so well known that we may content ourselves with saying they displayed their usual talent. A special word may, however, be given to Mr. Hughes and Mr. Honey. The former of these gentlemen has an important career before him; he may, if he chooses, take up the serious line so long filled by the lamented Mr. Yates, and find no one to contest his laurels. He is a melodramatist of great intelligence; there is not a movement in his countenance which is not the result of careful deliberation. What he should aim at is the power of elevating the parts he undertakes. If we forget that the villain of the piece is a baronet, Mr. Hughes's acting was most admirable; it was the cool, designing, bad man throughout; but, on the other hand, when we remember that he is a man of high family, plotting to secure the honour of that family at any expense, we feel that the aristocratic bearing is wanting. Mr. Honey, who played the assistant, tormented by the conglomerated miseries of a poisoned footman, the destruction of *Jessie's* fame, and a prospective college examination, came out with an exhibition of grotesque humour, and delivered his words with a quaintness, that quite took the audience by surprise. Such a success is enough to make an epoch in an actor's career, and he may even turn to account his hardness of manner as an original qualification.

There, now you have heard what the “Thunderer” says, and I will wind up with saying that the success of *The Templar* increases—*vires acquirit eundo*, and so does that of *Philip of France* and *Mario de Méranie*; as to the *Duchess of Malfy*, which R. H. Horne has adapted for Sadler's Wells, I must be grave and critical on that next week.

VIVIAN.



## Portfolio.

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

## SKETCHES FROM LIFE.

By HARRIET MARTINEAU.

## II.—THE COLLEGIAN.

ONE day during the war, when the Orders in Council were producing more mischief in our manufacturing districts than those decrees of Napoleon upon which they were meant to retaliate, the city of — was thrown into consternation by the news that Mr. Woodcock had failed. Bad news had become so frequent of late that any ordinary mishap would have been received with a sigh and a few shakes of the head, and then have been forgotten in the next incident that occurred; but that Mr. Woodcock should fail came upon the city like a great fire, or an earthquake, or the news that Napoleon had really landed on the neighbouring coast. The ladies wept, as when the news came of Lord Nelson's death; the gentlemen met at one another's houses to see if anything could be done. The poorest people in the street spoke of it as of a personal misfortune. And so it was to them, for Mr. Woodcock had always been as kind a neighbour as he was an upright magistrate. He had been sheriff and alderman; and then his portrait, in his robes, had been hung up among those of the mayors in the city-hall. In that hall his mayoralty feasts had been of the highest order ever given; and his balls in the assembly rooms were talked of years after others were forgotten. Liberal as his expenditure had been, well as his wife was always dressed, and large as were his benefactions in the city, there was no sign of extravagance in himself or his household; but, on the contrary, so much prudence and sagacity, that he was as much consulted for his wisdom as appealed to for his benevolence. Therefore, when the news spread from house to house that Mr. Woodcock had failed, the first remark made by every hearer was that there could be no fault in the case.

There was no fault. A sudden depreciation in the value of his stock—a fall which no wisdom could have foreseen or guarded against, was the cause of the misfortune. And the mischief done was small to any but the Woodcocks themselves. There were no tradesmen's bills. The deficiency was small; for Mr. Woodcock had stopped the very hour that he had reason to fear that he was insolvent, and his few creditors were those who had profited largely by their preceding engagements with him. Not an ill word was known to be spoken against him or his; but many a kind and sorrowful one when the family removed from their sunny house near the cathedral, and went, with one servant, into a small "right up," just outside the city; and when the phaeton was laid down, and young master Edward's pony was sold, and Mrs. Woodcock was seen going to market, dressed as plainly as any Quaker.

Hitherto they had never been thought proud. Now people began to think them so—Mrs. Woodcock certainly—and perhaps her husband too. He grew very grave, and more retired and dignified than formerly. Mrs. Woodcock had always been remarkably clever. But for the high principle and sound judgment which gave moral weight to what she said her sayings would have been sharp and satirical. Now there was more sharpness and satire, and they showed the more, from her saying less, and carrying herself in a higher manner. Her intimate friends knew that a single mortification lay heavy at her heart, and made her more unhappy than she acknowledged to herself. She was grieving for the blight which had come upon the prospects of her only child—"my Edward," as she was wont to call him—she, from whom tender words were very rare.

Her Edward was a clever boy—a very clever boy, and such a wag that other boys did not care about his cleverness in any other direction. He made such capital fun wherever he went that it was a secondary matter that he could learn whatever he chose in no time, and do better than the best whatever he set about. He had his mother's keen, observant—one might say, experienced, eye, under his curly light hair. He was not a handsome boy, but he had a bright, healthy face; brows that he knit very close when he was learning his lessons; and a mouth so incessantly working with fun that the question was how he ever kept grave while within the cathedral walls on Sundays. He had been destined, however, to spend a good many hours of gravity in a church, in the course of his life; for he was to have been a clergyman. It was the overthrow of this aim which was the heavy mortification to Mrs. Woodcock. Her husband thought they must give up the idea of a university education for Edward, and prepare him for trade. The mother tried to remember that we do not know what is good for us, and that it might possibly be better for her son to be in trade; but when some such reflection was immediately followed by a few sarcasms on human life or human beings, her husband knew that she had been thinking how her Edward would have been sure to distinguish himself at Oxford, if he could have been allowed to show what he could do.

Before many years all was bright again. A good fortune was unexpectedly left to Mr. Woodcock. First, he paid all his creditors, debts, interest, and compound interest. Then he went into his old house again; and his old servants came back to him joyfully. His fellow-citizens made him mayor again; and the guild-feast was as handsome as before. There are many now who remember Edward's curly head in the mayor's carriage, and the wonder of his school-fellows as to how the boy would behave at the great dinner, among all

the grown-up people. He sat beside his mother; and she would not laugh, say what he might, more than became her position as hostess to six hundred people. He asked the young ladies to dance very properly at the ball afterwards; but he amused them so excessively that they were almost glad at last to change partners and rest from laughing. What a thing this would be to remember when he became a bishop! Of course the university was again before him; and his mother was now as gracious and right-minded in her shrewdness as ever.

Before Edward went to Oxford his father died. The honest and benign face, under the brown wig, was no more seen in the market-place, nor was the cheerful voice, with a reasoning tone, heard in the magistrates' hall; nor, for a while, were pleasant parties assembled in the bright and handsome drawing-room, before whose windows the cathedral tower and spire arose in the sunset, like a sculptured mountain reflecting the western lights. In those summer evenings the mother was seen, leaning on her son's arm, taking the last walks with him before his going to Oxford.

There was less gossip about the Woodcocks than might have been expected by those who hear much of the vulgarities of provincial towns. Edward gave such fair occasion for talk, that it is surprising there was not more of it. When he came home for the first vacation it was remarked—it could not but be remarked—that he and his mother were rarely seen together. When once she had his arm, he did not at all condescend to her short stature; he twirled his cane about, fidgetted, and struck the pebbles as he walked. But he was often seen galloping out of the city on a spirited horse, or lounging near the newsroom, or lolling out of the window of the billiard-room there. His mother walked alone. She was seldom visible when neighbours called; and, when found at home, she appeared to be growing caustic again. With this there was a slight affectation about her son; a little ostentation about deriving all her information from Oxford, or from Edward's lips. "My son writes"—"My son tells me"—was the preface to most things she said. One incident which occurred during this vacation could not escape remark. She was now just out of mourning, and had declared her intention of inviting her friends again, as soon as Edward should come home. She had one party the week after his arrival. He did not appear. Flushed, fidgetty, and with that knit of the brow which in her countenance told so much, she exerted herself to the very utmost, talking and setting everybody talking, moving about and letting nobody sit still too long. Some of the party had to return home through the market-place that summer night. The windows of the billiard-room were open, and it was well lighted; and among the moving figures within they perfectly distinguished Edward Woodcock.

After that vacation, it was long—I think it must have been three years—before he appeared again at home. Little was said, but much was understood, of the weariness of those years to his mother. It was known that there had somehow been losses. Her great charities were much contracted. She went out so little that she had no occasion for any kind of carriage; but the livery-servant disappeared. If any stranger called or met her, she still said, when college or church was mentioned, "My son is intended for the Church;" but it was as if she was stung to say it. It was said so tartly that the conversation never lingered upon the Church. As for old acquaintances, they found it required some resolution now to go to the house—Mrs. Woodcock's manner had become so sharp, and her eye so suspicious. One autumn she was going to the sea. It was only twenty miles off; but it was long since she had gone from home at all. A family of neighbours were there too, and they saw what they can never forget. Now and then she walked alone, frowning, and lost in thought, along the cliffs. Sometimes she sat on a bench below, glancing about up and down the sands, and turning restlessly when any footstep approached. Oftener she sat at an open window, in a little common, ugly cap and a cheap gown, gazing at the jetty below.

And why at the jetty? Because he was there. Hardly any one would have known it was he, but for the direction of his mother's gaze. His bright eyes were hidden under green goggles; his once curly hair was lank and thin; it is impossible to fancy the cheeks of a living person more hollow,—the whole face more ghastly. He walked with two sticks; but his time was spent chiefly in sitting at the end of the jetty or the window of the billiard-room, quizzing, giggling, and striving after a mirth which brought tears from some who were within hearing. His giggle was a convulsion; his quizzing was slander; his mirth was blasphemy. He once or twice appeared in his native place, painfully making his way to the billiard-room; and once with his mother on his arm: but it is thought that they met such looks in the streets—such astonishment—such involuntary grief—that they could not bear it; at least, she could not; and he ceased to appear.

He was heard of for two years more. Not in connection with the Church. No one could, for shame, join the ideas of Edward Woodcock and the Church. In connection with Oxford he was often spoken of. Mothers of sons trembled, and even fathers doubted, when they were told that Edward Woodcock's case was by no means a remarkable one. He had lost his ability altogether under the exhaustion of disease and dissipation. He had lost his health in debauchery; he had lost his money and his mother's fortune in gaming; but so had many other young men of promise equal to his. If any asked how such things could be common in such a place, some answered that they did not know, and others had always been told that they could not be helped.

At last Mrs. Woodcock's door was closed against all visitors except the physicians. Edward was there; and he was dying. Great decorum and tenderness were observed about the secrets of that dreary house; but it was



known to those who most cared to know that there was no solace to the mother's heart,—no softening of the son's. He treated her like a servant; and in the way that goodnatured people never treat servants. He repelled her affection; he mocked... But I cannot dwell on this.

One summer morning the hearse and two mourning coaches were seen moving from the door under the shady trees in the close. Old friends hardly knew whether to be glad or sorry that all was over. They would have been glad if there had been any domestic resource for the mother; any other survivor to make the old home somewhat like itself. But was ever any worn-out being more lonely? One old acquaintance,—by no means an intimate friend,—saw that it would now be right to go. She dreaded the visit inexpressibly; but she saw that it was right to go. She went; and she shed a lapful of tears when she came home.

She found Mrs. Woodcock immeasurably more haughty than ever before. She could scarcely rise at first from the rheumatism she had caught by night watching; and when she sat down on her faded old sofa she worked her thumbs and twitched her fingers, as if impatient of her visitor, and cut short or contradicted everything that was said. She still harped on Oxford; on which, however, it was impossible to say anything to please her. At last,—whether it was that the effort was of itself too much for her, or that old tones of voice and a kindly expression of countenance touched the spring of tears, I do not know,—but she was overtaken by such a passion of weeping as it was heartrending to witness. She wellnigh choked before she would acknowledge her own tears; but when she laid her head against the back of the sofa her sobs shook the very room. She did not stop speaking for this. She said but one thing, but she said it incessantly. "Don't pity me, Mrs. A——. I cannot bear to be pitied. I am not at all unhappy. I cannot bear to be pitied. You must not pity me," and so on.

Such a life could not last long. I forget exactly how long it was. Probably, in the suspense of our compassion, it seemed longer than it would now in the retrospect. It could not, I think, have been many months before the hearse was again moving away from the door under the trees, and we felt that the household which had been once so much to the city was extinguished. Nothing was left but that which still remains,—the portrait of the mayor in his robes in the great hall, and the aching remembrance in many hearts of the fate of his wife and only child.

#### GOD'S WORLD IS WORTHY BETTER MEN.

Behold! an idle tale they tell:  
But who shall blame their telling it?  
The rogues have got their cant to sell,  
The World pays well for selling it!  
They say this world's a "desert drear,"  
Wrapt in their own stark blindness;  
That men were sent to suffer here:—  
What! by a God of kindness?—  
That, since the world has gone astray,  
It must be so for ever;  
And we must stand still and obey  
Its Desolaters. Never!  
We'll labour for the better time,  
With all our might of Press and Pen!  
Believe me, 'tis a truth sublime,  
God's World is worthy better Men.

With Paradise the world began,—  
A world of love and gladness;  
Its beauty hath been marred by man,  
With all his crime and madness.  
Yet 'tis a bright world still. Love brings  
Sunshine for spirits dreary;  
With all our strife, sweet Rest hath wings  
To fold o'er hearts a-weary.  
The sun, in glory like a god,  
To-day in heaven is shining;  
The flowers upon the bloom-rich sod  
Their sweet love-lessons twining,  
As radiant of immortal youth  
As they were fresh from Eden. Then,  
Believe me, 'tis a noble truth,  
God's World is worthy better Men.

O, they are bold and over bold,  
Who say we're doomed to anguish;  
That men, in God's own image souled,  
Like hell-bound slaves should languish!  
Probe Nature's heart to its red core,  
There's more of good than evil;  
And man—down-trampled man—is more  
Of angel than of devil!  
"Prepare to die"?—Prepare to live!  
We know not what is living;  
And let us, for the world's good, give,  
As God is ever giving!  
Give love, thought, action, wealth, and time,  
To win the primal age again.  
Believe me, 'tis a truth sublime,  
God's World is worthy better Men!

GERALD MASSEY.

#### A STAKE IN THE COUNTRY.

My uncle Brown is a large man in drab gaiters, slightly bald, decidedly ventripotent, yet not obese, and perfectly respectable. He takes in the *Leader*, for he is a sturdy Radical. He professes not to make head or tail of our Socialism, and wants to know what we are driving at: but he is a bold man, and is dreaded at election meetings, where he "speaks his mind," strong in sentiment though loose in syntax. He is the father of a family: nine ruddy-faced children, all under fourteen years, sit at his board; sturdy, hopeful children enough, with large feet and indifferent noses. To look at my aunt you would never believe her capable of such maternal energy: a little, narrow-chested, low-voiced, delicate, pretty woman, apparently destined to pass her life on the sofa, or in the sick room. Yet that little woman is a treasure to her husband, and an ornament to society; though I say it. Insignificant she may be to the casual observer; those who know her respect her as a woman of irreproachable principles and copious maternity. She also admires the *Leader*; but mainly for the gay fascination of the articles signed by me. Among her qualities delicate appreciation of talent should not be forgotten!

Well, here is a family which as Brown energetically says *has* a stake in the country. He poohpoohs the vulgar claptrap in favour of hereditary legislators and class legislation on the ground that noblemen and landed proprietors have a "great stake in the country." Not a greater stake than he has. "What stake can be greater to me than my life, and the lives of my nine little ones?" The question startled me, as my uncle thumped it on the table, and then inserted the delicate end of the clay pipe between his lips, awaiting my answer. I had never thought of that before. "Uncle," said I, "the fallacy lies open to me now; it is in the word 'country.' A stake in the country really means a stake in the present system; but that system may not be beneficial to the country, may be rather hurtful to the great mass of its inhabitants." "So it is," shouted my uncle. "But those who profit by it won't have it altered; they dread change, because they are comfortable enough with things as they are; so were the thieves under the old system of Charlies," laughed he, "and didn't at all like the change into police. What I say is just this here: My nine children must get on in the world as well as they can, and as well as the world will let 'em, now don't you see that I have a thumping big stake in the peace, order, welfare, and justice of society, because according to these will the efforts of my nine children to do their duty be rewarded. I must live, they must live. Is that stake of *life* not as big as the stake of some acres of *land*, that's what I should like to know? Don't tell me. If the present state of things be good I have a stake in it—a large stake—and will preserve it; but if the state happen to be *bad*, have I not also a stake in it, and must I not look after altering it? That's where it is."

Three vigorous and successive puffs completed this exposition of his political faith. A pale and delicate hand was gently laid upon the broad fist that rested on the table; and a low, sweet voice said, "John, dear, don't talk politics just after dinner, you know it always disturbs your digestion." John took the tiny hand in his giant but loving grasp, pressed it affectionately, and gave her a smiling nod, as if recognizing the gentle counsel of his better angel. I instantly resolved to marry and have nine children myself.

VIVIAN.

#### EXHORTATION.

Down—down—down,  
From the light of the summer day,  
To cellar, and alley, and crowded street,  
Where the dead and the living for ever meet,  
And Fever holdeth sway!

Back—back—back,  
From the sight of the noble and proud,—  
Back to needle, and back to loom,—  
Stinking gutter and filthy room;  
Go earn yourselves—a shroud!

Fly—fly—fly,  
The eyes of the good and the great;  
Impious wretches, who grumble and brawl,  
Cursing the Lord, who disposeth of all,  
In daring to curse your fate.

Haste—haste—haste,  
Your pestilent bodies will kill;  
Be quiet and humble, your rulers are kind,  
And, when they've the time and when they've the mind,  
They'll give you—a Poor-law Bill!

H. R. NICHOLLS.

Nov. 2, 1850.



## Commercial Affairs.

## MONEY MARKET AND CITY INTELLIGENCE.

SATURDAY.

The improvement which took place in the English Funds at the close of last week, owing to the positive announcement on Saturday that an understanding had been come to on the principal matters in dispute between the Courts of Vienna and Berlin, was maintained on Monday; but the market continued quiet, and prices were without alteration. Consols left off at 96½ to 96¾, from which they advanced an eighth next day, on account of the pacific news from Germany. On Wednesday the market improved considerably in the morning, and prices went up one-fourth, owing to the appearance of the Government broker as a purchaser, but prices again declined. On Thursday, in the absence of any altered intelligence from the Continent, the funds remained without much variation. Yesterday the market was steady at a decline of ½ per cent. The range of fluctuations during the week have been as follows:—Consols, 96½ to 97½; Bank Stock, 212 to 213; Three-and-a-Quarter per Cents, 97½ to 98½; Exchequer Bills, 66s. to 70s. premium.

In the foreign Stock Market very little business has been done during the week. There was rather a downward tendency yesterday in various descriptions of stock. Danish Five per Cents. were marked 99½; Mexican, for account, 3½ and ¾; Portuguese Five per Cents., 85; Russian, 108; the Four-and-a-Half per Cents., 96½, 96, and 96½; Spanish Five per Cents., 17½ and 18; Passive, 3½; Spanish Three per Cents., for money, 39½ and ¼; for the account, 39½; Venezuela, 31½; Dutch Two-and-a-Half per Cents., 56½ and 57; and the Four per Cent. Certificates, 87½.

MARK-LANE, FRIDAY, NOV. 22.

The supplies of English and Foreign grain since Monday are very moderate. The advance in the value of Wheat on Monday has been followed by increased firmness at all the country markets held during the week. At this market increased firmness has been manifested by the holders, and a fair amount of business has been done at full prices. There is an increased enquiry for Barley, and Monday's rates are fully maintained. Oats are scarce, and again 6d. to 1s. dearer; in Beans and Peas there is no alteration.

Arrivals from Nov. 18 to 22:—

	English.	Irish.	Foreign.
Wheat .. ..	2680	—	1700
Barley .. ..	2590	—	2830
Oats .. ..	1320	5290	3710

## BANK OF ENGLAND.

An Account, pursuant to the Act 7th and 8th Victoria, cap. 32, for the week ending on Saturday, the 16th of November, 1850.

## ISSUE DEPARTMENT.

Notes issued ....	£	Government Debt, 11,015,100	£
29,499,550		Other Securities ..	2,984,900
		Gold Coin and Bullion .....	15,453,883
		Silver Bullion .. ..	45,667
			£29,499,550

## BANKING DEPARTMENT.

Proprietors' Capital, 14,553,000	£	Government Securities (including Dead-weight Annuity) .....	£
Rest .....	3,133,661	Other Securities ..	11,320,567
Public Deposits (including Exchequer, Savings Banks, Commissioners of National Debt, and Dividend Accounts) ..	8,240,884	Notes .....	10,397,480
Other Deposits ..	9,385,599	Gold and Silver Coin .....	676,134
Seven-day and other Bills .....	1,304,938		
	£36,623,082		£36,623,082

Dated Nov. 21, 1850.

M. MARSHALL, Chief Cashier.

## BRITISH FUNDS FOR THE PAST WEEK.

(Closing Prices.)

	Satur.	Mond.	Tues.	Wedn.	Thurs.	Frid.
Bank Stock .. ..	212	213	213	212	212	212
3 per Ct. Red ..	96½	96½	96½	96½	96½	96½
3 p. Ct. Consols ..	97	97	97	97	97	97
3 p. Ct. An. 1720 ..	97	97	97	97	97	97
3 p. Ct. Cons. Ac. ..	97½	97½	97½	97½	97½	97½
3 p. Ct. An. 1720 ..	97	97	97	97	97	97
New 5 per Cts. ..	—	7½	7 13-16	7 13-16	7 13-16	7 13-16
Long An. 1860 ..	—	—	—	—	—	—
Ind. St. 104 p. Ct. ..	88	—	90	86	89	89
Ditto Bonds .. ..	88	—	90	86	89	89
Ex. Bills, 1000l. ..	69 p	70 p	67 p	66 p	69 p	69 p
Ditto, 500l. .. ..	68 p	—	67 p	70 p	69 p	69 p
Ditto, Small .. ..	66 p	—	67 p	70 p	69 p	69 p

## FOREIGN FUNDS.

(Last Official Quotation during the Week ending Friday Evening.)

Austrian 5 per Cents. ..	—	Mexican 5 per Ct. Acc. 31½	
Belgian Bds., 4½ p. Ct. ..	90	Small .. ..	—
Brazilian 5 per Cents. ..	—	Neapolitan 5 per Cents. ..	—
Buenos Ayres 6 p. Cts. ..	—	Peruvian 4½ per Cents. ..	—
Chilian 6 per Cents. ..	101½	Portuguese 5 per Cents. ..	85
Danish 5 per Cents. ..	99½	4 per Cts. ..	—
Dutch 2½ per Cents. ..	57	Russian, 1822, 5 p. Cts. ..	108
4 per Cents. .. ..	87	Span. Actives, 5 p. Cts. ..	17½
Ecuador Bonds .. ..	—	Passive .. ..	3½
French 5 p. Ct. An. at Paris 93.15		Deferred .. ..	—
— 3 p. Cts., Nov. 22, 57.75			

## AVERAGE PRICE OF SUGAR.

The average price of Brown or Muscovado Sugar, computed from the returns made in the week ending the 19th day of November, 1850, is 7½, 10½, per cwt.

## SHARES.

Last Official Quotation for the Week ending Friday Evening.

RAILWAYS.	BANKS.
Caledonian .. ..	Australasian .. ..
Edinburgh and Glasgow ..	British North American ..
Eastern Counties .. ..	Colonial .. ..
Great Northern .. ..	Commercial of London ..
Great North of England ..	London and Westminster ..
Great S. & W. (Ireland) ..	London Joint Stock .. ..
Great Western .. ..	National of Ireland .. ..
Hull and Selby .. ..	National Provincial .. ..
Lancashire and Yorkshire ..	Provincial of Ireland ..
Lancaster and Carlisle ..	Union of Australia .. ..
Lond., Brighton, & S. Coast ..	Union of London .. ..
London and Blackwall ..	
London and N.-Western ..	BOLANOS .. ..
Midland .. ..	Brazilian Imperial .. ..
North British .. ..	Ditto, St. John del Rey ..
South-Eastern and Dover ..	Cobre Copper .. ..
South-Western .. ..	
York, Newcas., & Berwick ..	MISCELLANEOUS.
York and North Midland ..	Australian Agricultural ..
	Canada .. ..
	General Steam .. ..
	Penins. & Oriental Steam ..
	Royal Mail Steam .. ..
	South Australian .. ..

## GRAIN, Mark-lane, Nov. 22.

Wheat, R. New .. ..	40s. to 42s.	Maple .. ..	31s. to 33s.
Fine .. ..	42 — 44	White .. ..	26 — 28
Old .. ..	42 — 44	Boilers .. ..	29 — 31
White .. ..	44 — 46	Beans, Ticks ..	27 — 28
Fine .. ..	44 — 46	Old .. ..	28 — 30
Superior New .. ..	48 — 50	Indian Corn ..	30 — 32
Rye .. ..	26 — 28	Oats, Feed .. ..	17 — 18
Barley .. ..	20 — 22	Fine .. ..	18 — 19
Malting .. ..	28 — 30	Poland .. ..	19 — 20
Malt, Ord. .. ..	50 — 52	Fine .. ..	20 — 21
Fine .. ..	52 — 54	Potato .. ..	19 — 20
Peas, Hog .. ..	30 — 31	Fine .. ..	20 — 21

## FLOUR.

Town-made .. ..	per sack	40s. to 43s.
Seconds .. ..		37 — 40
Essex and Suffolk, on board ship ..		32 — 34
Norfolk and Stockton .. ..		30 — 32
American .. ..	per barrel	22 — 23
Canadian .. ..		21 — 23
Wheaten Bread, 7d. the 4lb. loaf.	Households, 6d.	

## GENERAL AVERAGE PRICE OF GRAIN.

WEEK ENDING NOV. 16.

Imperial General Weekly Average.		
Wheat .. ..	39s. 11d.	Rye .. ..
Barley .. ..	24 1	Beans .. ..
Oats .. ..	17 2	Peas .. ..
Aggregate Average of the Six Weeks.		
Wheat .. ..	40s. 2d.	Rye .. ..
Barley .. ..	24 2	Beans .. ..
Oats .. ..	16 11	Peas .. ..

## BUTCHERS' MEAT.

NEWGATE AND LEADENHALL.\* SMITHFIELD\*.

	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.
Beef .. ..	2 4 to 3 4		2 6 to 4 0	
Mutton .. ..	2 4 — 3 6		2 6 — 4 4	
Veal .. ..	2 8 — 4 0		2 6 — 4 0	
Pork .. ..	2 10 — 3 10		3 4 — 4 2	

\* To sink the offal, per 8lb.

## HEAD OF CATTLE AT SMITHFIELD.

	Friday.	Monday.
Beasts .. ..	1119	4698
Sheep .. ..	3800	25,730
Calves .. ..	304	191
Pigs .. ..	495	395

## FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.

Tuesday, Nov. 19.

DECLARATIONS OF DIVIDENDS.—M. B. Shoolbred, Manchester, cotton manufacturer; first and final div. of 2s. 4d., on Tuesday, Dec. 3, and any subsequent Tuesday; Mr. Fraser, Manchester—J. Honiball, Ingram-court, Fenchurch-street, and Wickham, Durham, anchor manufacturer; first div. of 2s., on Monday, Nov. 25, and two subsequent Mondays; Mr. Cannan, Birchin-lane—R. Fennings, Chancery-lane, law stationer; first div. of 3s. 5½d., on Saturday next, and three subsequent Saturdays; Mr. Groom, Abchurch-lane—J. Geale, New Burlington-mews, Regent-street, jobmaster; third div. of 3½d., on Saturday next, and three subsequent Saturdays; Mr. Groom, Abchurch-lane—A. Cohen, Lloyd's Coffee-house, and Magdalen-row, Prescott-street, merchant; second and final div. of 9d., on Saturday next, and three subsequent Saturdays; Mr. Groom, Abchurch-lane—W. Hamley, Crookernwell, Devonshire, victualler; first div. of 4s. 2d., on any Tuesday; Mr. Hirtzell, Exeter—S. Pattison, Winchester, Hampshire, plumber; first div. of 7s. 6d., on Thursday, Nov. 21, and three following Thursdays; Mr. Stansfeld, Basinghall-street—H. Waddington, Bridge-street, Blackfriars, merchant; sixth div. of 13-16d., on Thursday, Nov. 21, and following Thursday; Mr. Stansfeld, Basinghall-street—G. Bodington, Birmingham, chemist; first div. of 1s. 11d., on Thursday, Nov. 21, and any subsequent Thursday; Mr. Valpy, Birmingham—T. Thomas, Dudley, Worcestershire, iron master; first div. of 6s. 9d., on Thursday, Nov. 21, and any subsequent Thursday; Mr. Valpy, Birmingham—D. H. Haley, Horsley-heath, Staffordshire, iron-founder; first div. of ½d., on Thursday, Nov. 21, and any subsequent Thursday; Mr. Valpy, Birmingham—J. Hilton and J. Fisher, Foleshill, Warwickshire, silk manufacturers; first div. of 1½d., on Thursday, Nov. 21, and any subsequent Thursday; Mr. Valpy, Birmingham.

BANKRUPTS.—A. E. HICKMAN and M. J. HICKMAN, Cannon-street-road, and Princes-place, St. George's-in-the-East, undertakers, to surrender Dec. 6, Jan. 14; solicitor, Mr. Keighley, Basinghall-street; official assignee, Mr. Groom, Abchurch-lane, Lombard-street—E. BREWSTER, Hand-court, Upper Thames-street, printer, Nov. 28, Dec. 26; solicitors, Messrs. Sturmy and Simpson, Wellington-street, London-bridge; official assignee, Mr. Bell, Coleman-street-buildings, Moorgate-street—W. NEGUS, Bagnigge-wells-road, victualler, Nov. 28, Dec. 26; solicitors, Messrs. Dimmock and Burly, Suffolk-lane, Cannon-street; official assignee, Mr. Bell, Coleman-street-buildings—J. BURTFIELD, Newbury, Berkshire, grocer, Nov. 29, Jan. 11; solicitors, Messrs. Linklater and Linklater, Charlotte-row, Mansion-house; official assignee, Mr. Nicholson (not Mr. Pennell, as before advertised), Basinghall-street—T. TURFIELD, Hoxton Old Town, tallow-chandler, Dec. 3 and 24; solicitor, Mr. Turnley, Cornhill; official assignee, Mr. Edwards, Sandbrook-court, Basinghall-street—W. BRENNITT, jun., Worley Wigan, Worcestershire, brickmaker, Nov. 28, Jan. 2; solicitors, Messrs. Smith and James, Birmingham; official assignee, Mr. Whitmore, Birmingham—J. SMITH, Liverpool, haberdasher, Dec. 2 and 23; solicitors, Messrs. Reed and Langford, Friday-street, Cheapside, and Messrs. Sale, Worthington, and Shipman, Manchester; official assignee, Mr. Morgan, Liverpool—A. CHADWICK, Rochdale and Fair-view, near Littleborough, Lancashire, cotton spinner, Dec. 12, Jan. 3; solicitors, Messrs. Atkinson, Saunders, and Atkinson, Manchester; official assignee, Mr. Mackenzie, Manchester—E. CHADWICK, Manchester, starch manufacturer, Dec. 3, Jan. 7; solicitors, Messrs. Atkinson, Saunders, and Atkinson, Manchester; official assignee, Mr. Pott, Manchester.

Friday, November 22.

DECLARATION OF DIVIDENDS.—F. Stoessiger, Birmingham, jeweller; first div. of 1s. 0½d., any Thursday; Mr. Christie, Birmingham—J. Davies, Wolverhampton, ironmaster; second div. of 1½d., any Thursday; Mr. Whitmore, Birmingham—J. Hall, Shrewsbury, timber merchant; second div. of 2½d., any Thursday; Mr. Whitmore, Birmingham—J. or J. L. Woolnough, Chediston, Suffolk, cattle dealer; first div. of 4s. 9½d., any Wednesday; Mr. Whitmore, Basinghall-street—J. T. Earl, Lewisham, plumber; third div. of 2s. 1d., any Wednesday; Mr. Whitmore, Basinghall-street—J. Nash and T. Neale, Reigate and Dorking, bankers; first div. of 6s. on the joint estate, and of 20s. on the separate estate of J. Nash, Dec. 4 and 5, or any Tuesday afterwards; Mr. Pennell, Guildhall-chambers, Basinghall-street—W. D. Hay, Newcastle-upon-Tyne, baker; fourth and final div. of 1-9th of a penny, Nov. 23, or any subsequent Saturday; Mr. Baker, Newcastle-upon-Tyne.

BANKRUPTS.—W. KING, Gravesend, draper, to surrender Dec. 2, Jan. 9; solicitors, Messrs. Sole and Turner, Aldermanbury; official assignee, Mr. Johnson, Basinghall-street—F. P. VOUILLOIN, Princes-street, Hanover-square, court milliner, Dec. 6, Jan. 10; solicitor, Mr. Parker, St. Paul's-churchyard; official assignee, Mr. Whitmore, Basinghall-street—E. HEPGES, Chilton Foliat, Wiltshire, builder, Dec. 6, Jan. 14; solicitors, Mr. Lewis, Raymond-buildings, Gray's-inn; and Messrs. Rowland and Son, Ramsbury, Wiltshire; official assignee, Mr. Groom, Abchurch-lane, Lombard-street—G. A. CLARK, Mount-street, Grosvenor-square, house decorator, Dec. 4, Jan. 10; solicitor, Mr. Cox, Pinner's-hall, Old Broad-street; official assignee, Mr. Graham—W. BRADBURN, Shiffnal, Shropshire, corn dealer, Dec. 9, Jan. 6; solicitors, Messrs. Motteram, Knight, and Emmet, Birmingham; official assignee, Mr. Valpy, Birmingham—R. MILES, Pontypridd, Glamorganshire, grocer, Dec. 6, Jan. 3; solicitors, Messrs. Bevan, Bristol; official assignee, Mr. Miller, Bristol—A. BEARD, Colne Engain, Essex, wine merchant, Nov. 29, Dec. 27; solicitors, Messrs. Gregory and Co., Bedford-row; Messrs. Cooper and Son, Manchester; and Mr. Dodge, Liverpool; official assignee, Mr. Turner, Liverpool—R. GIBSON, York, ironmonger, Dec. 19, Jan. 9; solicitors, Messrs. Bart and Nelson, Leeds; official assignee, Mr. Freeman, Leeds—W. HUXE, Stockport, draper, Dec. 4, Jan. 7; solicitors, Messrs. Sale, Worthington, and Shipman, Manchester; official assignee, Mr. Fraser, Manchester—E. LEIGH, Glossop, Derbyshire, cotton manufacturer, Dec. 3, Jan. 8; solicitors, Messrs. Atkinson, Saunders, and Atkinson, Manchester; official assignee, Mr. Pott, Manchester—J. SIMPSON, Manchester, grocer, Dec. 3 and 23; solicitor, Mr. Barratt, Manchester; official assignee, Mr. Pott, Manchester.

## FRAMPTON'S PILL of HEALTH. Price

1s. 1½d. per box. This excellent Family Pill is a Medicine of long-tried efficacy for correcting all disorders of the Stomach and Bowels, the common symptoms of which are Costiveness, Flatulency, Spasms, Loss of Appetite, Sick Headache, Giddiness, Sense of Fulness after meals, Dizziness of the Eyes, Drowsiness, and Pains in the Stomach and Bowels: Indigestion, producing a Torpid State of the Liver, and a consequent inactivity of the Bowels, causing a disorganisation of every function of the frame, will, in this most excellent preparation, by a little perseverance, be effectually removed. Two or three doses will convince the afflicted of its salutary effects. The stomach will speedily regain its strength; a healthy action of the liver, bowels, and kidneys will rapidly take place; and instead of listlessness, heat, pain, and jaundiced appearance, strength, activity, and renewed health will be the quick result of taking this medicine, according to the directions accompanying each box.

As a pleasant, safe, easy Aperient, they unite the recommendation of a mild operation with the most successful effect, and require no restraint of diet or confinement during their use; and for Elderly People they will be found to be the most comfortable medicine hitherto prepared.

Sold by T. PROUT, 229, Strand, London. Price 1s. 1½d. and 2s. 9d. per box; and by the vendors of medicine generally throughout the kingdom.

Ask for FRAMPTON'S PILL of HEALTH, and observe the name and address of "Thomas Prout, 229, Strand, London," on the Government Stamp.

## BEWARE OF DANGEROUS IMITATIONS.

Sufferers are earnestly cautioned against dangerous imitations of these Pills by youthful, recently-started ten-shilling quacks, who assume the title of Doctor, forge testimonials, and dare to infringe the proprietor's right, by advertising a spurious compound under another name, the use of which can only bring annoyance and disappointment.

## PAINS IN THE BACK, GRAVEL, RHEUMATISM, GOUT, LUMBAGO, INDIGESTION, DEBILITY, &amp;c. &amp;c.

DR. DE ROOS' COMPOUND RENAL PILLS have, in many instances, effected a cure when all other means had failed, and are acknowledged by the faculty as the only safe remedy for the above dangerous complaints, and diseases of the Kidneys, and organs therewith connected, generally, resulting from whatever cause, which, if neglected, frequently end in stone in the bladder, and a lingering death! It is an established fact that most cases of Gout and Rheumatism occurring after middle age are combined with these diseases; hence necessary is it, then, that persons thus afflicted should at once attend to these important matters. By the salutary action of these Pills on acidity of the stomach, they correct bile and Indigestion, purify and promote the Renal secretions, thereby preventing the formation of stone, and establishing for life a healthy performance of the functions of these organs.

May be obtained through all medicine vendors in the kingdom, at 1s. 1½d., 2s. 9d., 4s. 6d., and 11s., per box: or should any difficulty occur they will be sent free, with full instructions for use, on receipt of the price in postage stamps, by Dr. De Roos. Testimonials, to test the genuineness of which Dr. De Roos solicits enquiry from the persons themselves:—

Robert Johnson, Ludlam-street, Bradford—"Your valuable pills have so improved my friend in Scotland, that he has solicited me to send him another box, as he feels assured that it will cure him; you can use our names as you think proper, that others suffering may be convinced of their value.—Direct to Mr. John Farquhar, Weaver, &c., Kinross, Scotland."

Mr. J. Higham, Burwell—"I am happy to say that the person, though he has taken only one box, is a wonderful deal better, and will recommend them to any one so suffering."

Address, WALTER DE ROOS, M.D., 35, Ely-Place, Holborn-hill, London. Hours: Ten till One, and Four till Eight, Sunday excepted, unless by previous arrangement.

To prevent fraud on the public by unprincipled persons, her Majesty's Honourable Commissioners of Stamps have directed the name of the Proprietor to be engraved on the Government Stamp affixed to all his Medicines, in white letters on a red ground, without which none is genuine.



**IMPROVED SYSTEM of EDUCATION.**—A respectable Gentleman, who has obtained Collegiate Honours, can now devote his time to the Education of Youth, either in private Families or public Seminaries. He can impart a knowledge of Mathematics and Classics, in little more than half the usual time. Having resided many years in France, he teaches French with great accuracy. His Terms are moderate, and he can give most respectable references.—Address, R., Leader Office.

**THE NEW CANDLE.**—SMITH'S OTTOMAN WAX, 12s. per dozen, is a candle of surpassing beauty and brilliancy of flame. It is patronized equally by the economist for its great durability, and by the beau monde for its elegant appearance. TRANSPARENT WAX, 16s. 6d. (elsewhere, 24s.). MATCHLESS COMPOSITE, 7s. 6d. (no snuffing). HIGHLY RECTIFIED OIL, 4s. per gallon; finest and most limpid for French lamps, 4s. 6d. PURE CAMPHINE, 3s. 8d. per gallon, 1s. 10d. per tin. SMITH, 281, Strand (exactly opposite Norfolk-street). Lists free by post. Goods delivered free within five miles. Note down the address.

**OCTOBER CIRCULAR, 1850.**—We wish to draw a comparison between the different classes of Tea, viz., the Commonest, which is always subject to extreme fluctuations; the Medium, which maintains a more equable value, and forms the great bulk of Tea used in this country; and the Finest Sorts, which, owing to their limited use, are (like the commoner) speedily affected in price by a large or insufficient supply. In addressing ourselves to this point, we would remind the public that all Tea, bad or good, the best or the most worthless, pays an uniform duty, of 2s. 2½d. per lb., and is necessarily subject to equal charges for freight, portage, wharfage, dock dues, &c. &c.; consequently the commonest is much heavier taxed, in proportion to its real or marketable value, than either the medium or the finest class Teas: thus, whilst at present—

The price of Common Congou, in Canton, is . . . . . 7d. to 8d. per lb.	It follows that Common Congou pays, in charges & duty, 400 per cent.
The freight, dock dues, &c. . . . . 4d. —	
The duty . . . . . 2s. 2½d. —	
The price of Middling Congou, in Canton, is . . . . . 12d. to 15d. per lb.	It follows that the Medium Class of Tea pays, in charges and duty 200 per cent.
The freight, dock dues, &c. . . . . 4d. —	
The duty . . . . . 2s. 2½d. —	
The price of Finest Class Tea, in Canton, is . . . . . 20d. to 25d. per lb.	It follows that the Finest Class of Tea pays, in charges and duty, only 100 p. ct.
The freight, dock dues, &c. . . . . 4d. —	
The duty . . . . . 2s. 2½d. —	
So that the Commonest Tea, which costs 7d. per lb. in China, is sold in England at . . . . . 3s. 4d. and 3s. 6d. per pound.	
The Middling quality, which costs 15d. per pound in China (or more than double) is sold in England at . . . . . 3s. 8d. and 4s. per pound.	
Whilst the Finest, which costs four times the price of the Commonest, realizes in England only . . . . . 4s. 4d. to 5s. per pound.	

It must be thus apparent that, with a fixed charge of 2s. 6d. per lb. upon all Tea, mere price alone is no criterion of either good value or cheapness; and we especially direct the attention of those who are solicitous to economize their expenditure to this fact, and in their determination to purchase at the lowest prices they voluntarily tax themselves double or quadruple what they have any necessity for doing.

SIDNEY, WELLS, and MANDUELL,  
No. 8, Ludgate-hill, London.

Price Lists forwarded (Post free) on application.

**DR. CULVERWELL ON NERVOUSNESS, DEBILITY, AND INDIGESTION.**

Price 1s.; by Post, 1s. 6d.

**WHAT TO EAT, DRINK, AND AVOID.**

"Abstinētia multi curantur morbi."

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