

# 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.*

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SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 12, 1853.

[PRICE SIXPENCE.]

## News of the Week.

THE first evening on the opening of Parliament was particularly quiet in both Houses, but there was a marked contrast in the proceedings of the two. In the House of Lords, Ministers were for the most part silent; the Lord Chancellor only announcing a series of Law Reforms, partly anticipated by Bills which Lord St. Leonards introduced at the same time. Frivolous questions put by Lord Derby, to trip up Lord Aberdeen, began the Session for the Conservative Protectionist party, in a manner far from imposing.

In the House of Commons, Lord John Russell delivered a short speech announcing the intended measures of Government for the session, with very little of comment. There is to be no Reform Bill: "It is a subject which requires considerable preparation;" and time presses for the re-discussion of the Income-tax. But Lord John hints at a measure after the Election Committee shall have reported, for the better prevention of bribery and corruption. The measures which he more positively indicates are these:—

The Estimates, with a money increase in the Naval and Military branches; but not an increase of men.

A Bill enabling the Canadian Legislature to dispose of the Clergy reserves.

A Bill on Pilotage, with a statement of Ministers' views in regard to the Shipping interest.

A Committee of the whole House to consider the removal of Jewish disabilities.

A Plan of Education, "which will tend to great improvements," and "promote the cause of education throughout the country."

A "Proposition" with respect to the Universities of Oxford and Cambridge, their state, discipline, studies, and revenues.

A measure relating to Education in Scotland.

A measure to abolish Transportation to the Australian Colonies.

A proposition with respect to the system of secondary punishments.

Law Reforms by the Lord Chancellor, especially with regard to the tenure of land in Ireland; the select committee Bills on Tenant Right, now before the House, to be continued.

In the commencement of these measures there was a studied plainness and calmness, and no discussion followed. It is evident that Ministers intend business, and if they adhere to that determination, they may render it difficult for more

impatient individual members to interrupt the course dictated by the Executive.

Just before the meeting of Parliament, the honorable Lumber Troop of the Protection Volunteers, the Society for the Protection of Native Industry, held a final meeting in Bond-street, at the celebrated No. Seventeen, in order to break up the corps. With the Duke of Richmond for its President, and Mr. George Frederick Young for the Chairman of its Acting Committee, the Society really comprised the remaining body of genuine Protectionists, whose principle was abandoned by its most distinguished leaders, when Mr. Disraeli and Lord Derby gave up Protection in favour of "unrestricted competition." When it declares itself beaten, therefore, it effectually extinguishes the substantive remains of the Protectionist body. It thus deprives the Opposition in Parliament of its distinctive mission, and leaves it now only two functions—"resistance to the Democracy," which is headed by Lord Aberdeen! and general criticism. Such a condition of the minority on the left hand of the Speaker, will probably be very favourable as an opportunity to Mr. Disraeli, but it must tend greatly to weaken the resistance to the measures of Government.

Some members have been down with their constituencies towards the close of the recess, showing forth ideas more or less striking. Sir Thomas Winnington has been fraternising with the Liberals of Bewdley, and Mr. Oliveira has alternated Pontefract with the law courts. At Oldham, Mr. W. J. Fox, receiving a testimonial from a party of ladies, has looked forward to the time when women shall take a more direct share in political affairs; and, at Halifax, Sir Charles Wood, recognises the claim of "his friend, Bob Wilkinson," a non-elect, to the attainment of the franchise. Statesmen live and learn.

The working-men have held their adjourned meeting at Drury Lane Theatre, in behalf of the opening of the Crystal Palace on a Sunday, as a means of intelligent recreation. The advantage of such recreation is now recognised even by Cardinal Wiseman, who attends at the Leeds Catholic Institute, and delivers a lecture on the progress of science; of which he represents the Pope as the grand patron. The lecture is an amusing puzzle, which the hearers might put together in various forms, according to their own pleasure. But the demand of the London working-men is a grave one, and ought to be satisfied. It has al-

ready been explained that the sole obstacle is an old Act of Parliament. The Administration would willingly permit the insertion of a clause to open the Palace on Sunday, if it depended solely upon the officials; but the abrogation of an Act of Parliament may make it more difficult. There is no doubt, however, that the weight of public opinion will be in favour of the measure, and it will only need perseverance to carry it.

It is a great jump from our own quiet agitations to the renewed outburst of insurrection of Milan, if not in other parts of Italy. Every post is watched with anxiety to throw further light upon the movement. The readers of newspapers must receive the reports with caution, since they are transmitted through channels which will endeavour to represent the insurrection as being kept under, or finally suppressed, in spite of the facts. The very existence of Imperial thrones may depend upon keeping peoples in ignorance of the truth. If it were known in Hungary or Bohemia, for example, that an insurrection had been maintained in Lombardy, even for a few days, the difficulty of keeping down the people in these provinces would become very great. Hence the Austrian authorities will use every exertion to stop the ears of the Hungarians and Bohemians. It is impossible that the suppression of truth should succeed altogether. The proclamation of Kossuth to the Hungarian soldiers in Italy, calling upon them to act with the Italian people, with his promise of practical advantages should the rule of the national party be restored in Hungary, is very likely to have an effect. The Austrian army in Italy, or no small part of it, may thus be converted into an Hungarian army fighting on the side of the Italian people. Mazzini is present in Milan by his proclamation, and his personal activity is discernible in the conduct of the insurrection. Austria has in vain endeavoured to exclude the leader of the Italian people: he passes her lines with facility, as he has so often done before.

The conduct of the French troops in Rome is also watched with solicitude. Should Italy be once more roused, it might be the means of releasing France from the bondage under which she groans. Were France, Italy, and Hungary once to take their stand independently, Germany must follow; and then the armies which have before suppressed the insurrection by combination and concentration, on one point after another, will find

themselves baffled by the diffused demands for their exertion.

Something of this has already been seen in the movements of the Austrian armies upon Montenegro. A great body of troops, which appears to be inadequately stated at 75,000 men, has been advancing in the direction of Bosnia, of course to maintain the Slavonian provinces of Austria, or possibly to seize for Austria any portion which might fall to her upon a general commotion among the Danubian provinces of Turkey. This force is under the command of the Ban Jellachich, a man whose vanity appears to have precluded him from ever acting with his national allies, but whose ulterior conduct cannot be certain. For, if Austria has flattered him, she has also mortified him, by insufficient attentions. His desertion would be fatal to Austrian interests in that quarter, and might almost determine the creation of the Panslavonian federation which has so long been contemplated. But the present fact for us to note is, that if the garrison of Vienna has not been wholly removed—which, of course, we entirely disbelieve—it has most likely been weakened, to help in making up this contingent. We have all along regarded the outbreak at Montenegro as being but the commencement of a more general movement. The Wallachs were represented in the European Committee, and the Slavonians understand their relations with the insurrection of democracy in other countries. Already they are furnishing awkward employment for Austrian military observation; and now Lombardy makes a fresh demand upon Austria for additional forces. Should the insurrection of Italy be maintained for a single week, it must be imitated in other quarters, and then these concurrent demands for the soldiery of the Imperial powers will be multiplied and rendered more distressing.

In the meanwhile, in the midst of large feasts and balls of State, the French Emperor continues his own personal warfare against those who compete with him for power. There has been a general onslaught upon the correspondents of foreign papers—Belgian, German, Spanish, &c. The writers are accused of language detrimental to the Government of France; but the object of the measure appears to be a mere demonstration of power, which shall strike terror into some other party not directly attacked. Probably the foreign correspondents have been acting as whipping-boys for the Democrats in France, who might imitate their brethren in Italy. Possibly, also, Louis Napoleon has taken the opportunity of serving the Emperor of Austria, by cutting off one channel of communication, which might aid the projects of the insurrectionists.

We observe, here and there, in our own country, meetings to aid the cause of European freedom. The parish of St. Pancras, Professor Newman in the chair, petitions for diplomatic negotiations to procure the evacuation of Rome by Austrian and French troops; at Cowperstreet, Mr. Le Blond presiding, a public meeting supports the subscription towards the Shilling Fund for European freedom; and other meetings are announced elsewhere. Should the insurrection in Italy be maintained, it is probable that these sympathizings will be multiplied.

Whether it is the political dulness which leaves our countrymen little to keep their hands in, or the prosperity which pampers bad passions, we know not, but crimes of a serious character are decidedly increasing, both in number and atrocity. At Ilford, a commercial traveller is murdered by a tramp in open day, and within sight of two persons who were not near enough to help. In Somersetshire, one Blackmore, a tax-collector, is killed, by Sparks, a labourer, for money which he had. At Brixton, a very old man is killed by a housekeeper, who kept him in tutelage. These are the worst cases; but the daily papers are blotted here and there with many a dark story of violence and crime.

## THE WEEK IN PARLIAMENT.

Once more we have our Parliament in action. In both Houses, on Thursday night, some steps were taken towards future legislation.

In the House of Commons, the whole strength of the Government assembled, and those who had been re-elected took the oath. Lord John Russell and Lord Palmerston sat side by side! There was a strong muster of supporters behind the new Ministers. The Opposition chiefs present were Sir John Pakington, Mr. Walpole, Sir Fitzroy Kelly, Mr. Forbes Mackenzie, and Mr. Disraeli, who looked as red as a rose, and as plump as a distressed agriculturist.

Soon after the House assembled, and the preliminary business of receiving petitions had been gone through, Lord JOHN RUSSELL rose and stated what measures the Government intended to proceed with, when they would be taken up, and what subjects would not be touched this session. Without any formal announcement of the principles upon which the Administration will be conducted, which he conceived had been already done to the satisfaction of the country by Lord Aberdeen, Lord John at once stated the drift of their future legislation:—

First, then, the estimates will be laid before the House, and next Friday, Sir James Graham will ask the House to consider the Navy estimates in committee. The other estimates will follow in due course. "With regard to the number of men to be voted for the army, the navy, and the Ordnance, I beg to state that there will be no increase beyond the number voted before the Christmas holidays. (Cheers.) With respect to the amount in the various estimates, there will, undoubtedly, be found a considerable increase upon the estimates of last year; but when these matters shall be brought forward, such explanations will be given as I trust will prove satisfactory to the House."

Next, a Bill to enable the Legislature of Canada to dispose of the Clergy Reserves. Then a Pilotage Bill, and the various matters respecting the shipping interest. After that, the removal of Jewish disabilities. "The next subject upon which I propose to make certain propositions to the House, but which I shall not do until the estimates I have already alluded to have been considered, is the important subject of education. I am not prepared to say that I am about to introduce, on the part of her Majesty's Government, a very large plan on that subject, but I am about to make a proposal which will tend to great improvements, and promote the cause of education throughout the country. Education is now a subject which presses itself more and more upon the minds of all who consider the future destiny of this country, and which in every respect, whatever opinions we may entertain, or whatever plan we may think best, is a subject that must be considered one of the very highest importance. (Great cheering.) After we shall have stated what are the views which her Majesty's Government entertain on the subject of an educational measure for the poorer classes, either then, or shortly afterwards, we propose to state what is the course which her Majesty's Government intend to pursue, and what is the proposition which they think should be made, with respect to the universities of Oxford and Cambridge, and the commissions of inquiry into the state, discipline, studies, and revenues of those universities. Another subject which has engaged the attention of Government is the state of education in Scotland. I am enabled to state, after conferring with the Lord Advocate of Scotland, that my learned friend will bring in a measure in the course of the present session upon that subject."

Transportation is to be put an end to, and it will be necessary we should look to the question of secondary punishments. "The Government have already come to the determination to put an end to transportation to the Australian colonies, which determination will be carried into effect by the Secretary of State for the Home Department. Hereafter, when those vessels which are already about to sail with convicts shall have left this country, it is not intended to send any more vessels with convicts to Van Diemen's Land, or to any of the Australian colonies. The determination which her Majesty's Government have come to upon this subject gives additional importance to the other great question to which I have already alluded—I mean the education of the people—because, in proposing measures to supersede the punishment of transportation, and in devising other means to deter men from crime, it becomes, if possible, the more necessary that we should implant in their minds motives sufficiently strong to induce them to avoid crime altogether."

The Financial statement will be made by Mr. Gladstone immediately after the Easter recess. In a few days the Lord Chancellor will state what law reforms he has to propose, especially with regard to the law of tenure in Ireland. In a few days the chief Secretary for Ireland will move the appointment of the select committee to consider the Tenure Bills; and it is hoped that the question will be brought to a final settlement. Such are the measures Government will have to propose.

The next statement will cause some dissatisfaction. We give it entire:—

"There is one subject upon which I have no doubt I am expected to say something—I allude to the important subject of the amendment of the representation of the people in Parliament. (Cheers and cries of 'Hear!') My noble friend at the head of the Government has already stated that the amendment of the representation was a part of the measures which were in his contemplation. I beg the attention of the House while I say a few words with respect to this question. In the years 1840 and 1850 and 1851, the Government over which I had the honour to pre-

side considered this question, and hoped to be able to introduce a bill on the subject. But the Government over which I presided shortly after dissolved. It was then reported that I had said I would introduce a more comprehensive measure than had been hitherto contemplated. That statement was utterly unfounded. I neither stated that I would bring in a more comprehensive measure, nor that I would bring in any measure at all. What I stated was, that I was quite ready to consider the subject. Now, the question to be considered by the present Government was, whether it was their duty to propose that the subject of amending the representation should be thrown aside for the present session, in order that other pressing matters might be legislated upon, or whether they should endeavour to effect a renewal of the Income-tax for the present year, without any observation or discussion whatever, in order that they might devote the whole of their time to that one subject of parliamentary reform. I need not say that it is impossible to appoint a time for the introduction of a reform bill. The subject requires considerable preparation, if it be really intended to pass a measure that shall prevent for many years to come the necessity of again legislating upon it. Considering, therefore, the deliberations that would be necessary—considering the inquiries that would be requisite to perfect any measure that should have a permanent effect, her Majesty's Government are of opinion that the subject of amending the representation ought not to be introduced in the present session of Parliament. By acting in accordance with that opinion I believe they are consulting both the public interest and the ultimate success of the measure itself. I believe that if we were to give up the consideration of all other measures for the sake of devoting ourselves exclusively to this one subject of reform, we should neither be consulting the interest of the public nor the completeness of the measure we are seeking to accomplish. I believe it would be far better that we should have further information and further deliberation on this important question, and that it would be advantageous to postpone settling it, even for a considerable time, rather than legislate upon it prematurely and without sufficient preparation. I think, however, that immediately after the commencement of the next session of Parliament it will be the imperative duty of the Government to introduce a measure upon this important subject. (Cheers.)

"There is one thing further I will say before I resume my seat, and that is with respect to the comments which I am sorry to be compelled to admit have been too justly made in regard to the acts of bribery and corruption which prevailed at the last election. There are no means of parliamentary representation, however partial and limited—no defect in the distribution of the franchise, however unjust, which is so destructive of public virtue, or of the credit of our representative system, as these acts of bribery and corruption. (Loud cheering.) We are by select committees, with respect to many of these cases of alleged bribery and corruption, investigating the truth of the charges. I think it better, therefore, until those investigations shall have been made, and the committees shall have reported to the House the extent of the evil, to defer giving an opinion as to whether any further measures may be necessary to check bribery and corruption. I will only say, therefore, without pledging myself to any positive measure, that in my opinion the subject is one of the highest importance, and that if any measure should be considered necessary to cure the evil no effort shall be wanting on my part to effect it." (Cheers.)

In the HOUSE OF LORDS, Lord DERBY wished to know what measures Government intended to submit to Parliament. He had heard that there was to be a statement made in the other House; but he thought it "more consistent with the practice of Parliament," and more respectful to their Lordships, that some statement should also be made to them. Lord FITZWILLIAM thought the reverse; and that Lord Aberdeen might not only very prudently, but very properly postpone the satisfaction of Lord Derby's curiosity. Lord ABERDEEN had previously stated, in general terms the principles of his Administration. Most of the measures determined on will originate in the House of Commons, and it is not the practice to announce measures which will be brought forward there in the House of Lords. Lord Derby had expected a more satisfactory reply; but he failed, although he tried, to obtain one.

### LAW REFORM.

The Lord CHANCELLOR gave notice, that on Monday next he will state the intentions of Government with respect to law reform. Lord St. LEONARDS brought in various bills on the same subject: one for relieving suitors in the Court of Chancery; three bills on lunacy, for lessening the expense attending inquiries; consolidating lunacy laws; and providing for the better treatment of lunatics; a bankruptcy bill; and a bill relating to the digest of the criminal law.

Lord CAMPBELL, in laying on the table the rules and regulations lately framed under the operation of the Common Law Procedure Act, admitted that the Act had worked admirably, and had greatly improved the practice of the superior courts.

### ECCLIESIASTICAL TITLES BILL.

Colonel SIBTHORP.—There is a report current that the present Government is pledged to give up going further with respect to the Ecclesiastical Titles Bill. ("Hear" and a laugh.) I beg to ask the noble lord if it is his intention to proceed any further with that which was considered a most important measure? (Laughter.)

Lord J. RUSSELL.—I do not quite understand the

question of the hon. and gallant member; but, if he will repeat it, I will endeavour to answer it.

Colonel SIBTHORP.—The question I am anxious to ask the noble lord is this—whether it is his intention to give up that measure, which was formerly considered one of the greatest importance, in reference to the insidious attempts of certain individuals (such as Cardinal Wiseman), and whether he means to proceed further with that most important bill with respect to that religion to which he professed to be particularly attached?

Lord J. RUSSELL.—I hope I understand the hon. and gallant gentleman's question. I understand him to allude to the Ecclesiastical Titles Bill? [Colonel Sibthorp.—“Yes.”] If he alludes to that measure, I have to say there is no intention to make any proposition with respect to it.

Colonel SIBTHORP.—Then, Sir, I give notice that I will call attention to it on a future day, and see how far the noble lord has forfeited his promises. (“Order, order.”)

#### MISCELLANEOUS.

At the sittings last night both Houses were mainly engaged in listening to the putting of and replying to questions.

In the House of Lords, the Marquis of CLANRICARDE gave notice that he would on Monday next call the attention of their lordships to the speech of the ex-Foreign Secretary, in which he announced the recognition of the French Empire by the Government.

The Earl of CARDIGAN drew the attention of the House to the prosecution which had been instituted against some of the military for the part which they had taken in the Six-mile-bridge affray. He desired to know whether the Government intended that the Crown lawyers should prosecute, and, if so, whether the Government would furnish money for the defence. The Earl of ABERDEEN stated that the inquiry was somewhat premature. The matter was under the consideration of the Irish Government, and as yet no decision had been arrived at, either in the case of the soldiers, or the Roman-catholic priests engaged in the riot.

In the House of Commons, Sir R. H. INGLIS called the attention of the Foreign Secretary to the decree of the Spanish Government providing that no stranger shall profess in Spain any but the Roman Catholic religion. Mr. MONCKTON MILNES, in connexion with the subject, complained of the restrictions imposed in Spain upon the use of Protestant rites of burial. Lord J. RUSSELL said that it was true that such a decree had been issued, and Lord Howden had been charged to communicate with the Spanish Government on the subject. In a despatch from Lord Howden, it was expressly stated that the decree would not change the practice hitherto adopted. Lord J. Russell added that he did not think there existed any such restrictions as those described by Mr. Milnes.

Lord DUDLEY STUART called the Home Secretary's attention to the horrible and loathsome condition of the churchyard of St. Clement Danes. Lord PALMERSTON said that a deputation had waited upon him, and had requested his interference, and an Order in Council for shutting up that graveyard would be issued as speedily as possible. He added that the graveyards of the metropolis were a disgrace to our civilization, and he hoped that the parishes would take the initiative in bringing the system to an end.

On the usual motion of adjournment being made, Mr. DISRAELI made his first speech:—

“The absence of the President of the Board of Control having prevented me from asking a question which ought not to be long delayed, I give notice of my intention to put that question on Monday next, in the hope that he may be in his place, or, if, unfortunately, he is not among us, that some of his colleagues may be able to give an answer. The question will relate to a passage in a speech lately made by the right honourable gentleman at Halifax; and, that there may be no mistake, I shall read the passage. The right honourable gentleman the President of the Board of Control, in addressing his constituents, had occasion to advert to our foreign relations, when he said:—

“Take our nearest neighbours; such a despotism never prevailed in Europe, even in the time of Napoleon the First. The press gagged—liberty suppressed—no man allowed to speak his opinion—the neighbouring country of Belgium forced to gag her press—no press in Europe free but ours” (cries of ‘Hear, hear,’ from the Ministerial benches), “which, thank God, he cannot gag” (renewed cries of ‘Hear, hear!’—and hence his hatred of our press, that it alone dares to speak the truth.” (Loud cries of ‘Hear, hear!’)

“I give notice that on Monday I shall ask whether the right honourable gentleman has been correctly reported with reference to the words I have quoted, because I think it necessary that we should have an answer to that question before we come to a vote relating to our arms.”

In reply to Mr. ADDERLEY, Mr. PERL stated, the constitution for the Cape will go out by the next

mail; that there is no intention of establishing a convict settlement in any part of South Africa; and that General Cathcart's movement in the Orange Sovereignty is not intended for the acquisition of territory.

In reply to Lord D. Stuart, Lord JOHN RUSSELL said that it had been arranged that Lord Stratford de Redcliffe, our ambassador, should return to Constantinople almost immediately.

Mr. MACGREGOR brought on a motion for the reduction of the tea duty to 1s. per lb.; or, if that were impracticable, to 1s. 4d., and then by 3d. annually (*sic*) to 1s.; but he left the subject in the hands of the Chancellor of the Exchequer, withdrawing the motion.

The House adjourned early.

ECCLESIASTICAL COURTS.—Mr. Bright elicited from Lord John Russell a promise that as soon as the Commission have reported, Government will make a “proposal” with respect to the Ecclesiastical Courts.

REPRESENTATION OF BRADFORD.—The petitions against the return of Mr. Wickham and Mr. Milligan, the two members for Bradford, have been withdrawn by an arrangement come to among the political supporters of the respective parties.

#### INSURRECTION AT MILAN.

ON the forenoon of Wednesday, the 9th, second editions of the morning papers spread abroad in London the exciting news that an insurrection had broken out in Milan. The news, which was very vague, and had come by telegraphic despatch from Switzerland, amounted to this, that on Sunday the 6th, the soldiers in the arsenal at Milan had been attacked by insurgents and some killed; that a proclamation of Mazzini had been placarded on the walls of the city; that fighting had been going on; and that all communication between Switzerland and Milan had been stopped. There were various telegraphic despatches from different points—some saying the insurrection had been suppressed; others that it had broken out again, and that fighting was still continued. The general news of Wednesday, in short, was that there had been an insurrection in Milan—whether great or small, whether brief or continued, could not be ascertained.

All Wednesday night there was anxiety. The news of Thursday increased the materials of interest, but gave little relief. The morning papers could report little more than was known on the previous day as to the nature or extent of the insurrection; but some of them supplied documents of importance connected with it. The *Daily News*, in particular, published two proclamations—the one, the proclamation of Mazzini posted up in Milan, and said to be in circulation in other parts of Italy; the other, a proclamation purporting to be an address of Kossuth to the Hungarians in the Austrian service in Italy, calling on them to aid the insurrection. The *Times* published this last proclamation; and the evening papers published both:—

#### “ITALIAN NATIONAL COMMITTEE.

“Italians! Brothers!—The mission of the National Italian Committee is ended: your mission begins. To-day the last word which we, your brothers, utter to you is ‘Insurrection;’ to-morrow, mingling with the ranks of the people, we will aid you to maintain it.

“Insurrection! The moment matured, panted for for three long years, has arrived. Let us seize it. Be not deceived by appearances; be not misled by the cowardly sophistries of lukewarm men. The entire surface of Europe, from Spain to our own land, from Greece to holy Poland, is a volcanic crust, beneath which sleeps a lava which will burst forth in torrents at the upheaving of Italy. Four years ago the insurrection of Sicily was followed by ten European revolutions; twenty European revolutions will follow yours—all bound by one compact, all sworn to one fraternal aim. We have friends even in the ranks of the armies who rule us: there are entire peoples whose alarm-cry will answer to yours. The national democracies of Europe form one organized camp. Vanguard of the great army of the people, fear not isolation. The initiative of Italy is the initiative of Europe.

“Insurrection! Sacred as the thought of country that consecrates it; strong in will and in concentrated energy as its aim, which is justice, amelioration, and free fraternal life for all; let it rise, and convert martyrdom into victory. The thousands of victims who have fallen with the sacred name of Italy on their lips, deserve this at our hands. Be it tremendous as the tempest on our seas! Be it obstinate, immovable as the Alps which surround you. Between the Alps and the extreme Sicilian sea are twenty-five millions of us, and a hundred thousand foreigners. It is the struggle of a moment if you do but will.

“Insurrection! Let the grand word leap from city to city, from town to town, from village to village, like the electric current. Arouse, arise, awake to the crusade fever, all ye who have Italian hearts—Italian arms.

“Remind the people of their unjust sufferings, their rights denied them, their ancient power, and the great

future of liberty, prosperity, education, and equality—they may conquer at a bound.

“Remind your women of the mothers, the sisters, the friends, who have perished in unconsolable weeping for their loved ones, imprisoned, exiled, butchered, because they had not, but desired, a country.

“Remind your young minds of thought outraged and restrained, of the great traditionary past of Italy which they can continue only by action, of the absolute nothingness of the state they are now in—they the descendants of the men who have twice given civilization to Europe.

“Remind the soldiers of Italy of the dishonour of a servile uniform which the foreigners deride, of the bones of their fathers left on the battle fields of Europe for the honour of Italy, of the true glory which crowns the warrior for right, for justice, for nationality.

“Soldiers, women, youths, people! let us have for the moment but one heart, one thought, one desire, one cry in our souls, one cry on our lips, ‘We will have a country; we will have an Italy; and an Italy shall be.’

“Attack, break at every point the long and weak line of the enemy. Prevent them from concentrating themselves by killing or dispersing their soldiers, destroying roads and bridges. Disorganize them by striking at their officers. Ceaselessly pursue fugitives; be at war to the knife. Make arms of the tiles of your houses, of the stones of the streets, of the tools of your trades, of the iron of your crosses. Spread the alarm by watchfires kindled on every height. From one end of Italy to the other let the alarm-bell of the people toll the death of the enemy.

“Wherever you are victorious, move forward at once to the aid of those nearest you. Let the insurrection grow like an avalanche wherever the chance goes against you; run to the gorges, the mountains, the fortresses given you by nature. Everywhere the battle will have broken out; everywhere you will find brothers; and, strengthened by the victories gained elsewhere, you will descend into the field again the day after. One only be our flag—the flag of the nation. In pledge of our fraternal unity, write on it the words, ‘God and the People;’ they alone are powerful to conquer, they alone do not betray. It is the Republican flag which, in ’48 and ’49, saved the honour of Italy; it is the flag of ancient Venice; it is the flag of Rome—eternal Rome, the sacred metropolis, the temple of Italy and of the world!

“Purify yourselves, fighting beneath that flag. Let the Italian people arise, worthy of the God who guides them! Let woman be sacred; let age and childhood be sacred; let property be sacred. Punish the thief as an enemy. Use for insurrection the arms, powder, and uniforms taken from the foreign soldiers.

“To arms, to arms! Our last word is the battle-cry. Let the men you have chosen to lead you send forth to Europe, on the morrow, the cry of victory.

(For the Italian Committee)

“JOSEPH MAZZINI.

“AURELIO SAFFI.

“Maurizio Quadrio, } Secretaries.  
“Cesare Agostini, }  
“February, 1853.”

In addition to Mazzini's proclamation, the following document from Kossuth was in circulation.

#### “IN THE NAME OF THE HUNGARIAN NATION.

“To the Soldiers quartered in Italy.

“Soldiers! Comrades!—My activity is unlimited: I am about to fulfil my intent. My intent is to free my country—to make her independent, free, and happy. It is not by force we have been crushed. The force of the world would never have sufficed to crush Hungary. Treason alone did it. I swear that force shall not conquer us, nor treason injure us again. Our war is the war of the liberty of the world, and we are no longer alone.

“Not only the whole people of our own country will be with us, and those once adverse to us will now combat with us the common enemy, but all the peoples of Europe will arise and unite to wave the banner of liberty. By the force of the peoples of the world, the tottering power of the tyrants shall be destroyed.

“And this shall be the last war.

“In this war no nation fraternises more with the Hungarian than the Italian. Our interests are one—our enemy is one—our struggle is one. Hungary is the right wing, and Italy the left wing of the army I lead. The victory will be common to both.

“Therefore, in the name of my nation have I made alliance with the Italian nation: the moment we raise the banner of the liberty of the world, let the Italian soldier in Hungary unite with the insurgent Hungarian nation, and the Hungarian soldier in Italy unite with insurgent Italy. Let all, wheresoever the alarm shall first sound, combat against the common enemy.

“Whoso will not do this, he, the hireling of our country's executioner, shall nevermore see his native land; he shall be for ever exiled as a traitor, as one who has sold the blood of the parents and of his country to the enemy.

“The moment of the insurrection is at hand; let not

that moment find the Hungarian unprepared; for should it take him unprepared—should our nation not improve the opportunity—our dear country would be lost for ever, and our national flag would be covered with ignominy.

"I know that every Hungarian is ready for the war of liberty. The blood shed by the martyrs, the sufferings of the country, have changed even children into heroes.

"No nation yet rewarded its brave sons so liberally as the Hungarian nation will reward hers. After the victory, the state property shall be distributed among the army and the families of the victims of patriotism; but the coward and the traitor shall die.

"And I, therefore, make it known to you, soldiers, in the name of the nation, that whoever brings you this order of mine is expressly sent to you, that he may report to me who are the favourers of liberty in the army stationed in Italy, and that he may tell you in my name how you should organize yourselves.

"Accept the instructions that are forwarded to you by the nation through me, and follow them. Let it be so in every town and district—everywhere.

"Brave ones! the Honveds and the hussars have covered with glory the name of our nation. The world looks on the Hungarian flag as on the banner of liberty. We will preserve that glory, and satisfy that expectation.

"It is principally on you that the eyes of the world are turned, for your number is great; you hold the arms in your hands, a generous blood boils in your veins, your heart beats for your country, and for the vengeance on her executioners. Your task is glorious and easy, for you are in the midst of a nation which will give its own millions of combatants against Austria.

"From Rome to the land of the Sicilians—from the Sava to the country beyond the Rhine—all the peoples unite in one cry, shouting, mid the clang of millions of arms, 'Let God be the judge; down with the tyrants: long live the liberties of the peoples—long live our country.'

"Brave ones, in this cry your voice will be like Joshua's voice, before which the Jericho of tyrants shall fall.

"So I order, in the name of the nation—Let every one obey. I will shortly be amongst you. *Au revoir.* God be with you. "KOSSUTH.

"February, 1853."

Nothing more in the shape of intelligence besides the above proclamations transpired during the day; and the anxiety still continued. There were again vague rumours that the insurrection had been suppressed; and again the absence of more detailed information seemed to many a ground of hope that the insurrection was serious, and that the Austrians had something formidable to contend with.

Yesterday (Friday) morning brought fresh comments by the London journals on the insurrection, but nothing more in the shape of distinct intelligence. Still telegraphic despatches (some from Turin *via* Paris) announced the suppression of the insurrection, and the restoration of tranquillity; and still people disbelieved this, and argued, from the absence of more precise news, that Lombardy might be the scene of an extended struggle. The evening news of last night (which is all we have at the moment we write these lines) brought little more satisfactory. The latest facts as stated in the *Globe* are these:—1st, that on the 4th, *i.e.*, two days before the insurrection, the Austrian authorities in Milan had made a great many arrests, and were proceeding to such extremities that many families took to flight; 2nd, that the insurrection of the 6th began by an attack of some 400 insurgents, armed with poniards, on a portion of the Austrian troops and police, and that about 300 persons had been killed; 3rd, that besides the outbreak in Milan, there had been outbreaks, simultaneous or nearly so, in other towns of Lombardy, and at Rimini; and 4th, that there was great excitement in Switzerland, and in Piedmont; that there were still rumours that the Austrians had succeeded in crushing the insurrection; but that the fact that communications with Milan were still interrupted seemed to throw discredit on these rumours, and to augur more favourably for the insurgents.

#### LETTERS FROM PARIS.

[FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.]

##### LETTER LIX.

Paris, February 8, 1853.

It seems to be not quite so easy to break with accomplices. Bonaparte has failed in his attempt to get rid of certain familiars in his Ministry. He retains the men of the Second of December, and perseveres more strictly than ever in the career of despotic and irresponsible terrorism. This precipitate change of purpose has been brought about by an intrigue which I will briefly describe. The partisans of Bonaparte were, as I have often told you, split into two camps—the Moderates and the Irresponsibles. Among the Moderates, MM. Fould and De Morny represented the bourgeois

element, advocates of a pacific policy and of a "rational liberty." Among the Irresponsibles, Persigny and St. Arnaud represented the military element, the swordsmen, the men of blood and violence. These latter were seriously alarmed to find Bonaparte leaning towards the adverse party. According to their pitiless logic, they well understood that if he ceased for a single moment to strike, having no real supporters anywhere beyond the army—sustained by the terror he wields, and by that alone—he would inevitably fall. They perceived clearly enough that moderation would be a weakness and a mistake under existing circumstances, since it would allow the enemy to rally again, to take breath, to measure forces, and to concert a well-planned attack on the knot of pure Bonapartists who have seized possession of power. To these general apprehensions were added private and personal motives. It would not do for St. Arnaud to seem to yield to that public opinion which his dirty gambling tricks on the Bourse have disgusted; nor could he safely let slip the direction of the army, his safeguard and stronghold. As for Persigny, he was offered, no doubt, a brilliant compensation for what would seem the ingratitude of Bonaparte to the man who, of all others, had made him "Representative, President, Dictator, and Emperor, in spite of himself." He was offered the London embassy, less, it was said, as a compensation than as a new field for the employment of his faculties, a new arena for his services. But Persigny, holding the Home Department, has in his hands Paris and the Departments under his immediate control, disposal, and surveillance; he knows all the schemes of the Legitimists, all the patient and skilful machinations of the Orleanists, all the workings of the Republican party. Thanks to the close and widespread network of spies and police agents (five times more numerous than in Louis Philippe's time) which he has thrown over the whole country, he sees everything, knows everything, is present everywhere; no sooner has he got word of any new movement than he strikes, as a man does in self-defence. He could not be expected to abandon, without resistance, this post of unlimited power and incessant activity. Seeing, then, that Bonaparte was likely to slip through his hands, he all at once re-established the equilibrium in his favour by a coup, after his peculiar fashion. He laid a trap for the good faith of MM. Fould and De Morny, by dexterously plying, through indirect agencies, the wife of the Minister, now all-powerful with the Empress, and the Minister's wife fell into the snare. She was recommended to urge the Empress to ask of Bonaparte the restitution of the Orleans property. Such a home-thrust (*à brule pourpoint*) produced the effect anticipated by the schemer Persigny. It was met by a refusal; the refusal raised a lover's quarrel between the Imperial pair; and the quarrel drew a flood of tears from the Empress. On the following day (Saturday) Bonaparte brought to the council of Ministers a changed spirit towards M. Fould. The Ministers were no sooner seated than, turning to Persigny, the Emperor said to him that "he (Persigny) was completely in the right; that he (the Emperor) had been deceived with regard to certain persons who endeavoured to make him deviate too far from the path he had chosen, and still intended to pursue." Persigny then, to improve the occasion, showed the Emperor the journals of Cologne, Liege, and Turin, which spoke of Mlle. de Montijo as the intimate friend of one of the most celebrated courtisans in Paris, Madame Favard, and went so far as to state that Madame Favard was the original cause (*l'occasion première*) of the connexion. When he read this allegation, Bonaparte was so incensed that he declared he would punish severely those infamous correspondents who dared to assail the honour of the Empress. At that point Persigny had him. He then and there proposed to arrest all the French correspondents of foreign journals. The day following, Sunday, the 6th inst., at six o'clock in the morning, forty detachments of police agents, each headed by a commissary, proceeded to invade the houses of forty persons at the same moment. It was quite a second edition of the Second of December. All who were found at home were arrested on the spot, and led off, some to the Conciergerie, others to Mazas. It is not on the Legitimists only, or preferentially, that these arrests have fallen: every party has had its share in the favours. Nor have the correspondents of foreign journals been the only people to arouse the solicitude of the police: persons utterly unconnected with journalism are involved in this sweeping prosecution. I will presently tell you why. Among the journalists arrested, the names of Villemessant, Coëtlogon, de Rovigo, of the suppressed Legitimist journal, the *Corsaire*, accused of having supplied information to the *Gazette de Cologne*; Pages Dupont, of the Legitimist journal *L'Union*, and Carpez, of the *Gazette de France*, suspected; as also M. Tanski, of the Orleanist *Journal des*

*Débats*, of corresponding with the *Gazette d'Augsbourg*; Simon, of the *Siecle*, and Meyer, of the Bonapartist *Patrie*, suspected of being correspondents, the one of the *Tribune* of Liege, and the other of the *Opinion* of Turin. Among the non-journalists is the son of General St. Priest, correspondent of Henri V., the Duc d'Almazan, the Marquis de la Pierre, and several other Legitimists. The object of search at the houses of the latter was a pretended letter by Changarnier, in which he was alleged to promise to bring back Henry V. to Paris in the teeth of Bonaparte. This razzia, you see, was to kill two birds with one stone: the correspondents of journals and the Legitimist agents—one blow was struck for the honour of the Empress, and the other for the safety of the Emperor. But the police were not contented with these arrests: they have since effected a variety of domiciliary visits, which, for the sake of distinction, may be called domiciliary visits *par ricochet*. All the names found to be mentioned in the papers of the forty first arrested directed the hands of the police in their second batch of "visits." Bad luck to him who had not taken the same precaution that I have adopted. They will have to expiate in prison this improvidence of their own or the indiscretion of their friends. What the police are hunting down now with relentless ferocity is the centres of reunion, the foci of information and of correspondence,— "those ateliers of false news, of scandalous rumours, and falsehoods," says the *Moniteur*, according to Persigny. As, however, every man in Paris comprises one of these "centres of reunion," I don't see how the police will get at any but isolated individuals. I think I may safely promise you the failure of the Government in this campaign.

You cannot conceive the disastrous effect for Bonaparte this sudden recrudescence of rigorous measures on the very morrow of his marriage has had on the public mind—just as people were beginning to hope for a milder regime. In the commercial classes of Paris there is but one expression of disapproval. The arrests were greeted at the Bourse by a fall of nearly one franc in the Funds, and by a fall of from six to ten francs in railway stock, the very day when considerable dividends were announced. The good effect of the decree according a partial amnesty was completely paralyzed. With regard to the recent amnesty of (by the official statement) 4312 political convicts, the list comprising at best so poor an instalment of the unhappy victims of the *coup d'état*, has been studied with curious particularity. Out of the said 4312 so "pardoned," careful examination has already found more than 300 dead men! Women and children are included in the gracious measure. Among the women we have remarked three poor workwomen of Paris,—Louise Allemand, Eugénie Arnaud, and Rosalie Gaban. The last of these is a young girl of seventeen, whom I knew personally,—a girl of surprising firmness of character, amounting almost to antique fortitude. She had been married only a fortnight to a poor chemist, when the 2nd of December occurred. Rosalie Gaban called the people of the Rambuteau quarter to arms, and as it was on the first day, when everybody hesitated and wavered, she was immediately arrested, thrown into the prison of the Préfecture de Police, and after three months of horrible contact with thieves and prostitutes, transported to Lambessa. Besides women, several children of fourteen or fifteen years of age are found in the list. There is even one child of ten, named Menat Sellier, among the pardoned. A child ten years of age transported as a conspirator! Surely this one fact throws light upon the sombre abysses of the crime of the 2nd of December!

For my own part, I have been anxiously seeking in this list the names of many of my friends in the provinces, of whom I have not heard for a long, long time. I only find the name of one—E. Dugaillon, editor of the *Union d'Auxerre* (Yonne). All the others whom I knew in that department, where are they? Are they dead, then, good God? are they dead of fever in Africa, or dead of yellow fever at Cayenne, or simply shot, out of the way? Are they alive, and if alive, where are they? Every one, it seems, has been pursuing the same inquiries and the same reflections. There are scarcely any known names in this list of the "pardoned." They are all obscure soldiers, unknown heroes of the sacred cause; all working men, vine dressers, poor day labourers,—not one belonging to the "easy" classes of society. Names are mentioned, however, of a few journalists and ex-representatives amnestied. The latter are Huguenin, of the Haute Saône; Faure and Falconnet, of the Rhône; Payot-Ogier and Mulé, (ex-constituents,) of the Haute Garonne; Astoin, of Marseilles, ex-constituent. The journalists are Paul Omboihes, of the *Courrier Français*; Armand Duportal, of the *Emancipation de Toulouse*; Oustry, of the *Aveyron Républicain*; Desolmes, of the *Républicain de la Dordogne*;

Noulens, of Condom; Amouroux, of Chateauroux; Viochet, of Dijon; Jolibois, of Colmar; Dugaillon, of the *Union d'Auvergne*. Most of these were in Algeria; only three of them banished or *internés* (confined to a certain district). In short, the whole effect of this partial amnesty is lost. In the list of pardoned, the public sees only a long and gloomy roll of martyrs. The Government journals have contributed by their indiscretion to render this impression still more painful. In the presence of these three hundred names which belong now to dead men, the *Patrie* declares that all those prisoners who had obtained the Emperor's pardon were marked for favour by their good conduct and repentance! A certificate of good conduct and penitence to dead men! A certificate of repentance to men like Desolmes, like Dugaillon, to women like Pauline Rolland, who died in agony, and to Rosalie Gaban, who will live in the hope of seeing her wrongs avenged!

We are beginning to learn something of the state of feeling in the provinces with regard to the Imperial marriage. It appears that the news was greeted by a very general shrug of the shoulders. I will give you two significant facts on the subject. The Prefect of the Saône and Loire had sent to the Minister of the Interior a pompous report of the enthusiasm prevailing in his department. But the secret agent of Bonaparte, who corresponds directly with him, without passing through the Ministry of the Interior, having addressed to him a confidential report on the exact state of opinion, without mincing the matter at all, the Prefect is to be dismissed! At that rate Bonaparte might as well dismiss this unlucky Prefect's eighty-five colleagues.

Anecdotes are rife about the Empress; and her life before the wedding is still the topic of general conversation and of general scandal. If I had been disposed to believe half that is said, I should have told you that she was a second edition of Lola Montez. But to return from scandal to fact; she appeared on Sunday last on horseback, whip in hand, at the grand review at Versailles. The review consisted of five regiments of cavalry, the 1st and 2nd Carabiniers, the 6th and 7th Cuirassiers, the 7th Dragoons, a battery of the 8th corps of Artillery, and two regiments of infantry. The Empress figured at the review dressed *en amazone*, in black habit and hat.

The Coronation is already talked of. At first it was said that it was to take place on the 5th of May; but it now appears that Bonaparte is in a greater hurry than was supposed. It is said that he is anxious not to let the memorable Napoleonic anniversary of March 20th pass over without due recognition, and that he has fixed that day for his Coronation. Twelve new carriages are ordered for the ceremony. The old wagon of 1810 is definitively condemned, especially since the ill-omened accident that happened to it as it re-entered the Tuileries after the ceremony of the marriage. The Imperial crown that surmounted the old wagon fell to the ground, to the great alarm of the superstitious Bonaparte, and of the equally superstitious Empress Eugénie! The Imperial carriage for the Coronation is to be entirely new, to prevent such an untoward augury happening again. Bonaparte rests his hopes upon "engaging" the Pope. He is going to send to Rome, in the quality of ambassador, Cardinal Donnet, Archbishop of Bordeaux. Seven other French bishops—among others, M. Salinis, Bishop of Amiens, and M. Gros, Bishop of Versailles—are also *en route* for Rome. All these dignitaries are charged with the mission of engaging the Pope to come to France and perform the consecration of Bonaparte at Notre Dame. Meanwhile, the official world is enjoying itself. The ball of the Senate came off yesterday (Monday), and was an incredibly magnificent affair. The number of invitations exceeded 4500. The line of carriages extended about a mile and a half. The cuirassiers were drawn up in the adjacent streets to keep back the crowd of people anxious to get a peep at the Empress. The general expectation was disappointed. The Emperor and the Empress were in a closed chariot, and no one could see them. This was the last official ball of the season. The Bonapartist *débauchés* of yesterday and *dévolts* of to-day are going to "keep" Lent. The Court (official style) and the Ministers will have no more receptions till Easter. Never has Paris known a more dreary winter season. Excepting the official balls and the ball given by the dramatic artists, there have been no balls given in Paris. The saloons of the Faubourg St. Germain, those of the Faubourg St. Honoré, even the houses of the banking world, have been kept strictly closed.

The Senate and the Corps Legislatif are convoked for the 14th inst. To the latter will be immediately submitted the budget of 1854. At the present moment this budget is still before the Council of State with a

deficit of fifty millions of francs (2,000,000*l.*), just the sum we pay for the privilege of a Court, with the three attendant "estates" of Council of State, Senate, and Legislative Corps. The Councillors of State propose reductions, but the Ministry, each for himself, decline to consent to such reductions; yet the *Moniteur* of this morning informs us that the budget will be *en équilibre* without increase of taxation, which would imply that some, at least, of the Ministers have consented to a reduction in their particular departments.

By way of a set-off to the decree of pardons, the *Journal de Vaucluse* announces that two citizens, *internés*, by name Urbain Bourzat and Michel Ney, have just been expelled from France. S.

#### CONTINENTAL NOTES.

WHATEVER reception Mr. Cobden's historical and patriotic lucubrations may have experienced at home, they have found an approving Imperial Patron at the Tuileries. The *Moniteur* of Monday last contained a long review of, with copious extracts from, Mr. Cobden's recent pamphlet, and also the correspondence with Gen. Brotherton on the apprehensions of French invasion. The writer maintains that the views taken by Mr. Cobden are substantially correct, and joins him in adjuring the ministers of religion and all who value the peace of the world to combat the warlike propensities of the English people, and to preach goodwill, peace, and charity.

An elaborate report to the Emperor, from M. Bineau, the Minister of Finance, after the approved Imperial fashion, occupied a large portion of Tuesday's *Moniteur*. It is full of the most extravagant adulation of the Emperor, and by dint of careful "cooking," makes a show of a really prosperous balance. All the prosperity, however, is *supposition*, and the actual deficit is *fact*. M. Bineau says nothing of the increased expenditure when he says that the receipts for the month of January, '53, exceed those of January, '52, by more than 8,500,000*fr.* The report promises an equilibrium of expenses and receipts, and "no new burdens or new imposts" for the people to suffer. Almost too good to be true.

The Cardinal Archbishop of Besançon, in a *mandement* published in accordance with annual custom at the beginning of Lent, dwells upon the non-observance of the Sabbath as being the cause of bad crops and the bankruptcy and ruin of traders. To enforce his argument he refers to the example of innkeepers, who, he says, drew down upon themselves the infliction of railways as a chastisement sent by heaven for their perversity in supplying their guests with meat upon fast days. *Apropos* of this pastoral, the *Charivari* has an amusing letter supposed to be written by a ruined aubergiste, who has made his fortune by keeping the refreshment stall at a railway-station. Another prelate, the Bishop of Rochelle, exhorts his flock to destroy all "*heretical*" books, meaning all books not approved of by the Roman Catholic church. Addressing booksellers, he tells them that the only way to make their peace with the church is resolutely to burn all books of this description, even if they should ruin themselves by so doing, and he touchingly exhorts private individuals not to hesitate out of admiration for style, beauty of print or binding, or affection for a family relic, but to commit all literary poison at once to the flames.

It is in contemplation to open three new museums in the Louvre for the exhibition of furniture and other articles of the early middle ages, a large collection of which belonging to the state is now piled up in lumber rooms. The number of museums in the provinces is also, it is said, to be increased.

The Emperor has consented, on the application of the Archbishop, to become godfather to the great bell of Bordeaux, and has requested the mayor to represent him in the ceremony. The Empress is the godmother.

The procession of the Bœuf-Gras, which has been prohibited within the walls of Paris since 1848, is to be celebrated with all due splendour during the present carnival. On Sunday, the cortege proceeded through the principal quarters of the city; and on Shrove Tuesday paid the usual visit to the principal embassies. Mrs. Beecher Stowe has had the honour of giving names to the three bovine heroes of the fête, Père Tom, Shelby, and St. Clair. Père Tom, however, we regret to state, whether from the fatigues of his journey from the fat pastures of Normandy, or from political ennui, died before his turn came to go his rounds, and his carcase was distributed to the animals at the Jardin des Plantes.

*Lady Tartuffe*, the new comedy, by Madame Emile de Girardin, has been rehearsed at the Théâtre Français.

In execution of the decrees of the 22nd of January, 1852, imposing on the Orleans family the obligation of selling all their real property within a year, the forests of Bourbon-Lancy and Bruadon, in the department of the Saône-et-Loire, were sold a few days ago. The former fetched 900,000*fr.*, which, it is said, is about its real value; the latter 2,800,000*fr.*, which is much under the estimated value.

It is reported that the Emperor intends to settle a pension of 400,000*fr.* a year upon the Countess de Montijo, and an annuity of 600,000*fr.* upon the Empress for her toilette.

The commercial negotiations between Austria and Prussia are terminated. M. de Bruck awaits in Berlin the authorization from the Austrian Government to sign the treaty of commerce concluded for twelve years. Prussia is understood not to abandon her right of modifying her tariff in a liberal sense.

Letters from Hungary show, especially when considered with the Italian news, that Austria is in no condition to menace Turkey or any other state with war. A correspondent, writing from the Hungarian frontier at the close of January, states that while the government has deceived and alienated its most constant supporters in that kingdom, the masses are as well disposed to insurrection as

they were in 1848. The numerous petty yet oppressive measures to which the Austrians have lately had recourse, have greatly excited the general disaffection. In the district of Pesth a proclamation was lately issued, offering rewards for the conviction of certain classes of offenders, and engaging to take secret evidence; that is to say, to convict prisoners without disclosing the names of their accusers. It need not be said that the Csikos, that extraordinary class of men who made so romantic a figure and did so much service in the last war, are not conciliated by the recently reported orders, intended especially to reduce them to powerlessness and contempt. The general impression (continues this correspondent) is, "that we shall have no war until the upheaving crust upon which we stand shall rend, and how soon that may be, the government, I fear, little suspects."

The *fête* of the veterans of the Prussian armies in the wars of 1813, 1814, and 1815, was celebrated at Coblenz on the 3rd by a banquet, at which General Bardeleben, the President, read a letter from the Prince of Prussia, in which we find the following passage:—"Forty years since, when the call to arms of our heroic King, now with God, began the work of Prussia and Germany's deliverance from foreign domination, these countries (i. e., the Rhenish Provinces) were still under the yoke. But soon the hour of their deliverance struck, and they were united to Prussia, at that moment more powerful and better considered than ever. In succeeding years, the sons of these countries fought in our victorious ranks, and marched to new conquests. Four years since, I had the honour to command the troops of this province in presence of the enemy, and they proved themselves worthy of the Prussian name. To preserve these sentiments is the end of this *fête*. The field of battle will one day show how far that end has been attained, for as long as there are men there will be wars. For eight and thirty years have we enjoyed tranquillity under the protection of the victories of that memorable era. May the blessings of peace long endure; but if Providence has decided otherwise, the Prussian armies will march to meet the enemy with the spirit and devotion of which we this day celebrate the memory."

The vice of monarchies is that dynastic too often supersede national interests. How shall the present Queen of Sardinia desire the liberation of Italy from Austria. At present she is staying at Bassano, in the Tyrol, surrounded by five Austrian Archdukes, her brothers, and several other notables of the Austrian Court, among whom are the Archdukes Charles, Ferdinand, and William, and the Archduchess Maria.

It is stated that the widow of the late Archduke Regnier will fix her residence at Turin. This will make the third Austrian Archduchess at that Court, the Queen Dowager and Consort being the other two.

The customs treaty between Austria, Parma, and Modena, entered into vigour on the 1st instant, and henceforth there exist no fiscal frontiers between the three States.

The health of M. de Cavour, the Sardinian Premier, continues to improve, and it was believed on the 5th that he would be able on the morrow to transact a certain amount of business in his department.

The opening of the new parliamentary session is fixed for the beginning of March next. The sessions of the Sardinian Chambers, like those of the Dutch Legislature, succeed one another immediately, and not after a considerable interval, as in England.

The Carnival has commenced at Rome, but its gaieties are principally confined to the foreign residents, among whom the English are distinguished. The Romans have neither the inclination to mirth, nor the liberty to exercise it. Our readers will judge of the condition of Rome under the restored Pope, by the fact that it is considered quite a mark of clemency on the part of the police authorities, to give some of the young men who have been prohibited from leaving their homes after sunset, permission to attend the opera, one at a time, and on evenings specified by the authorities. Such is the paternal government of Pius IX., whose police have lately been persecuting certain Roman ladies, for having endeavoured to alleviate the tortures of the countless political prisoners in the dungeons of the State.

Letters from Constantinople state that the French Ambassador, the Marquis de Lavalette, was waiting for his new credentials, and on the receipt of them was to set out for Paris on leave of absence. During his stay in Paris, says one of the letters from Constantinople, he is to treat the affair of the loan. It was said that an indemnity of 100*fr.* is to be accorded to the holder of every share, or that a loan will be raised on the conditions originally fixed by the Imperial decision—that is, to be paid off in ten years.

Turkey seems hastening to disruption under the auspices of her protectors Austria, and Russia, and France. Since Lord Stratford de Redcliffe left his post on leave of absence, more has been done to precipitate the catastrophe of the Turkish empire than for years before. It is satisfactory to hear that the British Ambassador is shortly to return to Constantinople, before his leave of absence is expired. France bullying on the question of the Holy Sepulchres, forcing the Dardanelles with a line-of-battle ship in spite of treaties, driving a bankrupt state to a disastrous loan, inciting to a struggle with Montenegro, in which victory would be as fatal as defeat, and which exposes Turkey to the jealousies, if not to the reprisals, of Austria and Russia:—Austria, in her turn, taking advantage of this situation of the Porte, to avenge herself for the shelter afforded to the Hungarian refugees, by sudden demands, enforced by large masses of troops thrown on the very borders, if not on the actual territory, of Turkey, while Russia inflames the Montenegrines, occupies the independent provinces, and seizes the occasion to take up a position more threatening to the independence of her "*ally*." These dangers, added to the wreck of the finances, the return of the retrograde and fanatic old Turkish party to power, and the prevalence of bad counsels around the Sul-

tan, render the absence of the British Ambassador from Constantinople a very serious laches.

The *Triest Zeitung* of the 4th, contains a letter from Vienna, which in some measure confirms the opinions of those who believe that the war between Montenegro and the Turkish Vizier will soon be at an end. The letter, which has something semi-official about it, says that George Petrovich, the Vice-President of the Montenegrin Senate, who left Vienna about a week since, was persuaded that it was not advisable that his countrymen should push their resistance to the utmost; on the contrary, Prince Daniel was advised to seize the first opportunity of effecting a decent compromise.

The *German Journal of Frankfurt* has the following from Vienna, dated the 7th, by electric telegraph:—"We have now the hope that the negotiations for a friendly arrangement of the affair of Montenegro will produce a satisfactory result. This hope is founded on despatches from Count de Leiningen, respecting his conferences with the Divan, which relate to the Christians of Bosnia, as well as the Montenegrins."

Meanwhile, however, the struggle continues fiercely. The brave Woiwode of Grahovo, defended his fortified house until the 19th, on which day, at four in the afternoon, it was taken by storm, and he was made prisoner.

It is reported that the Montenegrins made a nocturnal descent into the camp of Derwisch Pasha (near Grahovo), in order to liberate the captive Woiwode. Although they massacred several Turks, whose heads they carried off, they did not effect their principal object. It appears that there was a regular battle between Omer Pasha's corps and the Montenegrins on the 1st, but it is not known how it ended. In his proclamation to the mountaineers, Omer Pasha promised that if they would submit to the Porte, and surrender their arms, they should enjoy an autonomic government. The last condition will never be accepted, for his weapons are as dear to a Montenegrin as his life. Forty-four thousand Turks are now operating against Montenegro, but its defenders have already repulsed larger armies and better soldiers. "A part of Marmont's army attempted to enter Montenegro, and was annihilated," says the *Presse*.

The *Augsburg Gazette* has a letter of the 18th of January from Bucharest, by which we learn that the Russians are expected in Wallachia again in the spring:—"Things look critical enough in Turkey," says the correspondent, "but in reality they are more critical than they look. Russian *feldjager* (Government messengers) on their way to Montenegro, from time to time pass through our city. The increase of the Austrian consulates in Bulgaria probably means something more than the mere protection of Austrian shepherds tending their flocks on Bulgarian pastures." The news that the Russian corps in the Crimea and Bessarabia have received marching orders is confirmed.

Accounts have been received of the arrival of the steam frigate, the *Labrador*, which conveyed Abd-el-Kader and his suite to Turkey, at Mondania, a port in the sea of Marmora, where the ex-Emir was to land, and proceed to Broussa.

Overland news from Lisbon of the 31st ult. states that the House of Deputies had been declared constituted, and had appointed a committee to draw up a reply to the Throne, while the Peers were still debating whether they would vote any reply at all.

A telegraphic despatch, dated Madrid, January 30th, announces that the Spanish Government had replied to the dilatory plea of Narvaez, by an order, enjoining him to leave immediately for Vienna, under pain of being regarded as a rebel.

Subsequent letters from Madrid, of the 3rd instant, state that General Narvaez had resolved on not going to Vienna, but demanded previously an investigation of his conduct by court-martial.

No wonder the Spanish elections are proceeding favourably to the Government, considering the repression exercised over the press, and the difficulty, or rather impossibility of the candidates communicating with the electors. Addresses and circulars are, however, sent to the provinces surreptitiously. A very spirited address from the Progresista committee has been issued, the object of which seems to be to prevent the reconciliation of General Narvaez with the Government. The address recommends the union of all sincere friends of liberal institutions. The most remarkable passages of this address are the following:—

#### "TO THE LIBERAL ELECTORS.

"A censorship, such as has never been known in Spain, even under the most absolute Government, and it being forbidden to publish in the daily journals the addresses of the Electoral Committees to the Queen, or the just reclamations of the Duke of Valencia against informations evidently false and of bad faith, render it necessary before the electoral urns are opened, to enlighten the country with respect to the true state of its public affairs and its political situation. The closest and most sincere alliance exists between all honourable men who are united to serve the cause of liberal institutions.

"To this energetic and decided activity on the part of the entire Liberal party, and of all honourable men in Spain, may be added the notes of England in favour of the Constitutional system, and with respect to the dangers with which the recent events in France menace Europe. Cabinets of coteries are now impossible; Cabinets, eminently honourable and constitutional, composed of eminent political men, are alone those who have the probability of opening the Cortes." Alluding to General Narvaez the address says:—

"Firm in his loyalty and his rectitude, he will demand this some day, but he never will consent to bear the stigma inflicted on him by the royal order of the 11th, until a tribunal shall have pronounced against him the penalty of the law or declare his innocence. With respect to the ridiculous mission he is charged with to the capital of Austria, the only thing the Duke of Valencia demands is • be exonerated from it, as no man of his rank would

ever consent to go to Vienna with the stigma inflicted on him. We know that the Duke of Valencia, as senator of the kingdom, is resolved to present himself in the Senate on the 1st of March, and if he be prevented from doing so, fifty distinguished senators, and amongst them are the most illustrious officers of the army, are determined to fix on the Roncali Cabinet the responsibility of an act which has no example in the history of the world. This is what it is desirable to avoid, and by which the Ministry must fall. It must fall, for the tribune will echo with the energetic words which shall proclaim what occurs in Spain; which shall disclose why railroads are granted without competition—why others are purchased against the authorized vote of the first bodies of the State—why three parliaments have been dissolved in the space of two years—why the settlement of the debt was effected—why, by means of the constitutional reform, it has been attempted to stifle the voice of the press and of the tribune—and why, because through fear it was abandoned, the scandals of the election proceedings, and the permanent seizure of the press not purchased by the Government, have substituted the secret *coup d'état* for the pretended constitutional reform, which was only a revival of the most odious of despotisms, that of 1808, in the time of Charles IV. Spain has not accepted it, and it never will accept it; and of this none are more convinced than those who dreamed it. The constitutional Queen has her altar in the heart of every true Spaniard; the despotism of this or that person, of this or that Minister, will find an adversary in every man who respects himself. We did not struggle seven years against the absolutism of Don Carlos, to bend to the despotism of any one.

"As to the financial condition of the country, all our friends in the provinces must know that the actual cabinet, not even by giving at the rate of 15 per cent. interest the promissory notes of purchasers of national property—the only resource remaining to us for the future—has been able to procure funds in Spain or in foreign countries; that the respectable house of Baring, of London, has decidedly refused to accept a negotiation, which, not being authorized by the Cortes, is completely null; that the same has been declared by all Spanish capitalists—with the exception of Senor Salamanca, who is the protector of the Government—who refuse even to renew their bills on the Treasury, which, at the cost of immense sacrifices, and by taking money on railroad shares, has only been able to procure 20,000,000 for the February payments."

#### THE BURMESE WAR.

We learn from Trieste, that the annexation of Pegu has been proclaimed; and that it has been announced, that in case the Burmese Emperor should refuse to make an immediate peace, or should molest our new territory, the whole Empire will be subdued, and the Emperor dethroned. The Burmese, however, make no sign of acceding to this proposition, and an advance on Ava was considered inevitable. The advance will probably take place as soon as the necessary means of transport have been collected.

#### FOREIGN TROOPS IN ITALY.

THERE has been some expression of public feeling this week touching the Austrian and French occupation of the Roman States. Professor Newman presided over a meeting held on Monday in St. Pancras, to consider the subject, and support Mr. Duncombe in his intended effort to bring the question before the House of Commons. Mr. Newman was supported by Lord Dudley Stuart, Mr. Peter Taylor, Mr. David Masson, and other gentlemen. The most significant fact, however, was, that Mr. Chisholm Anstey, who is a Roman Catholic, courageously moved the following resolution:—

"That this meeting contemplates with feelings of horror and indignation the bigoted and cruel oppression of Christian men in the dominions of the Grand Duke of Tuscany, for their profession of religious belief; but that this meeting hereby records its conviction that religious liberty is impossible without the existence of civil freedom, of which it is a certain consequence, and, believing thus, the meeting is further of opinion, looking to the relations of civil and ecclesiastical government in the Italian States at the present time, that the complete political freedom and independence of Italy would be the best guarantee of religious liberty in Tuscany, and an incalculable gain to the cause of religious liberty for the world."

Lord Dudley Stuart said, in the course of his address, that he had much hope in the present Government; it was gratifying to find that a man who had so ably exposed the prison system in Naples held a prominent part in the Government, and that the nobleman to whom Mr. Gladstone addressed his writings was at the head of the Government. It was equally gratifying also that that old and tried statesman, Lord Palmerston, held a part in the present Government, and although he did not fill his old post, there was no doubt he would exercise some influence in the foreign policy of the country.

Mr. David Masson urged the necessity of separating the spiritual and temporal functions of the Pope. He moved the following resolution, which was seconded by Mr. Pettie:—

"That Thomas Slingsby Duncombe, M.P., having given notice of his intention to move an address from the House of Commons to her Majesty, to use her good offices in order to put an end to the present occupation of the Roman States by the troops of Austria and France, the present meeting declare their approval of this motion, and do hereby adopt the following petition, to be signed by the

chairman of this meeting, and presented as the petition of the meeting:—"

#### PETITION.

"To the Honourable the Commons of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland in Parliament assembled, the humble petition of the undersigned, sheweth:—

"That the mode in which the Roman Republic was established in February, 1849, and the entire course of its proceedings during the trying period of its active existence as described in the despatches from the British Consul at Rome to her Majesty's Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, and since printed, presents a remarkable picture of combined wisdom, courage, and virtue, which ought to have secured the sympathy of every free nation, and more especially of Protestant and constitutional England.

"That instead of expressing any such sympathy, Lord Normanby was instructed to state that her Majesty's Government approved of the national crime committed by the French Government in their armed intervention in support of the Pope.

"That the plea under which that sympathy was expressed was that the Pope should be restored under an improved form of government.

"That the foreign occupation of Rome has now lasted nearly four years, and has restored and maintains in its very worst form the old priestly despotism.

"That the Pope in 1848 refused to share in the war of Italian Independence, because 'Croats were Christians, and he could not shed Christian blood;' but that since his restoration he had been imprisoning, torturing, and exiling his own subjects by thousands, and shooting them by hundreds.

"That in October last alone, this Christian Pope made room for fresh victims in his over-crowded dungeons, by having sixty of his subjects publicly shot, being at the rate of two per day for the whole month.

"That the national character of England is implicated in these horrible proceedings, by the expressed consent of her Majesty's Government to the restoration of the Pope.

"Your petitioners therefore humbly pray your honourable House to present an address to her Majesty, praying that her Majesty will use her good offices to put an end to the occupation of the Roman States by France and Austria. And your petitioners will ever pray, &c."

The spirit of the meeting was hearty and enthusiastic.

Another meeting was held on Tuesday in Cowper-street, for the furtherance of the same objects. Mr. Le Blond was elected to the chair. The principal speakers were Mr. Beale, Mr. Newton, Mr. Ireson, and Mr. C. F. Nichols. The main object of the meeting was to advance the subscription in aid of European freedom, "the cause of every Englishman," set on foot in the autumn. It was urged that the people should stir up Parliament, influence diplomacy, and protest against the continued occupation of the Roman States. Utter such an expression of opinion as will prevent the capitalists of England from lending the money of this country to support tyrants in their unholy crusade against the peoples. Both Austria and Russia are dependent upon credit, and they must fall if not supported by the money power of England. In a single-handed contest, if it even comes to that, England, supported by her kindred on the other side of the Atlantic, will be more than a match for the combined despots of Europe.

A petition, similar to that above set forth, was adopted unanimously.

#### THE SHILLING SUBSCRIPTION IN AID OF EUROPEAN FREEDOM.

SOME few months ago a Shilling Subscription for European Freedom, was proposed and initiated in a printed appeal to the English public, issued with the signatures of the following gentlemen:—

Rev. Charles Clarke, 152, Buccleuch-street, Glasgow.  
Thomas Cooper, 5, Park-row, Knightsbridge, London.  
Joseph Cowan, Jun., Blaydon-burn, Newcastle-on-Tyne.  
George Dawson, M.A., Birmingham.  
Dr. Frederick Richard Lees, Leeds.  
William James Linton, Brantwood, Coniston, Lancashire.  
Henry Lonsdale, M.D., 4, Devonshire-street, Carlisle.  
Rev. David Maginnis, Belfast.  
George Searle Philips, West-parade, Huddersfield.  
James Watson, 3, Queen's-head-passage, Paternoster-Row, London.

The Subscription was limited to One Shilling, in order to get the greatest possible number of Subscribers, and to make of the Subscription List a Register, instructive and encouraging, it was hoped, of Englishmen and Englishwomen prepared to record their practical sympathy with the cause of Freedom on the Continent of Europe.

Numerous individual responses, direct and indirect, were made to this appeal. And in addition to the efforts of these gentlemen with whom the proposed action originated, a considerable number of earnest friends of popular and national right through the country have been engaged in soliciting Subscriptions for a Fund in aid of European Freedom, the proceeds to be placed at the discretionary disposal of MM. Kossuth and Mazzini.

It has been thought, by a certain number of these

gentlemen, that the time has arrived for a new step in aid of their individual action.

Much has been already achieved by their efforts; more than enough to be an earnest of the large and honourable success which may be expected to result from a combined, systematic, and well-directed effort. It has been well and truly said, that "the sympathy of the working classes of this country with European liberty is real, and that if persons can be found to solicit the small proof of it, which this European Subscription contemplates, it will be readily given."

The work to be done is essentially this:—1st. To obtain an increased publicity for this Subscription in aid of European Freedom. 2nd. To find, among the friends of popular progress in all classes in this country, a sufficient number of persons able and willing to communicate the knowledge of it, and the opportunity of contributing to it, from circle to circle, from society to society, and if need be, from house to house. And, lastly, to systematise aid, and direct the labours of all who will labour in the good cause.

For these objects a Committee has been formed, consisting of the following gentlemen:—

W. H. Ashurst, Jun.	M. E. Marsden.
C. D. Collet.	David Masson.
J. Davis.	Wm. Tidd Matson.
T. S. Duncombe, M.P.	Edward Miall, M.P.
Dr. Epps.	R. Moore.
J. Gilks.	Professor Newman.
Viscount Goderich, M.P.	C. F. Nicholls.
S. M. Hawkes.	H. Pointer.
Austin Holyoake.	W. Shaen.
G. J. Holyoake.	James Stansfeld.
Thornton Hunt.	J. Watson.
Douglas Jerrold.	T. Wilson.
Robt. Leblond.	

With power to add to their number.

Robt. Leblond, Treasurer.

Wm. Tidd Matson, Hon. Sec.

The period of six months has been fixed for the termination of the labours both of the Collectors and of the Committee; and, having in view the shortness of the time, and the extent of the work to be achieved, it is earnestly hoped that all persons disposed in any manner to contribute to the objects of the Committee will place themselves in immediate correspondence with the gentleman appointed to act as its Secretary.

Independently of the necessity of organizing the efforts which are already being made, abundant motives exist for an increased and multiplied activity, if we reflect on the condition of the nations of Europe, oppressed to the utmost limits of human endurance, and, especially at the present time, on the wholesale persecutions of the Emperor of Austria and the Pope, in Lombardy and Venice, and in the Roman States. Against the misdoings of despotic power, it is needful that there should be a protest, in the name of outraged Humanity, on the part of all who feel and breathe for Liberty in England. It is time that there should issue from our land a word of comfort, of encouragement, and of approval for those who suffer a living martyrdom for their country; that there should be a popular recognition of the sacredness and unity of the causes of all oppressed nations—Italy and Hungary standing together prominently amongst them, by virtue of their recent struggles, of their intimately connected position, of their indissoluble future, pregnant with downfall of the twin heads of that civil and ecclesiastical tyranny which would enslave the world.

A popular recognition of these things is a duty incumbent on the people of this country. If nobly accomplished it will bring its own reward, in an increased consciousness of the power of popular sympathies and popular will; and will assuredly bear fruit in the progress of Popular Reform at home.

Six months hence must witness, for better or for worse, the completion of the task which the Committee has undertaken to fulfil. Immediate and active co-operation is necessary to success. Let all who desire to help, help quickly. A definite and moderate amount of personal assistance, immediately given, will be the best service that can individually be rendered to the cause.

WM. TIDD MATSON, Hon. Sec.

10, Great Winchester-street,  
Old Broad-street, City.

JOSEPH MAZZINI TO THE SECRETARY OF THE  
SHILLING SUBSCRIPTION FUND.

DEAR SIR,—I thank you for your kind communication concerning the Shilling Subscription in aid of European Freedom; and I hope you will forward my thanks to the gentlemen of the Committee. The first noble Appeal from our friends, named at the beginning of your Circular, though partially responded to, has still met, on the whole, with less enthusiasm than they had a right to anticipate. Let us hope, for England's sake, as well as ours, that the renewed effort will conquer that more complete success which the scheme deserves.

To help, whenever possible, political prisoners out of their dungeons—to provide additional strength for the first decisive movement of the impending unavoidable struggle between the oppressed nations and their oppressors—to enable the proscribed, now scattered on distant foreign lands, to muster, once the signal given by their own country, around the good flag—and, more than all, to number the men of England who believe in the final triumph of right against brutal force—to refute at once, by a mighty show of hands, the opinion gaining ground every day more in Europe since the formation of the Malmesbury cabinet, that England has joined the league of the absolutist powers—to raise a powerful manifestation for Liberty of Conscience against the Pope—for Free Political Life against the Emperor and his associates—to protest, by a pledge of general alliance between the Free, against the forthcoming Empire—to record the sympathies of England for the wronged nations—to enlist the sympathies of all wronged nations for England—such is the meaning of the Fund for European Freedom, which you advocate. Is there a single liberal-minded Englishman who can, without sinning towards his own conscience, refuse his shilling to it? Is there a single Editor of a liberal paper who can, without a flagrant inconsistency, refuse to open his columns to your Circulars—his office to your subscribers?

What you need is publicity: to teach the humble cottager, the working man, the inhabitant of the village, the woman of the people; and to say to them: *the beautiful Earth of God is defaced by Tyranny; the Sacred Truth of God is denied by Popes, Emperors, and Prince-Presidents: Lies reign by Terror; Bayonets and Grape-shot supply, throughout two-thirds of Europe, the place of Argument and Education; thousands of your fellow-men are wandering away from home and family blessings; thousands are dying of slow dungeon fever, for having asserted their rights of free, rational, responsible creatures; will you join us in the name of God and Liberty, and protest by a visible palpable sign, by an act, against such a foul, immoral, irrational state of things?* The answer is not doubtful for me. I trust the straightforward, consistent, unsophisticated good sense and feeling of the majority of your fellow-citizens. Peace-preachers may sing idyls on European life groping its way between the scaffold and the prison: cold, short-sighted Economists may contrive to apply the *laissez faire, laissez passer* to usurpation, injustice, and crime; but there lies something in the depth of your nation's heart that neither Peace-preachers nor Economists can quench—a noble feeling of manly resistance to godless tyranny—a quick-stirring sympathy for all those who struggle, suffer, and are going to conquer or die for a noble cause—a recollection of times, Cromwell's and Milton's times, in which England was valiantly protecting the cause of liberty of conscience from home to the poor inhabitants of the Piedmontese valleys. Let your Appeals find their way through, not the few sectarian circles, but the millions; the millions will yield a worthy response: they will help us to "hurl the ink-stand at the head of the devil." This Liberty-tax will succeed.

Yours faithfully,

JOSEPH MAZZINI.

September 30th, 1852.

#### CHURCH MATTERS.

WE are requested to announce, says the *Times*, that Her Majesty has graciously intimated to the Archbishop of Canterbury her intention to receive the address of the prelates and clergy of the Convocation of the province of Canterbury on Wednesday, the 16th inst., at one o'clock, at Buckingham Palace.

The following resolutions contain the recognition of an important principle, and we are glad to register them. The South Church Union met recently in the Brighton Town-hall, and agreed to the following:—

"1. It being a question of the first importance what course Churchmen in these days should take with respect to giving their support to the different political parties which may successively hold the reins of this country, resolved that, considering the anomalous relation in which the Church of England stands to the State, composed as the latter is of men holding different religious opinions, and that the great object of the Churchmen is to procure freedom from Erastian interference, it appears to this meeting that every precaution should be taken to keep the Church free from being identified with any political party or Government.

"2. That, with regard to the late election at Oxford, it is most desirable and right that the causes of difference between Churchmen on that occasion should be as far as possible forgotten, and that Churchmen on both sides should unite in the prosecution of their common object."

They had been anticipated by the Bristol Church Union, which, on the 10th of January, came to the following conclusion:—

"That this union considers it expedient, at the present crisis, to declare generally its belief, that the sacred cause of the Church is independent of all political parties whatsoever, and that it is the duty of Churchmen to unite in

maintaining that cause without identifying themselves with any party in the state, in the full persuasion that the justice of their claims must eventually be recognised by all fair and unprejudiced minds."

Neither of these resolutions need comment here. Mr. Denison has addressed to the Bristol Union a long and able defence of the line of conduct he has lately adopted, which we shall not forget when occasion offers. He has also forwarded the following to the morning journals:—

"Resolutions to be moved in the Lower House of Convocation, February, 1853.

"1. That it appears to this House that the education and training of candidates for holy orders is, very generally, defective and inadequate, especially in respect of a course of theological reading and practical preparation for some time previous to their presenting themselves to the Bishop to be examined and inquired of, with a view to ordination.

"2. That this House do make a humble representation to his Grace the Archbishop and the Lords the Bishops, the Upper House, respectfully calling their attention to the urgency of the case, and praying their concurrence in appointing committees of both Houses to consider conjointly of the best means of remedying this defect, and supplying this want in our Church system.

"3. That a committee of this House be now named, with instructions to prepare a draught of such representation, and to submit it to this House for approval at their next session.

GEORGE ANTHONY DENISON,  
Archdeacon of Taunton.

"East Brent, Jan. 31."

But the Vicar of East Brent will not come into Convocation with clean hands this session.

"We beg our readers' attention" says the *Morning Herald* of Wednesday, "to the following paragraph, as throwing some light on the views and purposes of the Tractarian party:—

"A vestry meeting was held at Frome on Thursday to make a church rate, when the vicar, the Rev. W. J. Bennett, took a most extraordinary course. Having taken the chair, he opened the business of the meeting, and stated the origin, purpose, rules, and legal opinions on church rates; and that he had for many years objected to the principle of such rates, and advised the meeting to abolish them altogether. H. Miller, Esq., churchwarden, moved that a rate of 2d. in the pound be granted, which was seconded by Mr. W. Mees. An amendment was moved by the Rev. S. Manning, and seconded by the Rev. C. J. Middleditch, that no rate be granted, and, on a show of hands, the rate was lost by a large majority."

"The fact seems so strange that many persons, we are aware, can scarcely credit it, that the most extreme of all the subdivisions at present existing within the Church, is the party most desirous of terminating the connexion between Church and State. We have often noticed this tendency; but we are aware that incredulity on this point is both common and very natural. We, therefore, think it right to point out any clear exhibitions of this desire, when they come under our notice."

#### PROTECTION WINDS UP ITS AFFAIRS.

LONG as the death of Protection has been registered, the corpse of the old belief has lain some years above ground, not exactly in state, and its burial deferred. Derby deserted it, Disraeli scoffed at it, Christopher played it false, fifty-three gallant indefatigables alone stood around it in Parliament, and the country generally laughed at its cheap bread, and was happy. But it was reserved for the 7th of February to see the final disappearance of the corpse.

Assembled together at the South Sea House, on Monday, were the band of indomitables who constituted the National Association for Protection. There was the frank Duke of Richmond, the prosy Mr. Newdegate, the naive Mr. Ball, the fiery Mr. Chowler, the Essex Baronet who seeks distinction by converting plain Smith into Smijth, the trusty Mr. Ellman, several bread-taxing parsons, and a host of unconverted and unconvertible stout yeomen of the broad lands of England. The Duke, as a matter of course, assumed the Chair. A lugubrious solemnity pervaded the place. It was impossible to get up enthusiasm.

The first portion of the ceremony was the reading of a letter from Mr. George Frederick Young, dated Geneva, December the 18th, 1852, intimating that he remains still a Protectionist; that the present prosperity is not a consequence of Free-trade at all, and deploring the "ine cautious facility" with which "many of our party have admitted that connexion; that the prosperity would have been greater had Protection been maintained; but that seeing no hope of success, he suggests dissolution of the society."

With these views the Duke of Richmond expressed his entire concurrence. "The country never can be great, prosperous, and free unless we have some return to a just and adequate system of Protection." The gold discovery has made all the prosperity. Reaction will come—when the manufacturers of America can undersell those of Manchester, which will be the case as soon as wages have risen high enough.

The duty of moving the resolution that no rational

expectation of Parliament returning to Protection, was confided to Mr. Ball, M.P., who insisted that as Protection was fairly gone, they should demand that Free-trade be carried out to its utmost limits; that there shall be "Free-trade in everything." Mr. Alderman Thompson seconded, and Mr. Chowler peacefully supported these views. Then came Mr. Ellman, moving that the Association should be dissolved, in which he was seconded by Mr. Cayley Worsley. Other resolutions were passed to wind up affairs, thanking Mr. George Frederick Young for his services, and Mr. Newdegate and Mr. Beke for theirs; and the doors of the South Sea House closed on the corpse of Protection.

## THE LABOUR MOVEMENT.

### COURTS OF ARBITRATION.

SOME progress has been made in establishing these useful institutions for effecting amicable settlements of differences between employers and employed which exist in France.

A very interesting meeting of shipwrights and their employers was held at the Sunderland Lyceum on Saturday night, for the purpose of establishing a Court of Equitable Arbitration, similar to the Conseils de Prudhommes in France, to which all trade grievances, practical or general, and all projected alterations affecting the builder and the workman, might be referred, with a view to their amicable adjustment and to the prevention of strikes and the injurious interruption of business consequent thereon. The proceedings of the meeting were conducted with great good temper by both parties. It was arranged that each should appoint a committee of nine to constitute the proposed Court of Arbitration; that the decisions of the court be considered final, and that no expressions of approbation or disapprobation be allowed among those witnessing the proceedings, which would take place in the evening, and conclude at ten o'clock. A list of chairmen was agreed to, secretaries appointed, and a rule laid down that no speaker should be allowed to address the court for more than twenty minutes. During the meeting one of the shipwrights stated that he had made himself acquainted with the operation of Courts of Arbitration in France, and he contrasted them with the recent strike of the Amalgamated Engineers in this country. He also mentioned that, in 1846, the Court of Arbitration in Lyons disposed of 5,007 distinct motions in dispute between employers and employed, at a cost of 20*l*.

### WAGES.

The carpenters and joiners of the city of Bristol have publicly addressed the following circular to their employers generally, in which, it will be seen, they solicit an advance of 6*d*. per day on their present rate of wages:—

"Gentlemen,—We beg most respectfully to announce that in consequence of circumstances that are daily thickening around us, and over which we have no control, it is our intention to solicit an advance in the price of our wages; and, in doing so, permit us to say that it is not on the impulse of the moment we are acting, having for many years been sensible and have deeply felt that we have not been remunerated for our labour in a degree proportionate with many provincial towns; and as the price of the articles that constitute our daily consumption has considerably advanced, and we fear still higher prices will be maintained, we firmly believe that the price of our labour should also advance with it, and that we have toiled years enough 'from morn to noon, and from noon till dewy eve,' for what is barely sufficient to maintain us as honest, respectable men, many of us having large families to support; and having settled so amicably the question of the hours of labour, we trust you will take into your serious consideration the more important question of wages. Deprecating, as we do, any hostile feeling towards our employers, believing that the interest of both parties is best secured by a mutual interchange of good feeling, yet we are not asking for what may be termed a favour, but the just and equitable right of every working man, being his privilege to sell his labour in the dearest market. And in conclusion, gentlemen, we beg to solicit an advance of 6*d*. per day on our present rate of wages, and that the time of such expectancy be the 1st day of March in the present year."

The shipwrights of Bristol "struck," on Tuesday. The employers subsequently held a meeting, at which it was unanimously resolved that the advance should be assented to. The result was that the men resumed work on Wednesday. It was intimated, however, that if the advance should be permanent no new orders could be taken at present prices.

Nearly 600 shipwrights, working in the dockyards at Woolwich and Deptford, have formed a society, for the purpose of emigrating to Australia, and have invoked the aid of Mrs. Chisholm. Their grievance is, that a serious reduction of wages has been ordered by the Admiralty, and they see no prospect of increase. During the past week a large number of men left both yards, and obtained employment on the river Thames at 8*s*. a day, being just double what is at present

allowed by the Admiralty, while some have obtained employment at Liverpool and other places. Several meetings of the men have recently been held, and it has been stated that in the event of the reply of the Admiralty to their representations being adverse to their claims, by far the greater portion of the men will turn out.

In one of the Bristol journals it is stated that there was a vessel now lying at Kingroad, and the owners had sent to Cardiff, Newport, Gloucester, London, Liverpool, and other ports, to get a crew, but could not complete the required number, owing to the present great scarcity and demand for seamen.

The farm labourers of Stratford Sub Castle turned out on Monday for higher wages. The whole of them assembled in a body together, and waited on their employers to demand two shillings per week more; the wages they had been receiving was from seven shillings to eight shillings per week. Their employers refused to raise their wages, and consequently they proceeded to the Old Castle public-house at Old Sarum, where they were regaled with liberal potations of prime October; after this they went to Salisbury in a body, and commenced begging from door to door in order to enable them to carry out their object. In several instances liberal sums were given them by tradesmen, and which is to form a fund to pay them wages. One of the large farmers sent to Salisbury for his men to see if he could arrange with them, but the labourers would not go unless in a body. It is said that the farmers generally have offered an advance of one shilling per week, but the men are determined to take not less than two shillings. It is believed that the men will succeed. The stream of emigration has been rolling swiftly on in this neighbourhood, and glittering accounts have been received from those who are at the "diggings," which, together with the miserable pittance before received by them, are the causes of dissatisfaction, more especially seeing that the strikes at Barford St. Martin and Bishopstone last week have been so successful; in both cases an advance of two shillings per week has been acceded to. There is no doubt but that other parishes will follow the example.

### WOMAN'S INFLUENCE ON POLITICS.

Mr. Fox, who was prevented by indisposition from taking an active and personal share in his late victory at Oldham, met his constituents on Friday week. The Working-Men's Hall was put in requisition, and Mr. John Platt appointed president. The novelty of the entertainment consisted in the presentation of a testimonial, and the speech consequent on that. Miss Rye, on behalf of 1646 of the women of Oldham, presented the testimonial, which consisted of a beautiful crimson velvet purse, containing 112 sovereigns—the number of the majority by which Mr. Fox won the late election—a signet ring, having a cornelian stone, and the motto, "Education, the birthright of all;" and an elegant volume, in which the names of the ladies who contributed these gifts were inscribed. The sentiments of the fair donors were conveyed in a poetical tribute to the honourable gentleman, written on behalf of the ladies by Mr. Critchley Prince, and read by Miss Rye.

Mr. Fox's reply is more than a novelty in meetings of this kind, because it is the expression of one of his firmest convictions. He spoke as follows:—

"Words are wanting to me to express the emotion with which I receive this handsome and substantial memorial, so gracefully and beautifully presented by the lady deputed for the purpose. I cannot but feel that this is, indeed, the proudest tribute which a political man can possibly receive. I feel it is the noblest recognition of whatever I may have done in the field of politics—for this reason, that when woman's heart is touched by political movements, when woman's moral sense accords with the exertions of man in the storms of public life, you may be sure there is something more in it than a mere party question (cheers)—something more than a mere struggle for power. There is in it that which appeals to the commonest and purest principles of our nature; there is something which tends to the edification and elevation of humanity. (Applause.) I regard woman as the conscience of politics, its moral sense, that which argues its refinement, and its exaltation—that which marks it morally as well as politically, and indicates to us the path which, with our rougher means and in our rougher way, we should endeavour to trace. (Hear, hear.) Some will say, even in this day, as it has often been said before, and may still, perhaps, be said in some dark corners of the country—some will say, that woman has nothing to do with politics. Why, if woman has nothing to do with politics, an honest man ought to have nothing to do with politics. They have to do with politics. (Cheers.) They keep us pure, simple, just, earnest in our exertions in politics and public life. They have to do with it, because, whilst the portion of man may be, by the rougher labour of the head and hands, to work out many of the great results of life, the peculiar function of woman is to spread grace and softness, truth, beauty, benignity, over all. Nor is woman confined to this sort of influence; in fact, I wish her direct, as well as her indirect, influence was still larger than it is

in the sphere of politics. Why, we trust a woman with the sceptre of this realm; and, adequate to making peers in the state and bishops in the church, surely she must be adequate to sending her representative to the lower house. (Great applause.) I know the time may not be come yet for mooted a question of this sort, but I know also that the time will come, and that the time must come, and that woman will be something more than a mere adjective to man in political matters. She will become substantive also; and why not? If she chooses, every woman who holds stock in the East India Company shares in the election of the directors of the East India House, who elect those who govern our vast Indian Empire. In many of our large parochial matters—in the parish of Marylebone, itself as large as a county, and with its array of numbers and property, women who are householders vote, and vote by a mode analogous to that of the ballot. There is a list of the candidates left at their residences, and they strike out those names of which they disapprove, and leave in the names of those of whom they approve; and thus they exercise their influence on the general result of parochial management. Then in Lower Canada women vote for representatives. All those who inherit certain freeholds, by a traditional custom from their forefathers, exercise the elective franchise there, and no complaint that I know of has ever been made of its being abused. Women have not been wanting in the most arduous and stirring times; they have not been wanting in whatever could mitigate the sufferings and stimulate the exertions of those who were engaged in arduous conflict. Many years ago I was acquainted with William Hone, who fought the battle of the freedom of the press with the Government and the aristocracy, with courts of justice—a man who was tried for many long hours, on three successive days, on different indictments. First, by Chief Justice Abbot, who was then pushed aside by Lord Ellenborough, who as much as said to him, 'You do not know how to convict a radical, I do; let me come on to the bench;' but Hone obtained the verdict of three juries. What was the position of my poor friend? When this array was before him his heart sunk within him; some thoughts of his wife and ten children crossed his mind; he thought of the future with the present; all the perils of political martyrdom rose in his sight, and he said, 'It must not be, I shall not stay; I will estreat my bail, and be off to America;' and his wife said, 'You have braved them thus far; you have challenged those powers; you have dared them to the conflict; do not leave your children the disgrace of knowing that you shrunk from it when the moment of trial came.' Inspired by her, he went on and succeeded; and so will men succeed when woman points the path of duty, and urges him to the conflict, however arduous that conflict may be. (Applause.) When English arms were victorious in France, the fair Maid of Arc redeemed her country; and when the French overran Spain, the Maid of Saragossa aggrandised even the antique bravery of the Spanish nation. (Applause.) Women are capable of deeds like those are; and if it be considered that their general sphere should be confined to the discharge of household duties, it is as the geni of our hearts and of our homes, and not as drudges, we should there regard them; and woe be to the man who dares not carry his politics to his own hearth and fireside, and tell his wife his feelings, his principles, his motives, claim the sympathy of woman in the exertions of man, and so give them consecration and an earnest of the divine sanction. (Applause.) They are the pledge of the success of every great and good cause. I remember when the anti-corn-law agitation had gone on for several years, there came a great movement of the women in its favour; there were gatherings in different parts of the country, and Mr. Cobden exclaimed with delight on the occasion, 'We shall win now the women are for us.' (Great applause.) So I say of Reform—we shall win when the women show themselves in favour of it. So I say of the conflict which is yet to come; and why? It has been so since the world began. What great work has been accomplished without woman's aid? Would the emancipation of the slave have been accomplished had it not been for the impulse of strength and encouragement from their sympathy. We may go back to the origin of our religion. Who in the New Testament record appear as the most earnest supporters of the great Founder of Christianity and of their leader and Saviour? We find women following, ministering to His wants and necessities, and sympathising in His sorrow. We never find them among the brutal multitude, shouting 'crucify him,' but wherever the success of that pure system of religion was to be promoted, they were the last at the cross and the first at the sepulchre in every place. (Applause.) But my thanks are due not only to them, but to others whom I see congregated before me. You have placed the 'Norwich Weaver Boy'—(applause)—in the senate of the British Empire—(cheers)—and you have done so from no influence of wealth, of station, of connexion. Why, there have been, and there are, other honourable instances of men who, like myself, bred amongst the labouring classes, have taken their places in that assembly; but there is this difference between my case and theirs. They have made their way by successful industry; they have accumulated wealth; they have acquired station and influence by their wealth; and on this basis they have erected the fabric of their ambition. I have never done this. I have never sought to do this. I came amongst you with no such influences. I have them not. There was only to recommend me the simple fervency of my nature in the cause of the classes in which I was born and bred, and to the elevation of which my efforts have been uniformly directed.—(Loud cheers.)"

Mr. Fox then turned his attention to general questions, speaking at great length and with his customary eloquence. Mr. Bright also addressed the meeting which was in every way a brilliant success.

Subsequent, the non-electors presented Mr. Fox with a token of their respect for him as a consistent advocate of the rights of the unenfranchised.

## ROMAN-CATHOLICISM AND THE PROGRESS OF SCIENCE.

AN unusual event happened, last week, at Leeds. There is in that town a Roman-Catholic literary society, and its annual celebration was attended by Cardinal Wiseman. Attired in his scarlet robes, and wearing the orthodox head-gear, the cardinal delivered a most remarkable address. He took as the subject of his discourse the following sentiment:—"That science has nowhere flourished more, or originated more sublime or useful discoveries, than when it has been pursued under the influence of the Catholic religion." In the course of his very lengthened observations on this theme, his Eminence said:—

"In considering how this proposition may be proved and illustrated, my mind naturally turns itself towards the south—towards that bright and fair country of Italy, in which the influence of the Catholic Church has been the most uninterrupted and the most unthwarted; and I must be supposed naturally to turn towards it for another reason, because, having, in order to treat of this subject, to revive reminiscences which, through a long course of years, had become faint, and to return to the consideration of topics which, perhaps, more proper and more serious studies may have in some respects made dimmer in my mind, that mind has travelled back over many years—over years of very busy and active pursuits—over years of many consolations and of sorrows, to that bright, that fair, and, I will add, that sacred period of youth, when beneath the shadows of the venerable College of Rome I received an education which if it had any limits as to the depth and extent of the science I learnt, those limits were in the deficiency of my own intellect, and not in the restrictions the church put on me (loud cheering), or in the imperfection, or want of deep and varied knowledge in those who communicated to us science. (Hear, hear.) 'You are mistaken,' perhaps some will say; 'you have not understood the proposition or sentiment proposed to you. We are not talking of the arts or literature—we are talking of science.' I know, my brethren, that were we to come here to tell you that Italy has been the nursery of arts—that she has filled her own churches, and halls, and palaces with magnificent productions of the chisel and the pencil, until her riches have overflowed and gone to fill the collections of every other part of the world; to tell you that Italy was the happy country that gave birth to Dante, and Petrarch, and Murator, and other profound antiquaries of the last and preceding centuries, you would say, 'You are come only to repeat what we all know. We know that Italy is the country of painting and art, and even of depths in learning, but science belongs to the children of the north. It is we who have produced and have fostered a Newton and a Watt—that have given to the world a Davy and a Faraday. It is we that have first invented and put into execution the mighty projects, whether of the body or of the mind. What has Italy to do with scientific discovery? What has it to do with the highest regions of science? I only ask you to listen to me with favour and also with indulgence; for, having undertaken a subject of this sort, I feel myself called upon to do it justice, and I feel it cannot be done except at some considerable length.' (Loud cheers.) His Eminence then proceeded to trace the progress of Italian discovery down to the present time, and, in the course of his observations, adverted to the subject of Galileo's persecution by the church in the following terms:—"Galileo was 70 years of age before what is called 'his persecution' commenced—before that he was in no way condemned. In those 70 years he had given to the world every one of his discoveries; and for not one of those discoveries was he ever called to account, but, on the contrary, he went freely to Rome, showed the wonders of his telescope there, was honoured by all the great in the Church; and Cardinal Barberini, afterwards Pope and a poet, wrote copies of verses in his honour in the most affectionate and eulogistic strain. Galileo was never thwarted in the course of his discoveries. Then, with regard to what has been said of his imprisonment, and as to his being persecuted, I refer you to Dr. Whewell in his *History of the Inductive Sciences*, who puts this charge on one side, and says the only question is, 'What right has the church to interfere at all in a philosophical question or a matter of science?' But as to persecution and harsh treatment, he gives it up as a mere invention; and another of our best mathematicians has defended the church on this head, and shown that the supposed cruelty and imprisonment of Galileo is not true. Now, you see so far that in all Galileo did for science he never was molested; and, then, what was the question? Galileo taught a doctrine which had been taught by Copernicus and Cardinal Nicholas Cusa, which had been tolerated and allowed, and which he was allowed to teach, until he chose, in an evil hour, to make it a theological question. When he came forward, not with a discovery of his own, or any result of his scientific research, but with a theory which he had adopted, and which he thought he had proved, but which it is now agreed was not proved, and he could not prove—when he came forward with this as exactly the only true theory, and insisted that others should be condemned, and that his should be reconciled with the Scripture; the moment he began by letters, which he published, to make it a theological subject, then, and then only, the church interfered and insisted, although told he might maintain and hold it as a mathematician and as a philosopher, that he must not treat it as a true theory; it must be treated as a theory, and nothing more. There was no demonstration of the Copernican system; it was not until experiments made in South America with the pendulum that the Copernican system was demonstrated, and moreover Galileo put forward a theory of tides as the basis of this system which is acknowledged to be futile. He was insisting on the church adopting or professing a system which was not demonstrated, which was, according to all feeling and opinion of the time, contradictory to the words

of Scripture, and he would have the words of Scripture bend to his theory rather than have his theory bend to Scripture. Bacon rejected the whole theory, as well as many of the ecclesiastical authorities of Rome, and therefore it is no wonder, when a person came forward as acknowledging that his theory, which was contrary to the words of Scripture, and not demonstrable, was to be adopted, that then the church interfered, and imposed on him silence—on him personally, and not upon science. But in a way unpardonable, and in a spirit most obstinate and foolish, and contrary to the recommendation of his friends, he wrote some most sarcastic letters on the subject. Then sentence was pronounced upon him—then his theory was condemned, but only was it condemned because it came into collision with theology. It was, however, taught then, and is taught to this day in Rome, and at the very time it was said that the theory would be admissible when proper proofs could be brought of the truth of it. Therefore Galileo was never imprisoned for any of his discoveries, or anything he did for science, but for thrusting a theory, not proved, upon the church." He thus summed up the argument of his discourse:—"When we have our thesis to support, that 'science has nowhere flourished more, or originated more sublime and useful discoveries, than where it has been pursued under the influence of the Catholic religion,'—when we see that Italy, where it has its greatest influence, produced the telescope, the microscope, the barometer, the thermometer, canal locks, the best theory of the practice of canals, the correction of the calendar, the best catalogue of stars, electricity, and, I may add, clocks, which began to be used in monasteries first in Italy—when I add also the compass, which was adapted to navigation by a Neapolitan, after being brought from China; when I add the whole of your banking and commercial system, of which the very name of Lombard-street leaves us yet a monument (applause), I think I really may say that Italy has done its full share—has discharged well its duty towards science—has contributed, in fact, as much as any country in Europe to great and important, sublime and practical discoveries and inventions. ('Hear, hear,' and applause.) Gentlemen, I think humility is a social and national virtue, quite as much as it is an individual one. I have observed that when the people are addressed, they are spoken of as wonders of creation in the progress they have made in science. The great discoveries of this country are put before them as things which elevate them in the scale of existence far above the poor, grovelling inhabitants of other lands; and, if the very name of Italy or Spain is mentioned as connected with anything great or scientific, it produces only a cheer or a sneer. I have observed those addresses, and seen with pain how this superiority of our country is continually brought forward in popular addresses; but I think we may safely say that always and everywhere true genius is ever modest, real superiority is always generous, and solid science is always just. (Applause.) We should make ourselves acquainted with what others have done, that we may give them due measure of praise, and keep ourselves in useful and wholesome rivalry,—not assuming superiority, but aiming at it; and in this way I think we shall keep that moral progress advancing hand in hand with our scientific pursuits."

After speaking for two hours and a half on this theme, the Cardinal, loudly applauded, sat down. Speeches were made during the evening by Mr. Joseph Holdforth, the Rev. John Walker, the Hon. Charles Langdale, and Sir W. Lawson, in explanation of the objects of the society, and in support of the following sentiments:—

"That nothing tends more to raise the character of the people, and to advance their true social welfare, than the diffusion of sound knowledge, regulated and ennobled by the control and connexion of moral and religious instruction."

"That this alliance between science and religion, which has ever formed the principle of Catholic education, gives on the one hand to science a sacred character, by making it lead the intelligence and the heart to the admiration and love of the Supreme Being, while on the other it lends the powerful aid of scientific and intellectual pursuits to the illustration and indication of revealed truth."

"That Catholics, consequently, will ever see with delight the formation and prosperity of such institutions as the Leeds Catholic Literary Institute, where every opportunity is afforded to the middle and working classes of acquiring knowledge—scientific and literary—well knowing that, in the cordial encouragement and co-operation which they receive from their venerable clergy, they have not only the highest sanction of their undertaking, but the surest guarantee of the happy union of religion with secular learning."

## AMERICAN AFFAIRS.

THE striking topic before the Senate of the United States is the discussion on the alleged colonization of Central America by Great Britain on the Cass resolutions re-affirming the Monroe doctrine. In 1823, the South American colonies were in full revolt against the parent Government of Spain; and the United States were the first to recognise their independence; and Mr. Monroe, their president, declared that no kind of intervention of the European powers with the view of restoring the dominion of Spain should be permitted at the risk of war. In this he was supported by Mr. Canning; and the menaces of the Holy Alliance were frustrated, and the conjoint attitude of the British and American statesmen, but especially of the former, put an end to it. Last summer England set up the colony of the Bay of Islands, off British Honduras. This is taken to be a violation of the Clayton and Bulwer treaty, guaranteeing the neutrality of the territory of

Central America; and a fair opportunity of meeting the alleged attempt at colonization, against which all admit—at least, that Monroe protested by re-affirming his doctrine—that no re-colonization of the American continent by any European power should be permitted. General Cass accordingly presented those resolutions which we have heretofore printed; and for some weeks, as occasion serves, the Monroe doctrine, the acquisition of Cuba, and the foreign policy of the Union generally, has been debated in the Senate. The next mail may bring the conclusion of the debate which, at the last date, 27th of January, stood adjourned. The position of the question at present is, that the Whigs desire to limit the declaration of Monroe to the period when it was propounded; while the Democrats consider it a fundamental axiom of national policy.

The Seminole Indians in Florida are in revolt, refusing to emigrate. A war of extermination is threatened.

The journals publish the following story, which affords us a glimpse of a Washington "interior," and of an exceedingly troublesome Frenchman.

"The affair which occurred between M. Sartiges, the French Minister, and Mr. Riggs, on the occasion of a dinner given by the banker at his own house a few days ago, still excites considerable remark among the *elite*. It seems, according to further development, that the conduct of the French Minister was even more reprehensible than the first accounts made it. Mr. Riggs did not send the choleric Frenchman to the dinner-table without a lady, as was stated. On the contrary, he invited him to escort to the dining-room one of the most estimable and engaging of the single ladies present. M. Sartiges, in reply, asked to see a list of the guests. Overlooking the rudeness of the request, the hospitable host complied. The Frenchman scanned the list leisurely, as though it were a bill of fare (fair)—his host the while waiting to lead the way to dinner—and, handing it back, remarked that if he (Mr. Riggs) had been acquainted with the rules of European etiquette, the Minister of France would not have been so treated—meaning that, as a titled nobleman, a lady of rank, the wife of a secretary or of a Minister Plenipotentiary, should have been assigned him. Mr. Riggs cheerfully acknowledged his ignorance of European Court etiquette; reminded his guest that he was an American; and that no distinctions of rank and titles are known here; and politely suggested to him that he (Mr. Riggs) must be supposed to understand what was proper or becoming in his own house. At the same time he observed that if M. Sartiges was not satisfied with the company assigned him, any other gentleman in the room would undoubtedly be very glad to accommodate him with an exchange."

M. Sartiges has a talent this way. Some short time ago he was involved in a similar quarrel with John Van Buren, if we remember rightly.

Robert Dale Owen has been lecturing on "Progress" at Indianapolis.

## THE CRYSTAL PALACE.

It is pleasant to notice how prosperously the combined movement of the metropolitan working men in favour of opening the Crystal Palace on Sunday goes on. The meeting, adjourned last Wednesday from St. Martin's Hall, reassembled on Wednesday, in old Drury; which was crowded by artisans and labourers. Behind the speakers was a fine piece of scene-painting, representing the Palace and grounds as they will be.

Mr. Mayhew being unable to attend, the chair was occupied by Mr. Prideaux, a cabinetmaker, who discharged the duties thereof very effectively, and maintained excellent order. Mr. Webster, a carpenter, proposed the first resolution, which expressed an earnest hope that the Legislature would sanction the opening of the Crystal Palace on Sundays, the only day on which it was possible for the working man to obtain recreation, and would thus enable him to obtain a higher, purer, and more intelligent and moral amusement than was now available to him. The speaker attributed the opposition which had arisen entirely to the class of persons who composed the Lord's-day Preservation Society, who had tried to shut up railroads and the Post-office, and were endeavouring to deprive the working classes of a source of innocent enjoyment at length happily placed within their reach. Mr. Baines, a brushmaker, seconded the resolution. The question was entirely a working man's question, and that of his family, and therefore he was delighted to see ladies present. Was it a desecration of the Sabbath for the band to play in front of the palace, or for the military to fire a salute? They were told that if the Crystal Palace was open the British Museum and the National Gallery must be open also. Well, he saw no greater objection in that than in visiting the Painted Hall at Greenwich, or the works of art at St. Paul's and Westminster Abbey, as could be done at present on Sundays. Those who talked of Sunday labour should consider the labour employed at the churches. People could go there without the bellringer, for he supposed it was no desecration for the clock to mark time on Sunday. The pew-opener and the organist might also be dispensed with, and he did not even know that it was necessary to employ the minister to read the funeral

service. He did not wish to alter the present system, and desired merely to show that he could distinguish between a positive necessity and one for common convenience. The Church had labour on Sunday when it suited its convenience, and they would have the Crystal Palace open because it suited theirs. Priestcraft, which would deny them the right of judging for themselves, was a thing of the past. Mr. W. Newton supported the resolution, and said he thought that the question should be treated entirely as a social one, for dealing with it in the religious point of view opened the field of controversy and offended sincere prejudices. If their opponents could not prove that the enjoyment they sought for were inferior to those they at present possessed—if they could not show that the Crystal Palace was less worthy of a visit than the gin palace, they failed to make out their case. Their opponents could not be aware how the Sundays were now spent by the working classes of the metropolis, even with the better paid portion of whom a Sunday spent away in the fresh air was looked upon as a great event for some time before, and formed the subject of conversation in the family for some time after.

A form of petition embodying the resolutions carried at that and the preceding meeting having been moved by Mr. Edwards, a compositor, seconded by Mr. Mackay, a book-binder, and almost unanimously adopted, the proceedings terminated.

#### MR. GEORGE HUDSON CALLED TO ACCOUNT.

THE proceedings in the Rolls Court have gone against Mr. Hudson. They bore reference to certain dealings between Hudson and the York and North Midland Railway Company. The facts of the case may be given in a few sentences. In the year 1846 the York and North Midland Railway Company, of which Hudson was Chairman, came to the resolution of forming three short branches in connexion with their principal line. A capital of 1,250,000*l.* was required, which was to be raised in 50,000 shares of 5*l.* each, to be called the "East and West Riding Extension Shares." Of these shares 37,950 were to be distributed among the share-holders of the original line; the remaining 12,050 were to be left to the disposal of the directors for the benefit of the company. Now Hudson was "the directors;" he was omnipotent at the board by his own influence and by the help of his nominees. The above statement, then, stands with greater propriety thus:—Hudson was entrusted with 12,050 Extension shares to be disposed of for the benefit of the company, and an account for these shares was opened in a separate part of the company's books. These shares, or a great portion of them, were sold by brokers on the Stock Exchange, at premiums varying from 10*l.* to 18*l.* per share, and the proceeds paid into his banker's hands. When he is called upon by the company to account for the disposal of 5000 of the shares in question, he divides his answer into three heads:—1. The proceeds arising from the premium on 2300 he had used for the benefit of the company. These were not disputed. 2. He had distributed 1105, also for the benefit of the company, among landowners, and others interested in the land through which the proposed lines were to pass, in order to disarm their opposition. Also, "he had disposed of the same in the nature of secret service money, since many persons, members of Parliament and others, though too high-minded to accept a bribe in money, were by no means averse to receive shares, which were at large premiums—at par." The names of such persons, however, Hudson entirely refuses to disclose. Thus we are left to decide whether it be more probable that he has applied them for his own benefit, or that some persons unknown have received them as the wages of knavery. There will be little hesitation in the public mind as to this point. 3. The remaining shares of the 5000 now in question he had quietly appropriated to himself without further ceremony, and he considered that he was fully justified in so doing on account of the wear and tear of mind which he had endured in the company's service, and because he himself was a landowner upon the lines along which the rails were to be run, and, consequently, it was necessary to buy off his opposition as well as that of others. George Hudson the chairman was to deal with George Hudson the landowner, and to secure the services of George Hudson, M.P.—when money enough was placed at his disposal and no questions asked, of course it became a much simpler task to make matters snug. He appears to have been guilty of precisely the same malpractices with regard to a vast amount of Hull and Selby shares, which he had appropriated to himself to the damage of the same company. In either case, the Master of the Rolls has peremptorily decreed as follows:—

"The plaintiffs were entitled to relief, and for that purpose his Honour should declare that the defendant was bound, as a trustee of the York and North Midland Rail-

way Company, to give an account of the shares in these lines of railway not disposed of for the benefit and profit of the shareholders; that he should account for all profits made upon them by sale, premiums, or otherwise; that he should account for all sales of scrip shares in the York and Midland Extension, and the Hull and Selby lines of railway, made by himself, or by his order, or by any one for him; and that, upon such accounting, he should be charged with interest at five per cent. upon those sums from the period when they shall have come into his hands. On the part of the defendant, the account is to be taken, giving him credit for all sums paid to, or advanced for the plaintiffs, together with all proper allowances. His Honour said he thought this would carry out the object of the decree he should pronounce. Upon the calls on such shares made and not paid up, interest was also to be charged, at 5 per cent., until the time when these should be paid up. It was not his intention to fix the defendant with the payment of premiums which it was supposed might have arisen on shares not actually proved to have been sold by defendant. As the defendant had resisted his liability to account, he must pay the costs incurred in this suit, up to and inclusive of the hearing. As to costs incurable in future proceedings under this investigation and account, the Court would exercise its discretion hereafter, possibly upon the question of further directions."

#### POLICE-RULE.

THE other day it was Mr. Nicholay who was arrested by a constable with whom he had warmly expostulated for behaving brutally to a poor boy. The magistrate sustained, at least he did not punish or reprimand, the policeman. We all know the fate of Captain Somerset, for wilfully driving in the face of B 25 and the orders of Sir Richard Mayne. But "a Peeler can do no wrong" is the motto of some magistrates; and although all the world sustained Mr. Broughton in the commitment of Captain Somerset, we do not think the same great authority will sustain Mr. D'Eyncourt in the case we are about to narrate.

Last Saturday evening, the Reverend Godfrey Angley, one of the curates of Christ Church, St. George's-in-the-East, was walking near the Pavilion Theatre, in the Whitechapel-road. There were the modern geni of the place near the doors—police and orange-girls. Suddenly the police made a rush at the girls, driving them off, and in one case scattering the fruit on the pavement; but whether H 86 struck one girl is not quite clear. But, at all events, the Reverend Godfrey Angley thought the officer was exceeding his duty, and the spiritual pastor interfered, H 156 says with force of blows, seizing the policeman, and exclaiming, "You have no right whatever to interfere with those orange-girls; the poor creatures are only trying to get a living." Thus assailed, the constables, for there were two, seized the clergyman and hauled him off to the station-house. In due course, the matter came before Mr. D'Eyncourt, at Lambeth-street. Here the policemen swore that Mr. Angley struck one, that he was intemperate in behaviour, that he called a brother officer a liar, and added insolence to his interference with duty. They further alleged that Mr. Angley seemed to have been drinking—by the bye, this is almost invariably the policeman's explanation of excitement or enthusiasm. Mr. Angley denied the latter assertion, for which there seems to have been no foundation whatever. He averred besides that the officer struck the orange-vendor, and scattered her fruit; that he did not strike the officer, and that his language was not intemperate. The orange-vendor, Kitty McCarthy, said she was struck—"the blow was a hard one, though it did not make me stagger. But he—the policeman—always marks me and strikes me." Mr. Scott, a custom-house officer, saw the affair, and he deposed that the policeman struck the girl so hard that she fell on her knees; and that on Mr. Angley intimating that he would take the policeman's number, the latter arrested him. Mr. Angley did not strike or touch the officer. Seizing hold on the seeming contradiction in the evidence of Mr. Scott and Kitty McCarthy about the force of the blow, Mr. D'Eyncourt hastily concluded that Mr. Scott had uttered "wilful falsehoods," declined to hear another witness, and fined Mr. Angley twenty shillings! Well might the aggrieved gentleman consider that an "unjust sentence." We hope he will take the matter elsewhere.

#### SACRED PIGEONS.

PIGEONS, it seems, are part proprietors of Guildhall. What storks are in Athens, Brahmin bulls in Hindostan, and dogs in Turkey, pigeons are in the city. They have lived in the sheltered nooks and crannies of the building for many years, and, like the above-mentioned animals, have become exceedingly numerous. The Hall-keeper has found them to be a great nuisance, and has complained to the authorities. He says that three or four years ago the splendid dress of a lady who sat at the Lord Mayor's dinner in the hall was completely destroyed by the unceremonious conduct of some of the pigeons above her head. Two years ago, when the keeper's servant girl went into one of the bedrooms, she was terrified by a noise in the chimney, and immediately afterwards down tumbled a quantity of soot and a pigeon in the midst of it. But that was not the only disagreeable consequence of the unwelcome visit, for the bird in its flight fluttered not only against the walls of the room, but against the curtains of the bed, and did a great deal of damage, very much to the annoyance of his wife and the terror of his children. "The passages to my house," said the afflicted man, "are constantly covered with dirt from the multitude. They were endurable when there were no more than 15 or 16 of them about the building, but the number

has increased to 70 or 80, and I am sure I should be obliged to any one who would kill them."

The Aldermen joked with Mr. Hall-keeper; one recommended him to set up a guano depôt, another to make them chimney-sweeps; but to him they were no joking matter. It was held that "it was essential to the character of Guildhall for hospitality that such harmless tenants should receive a little of the bounty of the corporation;" that they were "objects of interest to the neighbourhood," and had "become a part and parcel of the corporation." Mr. Hall-keeper was, however, strenuous in his objections; and at length it was admitted that it would be very proper to dispense with the presence of the pigeons at the dinner on the 9th of November. The Hall-keeper succeeded so far in substantiating his complaint as to obtain from the committee their consent to decrease the number of the offenders to about a moiety. It was agreed that the argument of the injury to the ladies' dresses—not to say a word about the beards and bald heads of the ambassadors, and the wigs of the bishops and judges and serjeants learned in the law—was fatal to the cause of the birds, which were said, from their chattering and cooing, to take delight in the damage they did to the magnificence below.

#### MURDERS.

William Blackmore, tax-collector, resident at Clay-hidden Mills, Devonshire, was out collecting on Saturday. He went to a roadside public-house, and drank rather freely, and played at cards with three labourers, two named Sparks and one named Hitchcock. About to pay his reckoning, he pulled out half-a-crown, and said it was all he had in the world. James Hitchcock said, "You needn't be afraid of us, maister—I won't rob he." George Sparks said, "Master isn't afraid of us, I know." Blackmore answered, "No, be gums!" Just before leaving the house, James Hitchcock and George Sparks went out of the room; and after staying a few minutes returned again. About one o'clock on the Sunday morning, they all left together. Blackmore was found dead the next morning. The constable instantly went to the house of George Sparks, and while he was searching it, Sparks exclaimed, "It's no use to care nor to think any more about it; for I would as soon tell the whole of it as not." He then got up from his seat, took up a pair of tongs, and, showing the position in which he stood, said, "I struck him back-handed, and I think I killed him the first blow, but I struck him twice after that." He further said he struck him with a part of a pair of fire-tongs which he brought away with him from the White Horse, and which was subsequently found in the water at the spot indicated. Money was found in the cottages of Sparks and Hitchcock, and blood on their clothes; and the jury returned a verdict of wilful murder against both.

The second murder is really alarming. It seems the public roads are not quite safe even in these days. Mr. Toller, a commission agent, was going from his home, near Romford, on Tuesday, to the Ilford railway station, intending to proceed to London. The time was about a quarter to nine in the morning. He was met on the high road by an ill-looking tramp, who, without a word, struck him a violent blow on the head with a stick, which caused him to stagger. Mr. Toller called out for assistance, and his cries attracted the attention of a man and his wife, at work in an adjoining field, who saw the murderer strike Mr. Toller repeatedly with the stick. They called out to the man to desist, and hastened towards the road, but before they could reach the end of the field they saw the ruffian take a clasp knife from his pocket, with which he deliberately cut the throat of his victim, nearly severing his head from his body, and immediately fled. Police were soon on the spot; and, by strange luck, the murderer having missed his way, returned near to the place. He was identified and arrested. He gave the name of Saunders. He is a native of Mortlake, in Surrey, where he is well known; a heavy-looking, repulsive fellow, about thirty-two years of age, and five feet four inches in height. Had it not been for the police, the people would have torn him to pieces on the spot.

An inquest has been held on the body of Toller, and a verdict of Wilful Murder returned. Saunders has confessed that he killed Toller, because he had once interfered to prevent him from extorting money under pretence of begging; the savage admits that he did it for revenge, not money.

Elizabeth Vickers has been committed to take her trial for the murder of Mr. Jones, by Mr. Elliott, at Lambeth. Further evidence was taken. Property belonging to Mr. Jones had been pawned by Vickers. She vehemently protested that it was her own. The police attested that on examining the house anew, they found it in the most filthy state; heaps of dirty linen, some stained with blood, lying about; and stains of blood on the sofa, which Vickers declared were stains of porter. Her behaviour in Court at the final examination, on Tuesday, was extremely violent.

Mackett, a labourer, has been examined this week on a charge of drowning Eliza Lea in the Regent's Canal. The evidence amounts to this:—Mackett had lived with her for six years; lately he got married. Eliza met him, and he told her he was married, but she would not believe it. They were traced together close to the canal. Some property which Lea had with her was found in Mackett's possession. He is remanded.

#### MISCELLANEOUS.

THE Queen walked, and drove, and dined out on Saturday last; visiting Mr. Labouchere at Stoke, and dining at Frogmore. On Monday, her Majesty held a Court and

Privy Council; at the latter, pricking off the high sheriffs for England and Wales. The Duke of Wellington, Lord Drumlanrig, and Mr. Charles Villiers, were sworn of the Council. On Tuesday and Wednesday, the Queen and Prince drove out in an open carriage.

The Archbishop of Canterbury, the Duke and Duchess of Wellington, Lord Hardinge, and Sir James Graham, have visited the Castle during the past week.

Lord Roden has replied in such a manner to the offer made by Earl St. Germans to restore him to the commission of the peace, that Earl St. Germans has been compelled to withdraw his order to that effect which he had given the Lord Chancellor. It is not known whether the two gentlemen named Beers have either been offered, or whether they have accepted any offer of restoration.

Mr. R. A. Christopher having stated in his late speech, that on the Wednesday of the week during the debate on the late Budget, an influential meeting of the Whigs took place at Lansdowne-house, Lord Lansdowne has written formally contradicting the statement, and inquiring on what authority it was made. Mr. Christopher apologises for telling the story, which he believed to be true, and which was the talk of the Carlton at the time; but is "not able" to state his precise authority.

Resolutions, in favour of the extension of penny postage to the whole of the British possessions and colonies, were agreed to, at a meeting of the Society of Arts, held on Tuesday. Sir John Pakington has notified to the Association, that he is in favour of cheap colonial postage.

Among the signs preceding the opening of Parliament are the greetings exchanged between newly elected members and their constituents. Two occurred on Monday; Sir Thomas Winnington was entertained at Stourport, and Mr. Oliveira at Pontefract. Both support the existing Government.

Viscount Elmley, son of the present Earl Beauchamp, is the new candidate for the representation of West Worcestershire. He is a conservative; and as such he says,—"I shall extend my most cordial support to any measures of real reform which may seem to me calculated to increase the efficiency of our institutions; but, at the same time, reserve to myself the right of opposing any hasty or ill-considered change in the fundamental principles of the constitution."

According to the *Standard*, on Wednesday an official notice was served upon the functionaries of the Board of Trade, requiring a correct return of the number of clerks, messengers, and other employees attached to that immediate branch of the public service, together with an accurate account of the items of expenditure attendant thereon. It is rumoured that the present course of inquiry will not be confined to the department of the Board of Trade alone, but that a similar procedure of investigation will be maintained throughout all the various branches of the public service. Parties are named who have been already appointed to see the above measure effectually carried out in relation to the Board of Trade, which, it is expected, will take place on Saturday, the 12th instant.

The Milton Club is a new London institution supported by Nonconformists; who will give a grand dinner on the 16th inst., to the Protestant Dissenters who are members of the House of Commons. Dissenters from all parts of England will attend the banquet.

Arrangements are in progress for the establishment of a new club, mainly of a literary character, in connexion with the existing Eclectic Debating Society, which now numbers years and members enough to venture with safety upon this long contemplated development. Members of all the liberal professions will be eligible; Mr. Sidney Laman Blanchard has undertaken the honorary secretaryship.

At a meeting held at Torquay, on Saturday, a resolution was agreed to, declaring the expediency of raising in Torquay one company of the South Devon Volunteer Rifle Battalion, now forming under royal authority. Every county should imitate Devon, and every town Torquay.

We are happy to state that Captain Inglesfield has received another commission to set out in search of Sir John Franklin. He will command the *Phoenix*, screw sloop; and be accompanied by the *Lady Franklin*, tender. After depositing stores on Beechey Island, he will leave the *Lady Franklin* as a depot, in Baffin's Bay, and steam off whither he pleases in search of the lost travellers.

Mr. Giles Daubeny, a relative of Dr. Daubeny, the professor of botany and chemistry at Oxford, was drowned last week near Illey. Another member of the same family was killed about two years ago by falling from a railway-bridge.

Sir James Graham narrowly escaped serious injury on Wednesday morning. He was on his way from the Palace to the Admiralty, in a Hansom's cab, when just opposite the Duke of York's column, in Pall Mall, the horse dropped down dead, and Sir James was violently jerked out of the cab on his head. We are glad to learn, however, that although he sustained an injury to the nose and mouth, and lost a tooth, he was enabled to attend to board duties at the Admiralty in the course of the day.

The Rev. Hugh Stowell, in the course of a lecture on "Habit" which he gave to the members of the Manchester Young Men's Christian Association on Tuesday night, denounced the practice of tobacco-smoking in unmeasured terms. He said, "Never myself will I hire a curate who

indulges in it. I never now make inquiries for a curate but I invariably inquire is he a smoker of tobacco; if he is, I instantly reject his application."

The reverend Richard Lee, rector of St. Dunstan's, Stepney, has fled from his creditors, leaving debts to the tune of 11,000*l.* and upwards. Yet his living was worth 800*l.* a year. The minister, it appears, was a railway speculator!

The House of Correction has had a good effect on Lord Frankfort. Mr. Macbeath, the solicitor, and one of the persons libelled in the infamous circulars issued by Lord Frankfort, has obtained 200*l.* damages in the Court of Queen's Bench in an unopposed action. Sir Frederick Thesiger, counsel for the incarcerated lord, was instructed to offer the fullest apology.

An action has been brought and won by Mr. Lennox Butler against Mr. Oliveira, M.P., for a libel uttered by the latter at the last Hull election. It seems that the two gentlemen were once rivals for the votes of the Conservative part of the constituency, but that Mr. Oliveira resigned his claims in favour of Lord Goderich. Before doing so, however, he publicly stated that Mr. Butler had refused to pay a demand for 10*l.* 8*s.* in connexion with the Star Club; that he had been expelled the club in consequence; and that he, Oliveira, had thereupon threatened to kick Mr. Butler out of his house, if he did not go. That was the libel. During the election, Mr. Butler made a personal attack on Lord Goderich at a public meeting; and when an explanation was demanded by Mr. Butler of the alleged libel, Mr. Oliveira replied by sending him a letter, forwarding a copy at the same time to the committee of Lord Goderich, by which means the libel was circulated through Hull. Mr. Oliveira pledged himself to prove the truth of the libel, and put in that plea as a justification. Mr. Lennox denied the accusations, and gave a different version of the affair. He stated that he had called on Mr. Oliveira to pay the subscription to the club due by Lord Dunboyne, his father, intimating at the same time that the latter withdrew from the club. That took place in 1836. Mr. Oliveira did not threaten to kick him out; no "man, woman, or child" had ever threatened to kick him. The 10*l.* 8*s.* was not demanded until he had left the club. Mr. Oliveira's counsel abandoned the defence, and the jury awarded 100*l.* damages to Mr. Butler.

A correspondent of the *Daily News* tells the following story:—"A short time since there was mention made of the elopement of the daughter of a Dorset baronet with a gentleman of the medical profession; and in some of the papers these parties were erroneously confounded with two individuals who were guilty of a similar escapade at Stourbridge, in Worcestershire. The Dorset elopement case is a peculiar one. A physician, a Scotchman, practised in a town of Dorsetshire; he was a married man, with a family of beautiful children; his wife possessed personal attractions, and an amiable disposition; he was called in professionally to attend a family who lived in the neighbourhood, and the head of which was an aged baronet of ancient lineage, and he seduced the daughter. This could not be proved, however, and the rascal was enabled, by the privileges of his profession, to conceal his own improper intimacy and his victim's infatuation, at least from the father. A short time since the father died, and the doctor brought in a bill to the family of 1300*l.* for professional attendance. This sum was hundreds of pounds more than he was entitled to, but he was paid, and implored to cease the unhappy and disgraceful connexion which he had formed. He took the money, ran away with the daughter, and of course forsook his wife and children."

The great Obelisk exhibited at the Crystal Palace, in 1851, and which it was at one time feared would leave the country, has been purchased by the inhabitants of Whitechapel. It is now being erected in the centre of the hay-market.

Information was received at Lloyd's, on Saturday, under date Liverpool, Feb. 4, of an extraordinary marine convulsion experienced by the *Maries* on her passage from thence to Caldera. On the morning of the 13th of October, the ship being twelve miles from the equator, in long. 19 W., a rumbling noise appeared to issue from the ocean, which gradually increased in sound till the uproar became deafening; the sea rose in mountainous waves; the wind blowing from all quarters, the control over the ship was lost, and she pitched and rose frightfully, all on board expecting each moment to be their last. This continued fifteen minutes. The water then gradually subsided, when several vessels in sight at the commencement of the convulsion were found to have disappeared. Shortly afterwards a quantity of wreck, a part of a screw steamer, were passed, so that some vessels and lives were lost.

An interesting discovery of a beautiful vestige of Gothic architecture, in excellent preservation, has been made beneath the house at the south-east corner of Leadenhall-street, and directly opposite Aldgate pump. The arches and vaults on the basement have been hitherto used as a storehouse for wood and other materials, but the extreme beauty of the architecture, particularly the sculpture and graining, led to an investigation. After the most diligent research it was ascertained to be the remains of a chapel dedicated to St. Michael, and is designated by old historians as "next Aldgate." It appears to be of very great antiquity, having been built by Norman, Prior of St. Katherine of the Holy Trinity, in the reign of Henry I., and his Queen Matilda of Boulogne, about the year 1108, and is now nearly 750 years old. The chapel consists of pillars and arches; its length from north to south is forty-eight feet, and its breadth from east to west sixteen feet. The walls are constructed with oblong blocks of chalk, similar to those of Rochester Castle; the arches are of stone, the keys of which are beautifully sculptured with knots, and other devices, and exhibit at a glance the skilful masonry of our ancestors.

## HEALTH OF LONDON DURING THE WEEK.

CHANGE of temperature has produced a great increase in the mortality. The present return shows that the deaths in London, which scarcely exceeded 1000 in any of the four weeks of January, rose in the week that ended 5th February to 1220. The mean weekly temperature in December of last year was about 48 deg., in the two following weeks of January it was 45 deg., it then fell to 41.9 deg., and in the last two weeks it declined to 37.7 deg., and 36.5 deg. On Tuesday last week the mean temperature was only 31.6 deg.

In the ten corresponding weeks of the years 1843-52 the average number of deaths was 1058, which, if raised in proportion to increase of population, would give a mortality of 1164 for last week. Hence it appears that the mortality, which for many weeks has been below the estimated amount, now exceeds it.

The increase arises chiefly from diseases of the respiratory organs (principally bronchitis and pneumonia), which having been fatal in the two preceding weeks in 171 and 199 cases have now risen to 250. Pthisis in the same periods carried off 134, 138, and 151 persons; and 49, 40, and 64 children died of whooping-cough.

Last week the births of 827 boys and 732 girls, in all 1559 children, were registered in London. In the eight corresponding weeks of the years 1845-52 the average number was 1507.

At the Royal Observatory, Greenwich, the mean height of the barometer in the week was 29.782 in.; the mean daily reading on Monday and Tuesday was above 30 in. The mean temperature of the week was 36.5 deg., which is 1.3 deg. below the average of the same week in 38 years. The mean daily temperature fell from 39.1 deg. on Sunday to 31.6 deg. on Tuesday, or 6.1 deg. below the average of the same day; and it continued, though not to the same extent, below the average during the rest of the week. The wind blew from the north-east at the end of the week, but the air was for the most part calm. The mean dew point temperature was 31.5 deg.

## BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, AND DEATHS.

### BIRTHS.

On the 30th of January, at Hamburgh, the wife of William Lindley, Esq., of the Adelphi-terrace, London: a son.

On the 2nd of February, at May-place, Crayford, Kent, the wife of James MacGregor, Esq., M.P., a daughter.

On the 3rd, at 16, Mansfield-street, Lady Charles Russell: a son.

On the 3rd, at Marston-house, the Hon. Mrs. Robert Boyle: a son.

On the 3rd, at Rockingham Castle, the Hon. Mrs. Watson: a daughter.

On the 4th, at 103, Eaton-place, the Countess of Enniskillen: a daughter.

On the 7th, at Castle Townsend, in the county of Cork, Lady Coghill: a son.

On the 8th, at Marchington, Staffordshire, the Lady Harriet Vernon: a daughter.

On the 8th, at Ashbourne, Derbyshire, the wife of Sir George Gervis, Bart.: a daughter.

At the Lees, Derbyshire, the Lady Anna Chandos Pole: a son and heir.

### MARRIAGES.

On Thursday last, at Trumpington, Cambridgeshire, Alfred Poland, Esq., of St. Thomas's-street, London, second son of Sir William Poland, of Blackheath, to Susanna Belle, younger daughter of Stephen Adeock, Esq., of Cambridge and of Trumpington.

On the 2nd of February, at Woodlands St. Mary, John Locke, Esq., of Clungunford-house, Salop, to Constance Anne, second daughter of Sir Charles Cuyler, Bart.

On the 3rd, at St. Mary's, Paddington, Brooking Soady, Esq., of Wimbledon, Surrey, to Sibella, daughter of Roger Gadsden, of Maiden-hill West.

On the 3rd, at St. Paul's, Southsea, George Augustus Schomberg, Esq., of the Royal Marine Artillery, son of the late Admiral Schomberg, to Mary, third daughter of Charles Wright, Esq., of St. Clare, Southsea.

On the 3rd, by special license, at St. George's, Hanover-square, the Hon. Thomas Montague Carrington Wilde, younger son of the Right Hon. Lord Turo, to Emily, second daughter of Charles Chapman, Esq., of Balham-hill, Surrey.

On the 3rd, at St. James's, Poole, Dorsetshire, Henry Francis Robinson, Esq., second son of the late G. R. Robinson, Esq., late chairman of Lloyd's, and M.P. for Poole, to Matilda Allen, only daughter of the late Lieutenant Allen, R.N.

On the 3rd, at St. George's Church, Captain Augustus Lane Fox, son of the late William Lane Fox and Lady Caroline Lane Fox, to Alice Stanley, daughter of Lord and Lady Stanley (of Alderley).

On the 5th, at St. James's Church, the Marquis of Headfort, K.P., to Frances, widow of Sir William Hay Macnaghten, Bart., late Envoy Extraordinary at the Court of Shah Soojah.

On the 10th, at St. Marylebone Church, Sir James Meek, C.B., of Ilfracombe, in the county of Devon, late Controller of the Victualling of her Majesty's Navy, to Miss Grant, daughter of the late Dr. Grant, M.D., of Kingston, Jamaica.

### DEATHS.

On the 1st of January, at Barbadoes, of yellow fever, John Ashley Cummins, Esq., Deputy Assistant Commissary General, aged thirty-four.

On the 27th, at Rome, the Right Hon. John Nicholl, in the fifty-sixth year of his age.

On the 28th of February, at Cheltenham, Mrs. Lombo, widow of the late Edward Lombo, Esq., of Great Melton, Norfolk.

On the 5th of February, at Cheltenham, aged ninety-six, Louisa, relict of Captain John Cooke, of the *Belterophon*, who fell at the action of Trafalgar, October twenty-first, 1805.

On the 6th at Cheltenham, Mrs. Anne Newenham, aged sixty-five, widow of Major Newenham, late of that place, and formerly for many years M.P. for the borough of Clonmel in Ireland.

On the 8th, at Weston-Super-Mare, suddenly, Elizabeth, wife of Mr. Alexander Brown, bookseller, aged thirty-two years.

On the 8th, at Sherborne, Dorset, Walter Francis Sheil Macready, fourth son of William Charles Macready.

DOGMAS.—When a man lays down as an absolute truth what is only a relative one, and demands a necessary union between things which are only accidentally connected, he commits a wrong against the truth itself, and does more to injure religion than the man who denies it altogether.—*LANCET*'s *Religion and Education*.

## TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

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. No notice can be taken of anonymous communications. Whatsoever is intended for insertion must be authenticated by the name and address of the writer; not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of his good faith. We cannot undertake to return rejected communications. All letters for the Editor should be addressed to 10, Wellington-street, Strand, London. 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.

# The Leader

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 12, 1853.

## 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.

## PROGRAMME OF MINISTERS.

THE course marked out by Lord John Russell for Ministers during the present session, is notable upon the whole for the absence of the *political* element; and, indeed, for the absence of any considerable changes in our home polity. The greatest exception, perhaps, is the proposal to remove Jewish Disabilities; but that has been so long discussed, and has received the sanction of the public so widely, that it is to be considered rather as a measure remaining in arrears, than one belonging properly to the future. So far as Ministers aim at progress, they limit their efforts mainly to the subject of education. Several administrative reforms, especially in the department of the law, are also promised; and the measures affecting the relations of our colonies are likely to have very important consequences. The statement of measures may be taken according to the following divisions:—

**National defence.** On this head Lord John Russell is not very explicit. There is to be an increase in the estimates, but no increase to the number of men beyond the announcement made before Christmas. It is probable, however, that the number of men on service at home may be increased. The proposals affecting the colonies will be of so conciliatory a nature, that these dependencies will probably be left in a far greater degree to keep order for themselves; and thus troops would be released for service at home. Military authorities also throw out a hint that troops intended for foreign service will not be hurried off. By the double process of bringing back, and not sending away, the line may be considerably augmented at home without any increase of the number on the estimates. An omission under this head consists of the absence of any mention of the militia or volunteer corps.

**Colonial Government.** The surrender of the clergy reserves, and the discontinuance of transportation to Australia, are two grand concessions to the principle of local government of so marked a nature that further improvement must be expected from the same Ministry. Both Australia and the Cape may expect a final and satisfactory settlement of their constitutional questions.

**Education.** On this head we have hints rather than statements. A "proposition" is to be made with respect to the universities; something which Lord John is "not prepared to call a very large plan," will be done in education, to effect "great improvements" throughout the country. And in glancing at the revision of secondary punishments and the discontinuance of transportation, Lord John speaks of education as an auxiliary. "In proposing measures to supersede the punishment of transportation," he says, "and in devising other means to deter men from crime, it becomes, if possible, the more necessary that we should implant in their minds motives sufficiently strong to induce them to avoid crime altogether."

The other measures to which he alludes, and which cannot be so conveniently classified—such as the law reforms, and the improvement of land tenure in Ireland—are all of the same practical and long standing character. We are, therefore, to have a session in which Ministers do not in-

tend to aim so much at striking political changes as at a sufficient administration, and at the completion of improvements very long sanctioned by the great mass of public opinion. Their claim to defer a better arrangement of the franchise than that which Lord John Russell himself has condemned, will of course depend upon the manner in which they execute the task that they have laid out for themselves. If they give us all these measures in a state of completeness and efficiency, instead of reproaching them for placing the subject of reform in the session of 1854, we may then approach it with more confidence and with greater facilities than we yet possess. It all depends upon their own conduct, of which we shall soon have some data for judging.

## THE INSURRECTION IN ITALY.

WHAT to say as to the insurrection in Milan we hardly at present know. At the news of the outbreak, our hearts bounded with exultation; all that we now wait for, all that is necessary to convert anxiety into enthusiasm and acclamation is the news of success. Success, complete or partial—success, even to the extent of prolonging the *outbreak* into a *movement*, though that movement should be crushed and extinguished—would be a thing to be rejoiced over. But as to this, we are still in the dark. While we write, it is uncertain whether the outbreak in Milan was suppressed immediately, or whether it continued itself, and still goes on. That there was a violent outbreak, that the Austrians were attacked, and a number of them killed, is known. So far, all the first despatches agreed. The general tenor of subsequent despatches was, that the Austrians had suppressed the insurrection. Against this, however, was the general conviction that the absence of more detailed information direct from Milan was to be taken as a favourable augury for the insurgents; added to which, there is the distinct statement, brought by the last despatches yet received, that the insurrection was not confined to Milan, but had broken out in other towns of Lombardy, and at Rimini.

While still waiting for the intelligence that shall either call out a burst of hope and applause, or plunge us into mourning and despair, we may at least, on the evidence before us, risk these two assertions respecting the insurrection.

1. *It was premeditated: it was not a mere casual outbreak, but the result of a plan.* Our readers do not forget the horrors we have had recently to report from Lombardy—the wholesale arrests among all classes, to the number of hundreds; the public stranglings at Mantua; the intolerable and universal increase of suffering. Human nature, Italian nature, could bear this no longer; and through all the organized clubs of Lombard patriots, there ran the thrilling resolve,—“We must do something; better death and massacre hand in hand than this crucifying of us one by one—you to-day, and me to-morrow.” Such was the resolve—come to, perhaps, more than a month ago. Mazzini, the man to whom Italy looks, seems to have known this. He left this country, and some part of continental Europe once more contained him—a hero disguised for a heroic errand, on which it is the world's shame, and not his, that he could not proceed openly—a wandering chief of Italian insurrection. Where he was, or how he was occupied, few could know, but the 6th of February saw his noble proclamation posted on the walls of Milan. Perhaps, ere now, it is abroad through Italy.

2. *Though premeditated, the insurrection seems to have broken out suddenly, and perhaps a day or two before the appointed time, in consequence of the stimulus of new arrests.* The latest news seems to convey some such intimation as this. There had been numerous arrests, it is said, in Milan on the 4th,—that is, two days before the insurrection; and the probability is, that this circumstance, arguing as it did, a sense on the part of the Austrians of the impending danger, had hurried on the catastrophe. On this point, however, we cannot be certain.

A day or two more, and England will have either to exult in the success of a new Italian insurrection, or to mourn a new massacre of the martyrs of liberty. In either case, Englishmen will have a duty to perform. The thing to be immediately hoped for, and prayed for, is, that the outbreak may so prolong and extend itself, as to become not a mere Milanese, but an Italian movement. If that shall happen, there is room

for other nations to take a part—for England, and for America. Let the movement but last long enough, and it might not be too much to expect a volunteer descent of Americans in aid of Italian liberty on some point of the Italian coast.

## HOW TO CONTINUE THE RISE OF WAGES.

THE success which so many of our friends amongst the working classes have attained in securing a higher rate of wages ought to strengthen their hopes, but ought, at the same time, to knit more closely their determination to be prudent. It may become the mere tradesman to act upon the principle of asking as much as he can, and of finding out what that “can” is by the limit of endurance in the person with whom he is dealing; but for many reasons the working classes cannot safely act upon that principle. In the first place, they have not as yet sufficient information—they are not educated enough, and they have no instrument for acquiring information of a collective kind. In the next place, they are not so rich as the party with whom they have to deal—the employer; and, therefore, they cannot venture so well as he can to approach the utmost extremity of their demand. And thirdly, in all that concerns the dealings of men, that race, upon the whole, is happiest, which adheres most faithfully to principles of moderation and justice. Prosperity among the employing class has too often forgotten the welfare of other classes, in its headlong pursuit of the principle “to buy in the cheapest market and sell in the dearest,” though the thing bought should be human flesh, and the thing sold human food. Nevertheless, it becomes the working classes, simply because they are the greater number, and therefore more completely represent humanity at large, to waive this extreme exercise of power, and to prove that, even in a commercial country, and even in times of great temptation, men can still adhere with unbroken faith to that which is moderate and just.

In nothing that we say of this kind do we mean to express a desire that our friends amongst the working classes should forego their just rights. The employing classes have always used times of great competition to beat wages lower and lower; far lower than they needed to do for their own profit; much lower even, in too many instances, than the point at which life could be healthfully sustained. Times have altered: the briskness of trade renders it necessary that the business of manufactures should go on; the draughts of emigration have so far abstracted the surplus labour of the agricultural districts, that in order to carry on their operations the farmers are obliged to submit to higher wages. The recruiting serjeant is helping the emigration agent. The time, therefore, has come when the working classes can demand a greater measure of justice than they have received for many generations. We would have them make the amplest use of their present opportunity; and we would urge upon them to make that use not only as a means of acquiring present comfort, which is much—for even the temporary enjoyment of life to its full is a thing worth having, though it pass—but also we would have them take from the present opportunity the means of meeting more adverse days. Nay, there is something beyond even that. At the present time it appears to us, with so great a scope for asserting the value of labour in the operations of trade, with the increasing disposition of different classes to acknowledge the importance of the labouring man, politically, socially, and commercially, it is desirable that the working classes should endeavour, as extensively as possible, to mark anew their actual position in the social system; to mark it strongly, and to mark it advantageously for themselves. They can make terms now, not only for present advantage but also for future reference; and they can do it with an increased intelligence amongst themselves, and, what is scarcely less important, with an increased intelligence amongst those classes who have been adverse to them. We would urge them, therefore, to use the present opportunity to the fullest possible extent.

For the very same reasons that we have already recited, we would urge them not to *spoil* their present advantage by pressing their demands too far. We should call it pressing their demands too far, if their claim of wages operated unjustly; or even if it failed. That is to say, if they urged a demand which could be successfully withstood. In matters of this kind failure has a permanent influence; and the man who has promptorily



demanding more than he can exact, loses the power of enforcing his claim at a better time.

It is important that the working classes should, as soon as possible, acquire some means of knowing what their own fellows are about in different parts of the country. Hitherto, it has been too much the custom with them to consider only the state of wages in their own trade; but at a time of general briskness, it must become evident that the state of wages in *all* trades is an object of paramount interest to each. In trades which are nearly related, transfer of labour is not impossible; and by such means a certain degree of circulation of labour may be set going. The employing classes know this well, and they used the fact to keep reserves of labour for the purpose of beating down wages. On the other hand, the working classes ought to know that a rise of wages in one trade, at a time of general activity, warrants the presumption that there should be a rise of wages in all parts. A strike in one trade affects all branches of it; and emigration from one district ought to affect all others. It is time that the working classes should bring up their knowledge on these points to a level with that of their employers. We very much doubt whether the operatives and labourers, even at the present day, are aware of the movements going on in different sections of their own body. In the cloth districts they are doing well. Manchester has been quiet for reasons which we have already explained, but still trade is substantially active. From Birmingham they write that "scarcity of labour in some branches continues to be severely felt." In Nottingham, where the manufacturers are refusing to concede the demands for higher wages, the men have been threatening a strike: which the employing class particularly desire to avoid.

Even in the agricultural districts, the improved state is now felt more than it has been hitherto. In Staffordshire and Yorkshire the farmers complain that labour is getting scarce. In Wiltshire, hitherto one of the poorest of agricultural counties, men are successfully carrying on a demand for a rise of wages; and in two parishes they have already obtained an advance of two shillings. It would be scarcely possible for us to make our friends in the manufacturing districts understand the importance of such a rise. In Wiltshire it may be almost said to be equivalent to a rise of five or ten shillings in some manufacturing towns; since it will make all the difference between bare existence—the mere bones of life—and ease, possibly with a modicum of enjoyment. In some parishes of Wiltshire the farmers are resisting; but even here with signs of concession: they offer an advance of one shilling, which the men refuse.

The same movements are observable in the general trade of the country. The carpenters and joiners of Bristol, who complain that "they have toiled years enough, 'From early morn till noon, from noon till dewy eve,'" are now demanding their share of the prosperity, in the modest shape of an advance of sixpence per day on their present rate of wages.

These opportunities are the joint result of the general prosperity, emigration, and the gold importations; all of them helping to one common end—a greater value for labour, more demand for labour, and more means of paying labour. The working classes have been rather slow to perceive their opportunity; and we do not hesitate to say that they have missed securing to themselves an increase of wages during the last six months—that they have missed what would be in the aggregate a sum of money represented probably by some millions sterling. They have missed that opportunity because they have not the means of knowing the state of the wages market throughout the country. If they had, they would have acted differently. They would not have put forward a fishing demand for a rise of wages, to obtain what they might get, or what they could threaten their employers into granting; but they would have asked distinctly for their fair share, and they would have obtained it. They have lost that immense sum of money through their ignorance and their want of administrative organization.

There is one means by which the working men might obtain a general knowledge of the state of wages in their own class, and might even have the data for shaping demands which should be just because practical. We have formerly expressed our belief that strikes are useful as a

means of checking the blind injustice of the employing class; but they are very far from being the best means of defending the interests of the working classes. It is the working shipwrights of Sunderland who have fallen upon the right mode. On Saturday evening they held a meeting and appointed a court of arbitration, to judge between themselves and their employers, like the councils of discreet men in France. We do not know the details of the arrangement; but we are quite clear that such a course may save an immense amount of waste, of fruitless agitation, of disorders in trade, of expenditure without result both to employers and to working men. But it might be the means of doing a great deal more. If all trades had their assemblies like the iron-masters of Staffordshire, the individuals belonging to those trades would be able to arrive at a knowledge of the condition of their own trades, and of the grounds on which they could exact or concede a rise or fall of wages. Agriculturists who were at one time Protectionist have suggested the same plan for landowners and farmers. An organization to collect the knowledge respecting the state of trade in various districts, and to determine the course which should be taken by the individuals composing that trade for a given period. If working men of all trades possessed such an organization, if it were honestly managed, if its statistics were collected with a care for accuracy, and if the information were placed at the service of other trades, it would be possible to make this local organization bear the same relation to a general council of the working classes, which the several States of America bear to the United States. The working classes would then know what they are doing; they might be able to ascertain what the employing classes were doing; and in such case they would know when to make their demands and when to waive them. In other words, they would never waste their own substance by missing an opportunity, and they would never waste it in endeavouring to use an opportunity that does not exist. The vast opportunity which offers itself to the working classes now, they are not yet prepared to use as fully as they might; but they may at least put it to this use—they may construct an organization which shall enable them never to mistake future opportunities.

#### DOES DR. WISEMAN REPRESENT THE ENGLISH ROMAN CATHOLICS?

THERE are two ways of dealing with the significant Leeds lecture of Cardinal Wiseman. In the first instance, we will deal with the "demonstration" as it may be supposed to affect current politics.

The more a Prince of the Church comes forth from the Church and resolves himself into an ordinary subject Englishman, the greater should be general, including Protestant, gratification. At a moment when the Ministers of the Crown are popularly supposed to be in some doubt whether last year's Synod of Oscott would not greatly affect the facile application of a national system of education to Roman Catholics in this country, it is a positive pleasure to see one of the austere of cardinals leave his cathedral for an "institution," and recognise by his presence on a Leeds platform, where lay lecturers only have hitherto been known, that though the salvation of the soul is the indispensable in life, the salvation will not be retarded by having the "pious" in a good state of cultivation. The Cardinal and the community are to be congratulated on thus encountering one another. And we are disposed to receive respectfully an essay from his Eminence on a question of science; for when a younger and less exclusive ecclesiastic, he risked his faith in tradition, and faced all the logic of fact; and he is at least to be admired for the boldness—his success was scarcely inferior to Dr. Pye Smith's—with which he attempted in his "lectures" to reconcile Genesis and geology. Perhaps he is wrong in his notion of the relations which his Church has historically held with science; but in criticising, we will do him the justice to remember that he is the most enlightened Cardinal of the College, and that, at any rate, he has in his own person illustrated how a priest may be learned. At the same time, let us not accept the inference from that fact which the Cardinal cunningly offers. Learned priests are not scarce in a Church which, in its early periods, preserved learning; but there has always been

an exoteric system, too. It is the whole question—have not the priests always attempted to retain the learned as a caste among themselves? The Cardinal says, "My Church is not opposed to science; for if I am deficient in knowledge, the limits of my intellect, not those my Church has put upon me, are accountable." The Messrs. Bramah might with much the same truth censure the public ignorance of the best methods of breaking open safes. A slight knowledge of this world would teach cardinals that Englishmen detect fallacies such as this.

Indirectly, the Cardinal at Leeds was offering an elaborate defence of his Church against the accusations which have been vehemently urged in England. The Church of Rome stands charged with being the enemy of knowledge, freedom, and consequently of civilization,—for what is that faded civilization worth which is not the result of self-government? At this moment, men are in church dungeons in Italy, because they have been detected reading the Bible; and the Church, in its heart at Rome, is found in alliance, offensive and defensive, with the two most aggressive political despotisms of modern times,—those of France and Austria. But, says the Cardinal, rising in his red robes to speak complacently, while these things are in progress, the Church is not opposed to knowledge, for were not Volta and Torricelli sons of the Church? Such is the Cardinal's logic. In proffering such an argument, he offered an insult to the intellect of his hearers, and the fatuity of his syllogism suggests an application of the old saying to the former head master and director of St. Mary's, Oscott,—that he who has been a man among boys will be a boy among men.

Why did the Cardinal undertake a vindication of Italian men of science? No one ever questioned their claims; no one ever impugned the capacity of the Italian mind. His only object in enumerating the names of distinguished Italians was to connect their fame with the Church, and because they lived and laboured under the eyes of the Church, to convince the sympathetic audience of Yorkshire Roman Catholics that such men were encouraged by the Church. History is against the assumption; they sought knowledge without the aid of the Church—they gained it in the teeth of the Church. But even granting that the Cardinal is right, what does the argument amount to? Are we to seek for the spirit of the Church in its private patronage? In what condition were the countrymen of Volta when Volta was wondering over electricity? It is strange that the Cardinal did not see the error of his theory developed in the very method of his statement. Throughout his lecture, he has to say Protestant England applied such and such a discovery, but to Roman Catholic Italy you are indebted for the origin of the discovery itself. Why was the application never made in Italy?—why was modern Italian science always an abstraction?—the amusement of scholars—never the handmaid of commerce? The Cardinal appears to think it is an affair of climate. He says,—"We should not slight the gifts coming from God, by attempting to raise ourselves above those whom He has blessed with the bestowal of other, indeed, but still beneficial gifts. There was a beautiful principle of compensation in His different distribution to the different races of men. Thus, to the Englishman He gave greater industry and more indefatigable energy in the cultivation of the earth, while he gave to another to be the native of a softer climate." He forgets that Italy existed before the Church, and was mistress of the world. He forgets that when the Church had covered Italy, there were great men in the Republics, and that when Italy was free, she was not only first in arts and in letters, but that she ruled the commerce of the world.

The Cardinal avoided the question he really undertook to answer. Science is only a branch of knowledge: knowledge is freedom; and the question raised by himself was—Is the Church the enemy of human freedom? He appeals to the past, taking no cognizance of the evidence of the day; but he does not go far back enough. The Church of free Italy is the Church Roman Catholics may point to with pride; it was a Church that understood itself to be the Church of the people, the Church of that Testament which proclaimed the principle of equality, and whose mission it was to forbid oppression. The Church of the Italy of the last three centuries is a Church whose history is written in blood and tears—a Church to be abhorred; for it has been a Church in

league with savage tyrants against peoples. These, doubtless, are truisms; but how deal with a Cardinal who talks to us as though these things were not known, or forgotten? If we refer to the condition of those countries which remained Catholic, as compared with the condition of the nations which adopted the Reformation, it is not for the purpose of endorsing the commonplace cant which would attribute the Bill of Rights and Free Trade to the prevalence in England of the Protestant religion, and which would connect the American Declaration of Independence with the circumstance that the subscribers were not addicted to auricular confession. The Reformation was a political even more than a religious fact—the natural development among the advanced races of a society which was travelling beyond the control of priestcraft; and what England owes to the Reformation is merely the abolition of ecclesiastical government. Ecclesiastical government maintained its ground by selling itself to crowns, in Italy and in Spain; and for the last ten or fifteen years, with one momentary interval, the distinct, sedulous, persevering policy of the Papacy has been to advance by siding everywhere with authority against liberty. Against whom—as the keystone of the arch—is maddened Italy now rising? Above and beyond all, against the Pope. A Whig Minister's only defence of an anti-catholic measure, twelve months ago, was that Rome was in a conspiracy against mankind.

And that this is so, induces us to take the opportunity of Cardinal Wiseman's lecture to call Roman Catholic Englishmen's attention to the moral of it. They are just now very seriously compromised by permitting Dr. Wiseman in England, and Dr. Cullen in Ireland, to be accepted as their representatives. We believe we make no mistake about our Roman Catholic fellow countrymen; but there are enlightened Protestants who do not perceive that the Roman Catholic Church in Italy, and the Roman Catholic Church in England and Ireland, are essentially different, so far as the people, as distinguished from the priests, represent the Churches. Roman Catholics in England are, in the first place, Englishmen, and affected by the institutions and the political principles around them are politicians, liberal or otherwise, utterly irrespective of the polity of their church. In Ireland, as we have often pointed out, the priests are only powerful when they contrive to agree with their flocks, who blessed with all the motive powers of British civilization, think for themselves, and at the last general election returned an Irish party devoted to principles of the broadest liberalism. But this should not be a matter of argument; British Roman Catholics are called upon to separate themselves, by some tangible declaration or deed, from that Church of Rome which is the parasite of despotism. The state of Italy generally—not to isolate the case of the Madiati—demands from the Roman Catholic community in these countries a remonstrance with, or a repudiation of, the Papacy, and of the Papal delegates here. We know that the majority of our fellow-citizens who remain in the ancient faith (we except the converts) recognise no leadership in the Cullens and Wisemans. And it is strange that the Cullens and Wisemans will not see this, and resign a futile vindication and a hopeless struggle. Some mute, inglorious Nicolas Breakspear, in preparation at Oscott, may better appreciate the spirit of his age, and attempt in England a revolution in the Roman Catholic Church. The Papacy is breaking down because it has mistaken its policy. Were it to head the people, the people would follow it; and Roman Catholic experience in England and Ireland—this we state as an encouragement to the Cardinal—demonstrates that there is not less piety because there is more liberty.

#### THE DAY OF REST FOR THE WORKING MAN.

THE two meetings of the artisans of London in favour of opening the Palace at Sydenham on Sunday, have now been held; and the public protest of the industrious classes against present Sabbath observances, as affecting innocent social recreations, has been at length fairly recorded,—so far, with signal unanimity and success. Although the first proceedings at St. Martin's Hall had the advantage of being directed by Mr. Henry Mayhew, and of being opened by him in

a speech displaying marked ability and research, we nevertheless consider that the second meeting at Drury Lane Theatre was the more important gathering of the two. It afforded wider scope for the declaration of opinion by the artisans themselves, and thus produced addresses distinguished by that downright common-sense and those uncompromising expressions of popular feeling as it really exists, which, on such a subject as Sunday Reform, are of greater value than any refinements of oratory or learning, in the present position of the question. In this place, however, our business is less with the speeches delivered at the meeting than with the purpose which the meeting itself was convened to forward. Noticing, therefore, only generally the ability displayed by Mr. Prideaux in discharging the duties of Chairman; the practical truth and good sense in many of the arguments adduced by Mr. Webster, Mr. Baines, and Mr. Edwards; and the excellent spirit displayed in the remarks of Mr. W. Newton, we refer the reader to our report, in another part of these columns, for the details of the speeches on Wednesday night last, and proceed at once to inquire whether the meeting of the working-men be likely to prove of real advantage to the great and good cause of opening the Sydenham Palace on Sunday?

We think this question may be answered unhesitatingly in the affirmative. Apart from the merits of the speeches, the meeting itself, looked at merely in the light of a numerous assemblage, has enabled the industrious classes to know and to vindicate publicly their own unanimity of thought and purpose on the Sunday question. This alone is a great advantage and a great encouragement. The example that has now been set; the principles that have been affirmed at the meeting, and re-affirmed by a deputation before the Home Secretary, hold out a warning to all enemies and an earnest of future success to all friends. In the meantime, we would earnestly entreat those who advocate the project now under consideration, never to lose sight of the importance of keeping the subject—whether discussed in public or private—strictly within useful and proper limits. The strength of our arguments lies almost as much in their simplicity as in their truth. Let us not be led away into theological wrangling about the interpretation of words and texts; into abstract speculation about the value of different precedents; into useless and impossible comparisons between our own social customs and the social customs of foreign countries. All talking or writing in this direction is waste of time, and worse. We have a present and pressing necessity at our own doors; and on that necessity, and that only, we take our stand. The existing system of Sabbath prohibitions has failed to secure any other than mere outward Sabbath observances. We have opened all our places of devotion, and shut up all our places of recreation (one or two guilty places alone excepted), on the Sunday. Have we succeeded in making that large poorer order of our brethren, at whom our prohibitions have been specially levelled, spend the Sunday, as a holy day, religiously—as a leisure day, usefully? We have not. Every clergyman, in every city and town in this country, knows it, when he gets up into his pulpit and sees of what classes of people his congregation is composed. Where are the poor in our churches? How many fustian jackets do we see in our Free Seats, here in London, for instance? What has become of that large class which forms the majority everywhere else, but dwindles to the miserable minority in church? Any man may discover this who walks round any poor neighbourhood during the hours of service; and, let him think ever so little on what he sees, he will come away saddened by the discovery. Who is now the great Sunday teacher of the artisan? If we apply to the clergyman we shall not find out; but if we apply to the proprietor of the cheap Sunday newspaper, we shall soon know. Such miserable evidences as these of the failure of a miserable system, are visible everywhere to everybody—there is no denying them. But is there no remedying them? That is exactly what we want to try. We do not want to know how the Jews spent their Sunday; how the people in the middle ages spent their Sunday; or how foreigners now spend their Sunday in France or Germany. We do not want to go back to ancient precedents, or to look abroad for modern examples. We see that an existing sys-

tem has produced degrading and irreligious consequences; and for the sake of humanity, for the sake of our duty to our neighbour, we desire practically and thoroughly to reform it, as good citizens and Christian men.

Is our proposed reform perilous and bad? Our adversaries say it is. Have they any reform to suggest instead of it? No. Out of all the sermons, speeches, letters, and petitions, in favour of present Sabbath observances, how much can be extracted that is practical and comprehensible in the way of proposal for future Sabbath reformation? Have not our opponents confined themselves simply to opposition—to trying to crush our project; having nothing of their own to set up on the ruin of it, if they succeed? The selfish character of the whole agitation against the opening of the Sydenham Palace on Sunday creeps out in this direction. Reverend gentlemen (like the clergy at the Sion College meeting) are unwilling to let others even try to succeed, where they have failed. Reverend gentlemen, with some admirable exceptions, (unhappily representing the least powerful influences in clerical councils,) will not see that the project we advocate gives the Church yet another opportunity—perhaps the last—of regaining the lost affections of the people by identifying itself with the spirit of popular progress. Reverend gentlemen shrink from wise conciliation; cling to useless prohibition; and think they can call back the lost sheep to the fold by crying, "Fie upon all Sunday reform that comes from other pulpits and other platforms than ours!"

What answer shall we make to Reverend gentlemen? Simply this:—We would fain have had you with us; we would fain have seen you ready to join this movement of ours, for the sake of turning it, as you might have turned it, to the advantage of the religion which you are appointed to teach—but you have chosen to denounce and oppose us; and we have now no alternative but to tell you that neither denunciation nor opposition shall induce us to abate one jot in our perseverance until our cause has triumphed, let that triumph be ever so difficult and ever so far off. We believe that all of your poorer brethren whom you cannot get to go to church, must be taught how to occupy their leisure day innocently and usefully somewhere else, as a means of preventing much present evil, and producing much future good. We believe that such occupation as we design affording to the working classes—however gradually its influences may affect them at first—can have no other ultimate tendency than to elevate their minds, to quicken their sympathies, to cleanse their hearts; and, therefore, to make them better fitted than they are now to receive such teaching and advice as may ultimately induce them to attend to their spiritual concerns. We believe that the state of the artisan's mind wants as much refreshing and improving on a Sunday as the state of his body; and we think this sort of mental improvement may be better achieved by opening such a place to him as the Palace at Sydenham, than by leaving him to lounge about Primrose Hill, to lie asleep in the Park, to smoke in tea-gardens, and to drink in tap-rooms. We have already told you what the social necessity is which urges us to work for our present purpose. If you next want our religious authority for seeking it, we refer you to the text-book of Christianity—to the words and example of Jesus Christ, as set down in the New Testament. By this authority we are willing to be judged—by that necessity certain to be justified. We are firmly persuaded that we now labour for a result which is as righteous as it is important; and, while these are our convictions, we working-men—whether we work with our brains or our hands—will not rest, say or do what you please, until our own system of Sunday observance is allowed its trial as well as yours.

#### THE CONFESSIONAL OF THE CARDINAL.

THE existence of the Roman Catholic Literary Society at Leeds, testifying that "the diffusion of sound knowledge" is necessary "to raise the character of the people and advance their true social welfare," is a greater fact than the jesuitical lecture delivered by Cardinal Wiseman. The lecture, which undertook to prove "that science has nowhere flourished more, or originated more, sublime and useful discoveries than when it has been pursued under the influence of the Catholic religion," has been the subject of sarcasm and

criticism on all hands. For us, however, both the lecture and the occasion have a meaning anything but painful or ridiculous. On the surface, indeed, the Cardinal was not happy. The assertion that he undertook to maintain, and the facts of history, taken together, constitute a paradox of that startling kind, which is more amusing to the auditor than creditable to the orator.

Immediately occurs the instance of Galileo; but Cardinal Wiseman undertook to meet that difficulty in the teeth. Galileo, he said, was tolerated while he only taught the astronomical doctrine of Copernicus; but "when he insisted that his theory was *true*," when he "drew it into collision with theology," and "would have the words of Scripture bent to his theory, rather than his theory bent to Scripture," the Church properly seized upon and punished him; and that, says the Cardinal, "was not until he was seventy years of age." So that when a man grows somewhat positive in the latest years of a brilliant scientific life, the supreme church, in its magnanimity, will come down upon him, and condemn him! It is quite true that science has flourished in Italy, because the Italians are an energetic, inquiring, and intellectual race; but there is no necessity to correct the Cardinal, and to inform the English reader that science has flourished in Italy *in spite* of the Papal Church and the Inquisition. Cardinal Wiseman confounds the Italians who have promoted science, with the Romish Church which has suppressed it. If the Italians have been more scientific under the influence of the Roman Catholic Church, it has been as nightingales sing more sweetly because they are blinded. According to the Cardinal, the wielder of a red-hot knitting-needle is the true patron of nightingales.

If history confutes the Cardinal, what is the state of facts at the present day? Not long since there was, and perhaps still is, a publication in Rome which denied the Copernican or Galilean system, and maintained that of Ptolemy. A contributor to that publication, Dr. Cullen, was appointed by the Pope to the chief episcopal command in Ireland. Throughout the schools of Italy—ancient institutions descended to the people from the times when Italy was herself, but now in possession of Emperor or Pope—the whole aim of the tutor is to train the child to servility, spiritual and social. In the Lombard schools, for example, the children are taught that they must render to the Emperor "the same obedience as to God." In the upper schools the students are taught science according to the books which subserve imperial or papal views; and so little is inquiry encouraged, that the student is required to answer the professor in the very terms of the question. In some schools political economy is taught according to the Austrian system of administration. In others, there is a course of public law, which occupies the student exactly *three days*! Such is the state of science in that favoured country, where the human intellect has so luxuriantly flourished.

The proposition practically involved in Cardinal Wiseman's lesson, so far as he indicates it, is of a curious kind; but it is not limited to the Church of which the Cardinal is so distinguished an ornament. It is this, that you should be taught to believe in matters of geology, astronomy, and physical science generally, as they are taught by the authors of Genesis and of the History of Joshua. You may learn to *know* according to Galileo, Lyell, Humboldt, and other modern inquirers; but you must use the language of the writers who lived ages before Moses. You may know according to Richard Owen, but you must declare that the truth is with the much more ancient philosophers: the adult intellect must use the language of the infant; and its philosophy must hush in the early monosyllabic lessons of "Charles, who is a good boy," and "likes to have a bun." Now this is impracticable. Records of the most sacred subjects are perpetuated in what is, after all, human language; and the Cardinal's proposition confounds the subject of that language with the language itself. It presumes that the knowledge of the works of the creation, as it extends, is derogatory to the reverence for that creation. Dr. Buckland fell into the same mistake, though he endeavoured to disguise it, when he tried to reconcile with modern science the *language* of those early records, which set forth eternal truths in the crude dialect of the times, and when he endeavoured to show that

the words meant different things from their plain sense—that "days" meant countless ages, and so forth.

But the lesson taught by the Leeds assemblage, and even by the unconscious part of Dr. Wiseman's own oration, tells a much more instructive lesson. In declaring that the Papal Government fosters the development of science, the Cardinal uttered a gigantic confession of what even he, the thoroughgoing servant of that Government, recognised as that which *ought* to be. In claiming for the Papal Government that it keeps science fostered and free, he puts in a claim which admits that science ought to be fostered and free. Of the facts we can judge for ourselves; the duty we find confessed in the language of Wiseman; and we agree with him. A right conception of religious truth does require a developed intellect and an extended knowledge of the works of creation. We have examples of that principle, both by converse and by the direct process.

In Italy, where, as Cardinal Wiseman admits, science ought to be free and widely developed, it has been kept down by the operation of the spiritual government; and the result is seen in the ignorance of the population, the backward state of science amongst its authorized professors, and also in the universal decline of religious feeling. The great body of the population is sunk in ignorance, which cannot comprehend the dogmas paraded before it; or else when it rises to thought, it rises also to atheism. Such a result is natural when the Godhead itself is declared to be represented by that fallible mortal who has made such fatal political mistakes, who is affected with epileptic fits, and who is now maintained on his rickety seat by alien bayonets. When a people is told that *that* is a vice-Godhead, the people is naturally embued with religious disrespect. The Pope's own Government has declared, in a memorial to the representative of Austria, that if he were abandoned by his foreign allies, he would not for an instant be safe against the fury of his own subjects. The practical effects in Italy, therefore, of keeping down science and knowledge, are ignorance, atheism, and anarchy.

If there is an improvement, we see it far away on the borders of this spiritual domain. We see in Ireland the members of the same Church, confessing, by their patronage of the Queen's colleges, that religious conviction is not incompatible with the search after the best science of the day. In Germany, the "Free Church" has escaped from the trammels of Romanist bigotry, and the sublimest of religious feeling is seen associated in a Humboldt with the sublimest form of modern science. Under the shadow of his cardinal's hat, Dr. Wiseman declares that which ought to be: we find it not in Rome or Italy; but we find it far away on the borders of the Catholic territory, where a truly Catholic religion is escaping from the thralldom of Rome.

#### MR. COBDEN AND THE PRESS.

MR. COBDEN claims to be in his own person *the* "leading article." "The public at large," he says, "resort to news-rooms only for the news in the journals. Nineteen twentieths of a journal consists of news, and that is what the people look for. Facts and intelligence are the things sought. As to the leading articles; so far as guidance and direction are concerned, they are the least useful and interesting parts of the papers."

It is curious that Mr. Cobden with such striking command of Saxon, is not able to use language that is unequivocal. What the people seeks, he says, is "facts and intelligence." Now, what does he mean by intelligence? Does he mean *understanding* in the readers; as that indeed is an important qualification for the reception of facts. The exhibition of facts without intelligence in the readers is a very useless operation; and undoubtedly if readers were thoroughly informed on all facts simply stated, then there would be no necessity for comment or explanation. But is it so? Mr. Cobden seems to suppose that all readers are in that respect on a par with Editors; which is a very strong supposition for a gentleman who ought so well to understand the advantages derivable from division of employments. In early life, it was Mr. Cobden's business to understand the nature of supply and demand in some particular trade; and he so well understood the advantage of having men devoted to the particular business of sale and purchase, without reference to making or using, that he attained, it is said, a signal success in that particular branch of employment.

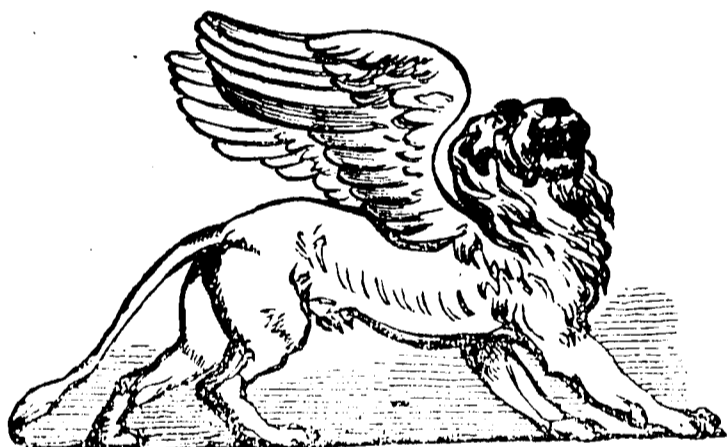
There does not appear to be any very wonderful amount of intellect required for collecting the woolly portion of particular seeds, bringing it over to this country, and subjecting it to a process of conversion into thread, and then to cotton cloth; and yet human understandings of a high order are devoted to different portions of that process. Many minds very respectable are engaged in rearing the plant, others in shipping the down, others in selling the thing shipped, others in unpacking it and twisting it into thread, others in weaving the threads to make cloth. Nay, we have understood that in certain remote regions of this country there have been masterly intellects devoted to the single process of putting colours, not of the very highest quality, on the tissue thus realized. Now, when once the process is established by rule, it does not require a very profound understanding to raise cotton-down of a white staple on a proper soil. After a Watt and an Arkwright have shown us how to make steam-machinery, it is comparatively easy to convert the cotton-down, first, into threads with few breaks in them, and then into cotton-cloth without many "ends-out." And having the cotton-cloth, it does not need a mind of gigantic power, or enormous insight—a mind "which can pick pins up, yet can possess the vigour of trimming well the jacket of a tiger,"—to print upon that even cotton-cloth with patent rollers the impress of those indifferent pigments. Yet not one of those processes can be so well performed without a special devotion of the understanding. It occurs to us that the treatment of the raw material of news falls within the same description. Take any given rustic, put him before you in circumstances most conducive to attention, and expound to him in the plainest language any given number of facts, from twenty to one thousand, and then state the result. Nay, select a more intelligent individual, a barber for example, or a calico-printer, and pour into his ear any given number of "facts;" and tell us how many of those facts will fructify in his mind? We have an idea that the larger proportion of them would pass unassimilated; and that they might become much more capable of digestion by that particular recipient, if they were a little, as it were, subjected to a process of mastication in political comment; if they were explained, their bearing shown, and their relative importance duly set in order. On the lowest mechanical ground, therefore, the political commentator becomes a manufacturer of raw material; and on the lowest ground of dividing employment, he is as much better able to do that for the reader, as the manufacturer is able to make better cloth than the homespun of the farmer.

But that is only a small portion of the journalist's business; a higher portion consists in collecting information very different from that attainable by "gentlemen connected with the press," casual reporters, or foreign correspondents. The real Editor mixes in political society; he knows what is going on much more than he is at liberty to state in his columns—more, perhaps, than may reach the ear of Mr. Cobden himself. By these lights, bringing the raw material of news into unity, he is able, in point of fact, to supply to the reader a totally new species of information—information, namely, as to the *causes*, the relations, and the consequences of the "facts" which Mr. Cobden desiderates. In some cases Mr. Cobden and other readers may infer this information for themselves, though they may not always have the leisure or the abilities to do so; but in other cases, the true information lies beyond the scope of inference. There is no doubt, for example, as the *Times* says, that the most important news which, with all its unparalleled machinery, it can communicate to the public, is to be found in its leading articles; where the raw material is collected, sifted, analyzed, combined, and illustrated, by special information derived from quarters as inaccessible to the ordinary caterers for news as it is to the general reader.

There is an involuntary bonhomie about Mr. Cobden which almost reconciles us to the maniacal dislike that seizes him at the sight of a militia man, or a newspaper article. "There are," he tells us, with his customary naïveté, "far more newspapers in America than here with abundance of facts; but they have less political influence;" for the simple reason, let us inform Mr. Cobden, that in America the business of the newspaper consists almost entirely in stating facts through the news and advertising columns; and that,

speaking quite generally, and having illustrious exceptions in our eye, the business of the editor is less effectively done, for the reason which Mr. Cobden will understand better than any other, that it is not so well paid for.

We are much mistaken if Mr. Cobden is not familiar with the very common explanation that newspapers represent the opinions of their readers, for this practical reason, that if they do not do so, readers will not buy them. It may be very wise to see both sides of a question, and to be more anxious about what can be said against you, than what can be said for you; but the fact is, that the object of most men in buying a newspaper is to enjoy the statement of their own inarticulate notions in the shape of artistic development and expression. A reader never so thoroughly enjoys a paper as when he can say, "that is exactly what I have said myself;" and he always tries to buy that paper which can give to his own opinions an air of the greatest point and wisdom. It is looking into a mirror which tells him, not the superficial aspect, so inadequate to the expression of his real beauty and dignity, but that inner truth which is a more perfect portrait of the whole man; a mirror which makes Simpson see with his own eyes the Socrates that he feels himself to be. For this reason it is to be taken that the papers which are purchased represent the opinions of their purchasers. Now, unfortunately, it does happen that all the papers which are purchased at present, and thus represent the opinions of their purchasers, are engaged in setting forth the exact opposite of Mr. Cobden's opinions; and it is quite natural that he should wish, like Louis Napoleon, or Sir Peter Laurie, to "put down" all these unpleasant opponents. Luckily, however, for others, if not for himself, he can only express the wish, and cannot effectuate it. There are two advantages in his expressing the wish:—it relieves his mind, and it enables the public the better to understand how little Mr. Cobden is master either of "the situation" or of himself.



## 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.

### THE ACHILLI CASE—THE LAW OF LIBEL.

(To the Editor of the Leader.)

SIR,—In your last week's number you invite the attention of "noisy law-reformers and barristers out of work" to the law of libel, and its recent emendations. Now, I am not a law-reformer in the ordinary acceptation of the term, however "noisy" I may be in other departments of life; neither am I wholly "out of work," although I could do a little more than an undiscriminating public entrusts to me. Nathless, as I feel some interest in the topic suggested, and am of opinion that it is of more public importance than is commonly supposed, I will, with your permission, endeavour to be "practical," and therefore, I hope, useful.

Before, however, I begin, I wish to give my humble testimony to the manner in which Judge Coleridge passed sentence upon Dr. Newman, which is the peg upon which the article hangs. As it seems to me, he discharged a very difficult task with singular tact and good feeling. Remember, he had to punish an old and much esteemed friend, to go through the usual "practice" expected upon such occasions, after a trial in which he felt that justice, full justice, had not been done by the verdict, and in which his next neighbour, the presiding Judge at that trial, had conducted him-

self, to say the least of it, indiscreetly. More than this, he had to vindicate, and I say it was his duty to vindicate, the sentence upon which the Court had agreed, from the imputation of sectarian severity, on the one hand, or undue lenity, which was sure to be attributed by the Exeter-Hallians, upon the other; and this he did by showing that the verdict having been wrong in many instances, and substantially contrary to the evidence, the defendant would have been justly visited with a nominal penalty, if it had not been for the evident *animus* so virulently displayed, and so palpably, so curiously, at variance with his previous writings. I defy any one acquainted with Dr. Newman's earlier compositions, not to have made the same *mental* observation; and why is poor Coleridge to be blamed for giving it utterance? In any ordinary case, this is always an ingredient in the sentence; why on earth is this storm in a puddle to be the exception?

I observe that you have been led into error, in common with many others, by the reports of the proceedings. The sentence was heard with breathless attention until the last words, "until the fine be paid," when a few enthusiastic Roman Catholics laughed at the notion of the imprisonment being contingent upon such a simple solution. There was therefore no general laughter at the sentence, nor could there, in decency, have been.

One more remark, and I have done. It is quite clear that ordering witnesses out of court, with the present system of shorthand writers, in a lengthy trial, is a farce, and the sooner it is done away with the better. A rich defendant has thus an immense advantage over a poor one; and he is precisely the man who ought to be most looked after, as he has the greater opportunities for subornation of others, and greater self-possession in giving his own evidence.

I have run on so long, that I must defer my investigation of the present state of the law of slander till next week. I may, however, begin here by explaining what I find is very generally misunderstood, that the 6 and 7 Vic. c. 96, commonly called Lord Campbell's Act, applies only to *criminal* proceedings; those by indictment, and criminal information, the latter of which was the course adopted by Dr. Achilli. In an action at law, to recover *damages*, as distinct from penalties inflicted by the Crown, the truth of the charges was a good defence; but in proceeding criminally (which was frequently done, and more so than will be the case, now that parties are examinable, in order to enable the prosecutor himself to appear as a witness), the defendant was safe to have a verdict against him, if the publication was proved. To remedy this, the above act was passed, which enacts that in such cases it shall be competent for the defendant "to allege the truth of the said matters charged, and further to allege that it was for the public benefit that the said matters should be published, and the particular fact by reason whereof it was for the public benefit."

This sentence, if you will permit me, I will take next week as my text. C. G. M.  
Temple, Feb. 10.

### THE RAPTURES OF AN ANGLO-BONAPARTIST "CONVERT."

(To the Editor of the Leader.)

SIR,—Really your "Open Council" is no misnomer. Louis Napoleon ought not to be angry at the *Sun*, for quoting from your columns, seeing what an ardent worshipper of his has free access to them. There can be no objection to "C. L. E." painting the private side of the Emperor, if "C. L. E.'s" colours are truly laid on. We have no wish to find any man altogether bad, but we ought not to have the possible good paraded as an apology for known and proved evil. No private worth can convert public crime into a virtue. If the French Emperor has "as generous a heart as ever filled human breast," all that can be said is—so much the worse for the "generous hearts;" for, if the late political career of our new Emperor is compatible with such hearts, the sooner we find another name for them the better. If the "slaughter" of December was "a wise and just necessity," political crime is in future impossible. The Irish murderer, who prowls about at night, with his bludgeon, to slaughter "selfish factions," ought to receive the respectful attention of the English people—he is the "master mind," comprehending the genius of his "situation," a model to European statesmen. It is no uncharitable wish to express, that when the next demonstration of a "wise and just slaughter," like that of December takes place, "C. L. E." may be in the midst thereof. It will be strange if it does not chasten his raptures at its wisdom and justice. Does your correspondent mean to tell the English people that their "sainted Queen Dowager" would have sympathized with that slaughter, or with the perjury or despotism which has disgraced noble France? If so, he is taking a more effectual way than the vilest "Skimpole" ever yet devised, for creating popular dis-

trust of "sainted Queen dowagers." If Louis Napoleon's tenderness to courtizans is to cover his immense burglary of the national liberty he had sworn to protect, might not an admiring word yet be spoken for our Shephards, Wilds, and Hacketts, who certainly had this virtue, and who, it seems, wanting a "C. L. E." to bring it out, have been too long neglected.

If Louis Napoleon deserves our admiration for what he has done, let us down with our Alfreds and our Alberts, and get Neros and Caligulas in their places. Credit the French Emperor with whatever virtue he has, with whatever good he does, and I will join with "C. L. E." in any honest admiration; but, if your correspondent assumes to tell the people of this country that the act of to-day converts into virtue the crime of yesterday, I tell him he is propagating the dangerous and immoral maxim that it is lawful to do evil that good may come; and, when you have commended this infamous principle to the nation, what robber can you seize, what murderer can you arrest, what crime can you condemn? All criminals mean to do well, when their ambition has succeeded, and their passions are gratified.

One other thing let "C. L. E." and such "converts" remember,—if the perjuries, massacres, deportations, and despotism of Louis Napoleon are the "wise and just acts of an honest clear-headed ruler," what a dark, bloody, and portentous lesson is he teaching the working-classes of this country? If a man to whom "sainted queen dowagers" minister, whom "holiest" women relieve, who has led the worthless, if not the disreputable, life of a tenth-rate man about town for years,—if such a man may wade through perjury and blood to a throne, what may not your honest demagogue do, who spends his weary years in meritorious and hopeless toil, to perish, at last, separated from his wife, in a poor-house, under the scorn and reproaches of successful affluence? Can "Mr. Communist Skimpole" be wrong, whatever vulgar prejudice may impute to him, if Louis Napoleon be right? If a gagged press, transported citizens, exiled statesmen, and a Parliament of slaves, be the exhibition of "genial full-heartedness" to a nation, no anarchy is henceforth an evil. The long lessons of constitutional wisdom which we have been teaching the working-classes,—the advice so patiently urged upon them, and so nobly accepted, that political redress is to be sought by reason through law, and not through violence, have been hypocritical delusions, if the conversion of "C. L. E." be a sound one. A darker or sadder suggestion, to the justly uneasy misery of our working people, no one has made, than is contained in the moral of the "Convert's opinion of the Emperor." G. J. H.

### FRIENDS OF ITALY.

(To the Editor of the Leader.)

SIR,—Have you space for a couple of words to the many "friends of Italy" who will be now engaged in obtaining signatures to the petitions to be presented when Mr. Duncombe makes his motion?

1. All who feel strongly about the wrongs of the Italian people are struck with the comparative *unsympathy* and inactivity shown by numbers of persons who yet hold right views upon the subject, love freedom, and mean to do something for it. May I suggest to the wonderers and the wondered at, that the commonest cause of the phenomenon is simply *inattentiveness, the want of a little mutual concentration*. So the remedy for lukewarmness is easy,—once really *attend* to what is passing in Italy, and force the mind to realize distant facts, and a proper sympathy must arise, to nerve one for action. Any enthusiastic and really energetic "Friend of Italy" may test this, by trying the effect, upon some comparatively lukewarm "friend," of a little word-painting in touching upon the condition of that country.

2. I trust the love of truthfulness, and a proper *sense* of the superiority of the cause of Liberty to any need of "sham" help, will prevent any "active" friend *begging* for signatures, and dragging uninformed and unwilling pens to the feet of the petitions. No; let us spread information, and rouse feeling by all the awful arts of propagandism, but carefully abstain from small tricks and subornation of insincerity, keeping a clear conscience for the needs of future action.—I am, Sir, your faithful Servant, GOLDING PENROSE.

London, January 17th, 1853.

### NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Will a "Rationalist" be so good as to send a copy of his first letter, with his name and address? We thank him for the kind and considerate spirit of his second letter, signed "A Subscriber."

"Any one" is informed that the subject of his letter has frequently been dealt with in print before it found its way into "Postulates and Data." It is a notorious, but we beg our tenuous correspondent to be assured, an exceptional case.

Letters on "The Arms of Scotland,"—"The Income and Property Tax," &c., are in type.

## 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*.

## SPONTANEOUS COMBUSTION.

TWO LETTERS TO CHARLES DICKENS.

No. II.

MY DEAR DICKENS,—In my former letter I explained how all the decisive authorities in Science are emphatically against the notion of Spontaneous Combustion; and I declared the evidence upon which the notion was founded to be evidence not trustworthy, even were it testifying to things strange though credible, far less so, therefore, when testifying to things physically impossible. "Reported cases" must always be received with cautious criticism, the difficulty of reporting truly being so very great. In the cases of supposed Spontaneous Combustion I have read, the majority seem to me utterly untrustworthy, and those few that seem more circumstantial and reliable, I believe to have one of two sources of error—they either omit to state certain facts which would alter the whole aspect of the case, or they state facts which were not. This may appear arbitrary; but in the case I formerly put to you, (of a lamp-post suddenly converted into an elm-tree by a flash of lightning) what is your rejection of respectable testimony but an *arbitrary* decision? You do not believe in clairvoyantes, who detect robberies, and give precise information of the whereabouts of Sir John Franklin; yet there is "evidence" for these marvels. You do not believe in the Rappites, or other communications with Ghosts; mainly because you do not believe in ghosts. First prove that ghosts exist, and then one may listen to a gentleman who pretends to hold conversations with them. In like manner I say that the "inflammable gases" so prodigally thrown into the subject by the defenders of Spontaneous Combustion, are fictions of the imagination, the ghosts of credulous ignorance; and against the evidence of reported cases I will set the evidence of Science, and prove,

1st, that the human body is not such as to render Spontaneous Combustion possible;

2nd, that there are no known conditions of disease which can make it so;

3rd, that there is no possibility of the presence of inflammable gases in the body (save occasionally in the colon); and

4th, that all theories advanced in its favour are in violation of fundamental laws. I will endeavour to do this in language intelligible even to those who have never attended a course of lectures, nor read a scientific treatise.

The human body in its healthy state is not readily combustible; indeed, it is extremely difficult to burn. And let me, at the outset, remove some of the equivocation lying in the word *burn*. We say, "I burnt my finger," and "I burnt the paper." Here are two very different processes named by the same word. You may easily burn your finger, but you cannot burn it as the paper is burned, that is to say, make it *ignite*, and produce a flame which shall carry on the combustion from one part to another: the continued application of intense heat is absolutely necessary for that; and yet for Spontaneous Combustion (as distinguished from a local burn) the flame and the combustibility are indispensable. Whenever I use the word "burn" I shall use it in this sense, because in this sense alone it is applicable here.

As a primary fact then, we have what may be termed the incombustibility of the living body. Professor Apjohn indeed tells us, in that article already alluded to, (*Cyclopædia of Practical Medicine*, art., Spon. Comb.) "the human body is a combustible compound." Yes! so is a pianoforte. But how combustible? Not at all while *living*, and with great difficulty when dead. You cannot burn living flesh, you must *dry* it first, and in drying it you destroy its vitality. The reason is simple. *The human body consists principally of water*. A man weighing 120lbs. has about 90lbs. of pure water in his composition; and that water is *indispensable* to his vitality. Observe, I do not say 90lbs. of *liquid* merely, but 90lbs. of *water*. Now, let us suppose the solid portions of the tissues which contain the water as a sponge does, to be very inflammable substances, (though in truth the earthy portions of these solids are not) yet you will see at once they will *not* ignite while the water is there, any more than gunpowder would ignite if it were mixed with three-fourths of water; the water must first be evaporated; and that is why *continued* application of intense heat is necessary to burn flesh. Let me now quote Liebig on this point:—

"In the living body one circumstance opposes its being set fire to and burned, which is absent in the dead body; namely, the circulation of the blood. In a piece of flesh acted on by fire, the fluids which moisten it remain where they are till evaporated; but in a living body there flows through all, even the minutest parts, a current of blood which causes this result, that the heated portions are constantly carried away and replaced by cooler portions. If the fire without be very fierce, a reaction takes place from the blood, consisting in a flow of water outwards towards the heated point. The skin is detached from the subjacent parts, and a blister, full of water, is thus formed. So long as the current of blood continues, the body may be injured by external heat; but it cannot burn, or become burned or charred, till the circulation has ceased; that is, till death has taken place."

This much then we have ascertained; in the living normal condition

the human body is incombustible, or nearly so. It can be destroyed, it cannot be made to *ignite*, except by intense heat long applied. But the adherents to your cause will consider such a demonstration as superfluous, because they conceive it quite possible for disease to generate certain *morbid conditions* which shall alter the whole case, and render the body combustible. In the same way it is argued, one cannot, in a *normal* condition, see from this standing point of England what Sir John Franklin may be doing among the Arctic snows, but in the clairvoyante there is an abnormal condition generated which makes it easy for *her* to see! A positive philosopher requires some other proof than may lie in the vague phrase "abnormal condition;" and a student of physiology will require something more precise than "morbid conditions" unspecified; for myself I can imagine no such conditions so long as the human body is constituted as at present. But let us look into the matter.

Your friends will probably lay little stress on Liebig's pertinent remark that no one of the "Spontaneous" theorists "has ever occupied himself with experiments to learn the behaviour of animal matter in the fire. No one of them has ever in his life observed a morbid state by which the body is rendered easily or quickly combustible." This is but a negative argument, and the arguments by which the theory is supported are at any rate positive in their statement. Positive, but not felicitous.

Fodéré (*Médecine Légale*, iii. p. 219,) thinks that the incombustibility of the healthy body is owing to the perfection of the process of assimilation whereby the *vital force* is enabled to protect the tissues from physical laws, such as the action of the atmosphere; and that when habitual drunkenness has weakened this assimilation, vitality is no longer powerful enough to withstand physical laws.

Fodéré was, you assure me, one of the "pestilent Frenchmen who would investigate the matter." If I had no other grounds for refusing to admit his competence in this case, the passage just referred to would suffice; and for these reasons:—

1st. It is not the *vital force* which makes the body incombustible, it is the *presence of water*.

2nd. The action of the atmosphere on the tissues, which this absurd *vital force* is absurdly made to *resist*, (Fodéré forgetting that the action goes on incessantly in the oxidation of the tissues by means of respiration!) is not that of combustion, but of *decay*—the dead body does not *ignite*, it decays.

3rd. Any other weakening of the assimilative power would, on this reasoning, lead to Spontaneous Combustion.

The notion that "vital force" (a name used to conceal our ignorance) resists the action of physical laws, is very common, if not universal; indeed I believe I may claim to have been the first who promulgated the opposite view.\* Because the living body "resists decay," it is supposed that chemical laws are overruled by vital force. Without entering into the thousand and one cases of chemical composition and decomposition which take place in the body, transforming food into blood, blood into tissue, and tissue into waste matter, without, I say, touching on the minutiae of organic chemistry, I think it can be made clear that, when any chemical law is "overruled," it is by *another* chemical law, and not by "vital force;" in other words, organic chemistry operates by the same laws as inorganic chemistry, and if a force seems to be held in abeyance it is because the *path of its direction is intersected by some stronger force*. Any student of chemistry will suggest a thousand examples. Here is one—sulphur has an affinity for lead; it is a chemical law that sulphur will combine with lead if unobstructed. But if you fuse iron and lead together in a crucible containing sulphur, the iron separates from the lead and combines with the sulphur, because its affinity for sulphur is stronger than its affinity for lead, and so long as a particle of iron remains uncombined with sulphur the affinity of *lead* for sulphur remains imperative, *i.e.*, a chemical law is overruled. What seems to be the *suspension* of chemical laws in vital processes is equally owing to the modifying influence of some other chemical (or physical) force. Thus the free alkali in the blood affects the combination of organic compounds with oxygen in a way unknown in the absence of alkali; milk sugar may by it be made to deprive even metallic oxides of their oxygen.

"Vital force" does *not* prevent the action of the atmosphere, for that action is incessant. Every moment admits oxygen, and this oxygen *burns* the carbon and hydrogen, burns the living tissues, just as it would burn the dead body. Vital force does not prevent the action, it *repairs the breach*! The waste of tissue is incessant. Every time you move your arm, wink your eye, or think a thought, a particle of solid substance has been wasted—*burned*. But you are none the poorer. If the waste is incessant, incessant also the *repair*! Food furnishes fuel to the "devouring element" of fire. Assimilation is the active stoker who supplies the

\* Thus, in the physiological treatise published within the last month, we read,—"It is one of the chief peculiarities of the Vital force, that it is able, so long as it is capable of being fully exerted, to resist and keep at bay the influence of those Chemical and Physical forces, which would tend, were it not for this property of the living substance, to effect its speedy disintegration and decay."—Dr. Carpenter, *Human Physiology*, 4th edition, p. 95. Yet Dr. Carpenter is one of those who have most contributed to discredit the metaphysical fiction of Vital force. Let me add, to anticipate misconception, that so far from ignoring the *speciality* of physiological laws, I quite agree with those who deny that organic chemistry has any claim to a separate existence, and think that what is called organic chemistry really belongs to the domain of physiology.

locomotive; and if he be ready at his post, the engine is in no danger. But, if he be sleeping or drunk, and cannot attend to his duties, the fire first becomes low, (and that is *fatigue*;) or it goes out (and that is *death*;) and, after this, oxygen, still demanding fuel, attacks the combustible grate itself (and that is *decay*.)

You remember that terrible story of the woman pursued by wolves, and forced to sacrifice her children one by one, to stay the ravenous enemy, and save the rest? That is an image of our life! We fling portions of our substance to the ravenous atmosphere, and when we have no more children to thrust between us and destruction, we succumb to it. Life is an incessant Decomposition and Recomposition; death is the cessation of Recomposition.

Having said so much, it will be clear to the reader that if Alcohol destroys the power of Assimilation, it gives up the body to that destructive process of Decomposition, which is only held in check by fresh fuel. When Assimilation is destroyed, and when nearly all the fat in the body has rendered up its carbon as fuel, then the oxygen of the atmosphere attacks the tissues more vigorously, enters the breach no longer reparable, oxidizes particles of the brain, and ushers in Delirium Tremens in all his terrors!

The other authorities on your side talk very confidently of two possible sources of Spontaneous Combustion, a "saturation of the tissues with alcohol," and a "generation of phosphuretted hydrogen gas." I shall show,—

1st. That you cannot saturate the tissues with alcohol;—

2nd. That, if you could, it would not make the body one iota more combustible, and is, therefore, not admissible as a cause.

3rd. That phosphuretted hydrogen is a gas not present, not possible, in the living body.

4th. And that its presence, if proved, would not make the body combustible, would not render Spontaneous Combustion a whit more probable.

Professor Apjohn tells us, "that the bodies of drunkards may become, as it were, soaked with alcohol, seems fully established by observation." I regret to be forced to give a flat contradiction to a gentleman of Professor Apjohn's position, but observation *cannot* have established anything of the sort. Only a preconceived theory could have allowed him to keep out of view certain physiological laws, which make the proposition absurd. Saturate the tissues with alcohol, indeed! Why, this is to suppose that the alcohol taken into the stomach actually *remains* as alcohol, and, as such, replaces, let us say, the water. Nothing of the kind! Alcohol *cannot* remain. It is *burned in the body*, there and then. It is consumed in the lungs. Oxygen hungers for it, prefers it to the other food offered by the body, burns it before it thinks of burning the other food; and, when burnt, the alcohol is not alcohol, but *carbonic acid and water*. Precisely because the oxygen, which enters in every act of respiration, has a greater affinity for alcohol than for other food, the effect of spirituous liquors is injurious to the system, tending to impede the oxidation of the excrementitious matters which the blood contains, and which demand to be carried away. Alcohol, then, is not a thing which *remains* in the system; although, to hear people talk as they do, of the tissues being soaked in it, one would fancy a hard-drinker became a sort of animated brandy-cask, containing, among the fluids of his body, the accumulations of a twelvemonth's indulgence. You will perceive, then, that no faith is to be placed in those statements, respecting the alcohol found, on dissection, in the tissues of drunkards. If there is any truth in these statements, we must suppose that the man died too soon, after drinking, for the alcohol to have been thoroughly consumed—a few more hours of respiration would have effaced every trace. Anatomists have never succeeded in detecting its presence, except in the brain, and there only an extremely minute trace of it. Let us hear no more about saturating the tissues with alcohol.

Let us hear no more about it, not only because the thing is absurd, but because if it were a fact, the fact would in nowise assist the theory of Spontaneous Combustion. Make the man a brandy cask, let the ninety pounds of water *necessary* to his existence, be turned into ninety pounds of brandy-and-water, saturate him with alcohol, let him soak in it,—his body still remains as *incombustible as it was before*! Ignite the alcohol: there will be a blaze; but it is the alcohol will burn, and *not* the body! As I said before, we see the fact in snapdragon: raisins are steeped in alcohol; the alcohol burns, the raisins do not. Nothing is simpler than this law: you cannot make an almost incombustible substance combustible by the presence of one which burns readily. To make any substance combustible, you must remove from it those conditions which interfere with combustion; to burn flesh, you must remove the water: Liebig says:—

"This notion depends on an erroneous conception of combustibility, or on ignorance of the conditions of combustion.

"We cannot render a substance which burns with difficulty easily combustible by means of one of easy combustibility, *but only by removing the cause which renders it difficult of combustion*; or by increasing its surface, and consequently the access of air, which is indispensable to the process.

"When we steep a sponge or clippings of paper in brandy or spirits of wine, and kindle the latter, the sponge and the paper are not found more combustible than

they were by themselves. The brandy burns away, and then the paper perhaps takes fire, but never till all the brandy has been burned off, and then not better than if it had not been steeped in brandy. The sponge, under these circumstances, does not burn.

"In like manner, when a piece of flesh is thrown into boiling fat, and the fat is kindled, the fat burns, but not the flesh. It is not kindled, and does not continue to burn, even when the fat is all burned. Flesh is not rendered easily combustible by the presence of fat."

The mention of fat reminds me that it is the most combustible part of our flesh, yet fat will not *ignite*, except at a temperature of about 800 degrees F. To heat up the fat of a body to 800 degrees requires an intense heat applied for some time; the mere transitory flame of a candle, or of a gas, will not do; as you may easily satisfy yourself by trying to ignite the tallow of a candle.

I hope what has been said will be enough to convince you that the tissues cannot be saturated with alcohol, and that if they could the body would not *thereby* be rendered more combustible. Let us now turn to phosphuretted hydrogen and those other unnamed but devoutly credited "inflammable gases" which are said to cause Spontaneous Combustion.

"Many of the adherents of the theory of spontaneous combustion admit that in the healthy state a living body cannot take fire of itself and burn; they assume that there exists a morbid state, in which, as products of diseased action, compounds are formed of much greater inflammability than is usually possessed by animal matters. This is a mere fancy, without even the shadow of observation to support it. All nitrogenous bodies require for combustion a higher temperature than carbon or hydrogen. It is a peculiarity of these bodies, that by containing hydrogen they lose in a great measure their inflammability. On this account, nitrogenised compounds are not reckoned among combustibles. Ammonia, a compound of nitrogen and hydrogen, is no longer combustible; it cannot be kindled by a red-hot body, and does not burn. Even phosphorus, in the phosphuret of nitrogen, loses its inflammability. We cannot imagine a nitrogenised body, which, by transformation, should yield compounds more inflammable than hydrogen, which requires a red heat to kindle it in the air."

Not only is this notion without any facts to support it, but it is rebutted by all the facts we know, and these facts declare that phosphuretted hydrogen *cannot* be formed in the living body. Liebig says, that "no phosphorus exists in the body in such a state as to yield by any process during life or after death phosphuretted hydrogen gas;" by which I understand him to mean that the phosphorus in the body (with the trifling exception of what occurs in the nervous tissue, about one per cent. of the whole amount of phosphorus) is in the shape of phosphoric acid and cannot therefore form phosphuretted hydrogen. Moreover, this gas is not *soluble*, and could only exist in the intestines, if it existed anywhere, and it is so virulent a poison that it could only enter the blood to destroy life. I will not enter more minutely into this matter; it is enough for any one who knows the structure of the human body to picture it to his mind's eye, and he will then perceive how wide of any possibility is this notion of Spontaneous Combustion occurring from the formation of phosphuretted hydrogen. With one extract from Liebig I quit this point:—

"A butcher in Neuburg, ninety-nine years ago, had an ox which was sick and much swollen. When opened, there flowed out of the belly an inflammable air, which was kindled, and then burned with a flame five feet high. The same thing was observed by Morton in a dead pig, by Ruysch and Bailly in dead human bodies, which had been swollen in an extraordinary manner by the disengagement of gases.

"Resting on these facts, the adherents of the theory of spontaneous combustion assume that disease may produce a state of body in which a combustible gas is disengaged, which accumulates in the cellular tissue, and, when kindled by an external cause, by a flame, or by the electric spark, affects the combustion of the body. We may easily perceive that the *conclusion has no connexion* with the facts on which it is grounded.

"1. The accumulation of gas in the cellular tissue has only been observed in dead bodies, and indeed in such as were far gone in putrefaction and enormously swollen. Besides, the gas did not, in these cases, escape through the skin, till a cut was made through skin and cellular tissue. Lastly, the gas indeed burned, when kindled, *but the body was not thereby kindled*: it had not become spontaneously combustible, or indeed combustible at all, and was not burned.

"2. In such as are supposed to have died from spontaneous combustion, a swollen state, such as is caused by accumulation of gas, has never been observed."

What has already been said of alcohol may be said of phosphuretted hydrogen; by proving its existence you do not aid your theory. The body remains an obstinate fact—it is not readily combustible. The flame of the gas is no doubt higher than 800 degrees F., and is a splendid means of kindling a substance really combustible—but *that* the body is not. The question is not one of temperature only. The living body happens to be remarkably well protected, by the *evaporation* which takes place, from the momentary action of a very intense heat; and if you had seen Boutigny toss about molten lead, after he had moistened his hands, you would vividly realize this fact to your mind's eye. But since the body is only to be burned by the *continued* application of intense heat, your phosphuretted hydrogen (supposed to be exhaled from the lungs) might ignite on contact with the air without doing more than *singeing* the body.

As my purpose in these letters is not to gain an idle victory, but to meet on all sides what I believe to be an error, I will not omit here to mention a fact which may easily be misconceived and turned against me—the fact that the breath of spirit-drinkers has sometimes presented a *luminous*

appearance; and also that pathologists have recorded cases of cancerous sores emitting light. This question need not here be complicated with any inquiries as to whether the phenomenon known as *animal luminosity* be due to electricity or to the exhalation of some phosphuretted compound; whatever may be the cause, the effect of phosphorescence in animals is unmistakably *not* that of burning their bodies; nor of anything else in the neighbourhood; so that the fact of phosphorescence is of no avail here.

To any chemist may be left Professor Apjohn's assertion, "When putrefaction occurs in the dead body, experience proves that phosphorus is evolved among the gaseous products in union with hydrogen; and there seems little reason to doubt that this is one of the gases which are *occasionally generated throughout the different textures (!)* of the living system. Now if this be admitted—(ah! if!)—as phosphuretted hydrogen inflames upon contact with the atmosphere, we shall have a perfect and simple solution of the difficulty of Spontaneous Combustion."

I have now done with the theories assuming a positive statement. There is another and still more common argument to be met. It is said, "May we not conceive that disease generates certain conditions which render combustion probable?" How arrogant it seems to quash so modest a query! "May we not conceive?"—shall we assume to know *all* possible conditions?

Unhappily we *cannot* conceive them; we think we can, but cannot. We can only affirm that there *may* be the conditions. If we could conceive them we should know them, and knowing, state them. Let me transport this assertion elsewhere, and ask, "May we not conceive that the lightning *generates certain conditions* in the iron lamp-post which render the transmutation into an elm tree probable?" You laugh in my face. You know we can conceive *no* conditions of the kind, but only assert that we can. Directly we begin to *specify* what the conditions are, we tumble headlong into the absurd. You do not profess to know *all* the conditions possible to a lamp-post, but you do know many which interdict its transmutation into an elm, and until the precise conditions which are to effect that transmutation are specified, and shown to be really effectual, you decline to believe the thing possible, and utterly laugh to scorn the argument founded on any one's saying he can conceive conditions which he does not specify and prove to be operative.

And now to terminate polemics. If these letters have failed to carry conviction to your mind, they may at least effect one of their main objects—viz., induce you to make some qualifying statement in the preface to *Bleak House*, so as to prevent the incident of Krook's death from promulgating an error. I call upon you to investigate the state of opinion on this matter as carefully as you can, and should that investigation fail to shake your belief in Spontaneous Combustion, then at any rate, I call upon your candour to state in your preface that although you believe in the phenomenon, it is a belief rejected by the highest scientific authorities of the day—authorities liable to error, assuredly, and perhaps in error on this very point, but nevertheless deliberate and positive in their rejection. Your genius has moved with beneficent power in so many other directions than that of Physiology, it would cost you nothing to avow a mistake, even were you not countenanced by a host of very respectable authorities, as is the case in this mistaken hypothesis of Spontaneous Combustion.

Believe me, my dear Dickens,

Yours faithfully,

G. H. LEWES.

#### CURRIER BELL'S NEW NOVEL.

*Villette*. By Currer Bell. 3 vols.

Smith, Elder, and Co.

IN *Passion and Power*—those noble twins of Genius—Currer Bell has no living rival, except George Sand. Hers is the passionate heart to feel, and the powerful brain to give feeling shape; and that is why she is so original, so fascinating. Faults she has, in abundance; they are so obvious, they lie so legible on the surface, that to notice them with more insistence than a passing allusion is the very wantonness of criticism. On a former occasion, and in another place, we remonstrated with her on these said faults, but we now feel that the lecture was idle. Why wander delighted among the craggy clefts and snowy solitudes of the Alps, complaining at the want of verdure and of flowers? In the presence of real Power why object to its not having the quiet lineaments of Grace? There is a Strength clothed with Gentleness, but there may also be Strength rugged, vehement—careless of Beauty. Goethe, indeed (who was "himself the great sublime he drew") has somewhere said,—

*Nur die gesättigte Kraft kehret zur Anmuth zurück—*

Only the fulness of Power moves with the calmness of Grace,

which is true of perfect Grace; yet there are few in whom Power reaches this fulness, and of the few Currer Bell is not. Is it not enough for us to accept her *as she is*?

One may say of Currer Bell that her genius finds a fitting illustration in her heroes and heroines—her Rochesters and Jane Eyres. They are men and women of deep feeling, clear intellects, vehement tempers, bad manners, ungraceful, yet loveable persons. Their address is brusque, unpleasant, yet individual, direct, free from shams and conventions of all kinds. They outrage "good taste," yet they fascinate. You dislike them at first, yet you learn to love them. The power that is in them makes its vehement way right to your heart. Propriety, ideal outline, good manners, good features, ordinary thought, ordinary speech, are not to be demanded of them. They are the Mirabeaus of romance; and the

idolatry of a nation follows the great gifts of a Mirabeau, let "Propriety" look never so "shocked." It is the triumph of what is sterling over what is tinsel, of what is essential to human worth over what is collateral. Place a perfectly well-bred, well-featured, graceful considerate gentleman—a hero of romance, vague and ideal—beside one who is imperious, coarse, ill-tempered, ill-featured, but who, under this husk of manner and of temper contains the kernel of what is noble, generous, loving, powerful, and see how in the long run human sympathies will detach themselves from the unsatisfying hero, and cling to the man whose brain and heart are powerful! It is like placing a clever agreeable novel beside *Jane Eyre*. Janet captured all our hearts; not because she was lovely, lady-like, good, but because she was direct, clear, upright, capable of deep affections, and of bravely enduring great affliction. If any one pointed out her faults, we admitted them, but never swerved a line from our admiration. We never thought her perfect, we loved her for what was loveable, and left the rest to be set down to human imperfection.

And so of this story we have just read. *Villette* has assuredly many faults, and novel readers, no less than critics, will have much to say thereon. More adroit "construction," more breathless suspense, more thrilling incidents, and a more moving story, might easily have been manufactured by a far less active, inventive, passionate writer; but not such a book. Here, at any rate, is an *original book*. Every page, every paragraph, is sharp with *individuality*. It is Currer Bell speaking to you, not the Circulating Library reverberating echos. How *she* has looked at life, with a saddened, yet not vanquished soul; what *she* has thought, and felt, not what she thinks others will expect her to have thought and felt; *this* it is we read of here, and this it is which makes her writing welcome above almost every other writing. It has held us spell-bound.

Descending from generals to particulars, let us say that, considered in the light of a novel, it is a less interesting story than even "Shirley." It wants the unity and progression of interest which made "Jane Eyre" so fascinating; but it is the book of a mind more conscious of its power. *Villette* is meant for Brussels. The greater part of the scenes pass in the Netherlands, not unhappily designated as *Labassecour*. People will wonder why this transparent disguise was adopted. We conjecture that it was to prevent personal applications on the reader's part, and also to allow the writer a greater freedom as to details. The point is, however, very unimportant.

The story begins in England. Charming, indeed, is the picture of Mrs. Bretton's house, and the little love affair between Polly, a quaint child of six, and Graham, a youth of sixteen, who pets her as boys sometimes pet children. We hear this child objected to, and called "unnatural." To our experience, the child's character is perfectly consonant, and the only thing we could wish in the delineation is that which we miss in *all* portraits of quaint precocious children,—viz., a more vivid recollection on the artist's part of the childlike nonsense and whimsicality which *accompany* the demonstrations of feeling and intelligence. Children do frequently think and say things, the wisdom and maturity of which are startling—children constantly rival genius in the bright originality of their remarks—but these very children *also* say childish foolish things, and to convey a true picture of the child, both the foolishness and the "old fashioned" remarks must be contemporaneous. There is no true pudding made only of plums.

Currer Bell has indicated, but not with sufficient distinctness, the childishness of Polly; what she has done better is the depth of childish love. Can anything be more sweetly touched than this:—

"'Polly going? What a pity! Dear little Mousie, I shall be sorry to lose her: she must come to us again, mama.'

"And hastily swallowing his tea, he took a candle and a small table to himself and his books, and was soon buried in study.

"'Little Mousie' crept to his side, and lay down on the carpet at his feet, her face to the floor; mute and motionless she kept that post and position till bedtime. Once I saw Graham—wholly unconscious of her proximity—push her with his restless foot. She recoiled an inch or two. A minute after one little hand stole out from beneath her face, to which it had been pressed, and softly caressed the heedless foot. When summoned by her nurse she rose and departed very obediently, having bid us all a subdued good-night."

We purposely abstain from giving any hint of a story all will read; our extracts shall be *pièces justificatives*, and that is all. Here, for example, is a snatch out of one of the episodes. Who paints with a pencil like this?

"One February night—I remember it well—there came a voice near Miss Marchmont's house, heard by every inmate, but translated, perhaps, only by one. After a calm winter, storms were ushering in the spring. I had put Miss Marchmont to bed; I sat at the fireside sewing. The wind was wailing at the windows: it had wailed all day; but, as night deepened, it took a new tone—an accent keen, piercing, almost articulate to the ear; a plaint, piteous and disconsolate to the nerves, trilled in every gush.

"'Oh, hush! hush!' I said in my disturbed mind, dropping my work, and making a vain effort to stop my ears against that subtle, searching cry. I had heard that very voice ere this, and compulsory observation had forced on me a theory as to what it boded. Three times in the course of my life, events had taught me that these strange accents in the storm—this restless, hopeless cry—denote a coming state of the atmosphere unpropitious to life. Epidemic diseases, I believed, were often heralded by a gasping, sobbing, tormented, long-lamenting east wind. Hence, I inferred, arose the legend of the Banshee. I fancied, too, I had noticed—but was not philosopher enough to know whether there was any connexion between the circumstances—that we often at the same time hear of disturbed volcanic action in distant parts of the world; of rivers suddenly rushing above their banks; and of strange high tides flowing furiously in on low sea-coasts. 'Our globe,' I had said to myself, 'seems at such periods torn and disordered; the feeble amongst us wither in her distempered breath, rushing hot from steaming volcanos.'

"I listened, and trembled; Miss Marchmont slept,

"About midnight, the storm in one half hour fell to a dead calm. The fire, which had been burning dead, glowed up vividly. I felt the air change, and be-

come keen. Raising blind and curtain, I looked out, and saw in the stars the keen sparkle of a sharp frost.

"Turning away, the object that met my eyes was Miss Marchmont awake, lifting her head from the pillow, and regarding me with unusual earnestness."

Miss Marchmont is carried back by wandering memory to the early days of youth, and speaks of her lover:—

"He is dead, then?" I inquired in a low voice.

"My dear girl," she said, "one happy Christmas Eve I dressed and decorated myself, expecting my lover, very soon to be my husband, would come that night to visit me. I sat down to wait. Once more I see that moment—I see the snow-twilight stealing through the window over which the curtain was not dropped, for I designed to watch him ride up the white walk; I see and feel the soft firelight warming me, playing on my silk dress, and fitfully showing me my own young figure in a glass. I see the moon of a calm winter night, float full, clear and cold, over the inky mass of shrubbery, and the silvered turf of my grounds. I wait, with some impatience in my pulse, but no doubt in my breast. The flames had died in the fire, but it was a bright mass yet; the moon was mounting high, but she was still visible from the lattice; the clock neared ten; he rarely tarried later than this, but once or twice he had been delayed so long.

"Would he for once fail me? No—not even for once; and now he was coming—and coming fast—to atone for lost time. 'Frank! you furious rider,' I said inwardly, listening gladly, yet anxiously, to his approaching gallop, 'you shall be rebuked for this: I will tell you it is my neck you are putting in peril; for whatever is yours is, in a dearer and tenderer sense, mine.' There he was: I saw him; but I think tears were in my eyes my sight was so confused. I saw the horse; I heard it stamp—I saw at least a mass; I heard a clamour. Was it a horse? or what heavy, dragging thing was it, crossing, strangely dark, the lawn? How could I name that thing in the moonlight before me? or how could I utter the feeling which rose in my soul?

"I could only run out. A great animal—truly, Frank's black horse—stood trembling, panting, snorting before the door; a man held it: Frank, as I thought.

"What is the matter?" I demanded. Thomas, my own servant, answered by saying sharply, 'Go into the house, madam.' And then calling to another servant, who came hurrying from the kitchen as if summoned by some instinct, 'Ruth, take missis into the house directly.' But I was kneeling down in the snow, beside something that lay there—something that I had seen dragged along the ground—something that sighed, that groaned on my breast, as I lifted and drew it to me. He was not dead; he was not quite unconscious. I had him carried in; I refused to be ordered about and thrust from him. I was quite collected enough, not only to be my own mistress, but the mistress of others. They had begun by trying to treat me like a child, as they always do with people struck by God's hand; but I gave place to none except the surgeon; and when he had done what he could, I took my dying Frank to myself. He had strength to fold me in his arms; he had power to speak my name; he heard me as I prayed over him very softly; he felt me as I tenderly and fondly comforted him.

"Maria," he said, "I am dying in Paradise." He spent his last breath in faithful words for me. When the dawn of Christmas morning broke, my Frank was with God."

What will the reader say to the sarcastic vividness of this description of

#### A CHIEF D'ŒUVRE BY RUBENS.

"It represented a woman, considerably larger, I thought, than the life. I calculated that this lady, put into a scale of magnitude suitable for the reception of a commodity of bulk, would infallibly turn from fourteen to sixteen stone. She was, indeed, extremely well fed: very much butcher's meat—to say nothing of bread, vegetables, and liquids—must she have consumed to attain that breadth and height, that wealth of muscle, that affluence of flesh. She lay half-reclined on a couch: why, it would be difficult to say; broad daylight blazed round her; she appeared in hearty health, strong enough to do the work of two plain cooks; she could not plead a weak spine; she ought to have been standing, or at least sitting bolt upright. She had no business to lounge away the noon on a sofa. She ought likewise to have worn decent garments; a gown covering her properly, which was not the case: out of abundance of material—seven-and-twenty yards I should say, of drapery—she managed to make inefficient raiment. Then, for the wretched untidiness surrounding her, there could be no excuse. Pots and pans—perhaps I ought to say vases and goblets—were rolled here and there on the foreground; a perfect rubbish of flowers was mixed amongst them, and an absurd and disorderly mass of curtain upholstery smothered the couch and cumbered the floor. On referring to the catalogue, I found that this notable production bore name 'Cleopatra.'"

We must also select some of the passages wherein she describes, under the name of *Vashti*, the great actress, whom all will recognise as

#### RACHEL.

"I had heard this woman termed 'plain,' and I expected bony harshness and grimness—something large, angular, sallow. What I saw was the shadow of a royal Vashti: a queen, fair as the day once, turned pale now like twilight, and wasted like wax in flame.

"For awhile—a long while—I thought it was only a woman, though an unique woman, who moved in might and grace before this multitude. By-and-bye I recognised my mistake. Behold! I found upon her something neither of woman nor of man: in each of her eyes sat a devil. These evil forces bore her through the tragedy, kept up her feeble strength—for she was but a frail creature; and as the action rose and the stir deepened, how wildly they shook her with their passions of the pit! They wrote HELL on her straight, haughty brow. They tuned her voice to the note of torment. They writhed her regal face to a demoniac mask. Hate and Murder and Madness incarnate, she stood."

\* \* \* \* \*

"Suffering had struck that stage empress; and she stood before her audience neither yielding to, nor enduring, nor in finite measure, resenting it: she stood locked in struggle, rigid in resistance. She stood, not dressed, but draped in pale antique folds, long and regular like sculpture. A background and entourage and flooring of deepest crimson threw her out, white like alabaster—like silver: rather be it said, like Death.

"Where was the artist of the Cleopatra? Let him come and sit down and study this different vision. Let him seek here the mighty brawn, the muscle, the

abounding blood, the full-fed flesh he worshipped: let all materialists draw nigh and look on.

"I have said that she does not *resent* her grief. No; the weakness of that word would make it a lie. To her, what hurts becomes immediately embodied: she looks on it as a thing that can be attacked, worried down, torn in shreds. Scarcely a substance herself, she grapples to conflict with abstractions. Before calamity she is a tigress; she rends her woes, shivers them in convulsed abhorrence. Pain, for her, has no result in good; tears water no harvest of wisdom: on sickness, on death itself, she looks with the eye of a rebel. Wicked, perhaps, she is, but also she is strong; and her strength has conquered Beauty, has overcome Grace, and bound both at her side, captives peerlessly fair, and docile as fair. Even in the uttermost frenzy of energy is each manad movement royally, imperially, incessingly upborne. Her hair, flying loose in revel or war, is still an angel's hair, and glorious under a halo. Fallen, insurgent, banished, she remembers the heaven where she rebelled. Heaven's light, following her exile, pierces its confines, and discloses their forlorn remoteness."

\* \* \* \* \*

"Vashti was not good, I was told: and I have said she did not look good: though a spirit, she was a spirit out of Tophet. Well, if so much of unholy force can arise from below, may not an equal efflux of sacred essence descend one day from above?"

It is surely unnecessary to say that all the scenes in this book are presented with wonderful distinctness before the reader's eye; and that the characters, though not drawn with equal truth, are all made to live and move across the scene as in few other novels. Not their persons alone, but their souls are revealed to us; the mental analysis is equal to the pictorial power. We could say something on Madame Beck and John Bretton, but to do so we should be forced to touch upon the story, and we prefer silence. Let us continue our extracts:—

#### THE HEART'S STRUGGLES.

"These struggles with the natural character, the strong native bent of the heart, may seem futile and fruitless, but in the end they do good. They tend, however slightly, to give the actions, the conduct, that turn which Reason approves, and which Feeling, perhaps, too often opposes: they certainly make a difference in the general tenor of a life, and enable it to be better regulated, more equable, quieter on the surface; and it is on the surface only the common gaze will fall. As to what lies below, leave that with God. Man, your equal, weak as you, and not fit to be your judge, may be shut out thence: take it to your Maker—show Him the secrets of the spirit he gave—ask Him how you are to bear the pains He has appointed—kneel in His presence, and pray with faith for light in darkness, for strength in piteous weakness, for patience in extreme need. Certainly, at some hour, though perhaps not *your* hour, the waiting waters will stir; in *some* shape, though perhaps not the shape you dreamed, which your heart loved, and for which it bled, the healing herald will descend. The cripple and the blind, and the dumb, and the possessed, will be led to bathe. Herald, come quickly! Thousands lie round the pool, weeping and despairing, to see it, through slow years, stagnant. Long are the 'times' of Heaven: the orbits of angel messengers seem wide to mortal vision; they may en-ring ages: the cycle of one departure and return may clasp unnumbered generations; and dust, kindling to brief suffering life, and, through pain, passing back to dust, may meanwhile perish out of memory again, and yet again. To how many maimed and mourning millions is the first and sole angel visitant, him easterns call Azrael."

#### PHYSICAL AND MORAL PAIN.

"Long may it be generally thought that physical privations alone merit compassion, and that the rest is a figment. When the world was younger and halier than now, moral trials were a deeper mystery still: perhaps in all the land of Israel there was but one Saul—certainly but one David to soothe or comprehend him."

#### THE VALUE OF RANK AND STATION.

"There are people whom a lowered position degrades morally, to whom loss of connexion costs loss of self-respect: are not these justified in placing the highest value on that station and association which is their safeguard from debasement? If a man feels that he would become contemptible in his own eyes were it generally known that his ancestry were simple and not gentle, poor and not rich, workers and not capitalists, would it be right severely to blame him for keeping these fatal facts out of sight—for starting, trembling, quailing at the chance which threatens exposure? The longer we live, the more our experience widens; the less prone are we to judge our neighbour's conduct, to question the world's wisdom: wherever an accumulation of small defences is found, whether surrounding the prude's virtue or the man of the world's respectability, there, be sure, it is needed."

The poetry scattered through these volumes, hidden though it be in the folds of prose, will escape no poetic reader; sometimes it lies in an epithet, at other times in an image; here—to take one example—is a description we beg you to read with proper cadence:—

"Her eyes were the eyes of one who can remember; one whose childhood does not fade like a dream, nor whose youth vanish like a sunbeam. She would not take life, loosely and incoherently, in parts, and let one season slip as she entered on another: she would retain and add; often review from the commencement, and so grow in harmony and consistency as she grew in years."

#### NEW BOOKS.

We must again deal in brief summary manner with some of the books claiming notice amid the stress of the publishing season. The third and supplemental volume to *Niebuhr's Life and Letters* (Chapman and Hall) may hereafter be recurred to, for the sake of discussing certain topics treated of in the *Miscellaneous Writings*, a selection from which fitly accompanies this volume; meanwhile it is enough for us to indicate the fact of publication, having reviewed the two former volumes at considerable length. This final volume consists of a long letter from the Chevalier Bunsen, defending Niebuhr, especially his view of modern constitutions, and his relinquishment of office in 1810. On this letter we may have something to say hereafter. Extracts from letters to the Chevalier follow, also interesting extracts from letters written in Holland during 1808 and 1809. Then come *Political Fragments*, of no value whatever, except, indeed, as throwing light upon Niebuhr's intellect—not displayed to any

advantage in such matters. The *Miscellaneous Selections* treat of subjects of Roman and Grecian history and literature. The volume will be eagerly sought by all Niebuhr's admirers.

In Chapman and Hall's *Reading for Travellers*, the third volume, just issued, is devoted to an original work, *Franklin's Footsteps: a Sketch of Greenland, along the Shores of which his Expedition passed, and of the Parry Isles, where the last traces of it were found*. The author is Mr. Clement Markham, who accompanied Captain Austin's expedition in the *Assistance*, and he has not only here presented the results of his own experience in a lively, agreeable form, but has made a framework of history for it, narrating briefly the outlines of the discovery of Greenland, the various expeditions to Baffin's Bay and Greenland in the time of Elizabeth, with sketches of the whale fishery. In noticing this "Railway volume," let us not forget to call attention to the important matter of size and type which Chapman and Hall's series possesses: these volumes really may be put into the smallest of pockets, yet the type is as large and clear as that of a handsome octavo. To people who read in railways this is invaluable.

A line or two will suffice to make our readers acquainted with the fact of a new and handsome edition of a poem with which they are all acquainted, having just been published (by Chapman and Hall), namely *The Purgatory of Suicides*, that strange "Prison Rhyme," by the Chartist Laureate, Thomas Cooper. This third edition is the same as its predecessors, except that a few rhymes have been bettered.

John Alfred Langford's *Religion and Education in Relation to the People* (John Chapman) is a serious, thoughtful, clear, and manly little work upon a subject of great and pressing importance. Mr. Langford first inquires, In what does Religion consist? and rightly answers that it consists in something deeper than theologies.

"It is individual. As I am unable to answer for the life and conduct of any but myself—as I cannot be rewarded for the good, nor punished for the evil deeds of another, so must I not by any powers but that of reason and moral suasion endeavour to force my creed on him. For myself it is absolutely necessary that I should answer the great and solemn problems of life and death, of time and eternity. But if I attempt to compel the same conclusions on others, if I arrange my own convictions in the form of a creed, and say, Outside of this belief there is no happiness for man, neither here nor hereafter, I commit a heresy against truth, and a sin against the soul. Thus I would say that Religion is a life, and not a dogma; a being, and not a theory."

This is in direct antagonism to the current opinion which makes Religion to consist in "right belief, not in right doing"—in opinion, not in practice. The heresy he combats is formidable:—

"For having once settled that it is by right belief that men are saved, some will fix upon one doctrine and some upon another, as the one essential saving faith, and without which no salvation cometh. And the worst of such a principle is, that the truer men are to their faith, the more opposed they will be to any measure of education which does not adopt their own shibboleth, and inculcate their own heresy, as the one requisite truth of life."

Having settled the first question, he proceeds to answer the second, In what does Education consist? and sums up thus:—

"Education is the fitting of man to perform all the duties of life in such a way as to conduce to the well-being of society and the happiness of the whole community; and that it is the power whereby the whole of the faculties are exercised, giving a right direction and legitimate employment to those which nature has given in abundance, and fostering and calling forth those which require continual care and culture for their development and use. In a word, Education is the preparing of man for all the relations of life, and the fulfilment of all the duties which he owes to society; the perfecting of the whole by the previous perfection of the individual."

The relation of Religion to Education has next to be considered. Mr. Langford thus expresses it:—

"The province of Education being the cultivation of all our faculties, and the religious sentiment being one of these faculties, it follows that that is not a complete education which neglects this faculty. But, on the other hand, the confounding of all the forms of religious belief, and making them the measure of a right education, is fraught with the saddest results, and productive of the most fatal consequences."

Into the application of these principles we cannot here follow him, but commend the work to the reader's attention as one breathing a wise and generous spirit, free from bigotry on either side.

*Guizot's Essay on the Fine Arts*—the original of which we noticed on its first appearance—has been translated by Mr. George Grove, and published in an austere beautiful form by Mr. Bosworth, who has made it a book of the fine arts, by calling in the aid of George Scharf to furnish a score of illustrations—copies of the works described by Guizot. It is another book in this translation; and the deductions one might make from Guizot's critical knowledge is more than compensated by the beauty of this volume. Always interesting because the work of Guizot—of that great historian and questionable minister—it has now increased attraction because of its illustrations and handsome "getting up." It is a book for the most elegant table.

The *Analysis of the History and Constitution of England*, by J. M. Menzies, B.A. (Longman and Co.) is a tiny little school-book, in question and answer, which may be useful to papas and mamas, no less than to boys and girls, for it brings out into distinctness several points in English History on which they perhaps have only vague ideas. Mr. Menzies, however, seems to have the queerest notions of French pronunciation. In a note affixed to *Poictiers*, he informs us that this French word must be pronounced "Py-ti-waw." We were not aware of that.

A really good *Rhyming Dictionary* is that published by James Hogg, of Edinburgh, "for the use of young poets." It contains, besides the classification of rhymes, an essay on versification, full of curious and suggestive matter.

Appropos of versification, here is a work by a master—*Pope's Translation of the Iliad* (Ingram, Cooke, and Co.)—a work, with all its homeric errors, not to be spoken lightly of by lovers of English Literature. The

edition before us is a handsome one in two volumes, edited by Mr. Buckley (the prose translator of Homer), who contributes a scholarly introduction, and a few unostentatious notes, brief, and to the purpose. The great charm of this edition, however, is the Illustrations, selected partly from Flaxman's well known drawings; and partly from various landscape and architectural drawings.

The same publishers are issuing an extensive series of Illustrated Educational Works, four of which lie on our table,—viz., 1st, *The first six Books of Euclid*, printed on a new plan, with accurately executed Diagrams; 2nd, *The Illustrated Practical Geometry*, edited by Robert Scott Burn; 3rd, *Elementary Arithmetic*, by Hugo Reid, teaching arithmetic on a new plan; 4th, *Mechanics and Mechanism*, by Robert Burn. This last-named work is something more than a school-book, and illustrated as it is with two hundred and fifty woodcuts, it will form a good introduction to the study of Mechanics.

## Portfolio.

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

### THE YOUNG CRUSADERS.

These are the children that in ancient time,  
When yet the holy grave and cross were dear,  
An infant knighthood, took the shield and spear,  
Thrilled with a gentle awe and hope sublime.  
Nor wonder if an angel by the pier  
Their leader be, or if an angel climb  
Over the vessel's side their course to steer,  
While bells above the stars for blessing chime.  
For still in that wild error we revere  
The simple grace of the world's maiden prime,  
The venturesome promise that makes glad the year,  
The faith and deed that charm like some old rhyme.  
Glide, knights and angels then, through waters clear,  
In Heaven they will not call your love a crime. M.

### COPENHAGEN.

"He followed his master with his head bent down, and sad eyes, in which I could see the tears."—From *Blanche*.

Dear fellow creature! ranked among those steeds,  
That mighty Homer lifted to the Gods,  
And worthier far, in their august abodes,  
Of that ambrosia on which godhead feeds,  
Than men with low desires or common needs.  
O nobly travel Fame's eternal roads,  
Still following where the laurelled conqueror leads,  
And named with him in high poetic odes.  
Kind fellow creature! weep celestial tears,  
For love celestial to all life is lent,  
One thought, one feeling, man to man endears,  
And with man's lot thy lowlier lot is blent,  
Touched with his grief when stricken love appears,  
In battle brave and watchful near the tent. M.

## The Arts.

### RAVEL AND THE NEW PIECES.

"WHENEVER I make love to a married woman (I never do; *fi donc!* but when I do) I take care not to slip my declaration into her bouquet. In fact, declarations should be made, not written—letters are so compromising! and eyes are so superior in eloquence! not to mention the advantage of their saying nothing, if what they say is not accepted!"

This was what I said in my gay, immoral way, giving myself *des airs vains*, which raised me immensely in the opinion of Algernon Frisk, a young spark who accompanied me to the French Plays the other night. It was apropos to Ravel and *L'Étourneau*, the piece we had just seen. There was a wholesome truth in it. Letters should not be written at all; its not moral; but if they are written, to thrust them into a bouquet is the height of imprudence. Here was a tragedy wrought out of it. Ravel—an *étourneau*, or scatterbrain, if ever there was one—is in love with the charming wife of an ancient but jealous and offensive husband—one of those *personnages brutals* who wear flannel waistcoats, cotton nightcaps, and disregard all the "finer sensibilities." Ravel has written his declaration, and slipped it into her bouquet. On the same morning he wrote a letter of business to the ancient and offensive party in the flannel waistcoat. Scatterbrain that he is, instead of sending the letter to the husband he slips that into the bouquet, and despatches by the post the declaration addressed to the wife, under cover to Cotton-nightcap! Such things will occur in the best regulated families; hence the mistake of writing! But oh! young Lovelace, could you have seen the agony of terror and despair which clutched this unhappy lover when, after laughing at his mistake about the bouquet, the light suddenly flashes upon him that the husband must receive the declaration! It would have cured you of any ambition to disturb the domestic peace of Cotton-nightcaps! Not often can one say that French vaudevilles inculcate a moral lesson, but this *L'Étourneau* does inculcate one. Ravel's acting is so true, so intense, so tragic in its representation of the hurrying emotions (fear for her whom his imprudence has compromised—terror for himself at the idea of the husband's vengeance—anxiety culminating to agony in his endeavours to intercept the letter

—and despair as each effort fails), that if last week I pronounced him an actor, not a mere droll, this week I will say with all who saw him that he is a *great* actor, one of the greatest living. Not only does he represent emotion in its varying aspects, but he preserves throughout the consistency of a *character*. Others might have shown the quivering lip, the wild restlessness of eye, the physical exponents of anxiety and terror—although even in these he reached the really tragic—but I know of no one except Bouffé who could preserve the essentially comic elements of the character amidst this tragedy. It made you tremble, and yet it made you laugh; his emotion was communicated to you, and yet he had not passed from a comic actor into a tragedian. He never committed the error of “doing the tragic business.” This may seem a small matter; it is immense; it implies that mastery over the emotions even in abandonment, which only Art can achieve.

Take my word, the next time they play *L'Etourneau*, forego any engagement to witness it. You cannot often in your life see such acting. Of the other pieces, *Le Chevalier des Dames*, and *Tambour Battant*, I can't say much. The former is droll, contains a novel idea, that of a modern Quixote, whose “mission” it is to save women from peril—*le chien de Terre Neuve du beau sexe*!—a sort of Lady's Retriever—and all for the mere sake of gallantry, not for any recompense. The complication of incidents was ingenious, but the piece flagged towards the close. Ravel was very funny—but when is he not funny?

When? why in *Tambour Battant* for example. Last June an imitation of this piece was produced at the Lyceum, under the title of *Taking by Storm*. I then declared laughter prevented the audience from being troubled by the fact that the piece was outrageously improbable; and said it was “an extravagance rendered amusing by good acting.” So it was. I made an enemy of the author, and yet the fact remains as stated. Charles Mathews, as the voluble, gay, confident, imperturbable young artist, painting horses yellow “for the sake of breadth—to carry the sand across the picture!”—and little Suter as the disbanded fifer, gazing at the nautical Miss Dickinson with more than military ardour, make me laugh whenever I see them; and I expected Ravel would be immense. But no. The piece is so extravagant that it needs breathless rapidity—such as will not allow time for reflection—and Ravel, generally so rapid, was slow, and, I thought, scarcely amusing. Was this because I had seen Charles Mathews first, and that “first come” is everything in theatricals? I don't know; but this I do know, that although Charles Mathews has not a tithe of the *vis comica* of Ravel, I laughed “consumedly” at the one, and not at all at the other.

VIVIAN.

## HAYMARKET THEATRE.

MR. M. MORTON succeeded, at the Haymarket, on Saturday, with a farce entitled *To Paris and Back* for £5, in which Mr. Buckstone produce the average amount of laughter by personating a cockney tourist, who, on his way to Paris, stops at Tunbridge Wells, and there finds himself in a series of scrapes consequent upon accidentally falling into love. The piece has one negative merit, we know not how far it can be considered an advantage: it is *not* from the French. Ostensibly at least—have we not heard of a Palais Royal farce, *Les Trains de Plaisir*, of which the adventures of a Parisian bourgeois to London and back again formed the fun—or the want of it?

## MR. ELLA'S MUSICAL WINTER EVENINGS.

MR. ELLA commenced a Second Series of his delightful Musical Winter Evenings, on Saturday last. “During the dreary months,” says his Synopsis, “which precede the busy excitement of the short musical season of London, amateurs are thus offered a series of Evening Entertainments, conducted on the principle of the MUSICAL UNION.” To those who know the Musical Union—(and who does not?)—this brief announcement will speak at once of the selectest music, performed in the best manner, before the best of company, with the pleasantest arrangements for the comfort of the audience, and the quiet enjoyment of the Art. On this occasion the programme consisted of the following selection:—

- Quartet, in D, No. 10 . . . . . Mozart.  
 Allegretto. Minuet and Trio. Adagio. Finale.  
 Sonata, A flat. Op. 26 . . . . . Beethoven.  
 Andante con Variazioni. Scherzo and Trio.  
 Marcia Funebre, sulla morte d'un Eroe.  
 Finale.  
 Quintet, in A. Op. 18 . . . . . Mendelssohn.  
 Allegro. Intermezzo. Scherzo. Rondo.  
 Trio, E flat. Op. 100 . . . . . Schubert.  
 Allegro. Andante. Minuet and Trio. Finale.

The executants were Molique, Piatti, Mellon, Goffrie, Webb, and Charles Hallé. These names attest the quality of the performance. Hallé's playing of the “Marcia Funebre,” in the Sonata of Beethoven, was perhaps the event of the evening, so calm, masterly, and brilliant. It created a sensation. Altogether the concert was well worthy of the director, who, not content with so admirable an inauguration of his musical year, sent us home happy with good tidings. Wilhelmine Clauss, the idol of Paris all the winter, as she was of London all last summer, returns to us in time for the fourth and last of the Winter Evenings. That excellent pianist, Herr Pauer, is engaged for the second.

## THE BRITISH INSTITUTION.

WHAT is there to see at “The British?” Of subject-painting, in the technical sense, very little; at the utmost, we can name some half-dozen pictures; but there is a good average number of compositions, artistic poses of the living form, the painters having generally inverted the licence of art, and narrowed life to the studio-ideal. Exceptions will strike the spectator; and none, perhaps, more forcibly than Sant's “Female Head,” the second contribution of his in the catalogue; but for tokens of a broad and general sense of beauty, he will have to look principally among the landscapes;

where, as in A. W. Williams's “Llyn Llyddaw,” the summer twilight leaves the dun hills in sharp profile against the faintly-glowing sky; or where day is closing over a scene richer in gradations of loveliness, as in Hering's “Borrowdale,” a noble picture; or even where a trick of climate is accommodated, as in more than one considerably timed study—Boddington's, for instance, with its wet foreground of ducks and dock leaves glistening in the sun—æsthetically true to a flat bit of field-and-river scenery, *after* a shower. The best fulfilment of dramatic intention is perceived in a large picture by Nienmann. The figures occupy very little space in the scene, but to them the eye goes at once, while everything else falls naturally into place round the main subject. The result is, that you look longer at this picture than at any other in the gallery. A few words describe the composition. A wild heath, strewn with massive fragments of rock, lies bare and bleak, as far as the sight can reach, beneath a stormy evening sky. In the centre, a company of border lances, galloping over the broken ground, are seen to divide, at a signal from their leader. Mr. Glass's “Night March,” a less carefully studied picture, has an incident of a similar kind—a troop of free-booters, fording a river by moonlight, scarcely seem to break the solitude of the rugged glen; their guide peers curiously into the stern, onward-looking face of the chief, while pointing out the track they are to take. In both pictures the moment is exactly given, the action well maintained, and all artistic necessities made good, with a judgment which the artist only will know how to appreciate. A scene from *Macbeth*, by Selous, the murder of Duncan, will attract little admiration, though it is a painfully-finished work, recalling Maclise in the dead certainty of its details, and in the picked neatness which is made to attend upon horror. The two pictures by J. E. Lauder, surprise by their effective finish and mastery over textures; and one of them, “Bailie Macwheeble at breakfast,” is the best work of its kind here. The group of travelling Spanish peasants, by John Gilbert, is a fine composition, resembling the design for a picture of the flight into Egypt. An anatomical diagram of the Good Samaritan, a cleverly finished, but very inartistic representation of John Knox bringing home his second wife; and Miss MacLeod's painstaking attempt at a new pictorial version of the arrest of Effie Deans, bring up the list of “subject” pictures.

The R. A.'s present are Stanfield, Creswick, Cooper, Lee, Pickersgill, Uwins, and Jones; and they occupy a modest space on the line with works of little interest or pretension. Stanfield leads off with a view of Dort, filling the number—one space, over the fireplace in the North Room. A delicacy incidental to the multitude and minuteness of the objects is made to seem like finish, and the picture is covered with glass, as a water-colour painting would be, which may add a little to the deception. But the work is really in Stanfield's slightest manner, and is altogether a poor affair besides. Creswick's landscape is the merest trifle—a diminutive sketch, painted apparently some years ago; and Lee's, though of considerable size, is not of much greater importance. There is a large picture of an Italian girl, by Uwins; an ordinary face, rendered coarse by Uwins's flat, staring, ungenial style. Cooper sends three common-place pictures. The most remarkable is one of his well-known skirmishing scenes; two or three troopers cutting off the retreat of a waggon; there is some pistolling, and a good deal of rearing and plunging and rolling over on the part of the horses. But the work is not comparable with the least among his Marston-moor sallies, and in some parts is ill drawn; a rare fault with Cooper. Mr. Jones's picture is not a battle of Waterloo, nor of Alival, nor of Meeanee; but only a slight and really clever sketch taken in the village of Waterloo, and showing the inn where Wellington slept the night before and after the battle. As for Mr. Pickersgill's Archer, though we have met that “party” in various guise, so often here, before—in chain-mail, and in suit of mendicant friar; in trooper's buff and steel, and in every possible doublet, besides his present one of merry Rosherville green—not all the recollections of all his wardrobe will disturb an impression that we once met him in Cheapside. Frost is followed by Colby and Rolt, who are neck and neck in the chase. In the “Cool Retreat”—that is the name of Frost's picture—our old acquaintance with the yellow hair is discovered just after her bath. Round and pearly as ever is her tapering form; very indifferent to the delights of her situation does she appear, to judge from any expression that may animate her face. There is as much life in those tapering ash-leaves, on which the tempered light falls so tenderly, as in the downcast face and dainty limbs of our old acquaintance. The orgie in that impudent *drame* of Messal—that is, of *Valerie*, might have been more fully worked out by a man like Phillips; the face is not in drawing even; but what a meaning is hinted in those sad eyes, wandering from the revel, while the face is tortured to a laugh.

For faces with a thought in them, Gale is earning himself notice. One study of his, in the South Room, is a model of refined expression. O'Neil, whose pensive beauties are a familiar attraction at “The British,” sends a graceful and tender St. Agnes. Natural History is well represented by Wolf and Keyl; the former of whom makes a striking subject of two hawks, in whose contending clutch a teal has left her tail. Ansdell, too, besides a sheep-gathering scene in the Isle of Skye, has a capital scene on Lytham Common, where a seedy, scampish-looking young donkey tries to show a determined front to a ferocious wether, but backs cautiously towards his dam all the time. Earl's dogs belong to an improving breed.

The landscapes, excellent as many are, afford little hold for description. The excellence is of the kind which the painters' names, and those of the places depicted, will indicate to most persons. Sidney Percy and the Williamses, to whose prolific family he belongs; Gilbert, Jutsum, the young Danbys, Ferguson, and Dell, have all contributed liberally. Copley Fielding shows best in a sea piece, a view of the Isle of Staffa. There is some want of space and distance, especially on the left and darkest side of the picture, but the tossed and broken sea reminds us of a picture of Backhuysen's, which hung near the spot during one of the recent exhibitions of the Old Masters. His landscapes are things of the past. It is among younger men than Copley Fielding that signs of an English school of landscape are advancing.

Q.

**THE LANGUAGE OF JOY AND SORROW.**—We seem to be better acquainted with the miseries than with the happiness of life. This is shadowed forth by the fact, that in at least the English language the words to express what is good and pleasurable are fewer by a great deal than those for the bad and painful. We have colours to paint every shade of wickedness, and strokes for every stage of woe: let the crime be the blackest, we can give it a name; let the cup be the bitterest, we can tell of the very lees. But to tell of the varying lights of pleasure, and all the winning ways of goodness, we are wholly at a loss; and the most we can say of the greatest goodness is, that there is an unknown, indescribable charm about it; the most we can say of the highest bliss, that it is unutterable.—From DALLAS'S *Poetics*.

## Commercial Affairs.

### MONEY MARKET AND CITY INTELLIGENCE. BRITISH FUNDS FOR THE PAST WEEK. (CLOSING PRICES.)

	Satur.	Mond.	Tues.	Wedn.	Thurs.	Frid.
Bank Stock .....	228½	227	228	228	227	227
3 per Cent. Red. ....	100	100½	100½	100	99½	100½
3 per Cent. Con. Ans. ....	99½	99½	99½	99½	99½	99½
Consols for Account. ....	99½	99½	99½	99½	99½	99½
3½ per Cent. An. ....	103½	103½	103½	103½	103½	103½
New 5 per Cents. ....						
Long Ans., 1860 .....	6 7-16	6½	6½			6½
India Stock .....	269					266
Ditto Bonds, £1000 .....			65			60
Ditto, under £1000 .....	60		60			60
Ex. Bills, £1000 .....	55 p	50 p	54 p	50 p	56 p	56 p
Ditto, £500 .....	55 p	50 p	54 p	54 p		56 p
Ditto, Small .....	55 p	50 p	54 p	54 p	57 p	56 p

### FOREIGN FUNDS.

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

Austrian 5 per Cents. ....	97	Mexican 3 per Cents. ....	23½
Belgian 4½ per Cents. ....	99	Peruvian 3 per Cent. Def. ....	62½
Brazilian 5 per Cents. ....	102½	Russian, 1852 .....	120½
Buenos Ayres Bonds .....	63	Russian 4½ per Cents. ....	103½
Dutch 4 per Cent. Certif. ....	97½	Sardinian 5 per Cents. ....	94
Dutch 4 per Cent. Certif. ....	98	Turkish Loan, 6 per Cent. ....	1852 .....
Account, February 14 .....	98		1852 .....
Granada Deferred .....	11½		1852 .....

**"WHERE SHALL WE GO THIS MORNING?"** Such is usually the query over the breakfast table with visitors to London. Let us answer the question. If you can admire the most beautiful specimens of Papier Maché manufacture which are produced in this country, displayed in the most attractive forms—if you want a handsome or useful Dressing-Case, Work Box, or Writing-Desk—if you need any requisite for the work-table or toilet—or if you desire to see one of the most elegant emporiums in London, then you will go to MECHIN, 4, LEADENHALL STREET, near the India House, in whose Show-rooms you may lounge away an hour very pleasantly.

### SUPERIOR TO COFFEE, BUT LOWER IN PRICE.

**FRENCH CHOCOLATE**, 1s. per pound, or in packets, 6d., 3d., and 1d. each, a preparation from the choicest Cocons of the English markets, and manufactured by the most approved French method. Coffee is far inferior in nutritive qualities to Cocoa. And Chocolate, or properly prepared Cocoa, is now universally recommended by the Medical Profession, as more conducive to health than any other vegetable substance which enters into the human dietary. The superiority of the above One Shilling French Chocolate, over raw and unprepared Cocons, may be judged of by the perfection attained in its manufacture, owing to which it may be used either as food or beverage.

**PARIS CHOCOLATE COMPANY**, distinguished by the Patronage of her Majesty the Queen, and the unanimous award of both "Council" and "Prize" Medals at the Great Exhibition of 1851. Manufacturers of Breakfast Chocolate, Bonbons, and French Syrups.

Sold Wholesale and Retail by the principal Grocers, Confectioners, and Druggists in the kingdom. Chocolate Mills, Isleworth; Wholesale Depot, 35, Pudding-Lane, City; West-End Agent, Mr. JOHN HATFIELD, 221, Regent-Street.

### ECONOMIC FREEHOLD LAND ASSOCIATION.

(Enrolled as the "Economic Benefit Building Society.") Central Office—LITERARY INSTITUTION, JOHN-STREET, FITZROY-SQUARE.  
President: William Conington, Esq. Trustees: Henry Travis, Esq., M.D., Mr. Thomas Whitaker, Mr. John Ivory, sen. Treasurer: Mr. Thomas Whitaker. Bankers: The London and Westminster Bank, Marylebone Branch. Secretary: Mr. Henry A. Ivory, 52, College-Place, Camden Town. Shares £30 each; Entrance Fee 1s. per Share; Subscription 1s. per week per Share.

The mode of Allotment is as follows:—When an estate is purchased the Surveyor makes a plan of it, divides it into two parts, and after having divided it into two parts, subdivides these parts into lots; the lots of the first part become the respective properties of the Senior Members on the books of the Association, and the lots of the second part are allotted for amongst the remaining Members generally. Thus the Senior Member is certain of his allotment, and the Junior Member, even at that time, has a chance of his Allotment; but even if unsuccessful in the ballot, when in succession he shall stand in the position of the Senior Member, he will possess the same certainty as was realized by that individual.

The law expenses of conveyance and mortgage are based upon the most economical principle, and are guaranteed not to exceed 30s. per deed, exclusive of stamps and parchment.

Prospectuses and further particulars may be obtained on application to the Secretary, at the Central Office, every Saturday Evening, between the hours of Eight and Ten.

A PUBLIC MEETING will be held in the Parthenon, St. Martin's Lane, on Monday, February 14th, 1853, to explain the objects of the Association. Messrs. Robert Cooper, G. Bird, C. F. Nicholls, and other Gentlemen, will attend and address the Meeting. The Chair to be taken at Half-past Eight o'clock.

"The saving of from 30 to 50 per cent. on each suit of clothes, is a feature which the practical genius of Englishmen will not fail to appreciate."

THE above quotation is taken from a Work lately published, on "The Various Systems, &c., of the Woollen-Cloth Trade." The immediate reference of this extract is to the New System recently introduced at the LONDON CLOTH ESTABLISHMENT by

## EDMUND DUDDEN AND CO.

And in which the Writer shows that the Customers of Messrs. Dudden and Co. save from 30 to 50 per cent. on their purchases by adopting the New System. The fine STOCK of the LONDON CLOTH ESTABLISHMENT is known as one of the best in the Metropolis, from which any Lengths, even the shortest, are

### SOLD AT THE WHOLESALE PRICE.

But, as an auxiliary to the Cloth Trade, Cutters of superior talent are engaged; and Purchasers of Cloth, &c., may, if they wish, have it made up on the Premises, at the charge of

### THE WORKMEN'S WAGES,

Messrs. Dudden and Co. guaranteeing, not only the Quality of the Cloth, but also the Fit and Workmanship of every Garment.

LONDON CLOTH ESTABLISHMENT, 16, COVENTRY STREET.

### ARGUS LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY,

39, Throgmorton Street, Bank; and 14, Pall Mall.

Chairman—THOMAS FARNCOMB, Esq., Alderman.

Deputy-Chairman—WILLIAM LEAF, Esq.

Richard E. Arden, Esq. John Humphery, Esq., Alderman.  
Edward Bates, Esq. Thomas Kelly, Esq., Alderman.  
Thomas Camplin, Esq. Jeremiah Pilcher, Esq.  
James Clift, Esq. Lewis Pocock, Esq.  
Rupert Ingleby, Esq.

### AUDITORS.

Rev. T. G. Hall, M.A. J. B. Shuttleworth, Esq.

PHYSICIAN—Dr. Jeaffreson, 2, Finsbury Square.

SURGEON—W. Coulson, Esq., 2, Frederick's Place, Old Jewry.  
CONSULTING ACTUARY—Professor Hall, M.A., of King's College.  
SOLICITOR—William Fisher, Esq., 19, Doughty Street.

**ADVANTAGES OF ASSURING WITH THIS COMPANY.**—In addition to a large subscribed Capital, Policy-holders have the security of an Assurance Fund of Three Hundred and Forty Thousand Pounds, and an income of £75,000 a-year, arising from the issue of nearly 7500 policies.

**BONUS, OR PROFIT BRANCH.**—Persons assuring on the Bonus System will be entitled, at the expiration of five years, and afterwards annually, to participate in 80 per cent. of the profits. The profit assigned to each Policy may be added to the sum assured, applied in reduction of the annual premium, or be paid in money.

**NON-BONUS, OR LOW PREMIUM BRANCH.**—The Tables on the non-participating principle afford peculiar advantages to the assured, not offered by any other office; for where the object is the least possible outlay, the payment of a certain sum is secured to the Policy-holder, on the death of the assured, at a reduced rate of premium.

Age	PREMIUMS TO ASSURE £100.		WHOLE TERM.	
	One Year.	Seven Years.	With Profits.	Without Profits.
20	£0 17 8	£0 19 1	£1 15 10	£1 11 10
30	1 1 3	1 2 7	2 5 5	2 0 7
40	1 5 0	1 6 9	3 0 7	2 14 10
50	1 14 1	1 19 10	4 6 8	4 0 11
60	3 2 4	3 17 0	6 12 9	6 0 10

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

Claims paid in one month after proofs have been approved. Loans upon approved security. The medical officers attend every day at Throgmorton Street, at a quarter before two o'clock.  
E. BATES, Resident Director.

### THE OAK MUTUAL LIFE ASSURANCE

and LOAN COMPANY. Offices—40, Moorgate Street, London. Guarantee Fund, Fifty Thousand Pounds.

The OAK LIFE OFFICE undertakes all transactions involving the contingencies of human life, whether they relate to the Upper or Middle Classes, which are now almost peculiarly the objects of Life Assurance, or to those in an humbler sphere—the industrious Labourer, Mechanic, or Artisan.

The constitution of the Office is upon the Mutual Principle, and embraces Assurances upon Single or Joint Lives and Survivorships, Endowments, and the granting of Immediate or Deferred Annuities.

The attention of benevolent persons, and employers of every description, is invited to the Prospectus and Tables of the Industrial or Workmen's Branch of this Company.

Table showing the Monthly Contributions payable for the Assurance of any of the following Sums payable at Death.

Age next Birthday.	For £20.	For £30.	For £40.	For £50.
10	£ s. d.	£ s. d.	£ s. d.	£ s. d.
12	0 0 7	0 0 11	0 1 3	0 1 6
15	0 0 8	0 1 0	0 1 4	0 1 8
18	0 0 9	0 1 1	0 1 5	0 1 9
20	0 0 9	0 1 1	0 1 6	0 1 10
22	0 0 10	0 1 2	0 1 7	0 1 11
25	0 0 10	0 1 3	0 1 8	0 2 1
28	0 0 10	0 1 4	0 1 9	0 2 2
30	0 0 11	0 1 4	0 1 10	0 2 3
32	0 0 11	0 1 5	0 1 11	0 2 5
35	0 0 11	0 1 6	0 2 0	0 2 6
37	0 0 12	0 1 6	0 2 2	0 2 9
40	0 0 13	0 1 11	0 2 4	0 2 11
42	0 0 14	0 2 0	0 2 6	0 3 2
45	0 0 16	0 2 3	0 2 11	0 3 4
48	0 0 18	0 2 5	0 3 1	0 3 10
50	0 0 19	0 2 7	0 3 6	0 4 4

**EXAMPLE.**—A person aged 21 may, by the small payment of 9d. per month, secure to his wife, children, or other relatives or nominees, the sum of £20 at his death, whenever that event may occur. The Premiums will be received by instalments at such of the Company's Agencies as may suit the convenience of the Assurers.

Prospectuses and Forms of Application may be had at the Company's Offices, and of the Agents throughout the kingdom.  
G. MANNERS COODE, Secretary.  
N.B.—Agents required in all parts of the Kingdom.

### BANKS OF DEPOSIT AND SAVINGS BANKS.

INVESTMENT OF CAPITAL AND SAVINGS.

### NATIONAL ASSURANCE and INVESTMENT ASSOCIATION,

7, ST. MARTIN'S PLACE, TRAFALGAR SQUARE, LONDON, AND 56, PALL MALL, MANCHESTER.

Established in 1844.

### TRUSTEES.

Lieut.-Col. the Right Honourable Lord George Paget, M.P.  
Rev. Joseph Prendergast, D.D., (Cantab.) Lewisham.  
George Stone, Esq., Banker, Lombard Street.  
Matthew Hutton Chamberlain, Esq., Reigate.

The Investment of Money with this Association secures equal advantages to the Savings of the Provident and the Capital of the Affluent, and affords to both the means of realising the highest rate of interest yielded by first-class securities, in which alone the Funds are employed.

The constant demand for advances upon securities of that peculiar class, which are offered almost exclusively to Life Assurance Companies, such as Reversions, Life Interests, &c., enables the Board of Management to employ Capital on more advantageous terms and at higher rates of interest than could otherwise, with equal safety, be obtained.

The present rate of interest is five per cent. per annum, and this rate will continue to be paid so long as the Assurance department finds the same safe and profitable employment for money.

Interest payable half-yearly in January and July.

Money intended for Investment is received daily between the hours of 10 and 4 o'clock, at the Offices of the Association.

Immediate Annuities granted, and the business of Life Assurance in all its branches, transacted, on highly advantageous terms. Rates, Prospectuses, and Forms of Proposal, with every requisite information, may be obtained on application at the offices of the Association, or to the respective Agents throughout the United Kingdom.

PETER MORRISON, Managing Director.

Applications for Agencies may be made to the Managing Director.

ESTABLISHED 1841.

### MEDICAL, INVALID, AND GENERAL LIFE OFFICE, 25, PALL MALL.

During the last Ten years, this Society has issued more than Four Thousand One Hundred and Fifty Policies—

Covering Assurances to the extent of One Million Six Hundred and Eighty-Seven Thousand Pounds, and upwards—

Yielding Annual Premiums amounting to Seventy-Three Thousand Pounds.

This Society is the only one possessing Tables for the Assurance of Diseased Lives.

Healthy Lives Assured at home and abroad, at lower rates than at most other Offices.

A Bonus of 50 per cent. on the premiums paid was added to the policies at last Division of Profits.

Next Division in 1853—in which all Policies effected before 30th June, 1853, will participate.

Agents wanted for vacant places.

Prospectuses, Forms of Proposal, and every other information, may be obtained of the Secretary at the Chief Office, or on application to any of the Society's Agents in the country.

F. G. P. NEISON, Actuary.

C. DOUGLAS SINGER, Secretary.

### HOUSEHOLDERS' LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY.

DISTINCTIVE AND PECULIAR FEATURES.

1. Every Policy is absolutely indisputable, the state of health, age, and interest, being admitted on the Policy.

2. Policies paid to the Holder within Fourteen Days after Proof of Death.

3. No charge for Policy Stamp.

4. The Savings' Bank Assurance—the Company granting an Assurance on the life of the Depositor for every sum deposited, with liberty to withdraw the deposit at fourteen days' notice.

5. Loans on the security, or for the purchase, or erection, of property, on an entirely new plan, the payments to cease in the event of the death of the Borrower, and the property to be handed over to his family, or representatives, free and unencumbered.

6. The Savings' Bank and Assurance-Loan Branches combined, by which Depositors in Savings' Banks and intending Members of Building Societies, may invest their funds so as to secure the Assurance of a given sum in the event of death, and at the same time employ them for the purchase of property during life. This system supersedes Building Societies—super-adds Savings' Banks.

7. A person may choose any age for entry, by paying the value of the difference between his own and the chosen age, in one sum.

RICHARD HODSON, Secretary.

OFFICES: 15 and 16, ADAM STREET, ADELPHI, LONDON.

# THE LONDON AND COUNTY JOINT-STOCK BANKING COMPANY.

ESTABLISHED 1836.

Subscribed Capital, £1,000,000. Paid-up Capital, £360,000.

Parent Establishment—21, LOMBARD STREET.  
 Knightsbridge Branch—St. George's Place, Knightsbridge.  
 Paddington Branch—Connaught Terrace, Edgware Road, London.

## DIRECTORS.

John Sadleir, Esq., *Chairman*.  
 John Griffith Frith, Esq., *Deputy-Chairman*.  
 John L. Anderson, Esq. Robert Keating, Esq., M.P.  
 William Cory, Esq. John Henry Lance, Esq.  
 James Andrew Durham, Esq. James Rhodes, Esq.  
 Swynfen Jervis, Esq. Richard Springett, Esq.  
 William Champion Jones, Esq. John Wheelton, Esq.

GENERAL MANAGER—Henry Luard, Esq.

At the Annual Meeting of Proprietors held on Thursday, the 3rd February, 1853, at the London Tavern, Bishopsgate Street, the following Report for the Year ending the 31st December, 1852, was read by the Secretary. John Sadleir, Esq., in the chair.

## REPORT.

Your Directors have more than ordinary pleasure in submitting to the Proprietors a general statement of the affairs of the Company, and the result of the Half-year's Accounts ending the 31st December, 1852.

In June last your Directors decided, that the large and steady advance in the business of the Company made it desirable to increase the Capital from £300,000 to £400,000. In carrying out this measure, they offered to the Proprietors the option of the New Capital at a premium of £3 10s. per Share, and they have the satisfaction to state that the whole amount was at once taken up. The sum of £17,500 arising from the premium, has enabled your Directors to extinguish the dead weight of £17,000, arising from the Preliminary Expenses which had accrued from the year 1836, in establishing the various Branches of the Company.

During the past year your Directors have opened branches at Colchester, High Wycombe, Richmond, and Uxbridge, which they have every reason to believe will tend materially to promote the interests of the Company.

The marked improvement in the progress of the Bank has enabled your Directors to give expression to their entire approval of the uniform zeal and integrity of the numerous Officers employed in London, and at the Country Branches, by presenting to each Officer a gratuity of 10 per cent. on the amount of his salary.

The net profits of the Half-year ending the 31st December, 1852, after reserving an ample sum for bad and doubtful debts, amount to £14,299 7s. 2d., as set forth in the Balance Sheet, signed by your Auditors.

Your Directors recommend that a Dividend at the rate of 6 per cent. per annum, and a Bonus of 2 per cent. (equal to 8 per cent. on the year), both free from Income-Tax, should now be declared. This, if approved by the Proprietors, will leave £4674 19s. 4d. to be carried to the Guarantee Fund, which will then be increased to £44,325 7s.

Your Directors have great gratification in stating that their respected Chairman, John Sadleir, Esq., has laid the foundation of a Provident Fund, for the relief of Officers who, from misfortune, sickness, or superannuation, may become incapable of providing for themselves and their families.

Your Directors have thought that the most acceptable return they could offer to Mr. Sadleir would be some general measure, by which this Provident Fund might be systematically enlarged, for the benefit of the Officers. They have given to this object their most mature consideration, and have established a graduated scale of guarantee among the Officers, which combines the advantage of mutual watchfulness and control over their fidelity and good conduct, with a regular contribution by each Officer, to the increase of the Provident Fund. Your Directors anticipate that the result of this plan will, in the course of a few years, give an extended and efficient aid to the benevolent views of the Chairman.

The Directors retiring by rotation are—John Wheelton, John Griffith Frith, and Richard Springett, Esquires, who have respectively given notice of their intention to become candidates for re-election.

## BALANCE SHEET

Of the London &amp; County Banking Company, 31st December, 1852.

Dr.	£	s.	d.
To Capital .....	360,670	0	0
Reserved Fund .....	39,650	7	8
Customers' Balances, &c. ....	3,281,603	14	4
Profit and Loss Balance brought forward from last Account .....	7,246	14	7
Net Profit for the Half-year, after payment of gratuity to Officers and £13,412 19s. 2d. for Interest to Customers .....	14,299	7	2
	£3,703,470	3	9

Cr.	£	s.	d.
By Cash in hand and at Call .....	584,810	2	9
Government and other Securities, Discounted Bills, &c. ....	3,089,356	14	8
Bank Premises, freehold and leasehold .....	30,303	6	4
	£3,703,470	3	9

## Profit and Loss Account.

Dr.	£	s.	d.
To Half-year's Dividend at 6 p. cent. per ann. ....	10,122	13	7
Bonus of 2 per cent. ....	6,748	8	10
Balance carried to Guarantee Fund .....	4,674	19	4
	£21,546	1	9

Cr.	£	s.	d.
By Balance from last Account .....	7,246	14	7
Net Profit for the Half-year .....	14,299	7	2
	£21,546	1	9

We, the undersigned, have examined the foregoing Balance Sheet, and compared the Items it comprises with the several Books and Vouchers relating thereto, and have found the same to be correct.

(Signed) HENRY OVERTON, JOHN WRIGHT, R. ESCOMBE, Auditors.

London and County Bank, January 20, 1853.

The foregoing Report having been read by the Secretary, the following Resolutions were severally proposed, and unanimously adopted—

1. That the Report be received and adopted, and printed for the use of the Shareholders.
2. That a Dividend at the rate of 6 per cent. per annum be declared upon the Capital Stock of the Company, for the

half-year ending the 31st December, 1852, together with a Bonus of £2 per cent.—both clear of the income-tax—payable on and after Monday, the 14th day of February instant.

3. That the Balance of £4,674 19s. 4d. remaining to the credit of the Profit and Loss Account be carried to the Guarantee Fund.
4. That the thanks of this Meeting be given to the Chairman and Board of Directors, for the able manner in which they have conducted the affairs of the Company during the past year.
5. That the thanks of this Meeting be presented to the Auditors of the Company—viz., Robert Escombe, Henry Overton, and John Wright, Esquires, and that they be re-elected for the current year.
6. That the thanks of this Meeting be presented to Henry Luard, Esq., the General Manager, and the other Officers of the Establishment, for the zeal and ability with which they have severally discharged their duties.

The Ballot for the Election of Three Directors having been proceeded with, the following Gentlemen were unanimously re-elected:—John Wheelton, Esq., John Griffith Frith, Esq., and Richard Springett, Esq.

(Signed) JOHN SADLEIR, *Chairman*.

The Chairman having quitted the Chair, it was resolved, and carried unanimously—

That the cordial thanks of this Meeting be presented to John Sadleir, Esq., for his able and courteous conduct in the chair.

(Signed) J. G. FRITH.

Extracted from the Minutes.

(Signed) R. P. NICHOLS, *Secretary*.

## SOUTH AUSTRALIAN BANKING COMPANY.

Incorporated by Royal Charter, 1847.

The Court of Directors grant Letters of Credit and Bills at 30 days' sight upon the Company's Bank, at Adelaide. The exchange on sums above £10, is now at a premium or charge of two per cent. Approved drafts on South Australia negotiated and bills collected.

Apply at the Company's Offices, No. 54, Old Broad Street, London.

WILLIAM PURDY, *Manager*.

London, February 1st, 1853.

## PENINSULAR and ORIENTAL STEAM NAVIGATION COMPANY.

NEW ARRANGEMENTS, AND REDUCED FARES AND FREIGHTS.

DEPARTURES OUTWARDS.

INDIA and CHINA, via EGYPT.—For Aden, Ceylon, Madras, Calcutta, Penang, Singapore, and Hong Kong on the 4th and 20th of every month from Southampton, and on the 10th and 26th from Marseilles.

AUSTRALIA, via SINGAPORE.—For Adelaide, Port Philip, and Sydney (touching at Batavia), on the 4th of March and 4th of every alternate month thereafter from Southampton, and on the 10th of March and 10th of every alternate month thereafter from Marseilles.

MALTA and EGYPT.—On the 4th and 20th of every month from Southampton, and the 10th and 26th from Marseilles.

MALTA and CONSTANTINOPLE.—On the 29th of every month from Southampton.

SPAIN and PORTUGAL.—For Vigo, Oporto, Lisbon, Cadiz, and Gibraltar, from Southampton, on the 7th, 17th, and 27th of every month.

CALCUTTA and CHINA.—Vessels of the Company ply occasionally (generally once a month) between Calcutta, Penang, Singapore, Hong Kong, and Shanghai.

N.B.—The rates of passage money and freight on the India and China lines have been considerably reduced, and may be had upon application at the Company's Offices, 122, Leadenhall Street, London, and Oriental Place, Southampton.

**CUTLERY WARRANTED.**—The most varied assortment of TABLE CUTLERY in the world, all warranted, is on SALE at WILLIAM S. BURTON'S, at prices that are remunerative only because of the largeness of the sales. 3½-inch ivory-handled table-knives, with high shoulders, 10s. per dozen; desserts to match, 9s.; if to balance, 1s. per dozen extra; carvers 3s. 6d. per pair; larger sizes, in exact proportion, to 25s. per dozen; if extra fine, with silver ferrules, from 36s.; white bone table-knives, 6s. per dozen; desserts, 4s.; carvers, 2s. per pair; black horn table-knives, 7s. 4d. per dozen; desserts, 6s.; carvers, 2s. 6d.; black wood-handled table-knives and forks, 6s. per dozen; table steels, from 1s. each. The largest stock of plated dessert knives and forks, in cases and otherwise, and of the new plated fish carvers, in existence. Also, a large assortment of razors, penknives, scissors, &c., of the best quality.

**THE PERFECT SUBSTITUTE for SILVER.** The REAL NICKEL SILVER, introduced 20 years ago by WILLIAM S. BURTON, when plated by the patent process of Messrs. Elkington and Co., is beyond all comparison the very best article next to sterling silver that can be employed as such, either usefully or ornamentally, as by no possible test can it be distinguished from real silver.

	Fiddle Pattern.	Thread or Brunswick Pattern.	King's Pattern.
Ten Spoons, per dozen	18s.	23s.	36s.
Dessert Forks „	30s.	42s.	68s.
Dessert Spoons „	30s.	42s.	68s.
Table Forks „	40s.	55s.	70s.
Table Spoons „	40s.	55s.	75s.
Tea and Coffee Sets, Waiters, Candlesticks, &c., at proportionate prices. All kinds of re-plating done by the patent process.			

CHEMICALLY PURE NICKEL, NOT PLATED.

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

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## THE CRYSTAL PALACE COMPANY.—

Incorporated by Royal Charter.

The Directors have the satisfaction of informing the Shareholders that the Royal Charter incorporating this Company has been duly sealed. The following are the special conditions on which the Charter is based—viz., "That no spirituous or other fermented or intoxicating liquors shall be furnished to the persons visiting the said building or grounds of the said Company; and that no person shall be admitted to the said building or grounds on the Lord's Day in consideration of any money payment, whether made directly or indirectly, unless the express sanction of the Legislature shall have been obtained for such admission on such consideration, and then only from the time warranted by the Act of Parliament."

By order of the Board, G. GROVE, Sec.

Adelaide Place, London Bridge, Feb. 1, 1853.

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