

# The Leader.

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

## Contents:

NEWS OF THE WEEK—	PAGE
The British Association .....	890
Hotels: Foreign and British .....	891
Catholic Allegiance .....	891
Letters from Paris .....	892
Continental Notes .....	892
India and China .....	894
Australian Romance .....	894
Country Parties .....	894
The Barnstable Briberies .....	894
The Cholera in England .....	895
Falling Houses .....	895
The Working Classes .....	895
Story of a Will .....	895

Curiosities of Justice .....	896
Criminal Record .....	896
Miscellaneous .....	897

### PUBLIC AFFAIRS—

England's True Answer to Russia ...	898
Essentials of a New Reform Bill .....	898
Advance of America in Europe .....	899
Analysis of a Murderer .....	899
The Way to Live a Thousand Years .....	900
What on Earth is to be Done? .....	900
Personal Manliness .....	900
The Governing Classes.—No. III.	
The Earl of Clarendon .....	901

The Two Emperors; or, the Wars of the Clyde and the Tamar .....	902
Sunshine .....	903

### OPEN COUNCIL—

English and American Cutlery .....	903
Holyrood Palace .....	903

### LITERATURE—

Books on our Table .....	905
Ruskin in Venice .....	905
Christie Johnstone, and Charles Del- mer .....	907

### PORTFOLIO—

Persian Song .....	908
--------------------	-----

### THE ARTS—

Art in the Dublin Palace .....	908
--------------------------------	-----

Health of London during the Week...	910
Births, Marriages, and Deaths .....	910

### COMMERCIAL AFFAIRS—

City Intelligence, Markets, Adver- tisements, &c. ....	910-912
---	---------

VOL. IV. No. 182.]

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 17, 1853.

[PRICE SIXPENCE.]

## News of the Week.

RUSSIA has rejected the Turkish modifications of the Vienna Note, and offered to sign the original draft; has promised to evacuate the Principalities; and has marched a new division into them. These two couples of facts tolerably represent the actual state of the Russo-Turkish affair. Turkey is still making ready, with a zealous soldiery, impatient for conflict, and fortifications almost too extensive to be defended; and therefore by some suspected as Russian traps, prepared through the instrumentality of the renegade leaders whom Turkey employs. The Four Powers have committed a fatal blunder: they have undertaken to mediate between two disputants, where one was the aggressor and the other the aggrieved, and they have so managed as to raise objections on the part of the weaker Power too reasonable to be gainsaid; while the very proposition to amend the course of proceeding is rejected by the unreasonable Power; too powerful to be arrested. Thus stands the matter between Turkey and Russia.

The Emperor Nicholas appears to be resorting to another action, besides that of his ordinary agents and his armies. He has made an engagement to meet the Emperor Francis Joseph of Austria at Olmütz, on the 23rd of this month; and when the meeting is arranged by the aged and crafty Nicholas with the young and ambitious Francis Joseph, it is naturally expected that the old Emperor means to teach the young one how to bully and be bullied—how to employ agents and spies—how to oppress nations and to extend his territories—to war upon the weak, and how to the strong. Hitherto, Francis Joseph has proved a capable student; and if he can be seduced from the Conference at Vienna, he may make himself once more the instrument for coercing nations, and compressing them into that precarious Austrian Empire which Russia already regards as a Russian Empire half converted.

The Four Powers, who still hang together in conference, have hit upon a kind of device to get out of the difficulty—it is to persuade Turkey to sign the Note which Russia will not have modified, and to make an independent declaration on their own part, interpreting the Note to mean what Turkey wishes to make it say by the modifications. By this means the Four Powers would evade Russia, and would secure to Turkey the assurance of independence; while they have already nailed

the acceptance of Russia to the Vienna text. The device is not very dignified, but it is possible that it may be accepted, if Turkey can be made to feel any confidence in a guarantee of her independence offered by the Four Powers, who dare not enforce their mediation upon Russia, dare not stand by their own inclination to accept the dictation of the Northern Power, and teach Turkey a special meaning to their own text.

The position of our own Government is not yet known to the public, if it is to Ministers themselves. There appears to be no inconsiderable perplexity in high quarters as to the right course to be taken. The supposition is, that Downing-street has not improved upon the suggestion of the Four Powers, that Turkey should sign the Note with the explanation from the Four Powers, and should thus, in fact, secure to itself a "guarantee" which it does not yet possess against the pretensions of Russia. There is some truth in this representation. But it appears to be totally inconsistent with the views set forth in Lord Clarendon's Note, authenticated this week by the *Times*, a French version of it having been surreptitiously published in the *Observateur d'Athènes*. In that Note, he showed that the claims of Russia, so far as they were just, respecting the privileges of the Greek Christians and the custody of the Holy Places, had been conceded by Turkey; that the invasion of the Principalities was an unwarrantable violation of Turkish territory, that the pretext of making it in consequence of the advance of the combined fleets was false, and that England only took up her position by the side of Turkey as the defender of that Power, on grounds of justice and public law. Nothing could be clearer as a statement of national policy than Lord Clarendon's letter; but how is it reconcilable with the total sacrifice of this pure right on the side of Turkey, in order to conciliate the peremptory caprice of the invader of her territory and the violator of public law? The device resorted to by the Four Powers, if it be adopted as an expedient by England, is a sacrifice of her national honour to that which England professes to despise—a dishonest expediency. Nothing is made of the natural and just pride of the Turk, because apparently English statesmen, like the English people, have lost all pride of their own.

The warlike rumours from the East are the most evident cause of the decline in the public funds, which have this week reached as low a quotation as 95 for money. The late Government

used to boast, that during its administration the funds continued to rise, and that they stood above par. If the House of Commons were sitting, and Mr. Disraeli had the opportunity of doing it with more effect than he could amongst the Royal Bucks, he would no doubt point to a quotation of 95 as a reproach, not more to Mr. Gladstone, the Finance Minister, than to Lord Clarendon, the Foreign Minister, and Lord Aberdeen, the Premier. And there would be real grounds for the reproach. So long as we were maintaining a firm and even threatening attitude towards Russia, our policy was successful; Russia was forced to give way, and notwithstanding the rumours of imminent war, the quotations of Consols remained firm. There is no doubt that since we fell to compromising in conjunction with Austria, the public confidence has diminished.

It would, however, be unjust to Government, and misleading to our readers, if we pointed to the state of the public funds as caused alone by the political aspect of affairs. The true and most efficient cause is—that already more than once explained—the strain upon the capital of the country in providing for all the demands of a vastly extended commerce. Commerce, indeed, is as prosperous as ever. Those who are now busily circulating predictions of "a crash," if they are justified at all, are justified only in so far as there is an admitted difficulty to make both ends meet. The business is as sound as ever; the profit on most transactions is as substantial, but the long circuit which some operations of our trade have to make, even to the antipodes; the allowances of time which we give for payments, without taking it ourselves; the number of enterprizes contributing to make the speculator require the money faster than he can get it to spin round; and hence he is for the moment as if he were poorer. The pressure on the money market from political causes increases his difficulty. There are, indeed, also substantial difficulties in some of our commercial relations—that of speculations which rest in part upon commercial connexions with France—upon a rotten foundation, must be admitted. And the absurd action of the French Government, in its endeavouring to find means for feeding and amusing the people, while the Emperor and his satellites are pursuing their own game, threatens with Bankruptcy the traders of his own capital, and may thus inflict upon us some share of the evil.

Even in our own country there are difficulties. Some of the working-classes—it would be in-

vidious to mention particular trades—have obtained an increase of wages, which has to be paid out of capital; and large importations of foreign goods have further destroyed the profits of masters in some branches. The difficulty in the cotton trade now extends beyond the disturbance about the raw material. There has been, perhaps, some over-doing of consignments; and when, several months ago, we learned that manufacturers were making *direct* consignments to Australia on their own account, for the purpose of saving agency, we anticipated mistakes, and some of the difficulties which manufacturers who have thus trenched upon the province of the merchant now feel. On the other hand, certain prospects have improved. Supplies of corn, whether from home lands or foreign, are secured; the American money-market is not so tight; doubts cast upon the amount of gold from Australia are disproved by the latest returns, which show a steady increase. The undue increase paid in wages is to a large extent counterbalanced by consumption. Trade in itself, then, is sound at heart; and if the difficulty which is exemplified in the raising of the discount at the Bank of England from 4 to 4½ imposes a temporary strain upon the means of the mercantile classes, nothing will be gained by concealing that difficulty, or by resorting to a temporary “ease” in the shape of factitiously low interest, and speculative advances.

Some good appointments are announced. Lord Elphinstone goes to Bombay, a vast improvement on Lord Falkland; for even if Lord Elphinstone does little, Lord Falkland has done less, and worse than nothing—he has done evil. Mr. Thomason, the energetic and esteemed Lieutenant-Governor of the North West Provinces, is appointed to Madras. These nominations are significant of the future working of the new Government of India Bill; and almost lead to the belief that it is intended to make a vigorous effort to govern India in India, and to reconstruct the administration of that empire by slow but certain processes.

Mr. Disraeli loves a surprise; and perhaps, when he made his speech on Wednesday, he chuckled inwardly at the blank there would be next morning in the minds of all the able editors who had their eyes on him, and who meant to do his speech next morning in a leading article. Certainly the days of glory are departed. Instead of a comprehensive review of passing topics, and a future policy indicated in sweeping generalities, Mr. Disraeli declaimed upon the humbler virtues; dissertated upon the moral benefits of the Society’s “green uniform and buttons,” as the Blue Ribbon of the Royal Bucks; and drew pretty pictures of the aged parent of a host of children, who have never tasted parish pay, admiring their verdant papa. We agree with Mr. Disraeli, that it is not the money value to which we should look in these cases; but he must also admit that the green coat, forty shillings, and the workhouse, are poor rewards for a life of hard labour and honourable but hard poverty. Mr. Disraeli, however, places to the credit of his party, now, not the friendly protection of the farmer, but the protection of the labourer. Working men of all kinds are getting better pay of all kinds just now; there is a possible chance of their rising in the scale of manhood; and Mr. Disraeli comes forward and asserts for the originators and upholders of corn laws, game laws, combination laws, and restricted suffrage, the merits of an enlightened patronage! But this is not the first time that Mr. Disraeli has walked abroad in borrowed plumes.

Mr. Gladstone has been travelling in Scotland, and Dingwall and other places have offered him the freedom of their municipalities. He has maternal relations in those parts, and, perhaps, he is incidentally showing that he is too far north for Mr. Disraeli.

While these statesmen have been courting

health and encouraging the virtues, certain commissioners have been probing the wounds of our representative and penal systems. Barnstaple has been proved to be as corrupt as St. Albans; and Birmingham Gaol has been shown to be a den of illegality and cruelty disgraceful to the nation of England. Leicester Gaol will shortly be looked into; and it is significant of future revelations that one of the guiltiest warders at Birmingham came from Leicester.

We are no longer spectators of the fierce conflict between the plague of the nineteenth century and human life, from the safe distance of hundreds of miles, and across wide oceans. The Cholera has entered and assailed us in our island home; we are in the thick of the fight; and shall have to strain hard before we are assured of the victory. Last week, the alarm of cholera at Newcastle, Gateshead, and Liverpool was given. It appears that it has been smouldering at the two former towns from the first of the month. It has broken out, and has slain 297 persons in the last fortnight. Nor is it any wonder. Large portions of Newcastle, it seems, were so filthy, that only filthy words, too filthy to print, can describe their state. Practices prevailed there which it would disgrace barbarians to call barbarous, and insult the epithet to call dirty. Under these circumstances, what wonder that cholera claims its due? We prepare for it a hideous seed-plot, it engenders there, grows, extends, revels in the destruction of those who almost wilfully nurtured it. And Newcastle is not alone. The abominations of Southwark are little inferior to those of Newcastle. What with bone-boiling, bone-heaps festering in the sun, knackers’ yards, and other sources of foulness, it is criminal to wonder at the appearance of cholera; it is not for us to lift up our hands, except to sweep away these hotbeds of plague. Thus the cholera finds us quite as unprepared as we were in 1849; and it is not until the enemy is not at, but *within*, the gates, that the local Boards of Health begin to cackle, and orders are issued to scour, clean, whitewash, and deluge ourselves with preventive medicines. But there is yet time to limit the extent, if not to bar out the entrance, of Cholera in those towns where it has not yet appeared. Death has given the warning.

#### THE BRITISH ASSOCIATION.

THE gathering at Hull has gone off very well. The social accessories were agreeable, and the essays read have a living interest in their application to the social questions of the day.

On Thursday of last week there was a *soirée*, where fair women and grave men met to take tea and talk. The bright evening dresses of the ladies made the Music Hall gay; and the *savans* were very gallant. The proceedings were entirely informal; but learned men, wedged in a crowd, kept themselves alive by pouring forth theories of motion; and in some of the obscure nooks and corners lively theories of light were ventilated in the pauses between “another cup of tea,” and “a little more sugar, if you please.” The local men of letters were very civil to strangers. On Saturday morning, the usual business of the sections was resumed, and papers, short and long, severe and lively, were read and considered. During the day several visitors inspected the manufactories of the town. On Monday, the General Committee met, in the library of the infirmary, for the purpose of appointing the next place of meeting for the Association. Invitations were received and read from Liverpool, Glasgow, Leeds, Brighton, and Gloucester. Professor Stevelly suggested that, at an early period, Dublin should be favoured with a visit; but he did not wish to interfere with the arrangements for the next meeting. The claims of the different towns having been urged on the committee by their representatives, and some discussion having taken place on the subject, the committee finally decided in favour of Liverpool; and that town was, accordingly, appointed for the next place of meeting. The Earl of Harrowby was named President, and the date of the meeting is to be settled by the Council.

The general recommendations of the Committee include several important directions. They place 200% at the disposal of the council for the maintenance of the observatory at Kew; and a sum of 25% to enable the

committee to investigate the physical aspect of the moon, and to endeavour to photograph from it for telescopes of the largest size. A sum of 20% was placed at the disposal of Dr. Hodges, to enable him to continue his investigations on flax; and a similar sum was awarded to M. Rankine, Professor Hodgkinson, and Mr. Ward, for prosecuting their researches into the question of the cooling of air in hot climates. Mr. Fairbairn was requested to prepare a report on the effects of temperature on wrought-iron plates, a sum of 10% being placed at his disposal for that purpose. A sum of 50% was voted to Mr. Mallett, with a request that he would continue his experiments on earthquake waves; and 15% was placed at the disposal of the committee for providing a large outline map of the world. Dr. Lankester, Professor Owen, and Dr. Dickie were appointed a committee to draw up tables for the registration of periodic phenomena, 10% being placed at their disposal; and a similar amount was recommended to enable Dr. Lankester, Professor Forbes, Professor Bell, and Dr. Williams to draw up a report on British Annelida. Mr. Hyndman, Mr. Patterson, Dr. Dickie, and Mr. Grainger were requested to carry on a system of dredging on the north and east coasts of Ireland, a sum of 10% being placed at their disposal; and Professor Lindley and Professor Henslow were requested to continue their experiments on the vitality of seeds, with a sum of 5% 10s. placed at their disposal for the purpose.

The subjects of the papers read in the several sections of the Association were very various; a fair proportion being devoted to the illustration of practical questions.

The papers on Science, as applied in aid of commerce, were pretty numerous. Mr. A. G. Findlay had one on Oceanic Currents; he showed how a ship now traversing 11,000 miles, from Shanghai to Panama, might, by taking advantage of currents, take a path but 7300 miles long; and this forcibly illustrates the benefits likely to flow from Lieutenant Maury’s plan of sea record. Mr. Robert Russell read a paper on winds, and the Reverend Mr. Nicolay an essay on circle routes and steam navigation. A paper by Mr. Oldham, on steam navigation in Hull, tells us that Hull has 23 sea-going steamers and 23 river steamers. Dr. Buist read a paper on the currents in the Indian seas. The following testimony to Lieutenant Maury illustrates the subject, and is interesting in itself:—

“Speculating on these matters some years since, I found that Mr. Maury, of the United States Observatory, had, from a totally different series of considerations, come to exactly the same conclusions as those I have arrived at. So eager was this distinguished observer to follow up the subject that he afterwards offered a sum equivalent to 300% annually for the collection of information at Bombay to enable him to construct, for the Indian seas, wind and current charts, similar to those he had constructed for the Northern Atlantic, and these, it is understood, are now in a state of great advancement. The money was respectfully declined; some Bombay merchants having undertaken to provide for his use, at their own charge, the information desired, conceiving that it was enough that British traders should receive from America a survey of the currents of the English seas in the East, without at the same time accepting funds from a foreign state that the British Government had failed to provide. Such were looked on as the advantages likely to accrue from the labours of Mr. Maury that a statement was published showing that, assuming the statement of the Royal Society to be correct, maps and sailing directors for the Eastern seas, such as had been provided for the Northern Atlantic, would save to the ports of Calcutta, Madras, and Bombay from a quarter to half a million annually in freights.”

Mr. G. Rennie made an important communication relative to the saving of fuel to be obtained by the combination of steam and ether in one engine. The tubular life-boat invented by Mr. Henry Richardson was explained. It has an iron framework, is formed in tubes and water-tight compartments, and a cork fender surrounds the whole fabric. It is generally considered the best life-boat ever built. The interest of this invention is increased when we find that 800 seamen perished on the coast of England last winter, and 2000 on our other coasts.

Elucidations of science as applied to art and daily life were plentiful. A paper on the electric telegraph was read by the Reverend Thomas Exley. There was a discussion on decimal coinage, but no new and useful hint was thrown out. Several valuable papers on chemistry were read, but though many of their statements are important they have not that immediate application to practical points that would warrant a record of them in a newspaper. In an essay on the cholera as it appeared in Hull in 1849, Dr. Cooper showed that the effects of the epidemic varied according to the level of the locality, the density of the population, and their physical and social character. In connexion with this Dr. James Day proposed a system of medical meteorological observations throughout the kingdom. On the subject of railway accidents there were several ingenious observations. Dr. Scoresby



proposed that a train should not be allowed to go from one station until the next had signalled that the line was clear. Dr. Statham suggested that a train should have wings, and that it should spread them out when it wanted to stop. He also proposed to stop the engine by a magnetic current along the rails. Mr. Oldham attributed accidents to the use of old and worn engines for work which they could only do when new. Mr. Neison said, that, according to the present proportion of accidents to the population, a man has to travel 960 years before he meets with an accident. An unknown gentleman proposed to diminish the force of collisions by supplying the buffers with something padded and soft in the shape of boxing-gloves. Mr. Locking (a railway secretary) blamed the public themselves for their want of punctuality in not arriving early at stations, and, therefore, delaying the trains. Mr. Fairbairn read an essay on the causes of boiler explosions. It is not very clearly summarised in the daily papers; but its conclusion seems to be, that the boiler which exploded at Longside should not have exploded, according to scientific calculations. A curious paper, on the corrosion of iron ships by sugar cargoes, was read by Dr. Gladstone. An essay on a currency composed of Exchequer bills, issued by the State, and accepted as taxes, was read by Mr. Francis Bennoch. A paper on reaping machines was read by Mr. Crosskill: he gave the highest honour to Mr. Bell, as the earliest inventor of the best machine.

On social and commercial questions the papers were interesting, though not numerous. The Reverend James Selkirk, chaplain of Hull Gaol, traced crime mainly to drunkenness; and said, that every Saturday evening no less than 10,000 people got drunk in Glasgow. English gaols now hold 16,000 prisoners, and Scotch gaols, 2700. In a paper on the supplies of gold, Mr. Newmarch stated, that, from 1848 to 1852, the world's stock of gold had increased ten per cent. by the Californian and Australian production. Mr. Locke read an interesting paper, on Irish emigration, and Irish social facts. During the six years ended 1852, 1,313,226 persons have left the spheres of Ireland. During the last years the emigration has decreased—the "thousands" in these years being, respectively, 45, 42, and 36. Irishmen abroad sent home, in 1851, 990,000*l.*, and in 1852, 1,404,000*l.* Industry is progressing in Irish workhouses, and out of doors. In 1852, "murder" had decreased forty-one per cent.; and in the property sold under the Incumbered Estates Act, there had been but three agrarian crimes within the last three years. Tipperary assizes used to last ten days, with a special commission to complete the clearance of criminal: last assizes the business did not take five hours.

Mathematics were represented by several papers. There was one on the trigonometrical survey, contributed by Sir John Burgoyne; and a paper on the specula of reflecting telescopes, read by its author, Mr. Sollett. Some very interesting information as to the appearances of the moon, as revealed by means of photographic pictures, painted by moonlight itself, was given in an essay, read by Professor Phillips, and in a subsequent discussion. By the reflecting and magnifying powers now within our reach, we can see an object in the moon as big as an ordinary house on earth. Mr. Hopkins remarked, that we will very soon be much better acquainted with most of the characteristic details of the geology of the moon than we will be of the earth. The distance of the moon gives us great facilities; one is shown in the possibility of obtaining a good trigonometrical survey, and another is found in the fact, that we can peep into craters, and so forth.

Geology, in its abstract department, was treated of by Professor Sedgwick, who revived the controversy between himself and Sir Roderick Murchison as to the names "Cambrian" and "Lower Silurian" for the paleozoic rocks of Great Britain. In a more practical way, the science was illustrated by Mr. Calvert, who said that gold was found in forty counties in this island [he might have added "boroughs"], and over an area of 50,000 square miles. The west and north of England, and the east and north of Ireland, are the auriferous district. Only two of our gold fields have been worked—the Lanarkshire, to the extent of nearly half a million, and the Wicklow, which has produced gold worth 100,000*l.*

On Photography there were some very interesting essays. Many of the statements were elucidations of abstract properties of light; but Mr. Robert Hunt mentioned a practical fact. Some years since, Mr. Hunt proved to his own satisfaction that light of a certain tint (such as is produced by transmission of white light through cobalt blue glass) aids the germination of seeds. On this subject Mr. Marshall, of Edinburgh, has recently testified, in a letter to Mr. Hunt, that the discovery is worth to them 500*l.* per annum, raising the vitality of tropical seeds from 30

to 90 per cent. M. Claudet read a paper on photographs made for the stereoscope.

The last general meeting for the season was held in the Mechanics' Institution on Wednesday, when a report of the proceedings of the general committee was laid before the ladies and gentlemen present. At the conclusion of this portion of the business, Mr. Phillips entered into a detail relative to the attendance at the meeting. He stated that they had, during the week, entered on their register 141 old life members, 13 new life members, 59 old annual subscribers, 58 new annual subscribers, 368 associates, 236 ladies, and six foreigners, making a total of 881 persons, from whom there had been received 904*l.* There had also been received for books and other publications of the society 22*l.*, making the total receipts 926*l.* Colonel Sabine also informed the company that the receipts had exceeded the expenses of the meeting by nearly 370*l.* Thursday was devoted to pleasure-seeking—one party of nearly 300 proceeded on a visit to Lord Londesborough, at Grimston-park; and another, somewhat smaller, to view the wonders of Flamorough-head, dining on their return with the mayor and corporation of Beverley.

#### HOTELS: FOREIGN AND BRITISH.

THE extortions of our innkeepers have been continuously exposed in daily letters to the *Times*. From all parts of the country come complaints. A gentleman and his wife stopped at a humble-looking hotel in a narrow street in the Strand. They got a small bedroom on a higher story, a lunch of cold meat and mutton-chops, eggs and chops again with tea, and breakfast the next morning. 1*l.* 12*s.* 6*d.* was the charge.

"A. B. C." gives a specimen of the charges for a single man for a single night at the Calverley Hotel, Tunbridge Wells. "The apartments are charged 7*s.* 6*d.*, because they have no coffee-room; wax candles are charged 1*s.* 6*d.*, but I undertake to say there is no such thing in the house. Add 6*d.* for the 'boots,' and the charge for servants alone, for one night, is 3*s.*"

At the Royal Victoria Hotel, St. Leonard's, Sussex, a gentleman and his wife suffered severely. The following was their bill:—

Dinners, 8*s.*; ale, 6*d.*; sherry, 3*s.*; teas, 3*s.*; apartments, 9*s.*; wax, 1*s.* 6*d.*; attendance, 4*s.*; breakfasts, 5*s.*; prawns, 1*s.*

"The dinner consisted of a chicken, vegetables, and a cabinet pudding: the wine, short in quantity, at 72*s.* per dozen, was a manufactured article which I cannot describe. The breakfast, two and a half cups of coffee, two slices of bacon, and one egg; the prawns were not ordered, and appeared to have earned many previous shillings. The waiter said the charge for attendance was not enough."

Another letter is so good that we give it entire:—

"I have just returned from a tour of the lake districts and North Wales, and beg to add the result of my experience in hotel charges. My party consisted of myself, two ladies, and a maid, and we passed the first night at the Queen's Hotel, in Birmingham. I annex a copy of our small account:—

Dinners	...	...	...	...	0	13	6
Moselle	...	...	...	...	0	11	0
Teas	...	...	...	...	0	4	6
Servant's tea	...	...	...	...	0	1	6
Apartment and attendance	...	...	...	...	0	16	0
Waxlights	...	...	...	...	0	2	0
Breakfasts	...	...	...	...	0	7	6
Three cups of coffee in apartments	...	...	...	...	0	1	6
Servant's supper	...	...	...	...	0	1	6
Servant's breakfast	...	...	...	...	0	1	6

£3 0 6

"We had two bedrooms, and the maid was put into a sort of den adjoining the ladies' room, all well peopled with vermin. As for the wine, for which we paid the aristocratic price of 11*s.*, all I can say for it is, that it was produced in a foreign bottle with an English cork, and that my Coblenz wine merchant furnishes me with much better Moselle, in bond in the London docks, for 26*s.* a dozen. Although the hotel bill-heading declared that the 'charges include chambermaid, waiters, porters, and attendance of every description,' I was solicited by each and every one of them for *douceurs* when I took my departure.

"On looking over my accounts, I find that the average of my hotel expenses has been 2*l.* 10*s.* per diem, exclusive of *douceurs* to servants and the charges for boats and carriages. I travel much on the continent, and between Boulogne and Naples, by various routes, have usually paid from thirty-five to forty francs per diem for the entertainment of my party, although I went into my own carriage, and had an expensive courier as an attendant. For these sums I have always had better accommodation, better food, and better attendance than I have met with in England.

During my late trip I have always paid from 6*s.* to 7*s.* a day for wine, being about double the London price. The quantity furnished was seven, or sometimes eight wine-glasses full, served in a decanter; and I discovered that the expression of a wish that the wine should be put on table in the original black bottle was received as an impertinence.

While on the subject of wine, I may as well add that I invariably found that a jug of table beer, containing, perhaps, three half-pints, figured next morning in the bill as 'ale, 1*s.*'

But the charges for carriages are on a still more magni-

ficent scale. At one of the first inns in North Wales I had a one-horse car for a few hours' excursion—that is to say, 2½ hours going, two hours returning, and an intermediate rest of a couple of hours. The cost was as follows:—

Car	...	...	...	...	...	1	1	0
Hay, corn, and postboy's eating	...	...	...	...	...	0	3	6
Ostler	...	...	...	...	...	0	1	0
Postboy's mileage	...	...	...	...	...	0	5	0

£1 10 6

"No wonder that Englishmen prefer travelling on the continent to seeing the beauties of their own country."

"I am, sir, your obedient servant,  
"A TRAVELLER."

Though smallest, in its way, one of the sharpest pieces of extortion is that told of the Ship Hotel, Dover. The victim writes:—

"I had arrived from Calais, in company with a friend, and during the quarter of an hour that elapsed between the arrival of the boat and the departure of the train for London we remained at the Ship, and ordered a mutton chop and glass of sherry, for which we were 'let in' for the sum of 9*s.* 6*d.* in the following items:—

Supper (three mutton chops)	...	...	...	...	...	5	6
Apartment and waxlights	...	...	...	...	...	1	6
Attendance	...	...	...	...	...	1	6
Wine (two glasses of bad sherry)	...	...	...	...	...	1	0

9 6

"And this for one quarter of an hour's very inferior accommodation, consisting of a cold cheerless room and a trio of tough cutlets."

An English traveller gives his experience of hotels in the United States:—

"One of the greatest advantages which the American system possesses over ours consists in the uniformity of charges. Everywhere in the northern states the charge of the first-class hotels for the expenses of an entire day amounts to two dollars, or 8*s.* 4*d.* in English money. The only exceptions, I believe, are the Metropolitan and St. Nicholas at New York, and the Tremont and Revere at Boston, which, during the present year, have raised their charges to two and a half dollars. This two-dollar charge includes house-room, servants, bed, breakfast, dinner, tea or supper (sometimes both), and in the western cities conveyance to and from the railway or steamboat. The convenience of this uniformity, in enabling the traveller to estimate his expenses prospectively, is not its greatest advantage. It prevents the imposition so common in European hotels, where a bill is inflated by unforeseen 'extras,' from 3*s.* or 4*s.* for waxlights down to three sous for *éveillé*, or knocking you up in a morning, which some of the Swiss extortioners demand of their victims."

After pointing out the comfort of the American dinners, and the superior style of the hotel fittings, he adds:—

"I travelled for exactly twelve months in the United States, Canada, and Cuba—and of the former visited every State except California and Maine. I was accompanied by my wife, and the entire expenses of our journey, including voyage out and home, and a loss of over 50 dollars on a re-sale of horses in Texas, did not exceed 650*l.* The total distance travelled was more than 25,000 miles. Could you have travelled as far in Europe, and been out so long, for so little money?"

Communications appear testifying to the civility and cheapness experienced at two Scotch hotels—namely, Phelps' Royal Hotel, Bridge of Allan, and the Commercial Hotel, Galashiels.

The following presents a *piquante* contrast:—

"At Birmingham we went to the theatre by daylight, and, returning a little after 11 o'clock, I asked in the hall for 'bed candles,' with which we proceeded at once to our dormitory. On passing the door of our sitting-room, I saw a waiter lighting a pair of candles, which he immediately blew out. These figured in our bill as 'wax-lights, 2*s.* 6*d.*.' At Cheltenham I happened to see some fine-looking oranges in a barrow under the window, and directed the waiter to buy three, for which I saw him pay 4½*d.* They were placed on the table, as was also a sugar-caster, which was not used. The charge made was—'Oranges, 2*s.*; sugar, 1*s.*.'"

We do not remember any passage in the Canterbury Pilgrimage bearing hardly upon Mine Host of the Tabard, that prince of innkeepers, for his extortions. His descendants have forgotten him.

#### CATHOLIC ALLEGIANCE.

AN Irish Roman Catholic Bishop has made a statement as to the kind of allegiance due by Irish Catholics to the Queen. The Bishop is the Right Reverend Doctor Keane, Bishop of Ross, and the following is a passage in a discourse preached at the concluding sitting of the late Munster synod:—

"In the head of the church you recognise not the sovereign of Rome. As secular ruler of a certain territory he may have whatever views or plans best suit the interests of his own subjects. In the political combinations required by the clashing rivalries of nations, Protestant states have sometimes been the friendly allies and Catholic sovereigns have been the formidable enemies of the ruler of the so-called Papal States. As the allegiance of a Catholic Frenchman is due to a Louis or a Napoleon (or as the allegiance of a Catholic Belgian is due to a Leopold) your whole and undivided civil allegiance is due to the Sovereign of the British empire. That allegiance of heart and hand you readily offer; and together with it in a spirit of respectful attachment to the illustrious lady who now sits on the

throne, and who comes not as of old to crush, but to smile with encouragement on the first great effort of Irish Industry, you offer a fervent prayer to Heaven that among Britain's kings and queens the reign of Victoria may be the longest, the brightest, and the happiest, and from it may commence the date of Ireland's regeneration and of England's strength."

## LETTERS FROM PARIS.

[FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.]

LETTER XC.

Paris, Thursday Evening, Sept. 15, 1853.

WE are just now in the midst of a crisis. The funds have fallen this week from 80 francs to 76-70—more than four francs in less than a week. The Russian question has had something to do with this, no doubt: the bread question must also take its share of the blame: but the *deficit* which has suddenly declared itself in the finances of the State is the chief culprit. The Treasury is empty. Immense dilapidations have dissipated the public fortune. Aides-de-camp, generals, ministers, courtiers, everybody has been gambling at the Bourse with the funds of the State, and the resources of the State have vanished. The budget of 1853 voted at 1700 millions (of francs)—68,000,000*l.*, and which was to last for a year, has been devoured in eight months. This is what everybody is talking about in a whisper. This is the secret cause that precipitates the fall of the funds at the Bourse. The Government itself has betrayed the alarming secret.

1. Without any apparent cause, in the midst of a rise of public stocks and of all securities, with abundance of money in the market, the Government finds itself compelled to raise one-half per cent. the current price of Treasury Bills.

2. The agents of the Treasury have invited capitalists to pay in advance six months' amount of their contributions for the ensuing year, alleging the necessity under which the Government labours of keeping the price of bread low.

3. Active steps have been taken this last fortnight to induce certain bankers to conclude a loan of three hundred millions of francs—(12,000,000*l.*)

4. The employés of the Minister of Finance tell all the world that there is no money in the State coffers to pay the dividends falling due on the 22nd inst. Nothing else has been talked of at the Bourse of late, and the funds have fallen lower than they have been for a length of time. Every one asks where all this system is to lead to, and what security there can be in having at the head of the country such a band of jobbers?

As for the bread crisis, it was arrested for a moment by the efforts made by the Government. But now, after a factitious fall, the prices have resumed higher than ever. I told you in my last letter how Bonaparte had given orders to the cantonal *commissaires de police* to visit every market, and to draw up informations (*procès-verbaux*) against any one buying or selling above the preceding prices. This commercial terror has borne its natural fruits in the provinces. For a day or two prices were maintained without a rise, but when sellers and buyers had disappeared, the great economists of Bonapartism began to find out that the remedy was worse than the disease; the *commissaires de police* received orders to cease their informations, and the corn reappeared in the markets—but it reappeared at a rise. The policy of "informations," even if successful in the provinces, would have been powerless at Paris; another expedient was necessary.

M. Darblay, the famous speculator in grain in the year 1846, and proprietor of half the department of Seine et Oise, was requested to purchase grain on behalf of the Government. It was in his favour that the duties on wheat, &c., were suppressed. M. Darblay immediately set to work in France, in England, at Odessa, and at New York, simultaneously. Disposing of enormous capital, backed by Rothschild, his old associate of 1846, he swept up all the crops in the neighbourhood of Paris in no time. His calculation was, not to sell them until his supplies from abroad were exhausted. But this did not suit the views of Bonaparte, who, by a monstrous stretch of authority, ordered M. Darblay to throw all his supplies upon the Central Market of Paris, at a rate below the price current. M. Darblay, who was given to understand that resistance might cost him dear, obeyed the first day; but the next day he quietly undersold all his supplies, and resolved never again to meddle with operations in corn. He withdrew all his orders to England, Odessa, and New York; and, what is worse, the French merchants, alarmed at the factitious fall, did likewise, and countermanded all their consignments. You may easily conceive the disastrous effects of all these proceedings. France, deceived by the false manoeuvres of her Government, on the faith of a rise artificially created, reposes in treacherous confidence, to awake, perhaps, in some months hence, to the terrible

cry of a famished people, rising up *en masse*, and crying, *Bread!*

Symptoms of a serious agitation are seen everywhere. In many places there have been riots and tumultuous gatherings, which have been dispersed by force. Agents of all the political parties avail themselves of this agitation to work upon the minds of the population. The Government feels itself ill at ease, and those contradictory measures, those acts of authority of to-day, expiated to-morrow by an official declaration of respect to commercial liberty, prove that it has lost its head.

In violence and in persecution, indeed, it waxes stronger. The *internés* (political offenders confined within certain districts) who permit themselves the least syllable or sign of opposition, are whisked off to Algeria. Ten political prisoners have just been sent to Belle Isle. At Orleans, six citizens have been arrested, and three merchants, and an advocate at Lille. At Dieppe, during the Emperor's sojourn, the police displayed a severity without parallel. For an equivocal word, or a supposed allusion, people were arrested and taken off to Paris, to the prison of Mazas. It will be the same, no doubt, during the approaching imperial progress in the north of France. This progress was for a long time undecided; the manufacturers of that town who have heard of the talk about annexing Belgium, are far from favourably disposed, while the working men are, almost to a man, republicans, and of an extreme colour, too. A second edition of the affair of the Opéra Comique is apprehended. Bonaparte leaves Paris on the 22nd inst., with his wife, and sleeps at Arras. On the 23rd and 24th he will sleep at Lille; on the 25th, after visiting the camp at Helfaut, at St. Omer. On the 26th he will start for Calais, passing by Dunkirk, and from Calais he will proceed to Boulogne and to Amiens, returning to Paris on the 29th. S.

## CONTINENTAL NOTES.

THE Emperor has returned to St. Cloud.

There has been a sham fight and grand military operations at St. Germain, by the troops encamped at Satory, under command of Marshal Magnan.

Cabinet Councils are held daily at St. Cloud, and it is not surprising that they should last six hours at a stretch, considering the bread crisis, the financial deficit, and the Eastern question. With respect to the last, M. de Persigny is said to be the chief, if not the only, advocate of bold measures against Russia.

Some surprise has been felt at the absence of M. Drouyn de Lhuys at the present moment, and rumour would have it that he has gone over *incognito* to London, to hold a conference with Lord Clarendon on the measures to be taken in the present state of the Eastern question.

The *Moniteur* has published a second note denying that the French Government has been buying corn. It admits, however, that it entered into arrangements in England six weeks back for 419,000 hectolitres of wheat, which amount, it declares, is intended for the annual supply of the army and navy. The note further declares that it has no intention whatever of interfering in any way in an operation relative to corn.

At the Cabinet Council held on Thursday week, at St. Cloud in presence of the Emperor, the majority of the Ministers—who, with the exception of Count Persigny, were all present—pronounced themselves for the maintenance of the actual mode of regulating the price of bread in nonconformity to the prices of the market, and therefore without tickets for cheaper bread, of which the price will be maintained in Paris at its actual rate.

The French Government has taken a measure of considerable importance, on the importation of cattle, and fresh or salted meat. By a decree of the 14th inst., it is provided that, "until it shall be otherwise ordered," the duties on the above-mentioned imports shall be fixed "provisionally" as follows:—

Bulls and oxen 3 francs per head instead of 50.  
Cows, heifers, &c., 1 franc per head instead of 25 and 12 francs 50 cent.  
Calves, sheep, pigs, &c., 25 centimes per head instead of 3 and 5 francs.  
Lambs, kids, &c., 10 centimes per head instead of 30 and 25 centimes.  
Fresh meat, 50 centimes per 100 kilogrammes instead of 18 francs.

Salted meat, 10 francs instead of 33 and 30 francs. These reductions restore the French tariff on cattle, &c., to the figures at which it stood previous to the laws passed by the Chambers of the Restoration in 1822.

The price of bread is not to be raised in Paris. The Municipal commission indemnifies the bakers out of the City purse the difference between the natural price, and the *maximum* (40 cents per kilogramme) to be maintained.

With respect to the decree diminishing the duties on the importation of cattle and of fresh and salted meats, it is noticeable that it is not to take effect only to the end of this year, but "until otherwise decreed," and it establishes no differential duties on the produce of different countries, or upon importations in French and foreign bottoms.

M. Dupin, the elder, has been paternally addressing an agricultural society at Clamécy. The chief points of his address were a backhander at "demagoguery and Socialism"—an adroit compliment to the ruling Powers as the protectors of agriculture; and an enthusiastic mention of the glorious conquests of '89 over feudal privileges.

The Paris correspondent of the *Chronicle* writes, under date September 16:—"A courier arrived here yesterday morning, bringing the decision come to the day before (the 13th) by the four Ministers who met on that day,

namely, Lord Aberdeen, Lord John Russell, Lord Clarendon, and Lord Palmerston. Another courier took his departure for Marseilles, with orders to embark there at once, bearing a despatch for Lord Stratford de Redcliffe, which, it is said in a well-informed quarter, enjoins him to employ every possible means to induce the Sultan to accept without delay the Note of Vienna without modification. In case the Porte should object that she was no longer able to keep in the populations, his lordship is authorized to allow the English squadron to enter the Bosphorus, and to disembark troops for the purpose of causing the decision of the Sultan to be respected. A courier also is to be at once despatched to Omer Pacha, forbidding him to commence hostilities in any way. Yesterday, at St. Cloud, the Emperor and his Ministers deliberated on the decision of the English Cabinet, and decided on adopting the same course."

The session of the States-General of Holland was formally closed on Monday by the Minister of the Interior, M. van Reenen. The Minister expressed the thanks of the Government to the Chamber for the support it had afforded to the law on religious liberty.

The Genoa and Turin Railway will be opened for traffic in its whole length some time in November.

On the 15th, a fast train, in communication with that from Cologne, will run between Berlin and Vienna. The distance between the two capitals will be accomplished in twenty hours.

The Vienna Government published, on Monday, the following notification in the *Gazette*:—

"A telegraphic despatch has reached the Government from Lieutenant Field-Marshal Corouini, Governor of the Servian Woiwodschaff, stating that the Hungarian regalia have been discovered near Orsova, where they lay buried. The crown of St. Stephen, with the orb, cross, sword and sceptre, are uninjured. The Governor has taken measures for conveying hither these insignia, under fitting escort, by the steamer *Albrecht*."

The precious relics are "uninjured;" thus the Austrian government itself vindicates the Hungarian patriots from the aspersions which mean and cowardly libellers have thrown upon them.

The Mazzinian press has *not* fallen into the hands of the Pope's police, as lately reported.

The Sardinian Government insist upon subjecting lay monks to military service. This gives great offence to the priest party.

At Rome, the Sardinian Minister has hoisted the Sardinian arms on the Braschi Palace. There, supported by the Italian tricolor, they suggest to the Republicans better days to come.

In Naples, despotism looks even on science as revolutionary. The King, Ferdinand, will not encourage a submarine telegraph between Sicily and Naples, his object being to isolate the countries. Only a short time since, Sicilians were not allowed to come to Naples, and many who had been living there were sent back to Sicily.

The cholera has left Denmark, and now ravages Sweden. On the 2nd inst., Sweden declared London, and all ports on the Thames, or situate at its mouth, infected, and all ports between the mouth of the Thames and the Tweed suspected. It still exists in Prussia; but its violence has been checked.

Count Strassoldo has issued an ordinance announcing that a cattle fair will be opened on the 3rd of October at Lecco on Lake Como, and will continue for eight days. The Swiss who may think proper to attend this fair with beasts are promised that the import duties to be paid at the Lombard frontier for their cattle shall be returned to them in respect of all not sold; but, it is added, to reach the fair from Switzerland, travellers must journey only by the Splügen. It would appear from this measure that the want of the accustomed supplies of Swiss cattle is felt in Lombardy. In alleviating it, however, the Austrian Government is careful to exclude Ticino from the benefit of this special intercourse with Lombardy.

The jury sitting at Friburg has pronounced a verdict upon the prisoners who had fled from the prosecutions instituted against the promoters of the disturbances in that canton. Nine were acquitted, among whom are three or four names notorious in connexion with the Sonderbund.

The *Espana* (Government journal at Madrid) has a violent article on the Protestant cemetery question, being piqued by the satirical allusion of the *Journal des Débats* to Turkish tolerance as compared with Spanish intolerance. The argument of the *Espana* is essentially this, that none but an atheist can be logically tolerant on matters in which religion is concerned; and that every other consideration has always been sacrificed in Spain to the strict preservation of "unity of faith," with which the smallest concession in favour of Protestantism, or any other "concession," is incompatible.

The Queen of Spain has ordered the pay of the soldiers to be increased.

In the church of Santa Croce, at Florence, some remarkable compositions by Giotto, embracing four figures of saints, life size, and six symbolical compositions, have been brought to light in the Bardi Chapel, and it is expected that more will be discovered.

Enormous shipments of corn are detained at the Salina Bar of the Danube, and the losses of merchants are numerous. A protest has been addressed to the Russian consul. The famous dredging machine leaves the mud alone.

The Russian army has established a regular commissariat for the service of the troops in the Principalities at Bucharest. There are only eight commissariat departments throughout the whole Russian empire; and this creation of a ninth does not look like a disposition to evacuate the Danubian Provinces.

The subjoined reply of Lord Clarendon to the second Circular of M. de Nesselrode found its way into the



columns of the *Observateur d'Athènes*, in the midst of a series of diplomatic papers on the Eastern question, and was thence translated into the *Sunday Times*, to the considerable astonishment of the general public, who seemed to learn for the first time that an excellent sporting and theatrical Sunday paper was the official organ of our Foreign Office. The *Observateur d'Athènes* had reached other offices besides those of the *Sunday Times*, but, from a modesty or discretion which may appear to many people incomprehensible, all the other journals declined to give a despatch of the Foreign Minister in other words than his own. The singular tameness and absolute nullity of the despatch in question may perhaps account in some degree for this journalistic continence. Our readers will soon be in a condition to discover how much they have lost by the delay. We print this almost posthumous despatch as a document in the history of the Eastern question, certainly not that it possesses any merit of any description to atone for the ludicrous want of aptness in the time and manner of its appearance. We need not remind our readers, whom it has been our endeavour to keep punctually and faithfully in possession of the latest successive phases of the Eastern question, how vastly the posture of affairs is changed since the date of Lord Clarendon's despatch (July 16) in reply to the second Circular of M. de Nesselrode. We have not now to discuss the right of France and England to send their combined fleets to Besika Bay, or of Russia to occupy the Principalities. The sole question that now calls for decision, for instant decision, is, what is to be the attitude of the Four Powers, now that the Czar refuses to assent to the modifications of the Note of the Vienna Conference, while Turkey persists in resistance to the naked demands of Russia, and considers these variations essential to its own assent to the Note, which was not submitted to its preliminary approval, as it was to Russia through the Russian ambassador at Vienna, who, it may be remembered, sent a rough draft of the Note to the Emperor, at the request by the Four Powers to sound his Imperial master as to the probability of his acceptance of the terms proposed.

The Earl of Clarendon's despatch is as follows. We take the correct copy, supplied to the morning journals of Monday last by the Foreign Office itself, when it had become necessary to authenticate the language of our Government. The whole story of this despatch is a sorry illustration of our secret diplomacy. It is addressed to Sir G. H. Seymour, the English Minister at St. Petersburg:—

"Foreign Office, July 16, 1853.

"Sir,—Baron Brunnow has communicated to me the circular despatch dated the 20th of June (2nd of July), which Count Nesselrode has addressed to the Russian Missions.

"It is difficult to express the astonishment and regret with which Her Majesty's Government have read in this despatch the declaration that the Principalities have been invaded and occupied in consequence of England and France having disregarded the recommendations of the Russian Government, and having sent their fleets to the waters of Turkey.

"The passages of the despatch which contain this extraordinary statement are the following:—

"En posant cet ultimatum à la Porte, nous avions plus particulièrement informé les grands Cabinets de nos intentions. Nous avions engagé nommément la France et la Grande Bretagne à ne pas compliquer par leur attitude les difficultés de la situation, à ne pas prendre trop tôt de mesures qui, d'un côté, auraient pour effet d'encourager l'opposition de la Porte; de l'autre, engageraient plus avant qu'ils ne l'étaient déjà dans la question l'honneur et la dignité de l'Empereur.

"D'autre part, les deux Puissances maritimes n'ont pas cru devoir déseoir aux considérations que nous avions recommandées à leur sérieuse attention. Prenant avant nous l'initiative, elles ont jugé indispensable de dévancer immédiatement par un mesure effective, celles que nous ne leur avions annoncées que comme purement éventuelles, puisque nous en subordonnions la mise à effet aux résolutions finales de la Porte; et qu'au moment même où j'étais l'exécution n'en a pas encore commencé. Elles ont sur-le-champ envoyé leurs flottes dans les parages de Constantinople. Elles occupent déjà les eaux et ports de la domination Ottomane à portée des Dardanelles. Par cette attitude avancée les deux Puissances nous ont placé sous le poids d'une démonstration comminatoire, qui, comme nous le leur avions fait pressentir, devait ajouter à la crise de nouvelles complications.

"En présence du refus de la Porte, appuyé par la manifestation de la France et de l'Angleterre, il nous devient plus que jamais impossible de modifier les résolutions qu'en avait fait dépendre l'Empereur.

"En conséquence, Sa Majesté Impériale vient d'envoyer au corps de nos troupes stationné en ce moment on Bessarabie l'ordre de passer la frontière pour occuper les Principautés."

"With respect to the first passage, I have to observe that Count Nesselrode's despatch of June 1st, to Baron Brunnow was not communicated to Her Majesty's Government till June 8th, and, therefore, the order sent a week before to Admiral Dundas to proceed to the neighbourhood of the Dardanelles was not issued in disregard, as Count Nesselrode's circular affirms, of considerations brought to the knowledge of the British Government. But, even if the case had been otherwise, and no orders had been issued, it was impossible for Her Majesty's Government to suppose that the threat to occupy the Principalities would be rendered null by the Porte accepting the terms which a few days before it had unhesitatingly rejected; and on the 8th of June, therefore, Her Majesty's Government were compelled to consider the occupation of the Principalities inevitable; and they conclude that the Cabinet of St. Petersburg is not now prepared to admit that the note of Count Nesselrode to Redschid Pasha contained an empty menace, the execution of which was never seriously contemplated. But, in fact, Count Nesselrode's note of May 31st, communicating the hostile intentions of Russia, would of itself

have been sufficient to justify Her Majesty's Government in taking measures for the protection of Turkey.

"I shall now proceed to place on record at what time and for what reasons the British fleet was sent to the Turkish waters.

"Prince Menschikoff, acting, it must be assumed, on the orders of his Government, stated in his note of the 5th of May, of which a copy was received in London on the 18th of May, that any further delay in answering his proposals respecting the Greek Church could only be considered by him as 'un manque de procédés envers son Gouvernement, ce qui lui imposerait le plus pénibles obligations.'"

"Again, in his note of the 11th of May, a copy of which was received in London on the 30th of May, Prince Menschikoff says, that in case of an unsatisfactory decision on the part of the Porte—'si les principes qui en forment la base (of the articles he was negotiating) sont rejetés, si par une opposition systématique la Sublime Porte persiste à lui fermer jusqu'aux voies d'une entente intime et directe, il devra considérer sa mission comme terminée, interrompre les relations avec le Cabinet de Sa Majesté le Sultan, et rejeter sur la responsabilité de ses Ministres toutes les conséquences qui pourraient en résulter.' And lastly, in his note of the 15th of May, received in London, June 1, Prince Menschikoff concludes:—'Il appartient à la sagacité de votre Altesse de peser les suites incalculables et les grandes calamités qui pourraient en résulter, et qui retomberaient de tout leur poids sur la responsabilité des Ministres de Sa Majesté le Sultan.'"

"This succession of menaces, addressed to a Power whose independence Russia had declared her determination to uphold, and in support of claims so much at variance with the assurances given to Her Majesty's Government, together with the vast military and naval armaments which for months had been preparing on the very confines of Turkey, left no doubt on the mind of Her Majesty's Government of the imminent danger in which the Sultan was about to be placed. They deeply lamented that this danger should arise from acts of the Russian Government, which was a party to the treaty of 1841; but, as Her Majesty's Government adhere now, as firmly as in 1841, to the principles which that treaty records, and believe that the maintenance of European peace is involved in the maintenance of the Ottoman Empire, they felt that the time had arrived when, in the interests of peace, they must be prepared to protect the Sultan; and, upon learning the abrupt departure of Prince Menschikoff, it was determined that the British fleet, which up to that time had not quitted Malta, should be placed at the disposal of Her Majesty's Ambassador at Constantinople.

"On the 1st of June, a despatch was forwarded to Lord Stratford de Redcliffe, authorizing him, in certain specified contingencies, to send for the fleet, which would then repair to such place as he might point out. On the 2nd of June, instructions were sent to Admiral Dundas to proceed at once to the neighbourhood of the Dardanelles, and there to place himself in communication with Her Majesty's Ambassador.

"On the previous day, we received a copy of Prince Menschikoff's note of May 18, announcing the termination of his mission, and that the refusal of the guarantee demanded, 'devra désormais imposer au Gouvernement Impérial la nécessité de la chercher dans sa propre puissance.'"

"On the 2nd of June, I communicated to Baron Brunnow the measure taken by Her Majesty's Government; it could not have been made known by him at St. Petersburg before the 7th or 8th, and, consequently, it could in no way influence the decision taken by the Russian Government; for Count Nesselrode's note to Redschid Pasha, announcing that, 'dans quelques semaines ses troupes recevront l'ordre de passer les frontières de l'empire,' was dated the 31st of May; and his despatch to Baron Brunnow, in which he said, that if the Porte did not sign Prince Menschikoff's note within a week after the arrival of the note to Redschid Pasha, the Emperor 'ordonnera à ses troupes d'occuper les Principautés,' was dated the 1st of June.

"It is thus clearly established that the British fleet was not sent to the waters of Turkey in disregard of considerations submitted to her Majesty's Government by the Cabinet of St. Petersburg, and that on the day before the instructions to Lord Stratford de Redcliffe left London the decision to occupy the Principalities was taken by the Russian Government; and I say that decision was taken, because the Russian Government could never for one moment seriously have expected the submission of the Porte to the terms, *sans variante*, that a regard for its own dignity and security had a few days before compelled it to decline. Yet Count Nesselrode, in his circular despatch of July 2, affirms that the presence of the English and French fleets in the Bay of Besika has mainly provoked and fully justifies the occupation of the Principalities; he insists that they are in sight of the capital, from which they are nearly 200 miles distant, and that their maritime occupation of the Turkish waters and ports can only be balanced by a military position on the part of Russia.

"But her Majesty's Government must, in the strongest terms, protest against this assertion; and they deny that any resemblance exists between the position of the combined fleets in Besika Bay and that of the Russian armies in the Principalities. The fleets have the same right to anchor in Besika Bay as in any port in the Mediterranean. Their presence there violates no treaty and no territory; it infringes no international law; it is no menace to Turkish independence, and it assuredly ought to be no cause of offence to Russia; whereas by occupying the Principalities Russia does violate the territory of the Sultan and the special treaty which regards that portion of his dominion. It is an infraction of the law of nations, and an act of direct hostility against the Sultan, which he would be justified in meeting by a declaration of war, and by a requisition to the allied squadrons to come up to Constantinople for his defence; and, lastly, it is an act so dangerous as a precedent, and so violent on the part of a powerful State

towards one whose very weakness should be its protection, that throughout Europe it has created feelings of alarm and reprobation. To admit that any similarity exists, or that any comparison can with truth be established, between the position of the English and French fleets outside the Dardanelles and that of the Russian armies within the Principalities, is manifestly impossible.

"It is with deep regret that her Majesty's Government thus find themselves compelled to record their opinions upon the recent invasion of the Turkish territory; but they consider that the withholding of those opinions would be an abandonment of duty on their part, and might render it difficult for them hereafter to interfere in defence and support of treaties which constitute the international law of Europe, and which are the only effectual guarantees of general peace and of the rights of nations.

"The sufferings which the occupation of the Principalities must entail upon the inhabitants will, doubtless, be much alleviated by the Russian Government taking upon itself the entire charge of that occupation.

"As I have so often, and at such length, discussed the demands of Russia upon the Porte, it is hardly necessary for me to remark upon the other portions of Count Nesselrode's circular despatch, which, in fact, adduces no new fact or argument in support of those demands. I must, however, express the conviction of Her Majesty's Government that the Cabinet of St. Petersburg is altogether mistaken when it affirms that the Porte is indisposed to satisfy the just claims of Russia, or desires to shrink from its existing engagements with Russia. If this were correct such influence as her Majesty's Government may possess would be exercised to bring the Porte to a proper sense of its obligations; but they are as unaware of such breach of engagement on the part of the Porte as they are of those numerous arbitrary acts of the Ottoman Government, which, it is said, recently infringed the rights of the Greek Church, and threatened utterly to annihilate the order of things sanctioned by ages, and so dear to the orthodox faith.

"Russia claims for her 'co-religionnaires' in the East the strict *status quo*, and the maintenance of the privileges they have enjoyed under the protection of their Sovereign; but Count Nesselrode entirely omits to show how that *status quo* has been disturbed, how those privileges have been curtailed, what complaints have been made, what grievances remain without redress. Her Majesty's Government know only of one offence committed by the Turkish Government against Russia, which, by the admission of Prince Menschikoff, was satisfactorily atoned for; while, on the other hand, the recent firman of the Sultan, confirming the privileges and immunities of the Greek Church, has been gratefully acknowledged by the Patriarch of Constantinople.

"Where, then, are the causes which Count Nesselrode, appealing to impartial Europe, assumes will justify the position now taken by Russia?

"Count Nesselrode further says that Russia, by her position and by her treaties, virtually enjoys the right of protecting the Greek Church in the East. If such be the case, and if that right, whatever its nature and extent may be, is undisturbed, it is Russia that throws doubt upon its existence or validity by endeavouring to force the Porte into fresh engagements. If ancient rights exist, and are observed by Turkey, Russia has no cause of complaint against Turkey. But, if she seeks to extend those rights, then is Turkey justified in closely examining the nature of such fresh demands, and in refusing those from which her independence and dignity would suffer.

"Her Majesty's Government receive with sincere satisfaction the renewed assurance that it is the policy of his Imperial Majesty and the interest of Russia to maintain the existing order of things in the East; and, as the interests of Turkey impose upon her the necessity of observing her engagements with Russia, her Majesty's Government trust that Russia will not, by seeking at the present time to exact what the Porte ought not to yield, prolong a crisis that may render inevitable consequences which Europe is so deeply concerned in averting.

"You will read this despatch to Count Nesselrode and furnish his Excellency with a copy of it.

"I am, &c. CLARENDON."

The telegraphic despatch, which represents the latest position of the Russo-Turkish question was as follows:—

A courier from St. Petersburg has arrived.

The Czar rejects the Turkish modifications, but abides by the Vienna note; and promises to evacuate the principalities if the Porte accepts it pure and simple.

Private telegraphic despatches from Vienna add, that a new memorandum from Russia, addressed, we conclude, to the Four Powers, is expected.

Optimists, who will have peace at any price, derive encouragement for their hopes from the approaching conference of Sovereigns at the Camp of Olmutz. The Czar is expected at Warsaw on the 20th inst., and at Olmutz on the 23rd. He will be accompanied by M. de Nesselrode, Chancellor of the Empire, M. de Meyendorff, his Ambassador at Vienna, and probably, says the *Gazette de Cologne*, by one or two Princes of the Imperial Family, with a suite of two hundred nobles! This meeting of sovereigns, for it is said that the King of Prussia will join the two Emperors at Olmutz, may well excite the jealousy of those who prefer the honour of Europe, and the security of Turkey, to peace at any price. The *Times*, for all its leanings to Russia, and although it has on alternate days recommended the desertion of Turkey, sounds the note of alarm, and appeals to the young Emperor of Austria to resist the seductions of Nicholas, to remember the traditions of his House, and to discharge the weight of obligation to his great benefactor by that "supreme ingratitude," which Prince Schwarzenberg recommended.

We do not find any guarantee for the Peace Society in the reported determination of the Austrian Government to reduce its effective military force in the provinces released from the state of siege. This reduction is probably but the rumour which invariably heralds a loan,

and we know that M. de Brentano is absent from Vienna on a mission of persuasion to those capitalists in London and Paris who usually supply the sinews of war.

The last reports from Constantinople are extremely warlike and threatening. Preparations for war are indefatigably pursued, and the Mussulman spirit is thoroughly aroused. The modifications demanded in the Vienna Note, and which Russia refuses, are evidently regarded as of capital importance, and there seems little probability that the Porte will be induced by any amount of diplomatic pressure to yield another step to Russia. Indeed, so roused is the Mussulman wrath, and so loud and bitter are the complaints at the pusillanimity of the Divan and the desertion of the allies, that it would be impossible for the Sultan to recede even were he disposed. A new manifesto to the population was even talked of at Constantinople, and it was only at the request and solicitation of the ambassadors that it was reserved. This manifesto would be an appeal to arms.

In the meantime, the sudden return of M. Argyropoulos, interpreter to the Russian Embassy, had caused a sensation. M. Argyropoulos had had interviews with the Ambassadors; but the purpose of his re-appearance had not transpired.

Omer Pacha's army is in the highest state of efficiency and impatience. In a recent despatch to his Government, he wrote—"My army, like the Romans of old, do not ask what is the strength of the enemy, but where he is to be found." We may expect hourly to receive telegraphic information of the outposts of the two armies having engaged. It is probable that the scimitar will cut the knot which diplomacy has taken so many months to tie.

On the 30th ult., the Sultan inspected the Egyptian troops, and was highly pleased with their martial appearance. The French Ambassador was present.

General O'Donnell had returned from Schumla to Constantinople.

Another levy of 80,000 men was proposed; and Abbas Pasha had offered to send 15,000 men, in addition to his former contingent.

There were rumours of Lord Stratford de Redcliffe's dissatisfaction at the position imposed upon him by his Government, and of his request to be relieved of his post.

On the other hand, the Russians have been strengthening their position in the Principalities. Letters from Bucharest, dated the 4th inst., mention a review of the Russian troops by Prince Gortschakoff. The Hospodar, Stirbey, had received an invitation to attend, but sent an excuse.

The *Kreu Zeitung*, the Russian organ in Berlin, hints that Russia will demand her "expenses" for the occupation:—"People are occupied in putting forward the possible claims of Russia to indemnification for the occupation of the Principalities as a bone of contention in the way of a definitive settlement of the Eastern question. There can scarcely exist a doubt that Russia considers herself justified in claiming indemnity, and if it be her will to enforce it, it will neither be withheld by articles in journals, nor even by the fleets now in Besika Bay."

For two or three days the police had to exert themselves to remove the placards which are posted on the walls of Constantinople during the night, calling the people to arms against the Russians, and reproaching the present Ministers with pusillanimity for attempting to amend the Vienna draft, instead of rejecting it altogether. This is a mode of procedure quite unexampled in Turkey, and greatly contributes to the popular excitement.

The Earl of Carlisle has just left Constantinople for Bagdad.

Prince Gortschakoff, after a grand review, issued an order of the day, complimenting the troops on their fine appearance, and concluding with these words:—"Russia is called to annihilate Paganism; and whoever shall hesitate in this holy mission, shall be annihilated like the Pagans themselves. Long live the Czar! Long live the God of the Russians!"

The Generals of the *Etat Major* of Prince Gortschakoff are talking of a letter that Omer Pacha addressed to the Commander-in-Chief of the Russian army, stating that the Russian gunboats approached too near the fortifications on the right bank of the Danube, and recommending that orders should be given to prevent this, lest the Turks were compelled to fire on them. Prince Gortschakoff wrote on the back of the letter—"à des coups des canons on repondra par des coups des canons."

A correspondent of the *Morning Chronicle* describes the position of the Turkish troops at Varna:—

Rusthuck, on the Danube, Aug. 13.  
I succeeded in arriving at Varna at about two o'clock on the day after leaving Constantinople. The Turks have erected immense fortifications at Varna—so immense, indeed, as to render the place indefensible, except by a garrison of from 12,000 to 15,000 men. It is said that the Russians got the present plan adopted by intriguing with the person who superintended the defences of Varna, and I can well believe that it was the work of the enemy. The defect is that it is nearly twice the extent necessary, which more than doubles the difficulties of defence. I remained one day at Varna, and set off on the following morning, stopping at night at a miserable khan, fifteen miles from the sea shore, and arriving at Schumla at seven o'clock in the evening, the distance from Varna being about fifty miles. I have seldom seen a more beautiful and fertile country than that between the Black Sea and Schumla. The soil is surprisingly fertile, and there are immense quantities of grain standing in the fields, but I was told that the teams necessary to get it in had all been pressed into the service of the Government, and large quantities must rot in consequence. The next morning after my arrival at Schumla I called upon his Excellency Omer Pacha, who received me with the greatest courtesy; and upon my expressing a desire to see the troops and defences of the place, he ordered horses for us, and sent with us an orderly officer and an escort of cavalry. You can form some idea of the extent of the fortifications when I tell you that we were from eleven o'clock in the morning until

five in the afternoon riding from battery to battery, and that we even then did not visit more than half the works erected and in progress for the defence of the place. Seventeen forts are at the present moment in course of construction. Schumla is naturally strong, occupying the bottom of a ravine with high hills on three sides of it, upon which are strong batteries, and the entrance of this *cul de sac* is guarded by a cordon of field-works and batteries, occupying the arc of the circle from the base of one hill to the base of the other. By this you see that the place is susceptible of a very vigorous defence, and Omer Pacha seems to rest the whole fate of the war (should there be one) upon the strength of Schumla. Besides the soldiers, he keeps more than 2000 country people employed upon the works, who are constantly under his own superintendence. But why he should rely so much upon the defences of this place is strange to me, as, from all I could see, it would be impossible to supply the army with what it wants for its daily consumption for a very long time. There is an abundance of grain everywhere. In any point of view it is a mistake to suppose that the fate of the war would be determined in any important degree by the fate of Schumla; and Omer Pacha, in the event of the Russians crossing the Danube, will have his forces so divided that the Turkish army may be beaten in detail. The country will swarm with Cosaks, cutting off the supplies of Schumla, and shutting up Omer Pacha, so as to compel him to surrender. In the meantime, the main body of the Russian army may cross the Balkan, and march on Adrianople. The true policy of war, I think, would have been for Omer Pacha to have concentrated the main body of his army at some central point—say Rasgrad or Belle—and thus be able to fall upon the Russians with his entire force. By his present dispositions, Omer Pacha could not concentrate, as far as I could judge, 50,000 men on any one point in ten days. It is unnecessary to say what the result must be with such dispositions. There are Turkish and Russian detachments of troops at twelve different points along the Danube, from Toulcha (near Ismail) to Widdin, watching each other across the river. The difference between the Turks and the Russians in this is, that the latter have placed small bodies of troops along the river in this way, to decoy the Turks into the trap of setting large bodies of troops to watch them. For instance, at Georgova, opposite this place, there are about 1500 Russians, with 6000 Turks on this side to watch them; and so it is throughout. These Muscovites seem cunning fellows,

#### INDIA AND CHINA.

THE following are the facts of the Indian news:—Burmah is quiet. Great famine prevails in the province of Rangoon. The old King of Delhi is dying. The British Plenipotentiary in Hong-Kong has advised the English not to meddle with the Chinese war. The operations in China are isolated; skirmishes without results are going on, but the insurgents are still advancing. The American commodore has bought in the island Bozian, in the Japan seas, grounds for deposits of coal.

#### AUSTRALIAN ROMANCE.

A TOUCHING story of real life is told in the country papers. About eleven years ago, long before the gold discovery in Australia had startled the people of England, and tempted from her shores some of her best and worthiest sons, a silk manufacturer of Manchester having failed in business, quitted his native country for that distant colony, leaving behind him a wife and two children. To a sensitive mind there is no change so bitter as one from affluence to poverty, and so keenly did Mrs. M— feel this, that she determined to leave the scene of her former prosperity, and accordingly came to Liverpool, hoping amongst strangers to hide her altered circumstances, and find a living by industry for herself and children. By the application of her needle she endeavoured to keep gaunt famine from her now humble hearth. Time flew on, and although her husband had promised to write and inform her of his success in his struggles in his sphere so new, and cheer her with hopes of returning fortune, no such tidings came, but after an absence of two years and a half, intelligence reached her that he had died in a strange land. Unused to the rough labours of life, this was enough to fill with despair and dishearten the most courageous. The presence of her children, however, nerved her to fresh exertion. But the unfortunate seldom find friends, and those little articles, the wreck of other and better days, one by one went to find bread for the starving children. Even clothes were sold to meet the demands of a heartless landlord; but, in the meantime, the stranger in Australia had prospered, and not only written to his faithful wife, but sent her remittances, which never reached their destination, her whereabouts not being known. Every article of furniture had been sold by Mrs. M—, and there seemed for her and her children but the last resource of the friendless, when the former unsuccessful merchant arrived in England a wealthy man. Through a chain of circumstances, the suffering wife and mother was discovered, and once again raised to affluence; for, besides 14,000*l.* which was showered into her lap, large possessions in Australia are now held by her husband. It only remains to add that the now happy family are about proceeding to Australia; but the tale may be relied on as one of the

strange things told in connexion with that colony and the eventful histories of families.

#### COUNTRY PARTIES.

THE Earl of Stradbroke and Sir Fitzroy Kelly were the chief speakers at an agricultural dinner, which took place last week, after the show of the East Suffolk Association. Lord Stradbroke referred with satisfaction to the "increase of the wages of all engaged in industrial pursuits, and an enjoyment of luxuries by the humbler classes, which previously were unknown to them." He also showed the necessity of checking emigration, and the only feasible way to effect this would be by "improving the dwellings of the poor, and by erecting them in the vicinity of those places where their labour was required." Sir Fitzroy Kelly was fresh and novel in his counsel: he advised the farmers to rely on their own efforts. He also advised increasing and making permanent the comforts of the labouring classes. "I entirely agree with those who think that no prosperity can exist in any community unless the labouring classes are well kept, well provided for, and made contented. Among the principal sources of gratification with which I have viewed the late change—the late happy change—in the situation and prospects of the agriculturists, the greatest, perhaps, has been, that it implies of necessity a great improvement in the situation of the poorer classes. As long as they can obtain wages enough to procure not only actual subsistence in the necessities of life, but now and then what they have hitherto rarely enjoyed—comforts and luxuries—so long we need not dread either disturbance or revolution, however much they may take place in other countries; so long will that connexion subsist between high and low, rich and poor, employer and employed, which tends to the happiness and stability of nations."

The Royal Bucks Agricultural Association met on Wednesday, for their twenty-first anniversary dinner. There was a ploughing match, and prizes were given to labourers. Mr. Disraeli attended, but made no political sign. He spoke a dull speech, which reads like a bad sermon. Among the prizes given by the ex-Chancellor of the Exchequer we find "2*l.* 10*s.* to William Lambourne, of Ratcliffe, for having had born to him in lawful wedlock eleven children, and brought up nine without parochial relief;" and two other lesser sums to labourers who had not been so productive.

#### THE BARNSTAPLE BRIBERIES.

THE Barnstaple revelations are of the plainest kind. Mr. Saville, a solicitor, makes a complete confession. At first Mr. Brembridge refused to spend any money, and Mr. Saville reports the consequences. "I went to Marsh's about half-past ten next morning, being sent for, and saw Mr. Petter, Mr. Marsh, and Mr. Young (committee-men), who told me that a man upon whom they depended had plumped for Lord Ebrington, and they drew the inference that bribery had then commenced on the opposite side. I said, 'If that is the case, and the other party believe we have no money, I will let them see that we have some.' I told them not to pay any more that day, and went away to get some more money. I went to my office, where I had 420*l.* in sovereigns left out of the 600*l.* given to me by Mr. Brembridge. It was not unusual to have 400*l.* sovereigns in my office. I put about 200 sovereigns in my pocket, and carried them to Mr. Petter. I did not count the sovereigns, as they were in packets, but only opened them to show that they were gold. Mr. Young said something about 5*l.* or 6*l.* a vote, but I did not intend any money to be given that day, but only to be shown, that it might be known we had money. An hour afterwards I got a message from a man named Greenslade, that he wanted some money particularly, and I sent him 20*l.* After the poll was over, Mr. Petter told me that he had not a penny left out of the 200*l.* I was also told by two or three voters that 'Tom-so-and-so' had been paid, and they thought it very hard that they had not. The next day I no sooner put my foot in the street than I was attacked by voters at every yard, who said that 'Dick, Tom, and Harry' had been paid, and that they would be paid likewise, or they would split upon Dick, Tom, and Harry.' I then made up my mind that a sum of money, sufficient to pay all expenses, should be put in the hands of Messrs. Petter, Marsh, and Young, and at once went to the bank, and drew 1100*l.*, which I gave to Mr. Young. The next day Mr. Young told me it was not sufficient, and I gave him 200*l.* more. On the following Monday I heard that several hungry men were still unsatisfied, and that about 300*l.* more was wanted, making 1800*l.* in the whole. I then told Mr. Brembridge what had been done, and that gentleman, although very angry, paid me the money. Altogether I received from Mr. Brembridge 2187*l.*; in addition to which Mr. Brembridge himself paid for the polling-booth, and a printer's bill of about 30*l.*, and some other expenses. I believe that at the last election no promise of money was given by any authorised man, and that the 1,800*l.* had been spent in 'hush-money' rather than bribery." The details of this general bribery appear from the mouths of individual witnesses. For instance, Mr. J. W. Gaydon, silversmith, appeared in the witness-box, and expressed a wish to correct his evidence of the preceding day. He admitted now having assented to the entry of his name for anything which might be passing after the election, but still asserted his brother Henry had received the whole 14*l.* After a long and painful scene of equivocation, he admitted he took 6*l.* for himself, "like the rest," and that he did not send 11*l.* in a parcel to London to his brother, as he positively swore the day before. The painful impression created by this evidence was deepened immediately afterwards by a rumour that another of the "Gaydons," named "Thomas," a freeman, nearly 80 years of age, by trade a mason, had just cut his throat, through fear of being summoned before the commissioners, his name having been given in on the list of his relative, Mr. George Tyto Gaydon, as having been paid 6*l.* for his vote on behalf of Brembridge and Fraser, and he having sworn positively before the committee of the House of Commons that he had received no



money in consideration of his vote. Inquiry verified the fact; but it appeared that the poor man was discovered in time to avert an immediately fatal result, and it is thought he will ultimately recover.

### THE CHOLERA IN ENGLAND.

THE Cholera Committee appointed by the Epidemiological Society of London are, we are informed, diligently engaged in investigating the origin and progress of the present outbreak of cholera in this country.

A case of cholera has occurred in Southwark—in a locality surrounded by knackers' yards, bone boilers, and catgut makers. John Hickie was taken ill on Saturday at one o'clock ("having violent pains in his bowels.") He came home: a doctor was sent for; medicines were given, and his body was chafed, but he continued to have purging and severe cramps. He sank into collapse that evening, and died the next evening. The house where the man died was in a very dirty state: and it had a very bad smell from the knackers' yards and bone-boilers. There are several bone-boilers close together, besides catgut-string makers. The stench is most offensive from them. There is no back entrance or yard to any of the houses, and but two privies, common to all, neither of which are drained. There is but one drain, and that is placed in the centre of the court for the refuse or slops of the ten houses, the stench from which is most intolerable and suffocating. Nothing whatever has been done to these houses since the last visitation of cholera. The Buildings Act prohibits bone-boiling in towns, but its prohibition was dated thirty years from the passing of the act, that is, twenty-one years hence. Regarding this special Southwark nuisance, the neighbours had been anxious to remove it, but were baffled by the delays of the official people. The following verdict was returned by the jury who sat upon the body of the victim:—That the deceased died from Asiatic cholera, induced from the unwholesome trades carried on in the neighbourhood; that it is the opinion of the jury that the Board of Guardians ought to be invested with the authority they formerly held under the Board of Health in such matters, and that that power should be continuous.

The City Court of Sewers has got a report from its medical officer, pointing out the existence of offensive slaughter-houses in the city.

The cholera continues at Newcastle. On Monday there were in that town 57 new cases, 10 recoveries, 23 deaths, and in Gateshead, up to the same date, there were 27 deaths. Precautions are to be taken, now that the disease has broken out. The Board of Guardians has adopted the following suggestions:—1. That a sanitary officer be appointed to act in conjunction with the medical and relieving officer of the parish of All Saints. 2. Four or six nurses or female attendants to be employed; also whitewashers. 3. From places overcrowded means should be provided for removing to the vagrant ward. 4. That the inspectors of provisions should visit the Hamburg steamboats and fruit ships, with a view to ascertain and interdict the sale of rotten or unwholesome fruit. 5. That a 'house to house' visitation be established to treat all incipient cases, and to cause the removal of filth and nuisances. 6. That a cholera station be placed about the west end of the New-road, where medicine and attendance can be promptly had during the night. 7. That animal food and bread, and coals be distributed to widows and other very destitute people in the neighbourhood of infected localities. 8. That the police be requested to stop the prevalent practice of throwing night-soil out of the windows. 9. That the scavenging of the narrow lanes, &c., be done in the morning, and not, as at present, in the middle of the day. 10. That all the lanes from the head of the quay to the east end of Sandgate be washed out by the water-engine.

Slaughter-houses are making preparations for cholera in "the City." In consequence of the suppression of slaughtering in cellars within the City, there has been a greater demand, especially in this locality, for other slaughtering places, and many of those persons who own registered slaughter-houses in Newgate-market have been induced to share these with the displaced slaughterers. In consequence of this hospitality, the amount of slaughtering in particular premises has increased very considerably, and such premises have, in fact, assumed altogether the character of public slaughter-houses, where, on many days, slaughtering goes on continuously. For this purpose they are absolutely unsuited, in respect of their dimensions and ventilation, so that neighbours who had patiently tolerated the previous system have raised loud objections against the recent aggravation of the nuisance. It appears that in 23 slaughtering places of this locality there are slaughtered annually about 141,800 animals, and, to measure the evil accurately, it must be remembered that this slaughtering comes unequally in different houses, and on different days. Thus, for instance, in one particular slaughter-house, which is much complained of by its neighbours, there have been killed 250 animals in a day, and the ventilation of this place can only be effected through a sort of shaft, 12 feet wide, which is bounded on the south side by the backs of those houses in Paternoster-row. These houses, accordingly, cannot but receive the entire effluvia of the shambles.

In the General Board of Health report from Newcastle of the progress of the disease, we find the following account of the conduct of the local authorities:—"The Town Council have suspended their by-laws to pass the common lodging-house regulations under the Act, which they have allowed to remain a dead letter up to this moment, though there is not a place in the kingdom in which its provisions were more urgently required."

And in a letter from Newcastle to the *Times* we find the following:—"Will any of your readers believe that at least 15,000 families in this town are destitute of water-closets or privies, and that father and daughter, mother and son, brother and sister, perform generally in the same room the ordinary functions of nature; and that this is cast into the street, so that entire districts are converted into gigantic cesspools?"

### FALLING HOUSES.

THE inquiry into the causes of the fall of the Strand houses has elicited some curious facts. A policeman deposed—"I was on duty in the Strand on Thursday morning last, about twenty minutes before eight o'clock. I was standing opposite the house which has now fallen down, No. 184. I was looking up towards this house, standing on the opposite side of the way. It seemed to me as if something gave way at the bottom of the house; it directly gave a loud crack at the top, and down it fell into the hole, where there is an excavation for another house. The dust was so great that I was smothered and could not see for some time. The whole house went down at once, in about half a minute." A suspicious jurymen asked—"Had you any motive for looking up at that house more than at any other house?" and the policeman answered, "No."

A carpenter who appeared as a witness, said—"I had noticed the house before it fell down, and it had been the subject of conversation, as being in an unsafe state. This conversation was on the Tuesday. I had looked at the house myself, but had not expressed an opinion. It was expressed to me by some labouring men. I shall be able to find them."

One of the inmates of the house, Elizabeth Stanhouse, a young girl of eighteen, told her story:—"I was in the house when the fall occurred, about a quarter to eight o'clock. I was in the kitchen when I heard a slight crack. It was a very slight crack, and appeared to come from just where I was standing, close by the pavement in the area. I threw myself down, as I heard the house was not safe, instead of running up stairs, and I fell down the steps leading into the cellar. I was stunned, and as soon as I could recover I heard a noise like thunder, and it became perfectly dark. None of the ruins fell upon me, but it blocked up the vault door, so that it made the place completely dark. I was there I think about an hour and a half, screaming and crying out for aid, before any of the bricks were moved. The rubbish was moved off the grating where the coals were let down, and I then turned the gas off at the meter, which was in the cellar, as I feared an accident, and I was nearly suffocated by the escape of it. I have heard Mr. and Mrs. Thompson say the house was insecure. They have said so to friends, and Mr. Abrahams was there the day before, and said the party wall was coming down, and that they were to stop on the first floor while it came down. I am not aware if they made any official communication to any one that they considered the house to be unsafe."

A person engaged on the working of the foundation of the adjoining houses said:—"When digging out the foundation, we were in two or three places about eighteen inches below the foundation of the house which fell; but it was not generally all the way, though at one of these places, about the centre, I caught sight of the wall bulging out. I can't say that the hole did anything to weaken the wall. It did not do it any good. When I saw the earth falling down from the wall, I did not apprehend danger. It was shored up immediately."

A builder, who had examined the plans for the new works, and who had often examined the house, said:—"Had there been shores to support the joists and planks placed under the ceilings, it would have been safe and standing now."

Houses in town seem bent on falling. In Ludgate-hill, on Wednesday, two houses "bulged" and "threatened," and they were then shored up. They have not yet fallen. On Wednesday evening, in Fleet-street, the back of a house fell in; the front also bulged, and the glass panes cracked. An optician's house in Long-acre also shows signs of decay; and the inmates are afraid that it will fall.

### THE WORKING CLASSES.

THE London bootmakers have obtained the advance they asked. There are other metropolitan successes: the basket-makers have got ten per cent. increase, and the young persons employed in ready-made clothing, slop-clothing, and shirt-making, have obtained advances in some cases. The Dowlas colliers have established an advance of thirty per cent. upon the wages given last autumn, but many of them have found even better wages elsewhere. Many demands are still outstanding. The general strike in the Manchester district proceeds: there are now some 5000 looms, and 2000 workers idle in Manchester, and some few at Fairfield, near that city. The colliers of the West Riding demand, that as coal has risen 10d. a ton, they should get an advance of 3d. a ton. They have made open-air demonstrations. They also demand that Government should insist upon proper precautions against accidents in the working of mines. The journeymen bakers of London propose to demand an advance, making the move by districts. The London police propose to make another movement—privately to meet the objections of the Commissioners to gatherings of the men. The Birmingham police, some of whom lately obtained an advance, are about to demand a uniform and fair advance of 2s., according to classes. A branch of the Leicester hosiery workers have demanded an advance of 2d. per dozen up to sixty leads, and 3d. per dozen above that width. This is a moderate request, and is likely to be successful. The crato-makers in the Potteries demand an advance of 7½ per cent. Women seem inclined to join the general strike. At Macclesfield, the mangle-women demand 50 per cent. advance in their prices, and the laundresses of Macclesfield are about to organize a strike at a public meeting.

Irish progress is shown in many departments. The railways have been especially served by the Exhibition, and it would appear that the dividends of shareholders must this season be very much above the former percentage on paid-up capital. The Great Southern and Western's last week's returns amounted to 7,541l. 14s. 10d., against 6555l. 6s. 9d. at the same period last year. The Midland was 3078l. 6s. 9d. against 2739l. 7s. 2d. last year. The Ulster has made rapid advances in its weekly earnings; the receipts for the past week were 1417l. 7s., against 1118l. 15s. 3d. same date of 1852. The Queen's visit gave the Kingstown a start in the receipts; 2091l. 5s. 11d. were raised on that little line, scarcely seven miles in length. The line of railway from Waterford to Tramore was opened on Wednesday, thus affording a further instance of what an Irishman can do. The line is seven and a half miles long, and was completed by Mr. Dargan in sixteen weeks after the first sod was turned.

An Ulster manufacturer gives an account of the condition of the people in the district adjoining the Ban:—"There is not an idle man, woman, or boy in the whole district, unless in some case of incorrigible idleness. The manufacturers, the bleachers, and the linen-dealers, the muslin-working agents, the humble girls employed at embroidery—in fact, all classes are at full and profitable work; and I assure you that there is no want of capital to carry on all this enterprise, but quite the contrary. There is a steady increase in the rents demanded for farms; agricultural produce is higher than for many years; and the traffic on the railways here is augmenting."

Here is another Irish fact. A Leeds firm lately started in Belfast, in the foundry business, have got large orders for steam-looms from several of our spinners and manufacturers, and that the establishment is to be in full work in the month of November. It may reasonably be expected that, in future, the trade will occupy a still more commanding position, while the wages of the artisan will be increased, and the commerce of the town extended.

To find the Queen showing a practical interest in the dwellings of the common working people is very pleasing. She has written by "C. P. Phipps" to Sir Edward Borough of Dublin, who is making an effort to establish a model lodging-house in that city:—"The Queen and Prince consider it of very great importance to the social condition of the people of Dublin that this attempt at the improvement of the habitations should be successful; but her Majesty and his Royal Highness feel also very anxious that some attempt should be made to improve the feeling of the lower classes in Ireland with regard to the state of their clothing, and to induce them at least to make some exertion to keep their clothes, of however poor a quality, in a decent state of repair. It might, perhaps, be possible to join to the advantage of improved and cheap lodgings, some condition that the tenants of these apartments would be expected to make some attempt at mending their clothes, and they should be made to feel some shame at raggedness, which is (as is seen in other countries) by no means a necessary accompaniment of poverty."

The following is interesting to persons of the craftsman class, and to others:—"The Rev. Mr. McKenzie, of the Free Church, Leith, lately erected a row of eight self-contained houses for the working-classes, each having a kitchen, scullery, and two bed-rooms, with ample conveniences, for less than 700l., being at a rate of less than 88l. for each house. Under the present forms of conveyancing, and the multiplicity and the confused state of our records, the expense attending the transfer of each of these houses would not be less than 20l. Such expense consequently keeps the working man out of the land market. In America, and in some of our own colonies, house and land property can be conveyed from one to another by a few lines written on a single page of a public register, and at the cost of a few shillings."

### STORY OF A WILL.

THE Kelly will case—one of the most remarkable of the day—has been in part revived by new legal proceedings. The story of the whole transaction is as follows:—In 1838, Mrs. Birch was married to the late Edmund Kelly, who died in 1845, leaving personal property to the amount of 250,000l., and real property yielding between 3000l. and 4000l. a year. Mrs. Kelly applied for probate of a will which she said had been made by Mr. Kelly, and which purported to convey to her the entire of the deceased gentleman's real and personal property. Miss Thewles, who, as sole next of kin, would be entitled to all the personal property if Mr. Kelly died intestate, entered a caveat, upon which proceedings commenced in the Prerogative Court. Mrs. Kelly, it would appear, introduced Mr. John Robert Malone, a solicitor, with whom she had been acquainted, to Mr. Kelly, representing him to be a person having her confidence, and well suited to carry out any arrangement he wished to make respecting her. The destroyed letters were written to this Mr. Malone by Mrs. Kelly in the months of June, July, and

August, 1837. In those letters she expressed a great affection for Malone, and stated that she would marry him after the death of Mr. Kelly, who was in infirm health, and could not live long, if he would assist her in procuring the execution by Kelly of a deed conveying to her all his property. It was important to ascertain whether or not those letters were genuine, for if they were they disclosed a conspiracy to obtain possession of Mr. Kelly's vast property. The majority of the five destroyed letters were dated from, and bore the post-mark, as would be proved, of a place called Uckfield, in Sussex, whither the defendant induced Mr. Kelly to live. The letters were fortunately shown by Malone to Mr. Greer, the proctor of Miss Thewles, a gentleman of high respectability. He made faithful copies of them, which were preserved, and which he would prove. It would appear that after Mrs. Kelly's marriage in 1838, the discarded Malone, when the litigation was commenced between Miss Thewles and Mrs. Kelly, began to state that he had letters in his possession which, if brought to light, would have a material effect upon the legal proceedings. In that he was correct, for one of Miss Thewles's charges was, that the will propounded by Mr. Kelly was procured by undue influence and fraud, and nothing would establish that more clearly than those letters. The letters were shown by Malone at the Bilton Hotel to a gentleman named Despard Taylor, who was acquainted with Mrs. Kelly's handwriting, and who, on seeing them, gave it as his opinion that they were genuine. At Malone's request he communicated with Mr. Campion, the attorney of Mrs. Kelly, on the subject, and stated that Malone required 5000*l.* for giving up the letters. Negotiations were carried on for a considerable time between Mrs. Kelly and Mr. Campion on the one hand, with Mr. Malone on the other, through Mr. Taylor and Colonel Smith, relative to the giving up of the letters, and it was finally agreed they should be destroyed by Mr. Malone in consideration of 500*l.* They were destroyed in pursuance of the agreement in 1848, and the money paid through the hands of Mr. Taylor. In May, 1852, while the argument was going on before Lord Chancellor Blackburne, on Mrs. Kelly's petition for a commission of review, she made an affidavit in which she stated that those letters were forgeries. She is now charged with perjury in the swearing of this affidavit, and with compassing the fraudulent destruction of the letters.

#### CURIOSITIES OF JUSTICE.

THE new act for the better regulation of public houses in Scotland is now in force. It was passed on the 15th ult., reciting that great evils have been found to arise from the granting of certificates for spirits, wine, and excisable liquors, to be drunk or consumed on the premises, to dealers in provisions and other commodities, the act proceeds, as a remedy for such evils, to make regulations for public houses in Scotland. No certificates is to be granted unless on the express condition that no groceries are to be sold on the premises. Grocers may obtain certificates, but not for the sale of liquors to be consumed on the premises. The act repeals certain provisions in the act 6 Geo. IV., c. 81, for granting licenses in Scotland. No certificate is to be granted until the premises have been inspected and reported suitable for the business. After Whit-Sunday next certificates are not to be granted to blacksmiths, tax collectors, and others. New duties for licenses are set forth in the act. By the 14th section police officers and constables are empowered to enter public houses, and the keepers, on being fined for disobedience of the law, may be committed for non-payment. There are several forms annexed to the act to regulate public houses, and to remedy the evils which have arisen in regard to public houses in Scotland.

#### CRIMINAL RECORD.

A cross between a pawn-office and a thieves' fence flourishes in low lanes in the City. "Leaving shops" are established; people "leave" their goods, being paid (say) sixpence, and coming back, pay sevenpence for taking them out. The penny covers the interest on the loan, but the shopkeepers say, "It is a mere selling and buying matter." Some of the old women who keep these shops have been fined.

A woman entered a shop in Whitecross-street, and asked for essential oil of almonds (a poison), stating that Mr. Pursell, confectioner in Cornhill, wanted it. The shopman took down a bottle of the preparation, and wrapped it up in paper; but, upon reconsideration, he requested the woman to bring a written order from Messrs. Pursell, at the same time laying the bottle down upon the counter. He had no sooner done so than the woman snatched up the bottle, pulled out the cork, and swallowed a good portion of the contents. The shopman had a struggle with her, and endeavoured to wrest the bottle from her, which was broken, but she had swallowed a large quantity of the acid, from the effects of which she soon became insensible. The usual remedies were tried, but they were of no avail. She was removed to St. Bartholomew's Hospital in a state of collapse, but she died in the surgery soon after her arrival.

The present Middlesex Sessions are light, considering the length of time that had elapsed since the last sessions at Clerkenwell. The diminution that has taken place is not attributable to any one particular cause, but to a combination of causes, and it is a very gratifying circumstance that few offences are now committed through want of employment and food.

In Manchester, the other day, a man knocked down a woman, trampled on her, and kicked her upon the lower part of her person. "The pain he inflicted by his brutality was excessive, and the woman shrieked in agony and fear." Several persons went to her assistance, and found her lying upon the ground, bleeding profusely.

Three boys entered the shop of Mr. Edmonds, an umbrella maker, 15, East-road, Hoxton, and Mackenzie asked Mrs. Edmonds, who was behind the counter, for a fish-hook. While she was serving them, a third boy, who had

with him a carpet bag, joined them, and placed the carpet bag on a stove in the shop, and took from it a live pigeon, with which he walked up to the back parlour door, and asked Mrs. Edmonds if it was not a good one, and said something about flying it. Mackenzie joined him, and they let the pigeon loose, and it flew up the staircase. One of the boys and Mrs. Edmonds went up stairs after it, while the other boy, being left alone in the parlour, helped himself to a watch that was hanging over the mantel-piece, and which could be seen from the street. The pigeon was caught, the three left with it, and directly afterwards Mrs. Edmonds missed the watch. Two years imprisonment and hard labour have been accorded to two of the boys, and six months to the third.

George Finn wished to speak to a convict friend of his starting by rail for Dorchester, but the officers would not allow it. Whereupon, George Finn got under the carriages, placed his head on the rails, and dared them to go on. The railway people had to unhook the carriages one by one, before the obstructive Alcibiades could be removed.

James Hays separated from his wife, and lived with another woman, but he used to allow his wife a small sum weekly for her maintenance. Her visits for payment, however, irritated him. On last Saturday he was seen to strike her with his fist. This was in the Shepherd's Bush market, before many people. The wife ran behind some men, and begged of them to save her from her husband; but they would not, either through indifference or fear. She ran away through the market, and Hays ran after her, threatening to kick out her brains. He did kick at her several times. No more was seen of Hays or his hunted wife until the policeman on duty found him among the foundations of some new buildings near the place. He tells the rest of the story:—"I heard a noise as if some person was scrambling up the bank. I thought it was the constable on the beat. I went across to the place to see if it was him. It was very foggy at the time, and I could scarcely see anything before me. I stood for a minute, and not hearing anything, I got underneath some railings and passed into the grounds. I then listened, but could not hear or see anybody. I then turned on my lantern, and after walking about twelve yards, I saw Hays standing in front of me. I asked him what he did there, and he replied, with an oath, 'What business is that to you.' He appeared stupefied at the time, and seemed to tremble very much, which I attributed to his having been lying down in the cold. He then turned his face, and continued standing for a short time looking in one direction. I told him that he must leave the place, as he had no business there, and I pointed to a spot where he could get out. I then walked a few paces, thinking he was following me, but on turning round I found that he had not moved from the place; I then went back to him, and saw that he had gone further down, which was nearer to the place where the deceased was afterwards found, and I told him that if he did not quit the place, I should be compelled to lock him up. He sighed and shivered a good deal, which I still attributed to the fog and cold. He then went away, and I did not see him return." Another policeman found the wife; he says:—"I found her quite insensible, and vomiting very much. She was lying upon her cheek, which was very much bruised and swollen. I turned her over, and she then tried to open her eyes. She managed to open one, but the other she was quite unable to do in consequence of its being so much swollen. I obtained the stretcher, and with the assistance of another officer we removed her to the station at Brook-green. I remained with her until five o'clock in the afternoon, and during the whole time she never spoke. She was then removed to the house occupied by her brother-in-law in Brook-green-place, and I understand she died within five minutes afterwards."

Two young fellows, attired in the first style, went into the house of Mrs. Davies, a respectable shopkeeper, in Dudley, on Tuesday afternoon, and stated to her that a wager of 50*l.* had been laid, at one of the principal inns in the town, upon their production of one hundred shillings, each bearing a *fac simile* of the Queen, in the space of half an hour. They were willing to make any sacrifice to obtain them, not exactly for the wager itself, for they made it appear that money to them was of no account, but merely for the honour of winning it. They also made several inquiries as to the welfare of Mrs. Davies and family, and said they were on very intimate terms with her son, Mr. Simri Turner, who, they stated, had known them for several years, and by whom they had been sent there. Mrs. Davies went immediately for her cash-box, in which there was a quantity of silver, and also a number of sovereigns. The three then sat down, and made a close inspection of the shillings, setting those on one side that bore the impress of the Queen's head. When this had been done, and the number of shillings counted, the men produced a quantity of gold, and paid for them, expressing their warmest thanks to Mrs. Davies for supplying them with the valued shillings, and protesting that she should receive a premium upon them. The men having taken their leave in the most courteous manner, reiterating their thanks for her kindness, Mrs. Davies proceeded to place the cash-box in its usual place of keeping, previous to which, however, she thought it advisable to count over its contents. On doing this, she found that six sovereigns had been stolen.

A merchant in Huddersfield lost his pocket-book, containing two cheques on the Huddersfield Banking Company for 619*l.* He soon discovered his loss, but unfortunately did not proceed instantly to the bank, which was only some two hundred yards distant, to stop the payment of the cheques. On his going there shortly afterwards, he found that both cheques had been presented at the counter, and paid to a young man who was said to bear a strong resemblance to the loser of the cash. The payment was made in 219*l.* in gold, 200*l.* in Bank of England notes, and 200*l.* in the notes of the Huddersfield Banking Company; and the person had only left the counter a few minutes before the owner of the cheques entered. The cashier, on being informed of the loss, was greatly surprised at the great coolness of the presenter of the cheques; for

he said the young man was fully twenty minutes in counting the cash, took up a great space on the counter, and counted the money in a very bungling but cool manner. He would have no difficulty in recognising the person of the young man again, and the police are prosecuting inquiries, which it is hoped will lead to his discovery.

At the Highland games at Edinburgh on Thursday, a military officer in plain clothes severely struck a little boy in the crowd, merely for pressing on him. The boy's head was cut open, and the bystanders made the police arrest the officer; but some soldiers of the officer's regiment (the 4th) recognising the officer, attempted to rescue him, and a scuffle ensued between them and the police. It was repressed with difficulty, and the police received some hard blows. The soldiers are under arrest.

Some misconduct by a clergyman was brought before the Bloomsbury County Court on Wednesday. Mr. Shelton's wife died, and he went to the Saint Giles's Cemetery to choose a grave for her. He saw the clergyman's brother, who acted as assistant sexton, to whom he pointed out the place he chose, saying that he should like the grave to be six feet deep, which being by that person agreed to, he went into the office, and paid to the clerk 13*s.* 6*d.* for the ground, and 2*s.* 6*d.* for it to be banked up for twelve months. On going with the corpse on the 3rd of July, they were taken to a grave in a contrary direction to where he had agreed for, and about three or four feet deep, to which objecting as not what he had paid for, the clergyman said, "You can't have what you want, and if you don't have that, you can do your best and your worst." He consequently had the body taken from the burial-ground to an undertaker's, named Nash, in the neighbourhood, where it remained till the Tuesday, when the interment took place at the St. Martin's-in-the-Fields burial-ground, about a mile distant. The plaintiff's son corroborated his father's statement, adding that, on the coffin being brought back from the ground, it was taken into the chapel, and his father being very ill, sat down beside it. Shortly afterwards, the parson, who had divested himself of his surplice, entered, and addressing the plaintiff, said, "Now, what do you want?" to which Mr. Shelton replied, "I want the grave which I selected." The clergyman made answer, "You can't have it, and if you don't like the one which has been pointed out to you, you may take the corpse away, and do your best." The son then asked him for the registrar's certificate, which was always given to the clergyman by the friends of a deceased person before the funeral took place, but he refused to give it, and still retains it, and it was with great difficulty that a second one could be procured to authorize the interment.

#### MISCELLANEOUS.

THE Queen and Prince Albert still remain in the North. Deer-stalking is the staple of the Prince's amusement. The Queen has been present at the driving of the woods for deer.

Mr. Evelyn Philip Shirley is the only candidate in the field for North Warwickshire.

Gravesend, having over sixteen thousand inhabitants, demands a representative in Parliament.

On Wednesday, a Court of Directors was held at the East India House, when Mr. James Thomason, at present lieutenant-governor of the N. W. Provinces, was appointed governor of Madras, and Lord Elphinstone, G.C.H., governor of Bombay.

Two squadrons of the Queen's fleet are now in Cork Harbour, waiting the inspection of the Lords of the Admiralty. On Friday evening, Admiral Martin, in her Majesty's ship *Duke of Wellington*, and the squadron under his command, arrived, and on Saturday evening, Admiral Corry, with the ships under his command, made their appearance in Bantry Bay, south of Berehaven, and were shortly after anchored in the fine harbour. A correspondent of an Irish journal, after mentioning the arrival of Admiral Martin's squadron, says:—"Some of the natives, thinking they were the French or Russians, ran to the mountains."

The Archbishop of Canterbury concluded his triennial visitation of the diocese of Canterbury on Friday, September 9, at Maidstone. Before taking leave of his clergy, the Archbishop expressed the great gratification which he had experienced at the state of the churches and schools within the diocese, and at the very full attendance both of the clergy and of the churchwardens at the different places of holding his visitation.

The opposition to church rates is spreading, and in a practical shape. At Wakefield, last week, the parishioners voted the adjournment of the question by a large majority. At Salisbury, a solicitor moved "That it is perfectly legal and competent to repair the church by funds raised in some manner other than by a church rate; and as it is not obligatory on the parishioners to make a rate for that purpose, the vestry refuse to make any rate." The motion was carried. At Uxbridge, also, the rate has been refused.

Lord Elgin, Governor-General of Canada, arrived at Liverpool, on Sunday.

On Monday, the Marquis of Chandos commenced his official duties as Chairman of the London and North Western Railway.

Mr. John O'Connell, of Grenah, brother to Daniel O'Connell, has died at Dinan, a small town in France. He was a quiet and pleasant country gentleman.

The Lord Mayor, Sheriffs, and Aldermen are to attend divine service at Christ Church on Wednesday, and afterwards hear the senior scholars of Christ's Hospital School deliver their annual orations.

An injured cabman appeared before the magistrates to tell his story. The other morning he was hired by an old gentleman in the Walworth-road, who told him in the first instance to drive him to Brompton-square, and the next drove him to one place and then to another, and the defendant being a "nice old gentleman," he thought it was all right. He, however, found it was all wrong; for



after driving him about for upwards of eight hours, he found that "he 'adn't got not a single mag." The old gentleman admitted that the statement of the complainant was quite right, and said the few goods he had were in the hands of a broker for rent. Saunders, the summoning officer, said he had heard that the defendant owed 7s. more to a second cabman, and he, Saunders, much doubted, from his propensities to cab-riding, whether there were not a great many more whom he had victimised. The prisoner, being without the means to pay, was sent to prison.

The School of Design has been now entirely removed from Somerset House, and has been centralized at Marlborough House. The removal is now complete, and the rooms given up to the Registrar-General of Births, Deaths, and Marriages. The school is removed to Marlborough House, and will form part of the Central School of Art of the Department of Science and Art. The several district schools already established in the metropolis, at the Mechanics' Institute, Westminster, St. Thomas, Charterhouse Schools, Finsbury, and about to be established in St. Martin's parish, and elsewhere, will supply the elementary instruction in art formerly given at Somerset House, whilst the higher branches will be taught at Marlborough House.

Mr. Scott Russell's steamship factory, at Milwall, took fire a little after twelve o'clock on Friday night. At first the fire was so little that a bucket of water, it was thought, would put it out; but, from one room in the furnace departments, the fire shot up into the sheds, and soon the whole range was in one blaze. The fire spread with fearful rapidity, seizing six forges, and reaching to the saw-mill on the north side. This, a brick building, one hundred feet long, was soon burned up. One thousand tons of planks next took fire, and then the store of eighty tons of coals joined the enormous conflagration. The huge fire lighted up Greenwich Hospital, the Observatory, and the shipping on the river. The progress of the flames now endangered the most valuable part—the engineering department, one hundred and sixty feet long, and five stories high. The flames rose from floor to floor, and then shot forth from the roof. From factory to factory the flames progressed, and nothing but some premises on the east side, of slight value, escaped destruction. The adjoining works of Messrs. Napier were also set on fire, and burned down. Engines were early on the spot, but they did little good. The loss is estimated at 100,000*l*. The origin of the fire is not known. Three other fires occurred in the metropolis this week. The details are not interesting.

A Lancashire firm has offered to the Cork Guardians to employ the young children in their workhouse. They would be supplied with good wholesome food, clothing, lodgings, and have every attention paid to their comfort, and, after obtaining a knowledge of the business, small wages would be given them, in addition to the above, according to their merit.

Near the country town of Warrington a rare sight is to be seen. Following the course of the river, Warrington is not less than thirty miles from Liverpool; and thousands of people travelling by the London and North Western Railway through the town, and seeing a huge ship of 2500 tons burthen on the stocks, without perceiving the water near, have naturally asked "how and where is it to be launched?" Many of these persons, in the absence of any certain knowledge, have speculated on the subject, and supposed that it was a vessel fitting together in parts, as iron houses and churches are for the colonies, to be taken to pieces again, and removed in a more convenient form. The fact is, however, that the river Mersey flows past the foundry, and though insignificant in width (something like the Thames at Henley), it has tides which give it occasional depth. The vessel is building at a bend of the river, so that she will be launched not across, but up the river, in a straight reach of the stream, up which she may run half a mile if necessary, with ample depth and space. But the *Taylor* deserves note also as a sign of the times. Ship-building is going on at such a rapid pace, that the yards of the old builders, on the Clyde, at Sunderland, and elsewhere, are full of new vessels; the Bank Quay Foundry Company have obtained this order, because of the great attention which owners are just now directing to iron as the material for ship-building. There are well informed people who say that the time is not far distant when there will not be a large craft in the merchant service that is not of iron. The present vessel is to be built, completed, and delivered in Liverpool within six months from the laying down of her keel.

The shareholders of the Shrewsbury and Birmingham Railway have resolved, by a large majority, on accepting the proposal of amalgamation with the Great Western Company. For 100*l*. Shrewsbury and Birmingham stock, the shareholder will get 85*l*. of the Great Western stock, and 90*l*. will be given for every 100*l*. stock to shareholders in the Shrewsbury and Chester line—a conjoint speculation.

The *Solent*, a new West India packet, is built on diagonal lines, like the *Vectis* and *Valletta*, and great things are expected from her performances. She is intended for the Southampton and Panama traffic—probably the most important in the world. That line has Europe for one terminus, and the Pacific, including the States of Central and South America, California, and Australia, for another. That ships can be built capable of running from Southampton to Panama in sixteen days, is undoubted, and, if any company in the world should possess such ships, it is the West India Mail Company.

The *Marco Polo* has again made a remarkable run from Australia. She started from Australia on the 10th of June, and arrived in the Mersey on Tuesday of this week (Sept. 13.) It will be recollected that the *Marco Polo* made her last voyage in five months and twenty-one days under favourable auspices; the present voyage has been made in exactly six months under very unfavourable auspices, she having been detained five days in the ice, and

fifteen days by calms on the line; but, for a ship to have made two voyages to Australia and back in ten days under twelve months is the most remarkable achievement ever recorded in the annals of navigation. Captain Forbes appeared on 'Change about one o'clock on Tuesday, and met with a hearty welcome from all the merchants assembled. The cheering was long and loud.

An illustration of the injustice arising from the rate of colonial postage has just occurred. We find by the *Times* of August 20th, that the mail brought by the screw steam ship *Harbinger* from Australia was the largest ever landed at Southampton. It consisted of 250 boxes and bags of letters and newspapers. As there is no contract existing between the Government and the General Screw Steam Ship Company for conveying mails between this country and Australia, the *Harbinger's* mails all came under the designation of ship letter-bags, and the letters are charged to the public at the rate of 8*d*. per half-ounce, instead of 1*s*., which would be the case if conveyed by postal contract. Of this 8*d*. the Post-office appropriates 6*d*. to itself for merely distributing the letters throughout the kingdom (an operation performed for 1*d*. in the case of inland letters), and pays 2*d*. each to the ship. Thus the General Post-office charges three times as much for merely delivering the letters to the public as is appropriated to the vessel for bringing the mails by steam from the Antipodes.

The *Spectator* gives the following as a simple rule for converting the present into the new denomination of money. Multiply the shillings by 50, then turn the pence (and farthings if any) into farthings, and if above 15 add 1, above 30 add 2; the sum of the whole will be decimals, or mills.

Thus  $\begin{cases} 16s. 10\frac{3}{4}d. = 16 \times 50 + 43 + 2 = £0.845, \text{ or } 845 \text{ mills.} \\ 13s. 2\frac{1}{2}d. = 13 \times 50 + 10 = £0.660, \text{ or } 660 \text{ mills.} \end{cases}$

The completion of the electric telegraph through Ireland will be of commercial advantage. The Queenstown telegraph will be of great use. A swift steamer is to be kept running from outside the harbour's mouth to Queenstown, which is to convey intelligence of such vessels as are outward or homeward bound, to be transmitted by telegraph to Dublin, London, &c. In like manner, by the aid of the telegraph, the state of the markets, funds, rates of exchange, &c., will be sent to America twenty-two hours later than a vessel bound from Liverpool could be in possession of, as all vessels pass Cork harbour on their voyages.

Gloucester this week has had its festival of the three choirs. This is the 130th anniversary, and there is every prospect of the festival paying its own expenses instead of causing the usual tax upon the stewards. There are three hundred performers, including Clara Novello, Mademoiselle Bellini, Mrs. Weiss, Madame Castellan, Miss Dolby, Mrs. Lockey, Mr. Lockey, Mr. Weiss, Gardoni, Tagliafico, and Herr Formes. Mendelssohn's *Elijah*, and Handel's *Messiah*, have been the staple performances.

The London Temperance Societies had a demonstration on Monday. They marched with bands and flags to the Surrey Gardens, and there spent the day in pleasant dissipation. Mr. J. B. Gough, a great Temperance orator, from America, was present.

The new Omnibus Act comes into operation on the 1st of October.

Near Leicester, some persons working on a public road discovered one hundred skeletons, all apparently of male adults, and in many instances of remarkable stature. It is singular that none of the skeletons were found at a greater depth than two feet, and that, in some instances, they were actually lying within only a few inches of the surface. No regular method appears to have been observed in their interment, the limbs crossing each other confusedly in all directions, as if a number of bodies had been heaped together in haste, and merely covered by a shallow accumulation of earth. A few of the skulls bore marks of fracture and depression; but although attempts were made to secure some for the purpose of ethnological comparison, their disinterment in an entire condition was found to be impossible—the slightest touch, after a few minutes' exposure to the air, being sufficient to reduce them to dust.

Railway accidents are always hushed up, unless corpses are made, or bodies mangled. Thus, on last Friday, a luggage train broke down within the Watford tunnel, and was completely smashed to pieces, so much so, that two hours elapsed before a multitude of workmen could clear away the rubbish, and lines of carriages, extending a mile and a half, awaiting the opening of the passage. What caused the break down has not been revealed. Railway officers are pledged to secrecy in such matters.

A Tipperary man named Connors was transported for stealing a horse. In Australia he got a ticket of leave, and became rich. The other day he died, leaving his sister, a poor Irishwoman, 800*l*.

A sectarian point has crept in among the guardians of the poor of Aberdeen, at the St. Nicholas Parochial Board. Mr. Calder insists that children who have no responsible guardians should receive the rite of Christian baptism from the chaplain, and his view seems to have the support of the Board of Supervision. A number of the members, however, are unwilling to undertake "the godly upbringing" of the pauper children falling to their charge; and one of the arguments used by Mr. Leslie and Baillie Urquhart is, that the board may come to be composed of men who reject altogether the doctrine of infant baptism.

The church-rate system in Braintree having been impeded by the late decision in the House of Lords, the people of the place have raised a voluntary subscription for the repair of the church.

Some corporate funds lying in chancery, belonging to the Windsor corporation, have been applied to sanitary purposes. The novelty and propriety of the application excites surprise.

The great St. Leger was won on Wednesday by Mr. Bowes's West Australian, ridden by that lucky jockey Frank Butler. This horse has thus won the three great

events of English racing—namely, the Two Thousand, the Derby, and the St. Leger. The competition on Thursday was lively. After the customary canter and parade, the horses drew together at the post, and at the very first signal a beautiful start was effected. Feversham, followed by Sittingbourne, The Reiver, Cobnut, and Rataplan, in the order named, made the running to the Old Road, where Sittingbourne went in front, and galloped on with the lead at a telling pace. Passing the mile-post, Rataplan drew into the third place, and West Australian began gradually to improve his position. Coming round the bend, Sittingbourne was caught and passed by The Reiver, whose friends now began to count their gains. At the distance, however, he found West Australian at his quarters, a position which was held until they were opposite the Stand, when West Australian went in advance, and, amidst the cheers and roars of the vast multitudes, "Frank," with hands down, landed him an easy winner by three lengths; four lengths between second and third. Balrownie a bad fourth, accompanied by Mr. Sykes and Cineas, behind whom at long intervals came Sittingbourne, Cobnut, and Catspaw. Feversham pulled up a long way from home, and through the serried crowds that rushed into the course immediately after the race, he slowly threaded his way back to the saddling inclosure.

Prince Eugène de Savoie Carignan, cousin-german to the King of Sardinia, has arrived in Paris.

Our best trade friends are free peoples, and we gain little from despots. In the trade report of this week, we read:—"There has been a great falling off in South American orders;" a result that may be partly attributed to Santa Anna's despotism, and to the disturbances in Buenos Ayres.

During the Gavazzi riot, the Mayor of Montreal ordered the troops to fire. He has been held to bail on a charge of murder.

## Postscript.

SATURDAY, September 17.

THE authorities are taking steps to meet the Cholera. An Order in Council appears in last night's *Gazette*, putting in force the Nuisances Removal and Diseases Prevention Act of 1848, for the whole of Great Britain.

In Newcastle the epidemic is spreading fast. The type of the epidemic is much more severe than that of 1831-32, as a comparison of the first fifteen days of the two visitations gives 61 deaths in the former to 219 of the latter. The medical officers have been authorized to call in the assistance of private practitioners, and nearly 30 of such assistants are employed. Great activity prevails on the part of all the local authorities. Return for the 15th September:—Deaths from cholera, 97; diarrhoea, 4. Deaths in Gateshead since last report, 20. The cholera has extended to Hexham, from which three cases are reported—two deaths and one recovery. One fatal case of cholera has taken place in Shields.

Mr. Bradshaw, compiler of the celebrated *Railway Guides*, died of cholera, at Christiania, in Norway, on the 6th. He had been very nervous, was always taking preventives, but after six hours illness he died.

The price of corn has risen in Paris and the neighbouring districts.

In the *Gazette* of yesterday the Board of Trade republish a decree of the French Government, provisionally abolishing the additional duties on iron ore.

It is rumoured that Mr. Anthony O'Flaherty, M.P. for Galway (formerly one of the "Irish Brigade") is to be appointed Governor of one of the Australian colonies.

Sir John Bailey has written a letter to the *Times* in which, from facts within his own knowledge, he proves that Mrs. Norton is "a deeply injured woman," and that Mr. Norton's conduct to her has been marked by "the grossest cruelty, injustice, and inconsistency."

The Liverpool Chamber of Commerce invited Mr. Buchanan, the American Minister, to a public banquet. The Minister, while appreciating the honour, declines it on the ground of public duties which take up his time. He adds:—"No man in either country appreciates more highly than I do the commerce conducted between Liverpool and the United States."

Sir Charles Adams, K.C.B., Governor of Greenwich Hospital, is dead. He never recovered the shock occasioned by the sudden death lately of his brother, General Sir Frederick Adams. Sir Charles was seventy years old.

Lord Londonderry has issued a circular, calling on his tenantry to pay their arrears of rent. He says:—

"The Government of the day have decreed that Irish landlords are to have their incomes taxed according to their rental, not according to their receipts. If the occupiers of the soil will not pay the proprietor, the landlord's position is pitiable; and all the comfort and instruction he gets from the Minister of the Liberal Coalition Cabinet of the day is, forsooth, that the Irish landlords are fools if they don't make their farmers pay them. Such is the lesson of the Liberal rulers in England. It cannot, then, surprise the tenantry that Lord Londonderry informs them that this state of their affairs with him can no longer go on."

# The Leader

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 17, 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.

### ENGLAND'S TRUE ANSWER TO RUSSIA.

"I do not take the pains to discuss the questions of the East with any man who does not perceive that the independence of the Ottoman empire is a question of life and death to Great Britain." The words of Chatham still express truth, for our own day. Permit Russia to have her will of Turkey and many questions are settled in that quarter, in a way fatal to ourselves, even on our own shore. Shall freedom of commerce be extended or extinguished in Turkey? We have extended it, Russia will extinguish it. Shall the relations of states be determined by the opinion of the majority and the convention of the whole, or shall the strongest dictate and attack what territory it pleases? The maintenance of Turkey is the maintenance of order; the extinction of Turkey would be to admit the licence of Russia. We have acted now for nearly forty years on the supposition that each State would defer to the judgment of the majority; Russia has taken advantage of our reliance on that supposition, to extend her footing in Europe, to increase her hold, by grasping, by aggression, by spreading her armies, and stationing her spies at every corner, and preparing to out-general us by intrigue, where she cannot hope to beat us by main force. The time has come, she thinks, when her principles and arts can be put to a naked contest, and we have permitted her to accumulate all her resources, to her own satisfaction, while we have deliberately delayed our own preparations until the eleventh hour. It is lucky, however, that she has brought us to a stand before a longer time has lapsed, for every year was increasing the excess of her resources, and decreasing our own, and so increasing the probabilities of a still more painful and hazardous position for our welfare, if not for our national independence.

Even in the course of these latter negotiations with Turkey we have ascertained, experimentally, what we gained by a policy of concession, what we gained by a policy of compulsion. While the negotiations were conducted by Lord Stratford de Redcliffe, at Constantinople, England and France prevailed; Austria and Prussia were forced to join the conference, Russia listened to terms. When the negotiations were transferred to Vienna, where England was represented by a *chef d'orchestre*, whose best success was to present a tea-service to the royal family, we temporized, and Russia returns to bullying. Then there was a prospect of peace, now there is every prospect of contest; and movements will be let loose there in the East, which cannot be brought under control by the Powers, still less by the ideas, of Western Europe. England has made as great sacrifices as any State towards maintaining that conventional authority, which the Russian Emperor breaks with a stroke of his pen. England has supposed the ideas which she favours to have made progress, even in the East; the Turk has been a promising pupil; but here, again, Russia steps in, and, by destroying the pupil, baffles the master. Content with the maintenance of that which Englishmen reverence, authority, content with the gradual adoption of her ideas, England certainly has not been one of the Powers scrambling for a share in the partition of states, or intriguing to win subjects from their allegiance; but the authority, to support which she sacrificed political sympathies and natural alliances, is razed; and the ideas which she supposed herself to have inscribed on the commercial slate of Europe, are to be wiped out by the threatened erasure of Turkey. Her co-operation in the maintenance of order is not reciprocated, her quiescent policy is a failure. The naked exposure of that truth is an advantage.

But the altered aspect of the surface of Europe,

if not its altered condition, demands an altered course. Henceforward the policy of waiting upon events will not serve. However convenient it may be, to inactive minds, which naturally shrink from the responsibility of original conceptions in policy; however it may suit the indolent habits of long peace, it has become too manifestly dangerous to be continued. We have made lee way, even while our antagonists were obliged to moderate their antagonism, in order to save appearances; but now that they have unmasked their approaches, to continue the waiting policy would be to surrender to those who have deposed the super-sovereign authority, and whose political principles we dread, the dictation of the continent. Surely no English statesman can so far indulge the indolence of routine, as to hesitate in grappling with the formidable question—What next? And surely no statesman, who has sincerely confronted that question, can fail to perceive that a new and more arduous course is assigned to England? By setting himself to oppose Europe, to overrule its law, and dictate the distribution of its powers and boundaries, Nicholas has superseded any question of "impartial" mediation, has, *de facto*, destroyed arbitration, and has thus forced all who care for the maintenance of any authority and order in Europe to take sides.

Russia has brought us harshly to confront our actual position. It is plain that England has not succeeded in advancing those principles or interests which she has at heart, by her quiescent policy. Although only now nakedly set in motion, the forces which are moving towards the ascendant in Europe, so alien to the rule which she would promote, have long been at work, in defiance of her opinion. It has long been a covert as now it has become an overt truth, that the ascendant in the world is to the most vigorous, positive, and active power; and, if England would influence the world for the welfare of mankind, she must cease to be languid, negative, and passive, and must assert herself in action, as well as on paper.

But, forced to an active and a counteractive policy, is England to be neglectful of the most obvious sources of success, or even safety, and to leave to her antagonist all the resources, which he has already begun to utilize, in the way of beating up recruits? In such a contest failure would be the most gigantic of crimes, for it would be to anticipate and bankrupt the welfare of generations yet unborn. Nicholas is already sacrificing to the virtue of success, and is exerting himself to win the first great recruit, Austria. England has natural allies, but it is no time to trust, like fond women, to technical obligations, like natural affection or formal bonds. Our very kinsmen among constitutional states, in the natural relation of political affinity, have learned to mistrust us, because we are lukewarm and quiescent. That must be mended. That State has the most and the fastest friends, which is at once the most generous, strong, and resolute. England has already defined the principles on which she will act, she has but to declare that she will stand by those principles, and defend them might and main, with head, hand, and heart, to the last drop of her blood, and many States in Europe will respond to such a declaration. England has proved her moderation, let her show her resolution; and the States in Europe that desire independence for themselves, and order for the whole, will recognise in her their natural leader, will see in her rear the tranquil ground of safety. Waverers, then, which cannot give the cue to the dominant policy of Europe, but which may lend an important weight to either side, such as Prussia, will become the spontaneous and natural recruits of England. The stronger she appears, in resolution, in resources, in purpose, the stronger will her following be, the better assured the restoration of her influence, and that Order in Europe, for the sake of which she has made so many mistaken sacrifices on the altar of the Russian Siva.

### ESSENTIALS OF A NEW REFORM BILL.

MINISTERS have no spare time on their hands, for there is work enough already cut out to furnish occupation even during a holiday extending from August to February, if indeed the condition of affairs does not necessitate an earlier assembling of Parliament. To put other subjects aside, Lord John Russell is pledged to bring forward a measure of Parliamentary Reform. Times are

strangely altered since it fell to the lot of this eminent statesman to announce the Ministerial proposal on this subject in the year 1832. The first Reform Bill was the work of a Whig Cabinet, and was introduced by a Whig aristocrat. It is a matter of common history that the results of that measure have advanced far beyond the intentions of its authors. Lord Grey struggled fiercely against his own convictions, and strove hard to impress Parliament with the belief that the extension of the franchise would not curtail the privileges of his order. None loved the aristocracy so deeply as he who struck the first and fatal blow at its exclusive rights. Perhaps, indeed, the fairest testimony to the actual merits of the first Reform Bill may be discovered in the small amount of interest excited by the very imperfect measure lately introduced by Lord John Russell. The contrast was striking between the strong conflicts of 1832 and the contemptuous indifference of 1851. In the earlier period there were burning ricks and trembling landlords, a nation without a voice in Parliament, a proud and wealthy nobility, an impoverished and indignant people. In the latter period, commerce had been freed from unjust restrictions, food was abundant, wages good, and the sound of discontent was hushed. At all events, the subject can now be approached with calmness. The unrepresented classes hold positive opinions on the subject, and are prepared to discuss the question with their rulers with more intelligence and information, if not with less earnestness of purpose.

It is not undeserving of notice that the task of extending the franchise should have been entrusted to Lord John Russell. But no spectacle is more painful than that of fallen greatness, resulting from a failure in power. The lustre which shone around the early career of Lord Grey was clouded by the indecision and weakness which marked the latest actions of his political life, and it is lamentable that a similar fate should have befallen his pupil. Lord John Russell has lost those qualities which, at one time, impressed his policy with a thoroughly English character. Frankness and honesty, no doubt, he still retains, but the trace of a laborious career may be recognised in the feebleness and indecision which are now so drearily conspicuous. We do not, therefore, look forward with confidence to the promised measure of next session. We have no reason to believe that it will reform the House of Commons so as to make it a fair representative of the people.

Whatever has been accomplished under our present system, it is fairly urged that there are classes, interests, and individuals, who are unable to make their voices heard within the walls of Parliament. Measures are passed affecting important interests, or touching large classes, in which those who are truly concerned can only influence legislation by means of petition. How are these anomalies to be rectified? How is the mechanic to be fairly heard when the labour question comes under discussion? How, indeed, when capital has its Mastermans, Hudsons, Morrisons, and the whole race of timid, indifferent, and land-owning representatives, who are ignorant, careless, or prejudiced in the matter? The mechanic demands fair discussion, and the House of Commons makes no provision for it. Instances abound. The professions claim to be heard. Education has no representative. Oxford, Cambridge, and Dublin enjoy an undeserved monopoly. How many men in the country will trust in Sir Robert Inglis? What does that evangelical champion, that stickler for worn out statutes, that believer in ancient books, know about educational reform? Why was it that the member for Newcastle was the only man who denounced the pitiful backsliding of Ministers on the subject of University reform? The reason is obvious.

Still no slight difficulties occur when we endeavour to suggest a remedy. Is it possible to represent all classes and all interests? Is it practicable for every class and every interest to send its member to Parliament? Several plans have been suggested—such as the very obvious one of extending the franchise to all associations and all learned bodies, or that of grouping all the members of one profession within a certain district, and conferring upon them the privilege of sending a member to Parliament. In this way we should have a certain number of members representing medicine, law, and the clerical professions. We cannot avoid the conclusion that



such a scheme, however plausible, is unfair from its partiality. Something, however, might be accomplished by a division of the whole country into districts, so as to strike an even balance between town and country population. By extending the franchise beyond narrow, un-national limits, and by abolishing the practice of a double representation, we should at all events approximate to a fair representation of all classes; the more since there is a considerable tendency for classes to distribute their residences topographically into lumps. This arrangement would not exclude the extension of the franchise to all our Universities, on which indeed most persons are agreed.

But the most difficult problem is that which refers to the persons who shall be entitled to vote. We cannot at this moment enter at any length upon this portion of the subject, and can only state broadly that the qualification should be measured by the stake which individuals possess in the country. It has been the fashion to speak of a stake in the country as if it referred only to the possession of land, or a large interest in the money market. Is it not manifest that a man may be a good citizen who has not an acre of land to call his own? Has the artisan, who receives and spends his weekly earnings, no interest in the stability of our institutions, the preservation of peace, the condition of trade, and efficient legislation? Once for all, this partial conception of an interest in the country must be got rid of. No one seeks to represent vice, indolence, and improvidence; but there is a reason, too strong to be withstood, in the demand for a franchise which shall represent the practical intelligence of the country.

At the same time, we cannot urge too strongly upon our countrymen the necessity of education as a necessary preparative for the full enjoyment of the franchise. Whatever we have, let us have a constituency of intelligent and earnest citizens. Above all, let those who truly desire the right, not fail to manifest their wishes.

The subject is too wide to discuss in a single article, and we have omitted many points well worthy of consideration. We shall, however, return to it, and, for the present, we are content to urge the importance of acquiring precise notions, and of employing all the leisure of the recess in a full and comprehensive review of the whole question, so that the public, as well as Ministers, may be prepared for the grand work of next session.

#### ADVANCE OF AMERICA IN EUROPE.

WE have in previous numbers of our journal noticed Mr. Everett's letter to Mr. Crampton, and Lord John Russell's reply. In one, the American Minister showed on what grounds Cuba is necessary to the United States, the steps already taken to acquire it, the resolution of the Americans to have it one day, and the scrupulous good faith which the successive Governments at Washington have observed; and in the other Lord John treated the American Government as weak because it obeys the public opinion, and the claim on Cuba as weak, because the compasses on the map tell him that it is nearer English territory than American. Of these letters the *Daily News* treats; praising that of Lord John for its lofty rebuke and righteous sarcasm, and characterizing that of Mr. Everett thus:—

"It was with nothing short of amazement that Englishmen read that letter of his to Mr. Crampton; a letter intended to be read by Englishmen and Americans in general; a letter as able and elegant, in regard to composition, as perhaps any other state paper; but in principle and tone so shameless and complacent in its disgrace, as to be almost beyond the power of due rebuke. Nobody knew what to say—where to begin among the commonest considerations of integrity—how to aim rebuke at a man or a Government who urged pleas by anticipation for spoliation and breach of faith. It would have been difficult to have supposed beforehand that a contemporary of the great American legislators—the professed admirer of Kent and the friend of Story—could have written the lawless production which bears Mr. Everett's name. We trust it will appear that he grossly miscalculated his ground, if he believed that in that act he was humouring the national inclination. A stronger rebuke than even Lord J. Russell's would be a course of honest conduct on the part of the United States towards Spain, in regard to Cuba."

There is no advocacy of spoliation or breach of faith in Mr. Everett's letter, as our readers

well know; and the United States have long shown, and will yet show, that Mr. Everett expresses the national feeling, as Lord John Russell's flippant reply has not failed to rouse an angry expression of that national feeling. We are only amazed to see a journal conducted with so much ability as the *Daily News*, and acquiring so excellent a position in this country, opening its columns to systematic attacks on our most important ally, inflaming the odious policy of rabid abolitionism, and aiding to mislead the English public as to the dominant policy of the United States.

We well understand the attempts in America to disparage President Pierce. They are due, in the first instance, to that party which is called into existence after every Presidential election, and whose nucleus is formed entirely of the disappointed candidates for places in the extensive removals that occur at such periods. It always happens that this nucleus gathers around it the more unscrupulous intriguers of the permanently existing political parties, and thus something resembling an independent faction is made to obstruct the President for the time being, simply because he is the President chosen by the majority of the people, and is the man who has not appointed persons who regard themselves as the fittest candidates for office. The more popular a President, the larger is the number of persons who consider themselves to have claims upon him; and this kind of spurious opposition was naturally formed upon a large scale after the completion of General Pierce's official arrangements. Besides this, there have been, we know, systematic attempts by the agents of Russia to divert Americans from truly national objects, and to wheedle them into some position favourable to that Power, chief of the Absolutist party in Europe. These of course could have little effect in themselves; but they tell for something in a general movement. Again, the Abolitionists, who, as a party, are for the present under a cloud, are helping the anti-Pierce movement. Miserable as it is, we suspect that it is that Absolutist motive which instigates some writing in English journals.

The course which General Pierce has taken, and is about to pursue, however, is perfectly intelligible, and our own readers must already understand it. The last time that he came prominently into notice before the American citizens, was as a volunteer in the war which added a province to the United States. He was chosen as a victorious General anxious to extend the territories, influence, and institutions of the Union. The instructions issued by his Government to the representatives of America in foreign countries and at sea, have been to protect American citizenship on every occasion and in every form. The spirited conduct by which Captain Ingraham rescued a man bearing a colourable American citizenship from the hands of an Austrian officer has met with distinct approval. Another officer of the United States who did not show the same zeal, and did show a tendency to fall in with a different species of conduct, has been privately made to understand that such a course would be incompatible with the retaining of his place, and he may now be reckoned amongst the most zealous of American officers in Europe. Austria has appealed to the other Powers against this conduct with no effect; but an appeal made by so great a Power as Austria without effect is a fact which draws after itself very serious consequences. The American Government will not be inclined to desist from a course so far successful; and we are justified in saying that a contest with Austria itself would not be disagreeable to the American people.

But to another appointment we have already drawn attention. In the United States there exists an extensive association for more systematically promoting the same objects which were promoted by the Mexican war. The Order of the Lone Star is founded to extend the territories, influence, and institutions of the United States, but more especially to take possession of Cuba; we are not sure whether Mr. Soule is a member of that Order, but he is well known to sympathise with its views. He has avowed the same views since he received the appointment as ambassador to the Court of Spain. It is probable that Spain would resent the appointment of such a man. There is not an American that would be surprised if the Spanish Government refused to receive the American Ambassador. Now, to refuse to receive an Ambassador is a national insult, and is the

first step towards war. Well, America would not grieve to be at war with Spain. She is, therefore, already thus far advanced in a quarrel with two important European States. Other circumstances have come to our knowledge which make us well aware that the Government at Washington is animated in its appointments, as it is in its practical action, by the same spirit of sustaining institutions and principles which agree with its own, in Europe as well as America. It appears to us that a policy thus carried out, is not only consistent with the antecedents of General Pierce, but is in itself quite intelligible, and quite in harmony with the prevailing sentiments of the entire Union.

#### ANALYSIS OF A MURDERER.

A MAN must go through much before he becomes a murderer. The whole of the process cannot be pleasant. There is something besides the crime mixed up with the motives, and it is not always that the will is thoroughly depraved. Sometimes the crime results from want of will. Sometimes from total incapacity to grapple with perplexing questions, in which case the conscience, as it were, bolts and flies over the ropes of the law—to get hanged in them at times. Nor is a murderer usually a pleasant or easily comprehended object. It is difficult to know how to deal with him for the best.

As pure a murder as ever was committed is that charged against James Hayes—a man who hunted his wife about a market-place, brutally beating and kicking her. It is possible that a jury may not be able to trace the actual deprivation of life to his guilty hands; but that he did to her enough to destroy life—that he was found near her where she lay parting with life, are facts absolutely indisputable.

The circumstances present an accumulation of brutality seldom witnessed, even in England. Hayes had deserted his wife, and had converted her into a creditor;—who, it appears, dunned him weekly for some miserable allowance that he made her. On Saturday she applied to him for her money, and then it was that in Shepherd's Bush market he was seen to strike his wife. He knocked her down twice with his fist. When she got up the second time she ran for protection behind Thomas Taylor, a labourer; and he told her "to go from behind him, as he was afraid the prisoner might think he was harbouring his wife, and would attack him!" The woman ran out of the market, and the prisoner followed her. Another man who had stood by corroborated this man's evidence: two "men," therefore, had witnessed the assault, and had not interfered! About twenty minutes past one o'clock on the same night a policeman was standing near ground which had been dug for the foundation of some new buildings; and a man scrambled up the bank; it was Hayes. The policeman who had heard the noise turned on his lantern, and saw the prisoner standing in front of him; "he appeared stupified at the time, and seemed to tremble very much; he sighed and shivered, and could scarcely be ordered away from the spot."

What if he had been seized there and then, and told "to account for himself," not only as the vagrant is, but morally and biographically. Most likely he would not have answered. Ignorance and a dull untrained mind could never stand apart from itself to define and describe its action, as the judge or the jury can do, who have to decide upon the man's degree of guilt. But if some supernatural power had been given to him, and he could have related the path through which he had arrived at that place, what account would he have given? What a horrible story would have been unfolded of blind rages—of exasperations—of dim problems struggling in the breast for solution and unable to work themselves out; bursting into mad actions because hopeless of a patient disentanglement! What was his home? Probably mated with a brutish, exasperating, repulsive woman, afterwards his creditor. The horrible transformation of that which he once loved, into that which he loathed—loathed the more because, by some change inexplicable to the mind, although known in fact, it stood before his conscience claiming the obligations which he had incurred to the object loved. What strange, wayward passage from some rude and brutal enjoyment of life, to what moralists call its stern realities—from "sweethearting" and Greenwich, to a home dull in ideas, beggarly in equipments,

bare in food, and altogether less "homely" than loathly! What previous examples of parents; what training at school; what aid, support, or comfort from any preacher of any gospel?

Had the schoolmaster been with him? Perhaps—teaching him how to add two to two, or how to read a few pages in the history of England about John and the Barons—totally dry and unintelligible to the thick-minded boy, and conveying no kind of lesson applicable to James Hayes, who was under no temptation to deceive Barons or to surrender England to the Pope, but was under other temptations which that page gave him no clue to avoid. But perchance the preacher of the Gospel did come there also, telling him that he had been "redeemed," or perplexing him with the diversity and unity of "the three Persons;" but how helping him to understand the way in which he could behave to Jane or Mary, or whatever her name was—whether as the object of his courtship or the object of his avoidance? What had been the example of his parents, and who had taught them? How much had he undergone in early life of distracting, tyrannical orders, without aim or consistency—of brutalizing exasperation, destroying to him the influence of authority; of reckless dissipation in mid youth, of still more brutalizing despondencies as the "illusions" of Stepney, or the penny theatre, began to flag before his middle-ageish mind; how many questions to himself, whether the prison was worse than the workhouse, or both worse than such a life, or murder so bad as either?

If we could get hold of such a tale, out of such a mouth—trembling, sighing, and shivering—it might teach us that we had better do something more searching with these murderers than to take them up by the police and put them into prisons. If we could not teach them, perhaps we might drill or bind them into something like tolerable existence. And in the meanwhile, before we become wise enough, what had we best do? Perhaps the shortest, the purest way of dealing with a creature thus depraved and wholly spoiled for living, would be to put him out of the world.

#### THE WAY TO LIVE A THOUSAND YEARS.

STATISTICS acquit railway managers of any crimes. Indeed, they enjoy less than their rights. But the statistic evidences of this fact produced at the meeting of the British Association for the Advancement of Science are in themselves peculiarly interesting. Mr. Neison, for example, tells us that railway travelling is so safe, that the ratio of killed is only one in 2,018,939, and one injured in 337,916. Now it is only surprising that railway managers do not kill more; so that they are under their fair allowance. As it has been shown, indeed, that by far the larger proportion of the deaths on railways happen through accidents which can be prevented, even that one in those two millions needs not be killed; but a larger proportion die by real accidents on common roads, and hence it is implied, the railways have a right, at least, to this amount of victims. Romances tell of dragons that used to have a right to so many virgins or otherwise in the year. The railway steam-dragon, it appears, also has its right, but it does not make distinctions of sex, or condition. All of us are grist to that mill.

Another inference, although conclusive as bearing upon the rights of railway companies, is peculiarly surprising. There is but one passenger killed for every 40,000,000 of miles travelled, and Mr. Neison has been at the pains to calculate that "if a person were always to be travelling on the railway, at the average speed of twenty miles an hour, including stoppage"—how these minute particularities strengthen the value of the evidence!—"he would travel 175,000 miles yearly; and he must be constantly travelling for 228 years to be killed by accidents from all causes." Imagine a man who has an ambition to be killed by "accidents from all causes"! It must be a suicidal propensity exceeding that of the monomaniac who hired a boat in order that he might take prussic acid, cut his throat, and jump into the river. But if a man were bent upon that remarkable self-sacrifice, he would have to travel two hundred and twenty-eight years for the purpose, even if he travelled every hour in the twenty-four. Again, "if he travelled only twelve hours a day for every day in the year, 'including Sundays,' it would take

him 426 years to be killed by "accidents from all causes."

It would, however, take him 852 years to be killed by accidents, by causes beyond the control of companies; or if he preferred to be killed only by accidents from causes under control of companies, he could not possibly manage it under 980 years. Evidently, the special murder is the one that takes the longest time; *e converso*, it is to be calculated that a man who desires to realize the oriental compliment of living for ever, ought to travel constantly on railways for the purpose of being killed by causes under the control of companies, which would insure his life for 980 years.

Mr. Cheshire, however, is the man who supplies the most practical information on this subject. As only one passenger is killed in two-and-a-half millions of passengers, he tells us, the whole population of London could take an average journey by rail, and only one death occur. Here is an opportunity for London—all going out of town in one grand excursion train! It would be a great improvement if the one death were arranged before starting, so that some ambitious cockney might earn the historical immortality of a Curtius.

There is, indeed, one mournful fate attending the railway. It is exhibited in a calculation deduced from these tables by the same Mr. Cheshire. Supposing, he says, there were a railway to the sun, it would take 514,000,000 of years to accomplish the journey; and as it has been shown that every soul in the train would perish in 228,000,000 of years by the chances of accidents, no individual could ever reach that luminous globe. A bad look out for "the brother of the Sun and Moon!" It is melancholy to reflect that we are thus, by the inevitable voracity of "accidents," prohibited to travel by the Great London and Solar Junction. Some of us, however, would be quite content to feel a comfortable certainty that we could travel from London to Birmingham; but when these practical men supply us with information, as the clown in the *Winter's Tale* would say, they "lay it on thick." We recommend the information supplied by Mr. Neison and Mr. Cheshire, on the London and Sun Line, and on Life Assurance, to *Bradshaw*.

#### WHAT ON EARTH IS TO BE DONE?

If the ingenious gentlemen at Hull had considered the question of railway accidents, we might have had some useful information: and instead of knowing how to travel safely for a thousand years to the sun and moon, we might now be able to see how a man could go from town to town on this planet without close risk of life or limb. Some suggestions by the *savans* are placed by the papers as a discussion on railway accidents, but the reporter must have mistaken the application of the words. Dr. Scoresby said that no train should start from one station until leave to advance was signalled from the next station. Has the Doctor never heard of express trains, nor of the modern requirements of fifty miles an hour? Another reverend gentleman thought that trains should have wings, to be spread out when a full stop was wanted. This funny proposition scarcely called for the serious reply that, to stop a heavy train, the wings should be acres of canvass. The same adviser hinted that we should stop an advancing train by electrifying the rails, a very effective check surely, for it would loosen the line and capsize the carriages. Mr. Oldham pointed out what is really the cause of many disasters, the overworking of iron, which loses fibre, and becomes crystalline as it gets old. Another gentleman intimated, reasonably enough, that the harsh effects of collisions might be softened by providing the buffers of each railway carriage with "boxing gloves." But Mr. Fairbairn's inquiry as to "the necessity of ascertaining how long an axle might be kept safely without changing the character of the molecules of the iron" seems unnecessary: when a Lord Mayor's nose is severed, or a member of Parliament shattered, then we "ascertain" that the character of the molecules of the iron is very bad indeed. In fine, all scientific inquiries were pooh poohed by a railway official present; he laid all the blame on the public, who delay trains by coming too late. The numerous instances of railway trains waiting at stations until panting gentlemen run up, confirms this; and the precise punctuality of the directors themselves makes this offensive delay the more criminal. Dr.

Scoresby concluded the discussion by saying, that "if the public are so unreasonable as to insist upon being conveyed safely, punctually, and as fast as possible, they must be content to meet with accidents."

This is not true. Railways *can* be made speedy, safe, and certain. In this fast epoch, senility steals quickly on, and railways are already antique. Their managers have blundered from the beginning. They vacillated about gauges; they built lines for one kind of carriage, and use them for another; they have made engines too heavy for speed, and too wearisome to the rails; they have covetously extended their lines beyond the resources of an agency not enlarged in proportion; they have greedily grasped at various kinds of traffic, and have not means to manage the complications; they work engines too much, keep rails too long in use, and retain the worst method of making the permanent way. Their officers are too few, their arrangements miserably rude, and their carriages constructed to facilitate the fatality of accidents. For instance, almost all the carriages are of teak, accounting for that general paragraph in reports of accidents: "The carriages were broken into little bits." But these deficiencies are defended on the ground that the company cannot afford to do better, and the poverty of the dividend is pointed at as an excuse. This, also, is not true. The company could afford to have a safe line, but the money they should spend in paying a staff of officers is given to attorneys in Palace-yard; the funds that might enable them to replace rails or rolling stock are spent in legal and Parliamentary contests with rival lines. Before a single spade was put into the ground of the London and York Railway, 600,000% of the shareholders' money was spent in a Parliamentary battle. And the opposing companies—a host in themselves—had to bear their own expenses in the foolish fight. The other day, the two greatest companies quarrelled over a third, and long law proceedings are entailed because the rival directories covet territory. This thirst for extension is a disease—a galloping decline. The London and Birmingham Company stretched onward, and assumed the "North Western" style; its dividends fell from ten to five per cent. It lately bought or built six branch lines: they cost 3,800,000%, and return 10,000% a year. Here are the great first causes of railway accidents.

The immediate causes of most railway accidents are the varieties in speed and time of the different trains. It sorely taxes station-masters to bear in mind the differing arrangements for express, goods train, coal train, excursion train, parliamentary train, special train, ordinary train, and pilot-engine. In short, if we require safety, we must not have express trains run on the same line with slow goods trains, and excursion trains, or on the same line with ordinary trains stopping at intermediate stations. For all our important lines of country, we must have new lines exclusively built for "express" purposes. On such a line, all the trains travelling at the same speed, stopping but very seldom, unimpeded by the trains of branch lines, and unhindered by the opposition of goods traffic, could travel safely at a great speed. The engines should be light, to suit the trains; the carriages well padded, and well built, of good wood, not brittle teak; and the road built on the broad gauge, with rails "fish-jointed" into an inflexible line. With airy, spacious carriages, affording free transit from one to another, and containing conveniences for refreshment on the journey, such an institution would, at once, be successful. A direct line of this kind from London to Liverpool would pay. The distance could be travelled in four hours; and eighteen hundred persons paying 100% a year for annual tickets would suffice to start and support the line. The old railways would then be forced to become what the old roads were—conveniences for country towns, and highways for heavy goods. But for quick communication between our great cities we must have direct lines, with safe trains at express speed.

#### PERSONAL MANLINESS.

SOME facts of the day show a strange decline in the personal manliness of the people. Last week a husband hunted his wife about a market-place, and when in terror she crouched behind a man, that man warned her off, afraid to protect her. When the sweep Cannon maltreated the police-



man, a crowd of men looked on, afraid to interfere. A little incident this week shows the same tendency among people of a higher class. A Kingsland omnibus, full of gentlemen, was passing through the city. It was raining very hard at the time, and a lady hailed the bus. The conductor "thought it a pity not to accommodate her;" and though he had taken more than its number, he put her in, fearing that she should get cold if forced to sit outside. His civility was illegal, however, as the bus had its allotted number of passengers. The twelve gentlemen inside objected to the entrance of the lady, and one of them summoned the conductor. The prosecutor admitted that the conductor was always a most civil man, but the magistrate seeing that the man pleaded guilty, had to fine him 5s. and costs. The cab-strike amusingly illustrated the citizens' lack of physical energy: gentlemen felt it grievous to be forced to walk three or four miles. In the police reports daily we find other instances of an inability towards physical action. Two or three men choke up a shopkeeper at a street corner: burglars bully householders with ease: fathers and brothers see daughters and sisters outraged, and never think of raising a hand: a whole neighbourhood hear the screams of a wife, and hesitate to interpose. When fired with military ardour, Londoners rushed to Chobham to witness the glories of mimic war, these soldiers in spirit, if not in fact, were frightened from the field because they could not afford to pay for a vehicle from Chertsey to Chobham. A four-mile march cowed the cockneys. Englishmen are changed since Wat Tyler struck down the officer who laid insulting hand on his daughter, or since a Lord Mayor aided the King by killing the rebel with his own hand. For better or for worse we are become a milder and a meaner people.

Sad to see, the best things done to-day are done in a mechanical way by contract, by institution, or organization. We do not compass our own means of progress: our bodies are handed over to a railway company, and though they often wound, and sometimes kill us, we are still like babies in their hands, crying but at their mercy. We know that dirt pioneers for the cholera, yet helpless in ourselves, we call out to Boards and officials to do something, instead of working with our neighbours to clear away the nuisance before our own doors. In relieving distress, the necessary work might be done if people helped their poor neighbours; but we build up a costly and comparatively inefficient institution, and are still vexed by daily mendicancy in the street. This very week, all the travellers complain like children that they have been overcharged by hotel-keepers, and, unable to suggest any remedy, ask the leading journal to do something, when half the evil could be met by previous inquiry. When people see brutalities they call for the police: when rotten houses fall they send for a surveyor: when cholera comes, they ask for medical officers, and think of flight. In higher things the same tone obtains. A man does not secure woman's love by personal virtues: he ties her to him by a bond, or detains her with money. The general purity of our homes is preserved by means of a peculiar institution in our highways,—a sewer for vice. The olden habit of individual aspiration is collectively accomplished by a company of men called clergymen, who pray to God by contract, and show spirit in parochial platoons. Our amusements betray the same tendency. In times of old, the members of a family acted their own amusements: they sang glees, and danced together. In a modern "party," the singing is mostly done by hired vocalists, and though paid dancers have not yet shown off in our drawing-rooms, we may soon expect the innovation. When plays instead of operas were in vogue, the people in the pit joined in the interpretation of Shakspeare through a conscientious attention and a lively criticism, often audible. Now, the loungers in Covent-garden assent to the beauty of the music, and their best exertion shows but the cultivation of a natural sense of complex sound. In Parliament, some years ago, individual members got laws made: evinced by the number of old acts bearing members' names. But of late, independent members "leave the matter in the hands of the Government," and silently see it choked at the "advanced period of the session." The Spithead show gives our last instance. Its greatest fact was a mechanical novelty—the screw of the *Wellington* was more

admired than that national Jack Tar so much honoured when George the Third was King.

These things merely suggest thoughts: no man can plan their reform. Sometimes we have done our own part by advising that the people both in town and country should be properly trained in manual exercises. Military training offers two advantages: it would give a spirited tone to the mind, as well as supply the healthful habit of physical exertion. Besides, it would bring people of different classes together, and accustom men to know one another personally. A man is always bettered by being known more to his fellow-men, and an animating emulation is thus aroused. Without these habits Englishmen may naturally lose much of their old pluck. People destroy a power by not using it; and this applies to muscular as well as to moral power. Physiology explains how women want the natural strength of the supporting muscles superseded by stays, and that spirit and that power, half moral and half physical, which accompanies habits of manual exertion, are almost quenched in our citizens by a weak trust in others, and a very lazy life.

### THE GOVERNING CLASSES.

#### NO. III.—THE EARL OF CLARENDON.

You could not pass Lord Clarendon in the street without perceiving at once that he belongs to the Governing Classes. Breed is the distinctive characteristic of his physiognomy and physique: you detect at a glance that he was born into the management of British affairs. You would be astonished if you saw "West Australian" between the shafts of a cab; you would be puzzled to meet Sittingbourne as the off-horse of a bus; and you would stare, as at an incongruity, if you encountered Lord Clarendon anywhere but in the British bureaux for human destinies, which a special caste of Britons inherits,—constitutionally.

Lord Clarendon is to be regarded as the type of his class. Undoubtedly there are classes within the class. Great men are occasionally born to the Governing Classes: though not often, as every one will admit, if they run over the list of Premiers and Commons' Leaders since Pitt: and such men stand out conspicuous from the mass of men, and are worshipped, not as Peers, but as heroes,—as Wellington. Lord Clarendon is the type of his class, as an average class,—of its mediocrity. He is now K. G., and a Secretary of State—of course his Earldom gave a great impetus—in due order, just as Smith and Jones, in the Custom House, get their 200*l.* a year pension, after so many years service. There is promotion in the Governing Classes for those who work and labour, and wait patiently, and have ordinary ability; and Lord Clarendon is high in office, merely by right of length of service. He worked so many years, waited so many years, and he "gets on," having claims. The governed classes say he is "a very able man," seeing him in succession in great posts; and, of course, he has done his business very well. Governing is a business—a profession in this country like any other; and if you compare a practised governor like Lord Clarendon, with an ordinary man who is only raw material for a governor, Lord Clarendon appears a very able man.

There is an average of intellect in trades and professions; but some professions require a training to be clever—a knack; and the unphilosophic world always thinks the men who have caught the knack are very able men. Young men are sent to the bar by accident; but middle-aged barristers are considered, by society, cleverer and abler than middle-aged stationers, or grocers, or merchants; whereas the difference is simply the difference of calling and training. In the same way in the Governing Classes: a dull boy is put to the trade of governing, and in course of time, as the effect of training, and acquired skill and caution, he "rises," and becomes "a very able man, Sir." This reasoning is as to the average men: as there are Wellingtons born among peers, so there are great journalists, great merchants,—in a word, first men, everywhere. But this reasoning is to show that an average Earl, becoming Secretary of State, and writing decent despatches, and making decorous speeches, is not one whit a greater man, or more "able man, Sir," than the

average grocer, tailor, barrister, or editor. It is like talking a truism; but does the world not act upon a very different theory—believing that Earls are not only born into governing, but are born "very able men, Sir?"

Elegant mediocrity is stamped upon the face and physiognomy of the Earl of Clarendon. Slightly dreamy, slightly silly, in the expression of the eye and mouth, you see, as he passes to his "place," that that handsome nobleman never *won* the government of men. Watch him as he "rises" to make a speech, and you will notice that even yet, in his fifty-fourth year, he is not quite equal to the post to which he has been promoted by seniority—by length of service—and that he knows he is not fit. Study his career, and you will, however, not be surprised that he is where he is. It is only the very strong men or the very weak men succeed, in the large sense of success, in the world. The very strong men ascend by right of strength; and very strong men, having succeeded, have an aversion to comparatively strong men who may succeed, and have a partiality for very weak men, who never can be rivals. Very weak men are very amiable, and make friends: Lord Clarendon has passed his life in making friends; the world invariably taking kindly to men with weak mouths. So gentle, so excellent a character—which was never but once excited, and then became cruel, as weak natures do—as in the Irish affair of 1848—could never have been decisive or positive in politics; and thus Lord Clarendon made friends on all sides. So gentle, but so weak, a nature, would have got into great scrapes in the scuffle and temper of our Parliamentary life; but Lord Clarendon was kept out of Parliamentary life, and has no notion of it yet; and hence his qualities developed quietly in easy posts; and the abilities which are never required to be manifested are never contested—a very lucky thing for Lord Clarendon, and the secret of his reputation. Such a career as his, and such a character as his, fitted him, *par excellence*, for the Coalition; other men might sacrifice a point here and there, for the good of the country, and might forgive an enmity, for 5000*l.* a year, but Lord Clarendon had nothing to sacrifice—no one to forgive. Long before the Coalition, when the Whigs were tottering, and when Lord Clarendon, with a great reputation for having put down a rebellion which never broke out, was in Ireland, he was pointed to as the possible Premier who could combine Peelites and Whigs into a safe Cabinet; and to have left him out of the Coalition formed last Christmas, would have been to have left the salt—or the oil—out of the salad. Can any enlightened Englishman, whose country is represented abroad by this Lord Clarendon, and who regards that nobleman as "a very able man, Sir," tell off-hand what Lord Clarendon's political opinions are? Of course he cannot; Lord Clarendon is the spirit of the Coalition, and the Coalition has only one opinion,—that the Queen's Government must be carried on; and that is its appeal to the Governing Classes. He is a Whig because he is a Villiers; but of his Parliamentary life I only remember one incident,—he spoke a speech which he had got by heart, and in which he broke down, because he was interrupted, in favour of the second reading of Peel's Corn-Law Repeal Bill. Never having been under the necessity of writing an address or standing on a hustings, to perform that low, mean, and laughable part, to which the Governing Classes, every seven years, degrade themselves,—for a consideration, Lord Clarendon has never been under the necessity of forming an opinion; and his habits, as a diplomatist, have naturally discouraged his coming to any conclusions with his conscience. Were the Earl of Clarendon suddenly called upon, this 1853, for a declaration of his political faith, by any body of his countrymen, he would probably mention that he was in favour of Free-trade: that would be the only principle that would occur to him. If pressed, he would very likely admit a firm conviction that he was a Liberal-Conservative, which he would explain, if urged, meant Conservative-Liberalism. This would be partly because the Earl of Clarendon is a diplomatist; a good deal because he really has no mind to make up.

That we may form some notion of the statesmanship of this statesman, let us revert to the two great events

of his life: his management of England in Spain, and his management of England in Ireland. It would, perhaps, be very unfair to suppose that Lord Clarendon was responsible for the policy, in either case: in the one country he was the mere frightened tool of Lord Palmerston, in the other the abject agent of the Duke of Wellington. But there were little episodic acts of his own, or, rather, little episodic speeches, which manifested the man. That Lord Palmerston ever believed in the cant of Constitutionalism, which he talked when it suited his purpose, to put down Don Carlos in Spain, is, of course, not credited, at this day, by any one beyond the charmed circle of those Liberal gentlemen who presented Lady Palmerston with her husband's portrait. But it is remarkable that Mr. Villiers, then our Minister at Madrid, did believe in the cant, and was an enthusiastic, though occasionally terrified, agent in the cause which crushed a most respectable Prince, and changed a dynasty in the name of constitutionalism. What constitutionalism is in Spain we now know; and how moral a Queen we have given to the Castilians is the gossip of "good society." It was very natural that Lord Palmerston should succeed in rousing English ardour, exemplified in the gallant Legion, for the cause which was to give to Spain our own noble institutions, including a House of Commons, into which anybody rich enough might buy his way. But it is very astonishing that the English Minister at Madrid, who must have known something of the country, something of the tone of society, something of the morale of the priests, and a little of the peasant population, should have predicted that Spain would readily be converted into a free nation of rotten boroughs. When he got home from Madrid, and took his title and his seat (and it should be understood that if Mr. Villiers had not become an Earl, which was a lucky hit not originally calculated on when he was put to the trade of governing, he would have stopped at least short of K.G.), the Marquis of Londonderry—a nobleman whom I reverence, for he never affects to believe this a self-governed country, or that it is a free country—attacked Lord Clarendon for the silliness of his Spanish administration; and on that occasion the new Peer defended himself, and his defence consisted of a vindication of the fitness of the Spanish people for British institutions. His speech was rapturously cheered by the Whig lords: from what they heard they made up their minds that Spain was about to become a paradise, and that the people were only awaiting an opportunity to confess that they were angels.\* He, however, did more than crush Don Carlos: the price of his services to the new Powers was a treaty, by which Spain engaged to suppress the slave trade; and on this point, too, Lord Clarendon insisted on philanthropic enthusiasm in England, which was accorded with the usual trust of this enlightened nation. That Lord Clarendon should have got such a treaty was proper enough; but that he should have believed, and encouraged English belief, that the treaty would be kept by Spaniards, indicates a calibre of mind hardly to be depended upon in a governor. Test again Lord Clarendon's peculiar innocence of disposition, as developed in his Irish government. The laudation of which he has been the object, for "suppressing the Irish rebellion," was always most ludicrous. What should we or he think of the chances of a rebellion in Spain, when all the priests were on the side of the Government? Yet Catholic Ireland is as much under the influence of the priests as Spain is, though the influence is of a different character, and there is no comparison between Spain and Ireland with regard to the advancement either of priests or populace; and in 1848 the "Irish rebellion," so called, had not the countenance of a dozen priests—probably because the priests knew that the people were not prepared. It was a rebellion of a few leaders of a section of the national party: the whole powers of O'Connell traditions being against the attempt, or even the thought of rebellion. There were 30,000 troops in the country; and England was at peace with

France and America; so that the rebels were never even dignified with the chance of a conspiracy for foreign aid or even sympathy. It was a rebellion which lasted fifteen minutes! The personal character of some of the rebels—their intellect and their enthusiasm—should have made the heroism of the venture respected. Had the venture been of Hungarians in Hungary or of Italians in Milan, it would have been admired; but it was in Ireland, and it failed; and the earnest young gentlemen who had believed in human nature were laughed at—and deserved to be. Yet silly as they were, easy as the "suppression" was, strong as was the army the Duke had poured into Ireland, Lord Clarendon did not get through the business without those failures which result from the intellectual process termed, freely, "a funk." As he believed in Spain that the Spanish were English Liberals, he believed in Ireland that Irishmen were French Red Republicans! In his whole conduct he illustrated the morale of the British Liberal—the genus Lord Palmerston so foolishly, but so insincerely, sustains. In Spain, Mr. Villiers was an ardent Liberal; he was grandly on the side of a people throwing off a yoke which they did not like. But in Ireland, Lord Clarendon, really convinced that it was a nation he was opposing, was a perfect Russian in his despotic Toryism. Martial law in several provinces: the press put down! This, in the eyes of Englishmen, was "proper precaution" in Ireland; but in Italy, or Hungary, or Poland, or France, it is—despotism. Yet let us see what Lord Clarendon did besides;—Lord Clarendon hit upon a scheme of his own. He suppressed the revolutionary papers, in obedience to orders; but he hit upon a special measure—he suborned the quiet papers! This folly was fully exposed in a debate last session before the House of Commons, when the whole case of Birch v. Lord Clarendon was maliciously gone into by the Tory party. Fancy London in rebellion—the *Times* put down—and the Government offering a million for the support of the *Satirist*! Mr. Birch's paper was the Dublin *Satirist*; and this was the paper Lord Clarendon bought over in the cause of "law and order"—his own phrase. In doing this, there can be no question he esteemed himself eminently diplomatic; and it illustrates at once his statesmanship, and his knowledge of the world. As Lord-Lieutenant of Ireland, he was intensely and always the diplomatist; and the result of his ignorance of the world was, that he gained no party, and left the country—hissed by Orangeman and by Catholic. He is incapable of a comprehension of human affairs on any large scale; and he left Ireland, as he had left Spain,—in profound ignorance of the country he had so long resided in. Yet, for the one mission he became G.C.B.,—for the other, K.G. Contrast these rewards, for such services, heaped upon an Earl, with the miserable prize, grudgingly given by his class, to Sir Charles James Napier.

The Earl of Clarendon is now Secretary of State for Foreign affairs; and the elevation of such a man to such an office would be inexplicable, if we did not remember that strong men like weak men. Lord Aberdeen could not hold the office; Lord Palmerston could not; Lord John suited neither Lord Aberdeen nor Lord Palmerston: the Coalition, consequently, compromises, and elects Lord Clarendon. He is a man who had never committed himself, who can speak French, receives well, is gracious in his manners—he is a highly finished English gentleman; and no better representative of a Coalition, facing Europe, could have been chosen! But how unhappy Lord Clarendon must be puzzled between the contending forces and policies! As mask of a single strong man, he would be felicitous and facile; but how cover so many faces? Four or five of the cleverest men in Europe are conspiring at, and cajoling, and managing him; Louis Napoleon, Baron Brunnov, Lords Aberdeen and Palmerston, and Prince Albert. Fearful is his position—despicable his perplexity!

Since Snout acted Wall between Pyramus and Thisbe, or since Rabelais' dead giant served as a weapon to live Pantagruel, a less magnificent function has seldom been performed than that fulfilled by Lord Clarendon, as Secretary for Foreign Affairs, between two ex-Secretaries for Foreign Affairs. Which sug-

gests, that, after all, the Governing Classes, when they are ambitious without ability, have their troubles, also.  
NON-ELECTOR.

## THE TWO EMPERORS;

OR,

### THE WARS OF THE CLYDE AND THE TAMAR.

THE *Emperor* on the Clyde reigneth right royally. He hath faithful subjects, he commandeth armies, attacketh "gillies," overcometh fortifications, and generally winneth victories. Sir James Colquhoun employs troops of somewhat rarefied Covenanters, with wooden poles and wooden heads, to poke and to scare off his northern Majesty, when he attempts to land "his people" at Gareloch. Of course a little heretical jousting takes place, and a Sunday morning tournament is unexpectedly added to the amusements of the Clyde. Lord Eglinton enjoys this species of diversion at *secular* seasons, at Irvine Castle; it has been reserved for Sir James Colquhoun to hold tournaments during *divine* service at Gareloch Head. This worthy Knight has ordered one pier to be removed, so that no accessible accommodation may remain for landing passengers from the steamer. The Lords of the Admiralty, happily less bigoted than this Scotch Knight, are willing that the public shall have the use of all piers on the River under their jurisdiction—and an action at law may, therefore, teach Sir James Colquhoun his public duty. And fortifications, *brazen* ones certainly, are actually erected for the molestation of the excursionists, and the vessel had, on Sunday week, at high tide, to run against them and knock them down, or the crew to saw them down, or otherwise remove them. The *Emperor* must, therefore, carry a corps of sappers and miners to scale the said fortress, and conduct and execute assaults. War reigneth on the Clyde between the Presbytery, commanded by the wooden General, Saint Colquhoun, and his Imperial Majesty—the *Emperor* Steamer. Should not the Peace Society interfere? It would be to the credit of Scotland that blows should be prevented in this case. The world has been told of the "auld" Scotch lady who, assured by the geologist that he was merely breaking stones on the Seventh day, answered that he was doing "mair," he was breaking the Sabbath. But who can penetrate the subtleties of Scotch morals? The "toddy" may be "lifted" from morning till night, but a single leaf of the granite book of Nature may not be turned over. The ring of the hammer may not be heard on the rock, but the bludgeons of the Presbytery may resound on the heads of the humble excursionists,—breaking heads is not breaking the Sabbath in Scotland.

The proprietors of the *Emperor* wrote to the Sheriff to inform him that unless he took means to preserve the public peace, broken by Commander Colquhoun's timber servants, they would not be held responsible. They also wrote to the Lord Advocate, who instructed them to repeat the letter in his name to the Sheriff, which was done, and since, barricades have been put up, but no defenders have appeared behind them.

On Sunday last, on the *Emperor's* arrival at Gareloch Head, two "tremendous" barricades (erected by order of the Lord Lieutenant of the county) appeared, deep, lofty, and of good new wood. The *Emperor*, disdaining Lord Lieutenants, ordered out his imperial "sappers," and a boat was lowered of trusty and loyal carpenters, bearing a suitable assortment of the weapons of their "service." Immediately (as the reporter said at Chobham) "the brave men opened fire," one of the barricades fell crash, splash into the sea, "amid cheers from the whole field." The second fortification they attacked in this wise—they cut a door-way right through the centre, and left the barricade standing safe and uninjured. A simultaneous, ringing, resonant boatfull of laughter greeted this stratagem; and the passengers safely and comfortably marched through the aperture to the mountain side.

Some time ago, two or three boats did sail unmo-  
lestated down the Clyde on the Sunday, and the expedient under which it was accomplished was characteristic of the national ingenuity. Intimations were given that on certain Sundays the Sacrament would be administered to the devout of Dunoon, and friends of the celebration (in favour of which teetotal societies make exception) were offered the opportunity of joining in it, as a steamer would sail from the Broncklaw at a suitable hour, with passengers to Dunoon. The device succeeded, and the passengers increased. Glasgow, always credulous as to the numerical strength of the faithful, was itself astonished at the numbers on the devout mission bent. The numbers grew with the opportunity. First one steamer, then two, then three, were loaded with sacramental recipients, who sailed cheerfully past Renfrew by nine o'clock in the morning of the "unlawful" day; and many who never knew before that they were in a "state of grace" found themselves suddenly enlisted in the cause of the Com-

\* Want of space alone precludes us from quoting this strange, and, read in the light of present facts, sufficiently ridiculous oration.



munition-table. The churches could not contain all the communicants who ostensibly flocked to their altars, and of course, of necessity, many wandered over rock and loch, performing acts of diversified devotion. But alas, innovation broke the spell and cancelled the opportunity! The devout wanderers, no longer under the Minister's eye, substituted whisky for wine, and certain "Holy Willies" were overcome by the fervency of their devotions, and the steamers of "Sacramental Sundays" came to an untimely end. But the passengers by the *Emperor* are not "orthodox," and therefore are they sober. They have abolished the sale of intoxicating drinks on board the steamer. In Scotland the spiritual are undoubtedly disposed to be spirituous. On Sunday last, on my way to the Bromielaw, I met a man, dirty, drunk, vociferous, and beastly, menacing his wife, who was vainly endeavouring to restrain his violence, and induce him to return home. She had one child in her arms, one by the hand, a third clung to her gown, and a ragged troop hung behind. Brutally flinging her away, the eye of the husband met that of a fellow-workman, who was hastening to the *Emperor* with his neatly dressed, cheerful wife, and two children. The pious drunkard was indignant at the contemplated desecration of the Sabbath, and exclaimed, "There go damned Sabbath-breakers, ganging awa to the De'il!" The dainty conscience of the orthodox ruffian was outraged, and there is little doubt that the Presbytery would entertain more respect for this believing brute than for the sober husband of the respectable family whom he insulted.

But while Colquhoun rageth at Gareloch, the Presbytery of Glasgow, as the public have heard, have indited a remonstrance to the proprietors of the *Emperor*. The Presbytery is "indignant," "condemns," and "denounces," "deplores," and "deprecates." (They so pile up emotion in this part of the world.) There has been an entire depletion in the lachrymal organs of the respectable and venerable Protestants since 480 workmen have tasted of fresh air and repose in the great temple of Nature on the seventh day. Let the fact of this remonstrance be kept on record. The men of another generation will read it as we now read the last edict of the Church on Witchcraft.

Some twenty years ago a medical gentleman in the city of Glasgow, proprietor of a boat, ordered it to sail on the Sunday. (If anything liberal is proposed by the professional classes it comes either from a physician, or a barrister.) But the Presbytery pounced on the daring son of Æsculapius; threatened to pound him in his own mortar, make him swallow his own prescriptions, and generally to excommunicate all patients who should have the audacity to be cured by him. What could a single doctor do against a whole Presbytery? They protested, and the boat was stopped. But the proprietors of the *Emperor* are protest proof. In the course of their reply to the said Presbytery—a reply respectful, able, and elaborate—the aforesaid proprietors both deny the authority and refute the logic of the Presbytery. They declare it to have been their intention to run the *Emperor* before and after divine service, and for two Sundays they did so; but the illiberality of the church-goers of Gourock and Dumoon refused to recognise this consideration, and the proprietors then determined to run their vessel *all* day, which they now do, and declare that "with the blessing of God" they will continue to do so; and announce that if the Presbytery have recourse to law they are prepared for *that* also, determined that no religious concave shall prescribe the exact manner in which Scotchmen shall keep the Sabbath.

While the northern *Emperor* is campaigning on the Clyde, a southern compeer is disporting in the Sabbath morning sun on the gentle Tamar. A steamer, also called the *Emperor*, has for some time been sailing from Devonport in the good cause of seventh day recreation. And as bigotry, like the yellow fever, is contagious, the clergy of Plymouth, Devonport, and Stonehouse, nineteen in number, have, in imitation of the Glasgow Presbytery, tried their "prentice hands" at a "remonstrance" to Mr. Wellington Gregory, the proprietor; but that gentleman, like his great namesake, has English iron in his composition, and answers in a style that entitles him to a practical bishopric. We quote a portion of this independent reply:—

"In reply to the charge, I have great pleasure in pleading 'guilty' to the same, inasmuch as it enables me to contribute to the happiness of my fellow-creatures without violating either the commands of the Creator, or the acknowledged laws of morality." \* \* \* "Christ said—'The Sabbath was made for man, and not man for the Sabbath.' Christ hesitated not to walk through the fields on the Sabbath, and to pluck the ears of corn. Christ broke the law of the Sabbath, as read by the Jewish Priesthood of his time by 'doing good on the Sabbath Day,' and I maintain, reverently and respectfully, that I am only following in the footsteps of 'The Master,' by furnishing an opportunity to the mechanic, the artisan, the over-worked clerk, shopman, and apprentice, of the densely-

populated towns of Plymouth, Devonport, and Stonehouse, of viewing the noble creations of their Maker, as developed in the lovely scenery on the banks of the rivers Tamar and Tavey. I give them an opportunity of offering up their prayer, 'the silent homage of a grateful heart,' in the great temple of Nature 'not made with hands'—of reading 'Sermons from stones and books in running brooks,' and if the people prefer to read such sermons in preference to the drowsy and repeatedly re-read sermons of the clergy—if they prefer to offer up their prayers under the vaulted roof of Heaven, instead of under the carved roof and painted window—if they choose to gratify the longing desire implanted in their nature by their Creator for green fields and purling streams, in my opinion, it is a silent reflection upon yourselves, that you do not possess either the love or confidence of the people, a silent but potent reflection, that your preaching is of no avail—that you are promising 'bread,' but giving 'stones'—that your vain forms and ceremonies are rejected by the growing intelligence of the people; that your gilded shrines, your painted windows, your burning tapers, your so-called sacred instruments, do not satisfy the demands of the ever-inquiring mind; that Christianity as preached by you, is but 'as sounding brass and tinkling cymbal—that it is Christianity in form, but not in spirit and in truth.'

"With regard to the latter part of your remonstrance; 'that such conduct must be displeasing to Almighty God'—it is prejudging the question to say so, and is merely an assertion without proof, as the dicta of priesthood are, and always have been, in this and former ages.

"I have frequent opportunities on Sundays, of seeing the bishops of your religion rolling about in their well-appointed carriages, with coachmen and footmen—of seeing the aristocracy of this country going to worship in the metropolitan temples in their sumptuous equipages, or with footmen with gold and silver stick walking behind, and carrying their gilded Prayer Books—of seeing, also, the parks of London crowded with the noble, the rich, the peer, and the millionaire, pillars of the Church, all alike professing Christianity; and when I reflect that these men have six days in the week in which to transact the duties of life, and also to enjoy its innocent amusements, I cannot but wonder that you do not raise the banner of the Cross, and preach up a second crusade against this great and crying sin. But no; you allow this to pass by unnoticed; and when the poor man, who, exhausted by his day's work, and who, unable to snatch an hour for the relaxation of his mind, or the invigorating of his body during the six days, ventures to get upon a steam-boat on the seventh day, and which boat *only employs five men to contribute to the happiness of five hundred*, whereas, the bishop's carriage employs *five men* to contribute to the laziness of *one*—you raise the Sabbatarian 'Hue and cry,'—that cry which has been so unsuccessfully raised against railway travelling, and the opening of the Crystal Palace—which has been so often raised in Scotland, to the disgrace of the clergy, the detriment of true religion and morality, and which is diametrically opposed to common sense, to the commands of God, and the requirements of the age. I have the honour to be, Sir, yours most respectfully,

"WELLINGTON GREGORY.

"To the Rev. J. Hatchard, M.A., and others."

The "Iron Duke" could not have been more tart, decisive, and resolute. As on the Clyde, another steamer is required to carry the crowds of passengers, so we hope that Mr. Gregory will find it necessary to run a second on the Tamar, and that next summer we may have to write on the wars of the *four Emperors*.

ION.

Glasgow, Sept. 16th, 1853.

SUNSHINE.

LEIGH HUNT once hinted at a newspaper record of good deeds to balance our constant stories of crime. In fact, the thing could not be done, for the best deeds naturally escape report. But it is well to be reminded that the staple of the action around us is not bad. Sometimes the daily beauty of a life comes out by chance. It was deposited in the course of evidence at the Birmingham gaol inquiry, that Warder Brown had "bathed the face and slackened the collar" of a prisoner at the crank. The Chief Commissioner said—"I do not wish to say anything which is not strictly pertinent to the inquiry, but I cannot help remarking that every instance of mercy which has transpired during the inquiry is attributable to the present witness." What a singular story! Here is a gaol full of brutal men, and one man among them, unhardened and undeterred, is kind and tender. In the same inquiry we find that the boys who had left the gaol for the reformatory school, were most anxious to get their fellows into the better place. And in that better place they work honourably, act kindly one to another, and in every way are good boys. Reading, too, from time to time, of cruelties by man towards woman, let us not forget the many English homes where happiness obtains, nor the many husbands of the craftsman class as true and loving as they are hardy in frame, or earnest in work. No record is made of the matter, because it is an ordinary fact of English life, and we do not bring the actors before the public, because we do not follow the Bucks habit of rewarding virtue with a green coat.

TWADDLE.—Twaddle is not simply nonsense; it may be sense in the wrong place.—From *Goethe's Opinions*.



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.

ENGLISH AND AMERICAN CUTLERY.

(To the Editor of the Leader.)

SIR,—The master cutler of Sheffield overlooks an important fact, in speaking of the relative merits of English and American edge-tools. The partial superiority of American tools is not exclusively owing to any difference in the *original* qualities of the steels used in their manufacture; but being generally forged in charcoal fires, the quality of the steel is improved in the manufacture by the absorption of additional carbon; while in our coal, or 'slack' fires highly carbonized steels become seriously deteriorated by the decarbonizing influence of our coal fires.

No one supposes that our American smiths are greater adepts, or more learned in the mysteries of metallurgy than our Sheffield cutlers. The abundance of charcoal—often cheaper than they can procure coal—gives the American a decided advantage. At the same time, it ought to be observed, that, among their other acquisitions, they have not failed to learn the art of making tools for sale, as well as for shaving.

To us, there is no question of the comparative merits of the workmen. But if a parallel is to be instituted between the cutlery manufactured in this country with that of America, we ought to know the relative circumstances under which it is done. Quantity takes precedence of quality in Sheffield, and they must both be produced at a low rate of wages. It is the natural result of "unrestricted competition." If America is in possession of local advantages, we can only toil the harder to lessen the inequality. But then we, and they on the other side of the Atlantic too, are in eternal chase after "cheapness," and I have generally found it to be a sorry article.

I remain, yours respectfully,

Sept. 5th, 1853. JOHN WEDDELL, Smith, London.

HOLYROOD PALACE.

(To the Editor of the Leader.)

SIR,—The "Statement of Grievances and Protest" of the "Justice to Scotland" party may be right, in some respects, or it may be wrong, in others, but the following extract from an independent Scottish journal, shows, at a single glance, the necessity for Scotchmen demanding, in their country's name, a more equitable share of the public money—annually voted for general purposes, in Great Britain and Ireland:—

"Agreeably to royal proclamation, the Peers of Scotland assembled within the Picture Gallery, Holyrood Palace, for the election of one of their number to represent them in the House of Lords, in consequence of the vacancy caused in the sixteen representative Peers of Scotland by the death of the Earl of Seafield. A second vacancy in the representation has been since occasioned by the demise of General Lord Saltoun, but the proclamation only applied to the filling up of the prior vacancy. There was a highly fashionable and numerous attendance, although the public admission was greatly restricted, owing to the insecure state of the flooring; for, although the whole gallery was propped up underneath, it was deemed advisable to prevent crowding. The platform or gallery usually erected for public accommodation at the east end of the hall, was not erected on this occasion. The spectators included the Countess of Leven and Melville, the Countess of Rosebery, and other ladies of distinction."—*Scottish Press*, Sept. 9.

Now, sir, just fancy a levee in any of her Majesty's royal residences in England, under such circumstances. Would London submit to it? No, never. We would soon have the press and public opinion down upon the guilty parties, from under which lash they would only be too glad to escape, by making the required improvements.

Trusting that, for "puir auld Scotland's sake," you will insert the above in your able journal,

I remain, Sir, yours, &c.,

Sept., 1853.

A SCOTCHMAN.

## Literature.

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

THE great topic of the week is, of course, the meeting of the British Association at Hull. Although we cannot by any means share the official enthusiasm and official hopes respecting the advancement of Science by such means—believing Science takes quite other means—although, moreover, we cannot, like Professor PHILLIPS, regard the expenditure of forty thousand pounds in the course of three and twenty years as a very magnificent indication of the activity and liberality of England (we should like a comparison to be made with some other item of corporate expenditure—say aldermanic feasts during three and twenty years!)—although we look upon these Meetings very much in the light of huge gatherings for gossip, laudation, and twaddle, relieved from contempt by some serious and useful work—nevertheless, there is one aspect in which we regard them as potent influences: if they do not greatly advance Science, they *do* greatly advance the popularity of scientific pursuits, and so insensibly prepare the way for the final universal acceptance of Science as the basis of all education. How little do the worthy clergymen and worthy churchmen dream they are fostering their most formidable rival, in thus “patronizing” Science!

The President's address was very able. He began by remarking how much more populous our solar system is than was suspected till quite recently. During the last twelve months, nine new planets have been discovered, four by our countryman, Mr. HIND. In fact, the search for them has assumed a systematic shape, and we may hope for a large accession to our astral maps.

In noticing the two new theories of Heat, the President's Address is so worded as to give greater novelty to them than is actually the case; but as they will probably be novel to the majority of our readers, we will quote the passage:—

“A theory which proposes to explain the thermal agency by which motive power is produced, and to determine the numerical relations between the *quantity* of heat and the *quantity* of mechanical effect produced by it, may be termed a *dynamical theory of heat*. Carnot was the first to give to such a theory a mathematical form. His theory rested on two propositions which were regarded as axiomatic. The first embodied the abstract conception of a perfect thermo-dynamic engine, and has been equally adopted by the advocates of the new theory of heat. Again, suppose a given quantity of heat to enter a body by any process, and thereby to change its temperature and general physical state; and then, by a second process, suppose the body to be restored exactly to its primitive temperature and condition,—Carnot's second fundamental preposition asserts that the quantity of heat which passes out of the body into surrounding space, or into other bodies, *in the form of heat*, during the second operation, is precisely the same as that which passed into the body during the first operation. This view does not recognise the possibility of heat being lost by conversion into something else—and in this particular it is at variance with the new theory, which asserts that heat may be lost by conversion into *mechanical effect*. To elucidate this distinction, suppose a quantity of water to be poured into an empty vessel. It might then be asserted that, in emptying the vessel again, we must pour out just as much water as we had previously poured in. This would be equivalent to Carnot's proposition with respect to heat. But suppose a part of the water while in the vessel to be converted into *vapour*; then it would not be true that in emptying the vessel the same quantity of water, *in the form of water*, must pass out of the vessel as had before passed into it, since a portion would have passed out in the form of *vapour*. This is analogous to the assertion of the new theory with regard to heat,—which may be lost, according to that theory, by conversion into mechanical effect, in a manner analogous to that in which water may be said to be lost by conversion into vapour. But the new theory not only asserts generally the convertibility of heat into mechanical effect, and the converse,—but also more definitely, that, whatever be the mode of converting the one into the other—and whether heat be employed to produce mechanical effect, or mechanical force be employed to produce heat,—the same quantity of the one is always the equivalent of the same quantity of the other. This proposition can only be established by experiment. Rumford, who was one of the first to adopt the fundamental notion of this theory as regards the nature of heat, made a rough attempt to determine the relation between the force producing friction and the heat generated by it; but it was reserved for Mr. Joule to lay the true foundation of this theory by a series of experiments which, in the philosophical discernment with which they were conceived and the ingenuity with which they were executed, have not often, perhaps, been surpassed. In whatever way he employed mechanical force to produce heat, he found, approximately, the same quantity of heat produced by the same amount of force; the force being estimated in *foot-pounds* according to the usual mode in practical mechanics,—i.e., by the motive power employed in raising a weight of 1 lb. through the space of one foot. The conclusion adopted by Mr. Joule is, that 1° Fahr. is equivalent to 772 *foot-pounds*.”

It may be added, that Professor THOMSON and Mr. JOULE are engaged in an extensive series of experiments on this subject.

The President's expression of opinion respecting the *verata questio* of Geology is of great value, from his deservedly high position in that science:—

“Some of the most interesting of recent discoveries in organic remains are those which prove the existence of reptilian life during the deposition of some of our oldest fossiliferous strata. An almost perfect skeleton of a reptile belonging to the Batrachians or Lacertians was lately found in the Old Red Sandstone of Morayshire. The remains of a reptile were also discovered last year by Sir Charles Lyell and Mr. Dawson in the coal measures of Nova Scotia; and a batrachoid fossil has also been recognised in British coal shale. But the most curious evidence of the early existence of animals above the lower orders of organization on the face of our globe, is that afforded by the footprints discovered a short time ago in

Canada by Mr. Logan, on large slabs of the oldest fossiliferous rocks,—those of the Silurian epoch. It was inferred from the more imperfect specimens first brought over, that these footmarks were the marks of some reptile; but more perfect examples, afterwards supplied by Mr. Logan, satisfied Prof. Owen that they were the impressions of some animal belonging to the Articulata, probably a crustacean. Thus the existence of animals of the reptile type of organization during the carboniferous and Devonian periods is clearly established; but no evidence has yet been obtained of the existence of those animals during the Silurian period. After the discoveries which I have mentioned, however, few geologists will perhaps be surprised should we hereafter find that higher forms of animal life were introduced upon the earth during this early period than have yet been detected in its sedimentary beds.

“Many of you will be aware that there are two theories in geology, which may be styled the theories of *progression* and of *non-progression* respectively. The former asserts that the matter which constitutes the earth has passed through continuous and progressive changes from the earliest state in which it existed to its actual condition at the present time. The earliest state here contemplated may have been a fluid, or even a gaseous state, due to the enormous primitive heat of the mass, and it is to the gradual loss of that heat that the progressive change recognised by this theory is chiefly attributed. The theory of *non-progression*, on the contrary, recognises no primitive state of our planet differing essentially from its existing state. The only changes which it does recognise being those which are strictly periodical, and therefore produce no permanent alteration in the state of our globe. With reference to organic remains, the difference between these theories is exactly analogous to that now stated with reference to inorganic matter. The theory of *progression* asserts that there has been a general advance in the forms of organic life from the earliest to the more recent geological periods. This advance must not be confounded, it should be observed, with that progressive development according to which animals of a higher organic structure are but the improved lineal descendants of those of the lowest grade, thus abolishing all distinction of species. It is merely meant to assert that the higher types of organic being are far more generally diffused at the present time, and far more numerous and varied than they were at the earlier geological periods; and that, moreover, at the earliest of those periods which the geologist has been able to recognise, some of these higher types had probably no existence at all.

“Each successive discovery, like those which I have mentioned, of the remains of animals of the higher types in the older rocks, is regarded by some geologists as an addition to the cumulative evidence by which they conceive that the theory of *non-progression* will be ultimately established; while others consider the deficiency in the evidence required to establish that theory as far too great to admit the probability of its being supplied by future discovery. Nor can the theory derive present support, it is contended, by an appeal to any properties of inorganic matter, or physical laws, with which we are acquainted. Prof. W. Thomson has recently entered into some very interesting speculations bearing on this subject, and suggested by the new theory of heat of which I have spoken. The heat of a heavenly body placed under the same conditions as the sun, must, it has been said, be ultimately exhausted by its rapid emission. This assertion assumes the matter composing the sun to have certain properties like those of terrestrial matter with respect to the generation and emission of heat; but Prof. Thomson's argument places the subject on better grounds, admitting, always, the truth of the new theory of heat. That theory asserts, in the sense which I have already stated, the exact equivalence of heat and motive power; and that a body, in sending forth heat, must lose a portion of that internal motion of its constituent particles on which its thermal state depends. Now, we know that no mutual action of these constituent particles can continue to generate motion which might compensate for the loss of motion thus sustained. This is a simple deduction from dynamical laws and principles, independent of any property of terrestrial matter which may possibly distinguish it from that of the sun. Hence, then, it is on these dynamical principles that we may rest the assertion that the sun cannot continue for an indefinite time to emit the same quantity of heat as at present, unless his thermal energy be renovated from some extraneous source. The same conclusion may be applied to all other bodies in the universe which, like our sun, may be centres of intense heat; and, hence, recognising no adequate external supplies of heat to renovate these existing centres of heat, Prof. Thomson concludes that the dispersion of heat, and consequently of physical energy, from the sun and stars into surrounding space without any recognisable means of re-concentration, is the existing order of Nature. In such case, the heat of the sun must ultimately be diminished, and the physical condition of the earth therefore altered, in a degree altogether inconsistent with the theory of non-progression.

“If we are to found our theories upon our knowledge, and not upon our ignorance of physical causes and phenomena, I can only recognise in the existing state of things a passing phase of the material universe. It may be calculated in all, and is demonstrably so in some respects, to endure under the action of known causes, for an inconceivable period of time; but it has not, I think, received the impress of eternal duration in characters which man is able to decipher. The external temperature any physical conditions of our own globe may not, and probably cannot, have changed in any considerable degree since the first introduction of organic beings on its surface; but I can still only recognise in its physical state during all geological periods, a state of actual though of exceedingly slow progression, from an antecedent to some ultimate state, on the nature of which our limited powers will not enable us to offer any conjecture founded on physical research. The theories, even, of which I have been speaking, may probably appear to some persons as not devoid of presumption; but for many men they will ever be fraught with deep speculative interest: and, let me add, no charge of presumption can justly lie against them if entered upon with that caution and modesty which ought to guide our inquiries in these remote regions of physical science.”

We notice with extreme regret that applications, made both to Lord DERBY and Lord ABERDEEN, for a grant to aid in the publication of Mr. HUXLEY's Zoological and Physiological Researches in H.M.S. *Rattlesnake*, have been ineffectual. What “votes” can Zoology and Physiology give that they should have money spent on them? What has Protection or Coalition to do with the advance of Science?

The principle of “publishing societies,” which enables sections of the public to secure works, by co-operation, such as no publisher would undertake, has been found eminently successful in the cases yet tried, i.e., the



Ray Society, the Sydenham Society, and the Shakspeare Society, &c., and several times we have had cognizance of plans for a Philosophical Society, which have not, however, taken effect.

Something of this kind has been started by Mr. JOHN CHAPMAN,—viz., a quarterly series, to be published by subscription. The works of "learned and profound thinkers, embracing the subjects of theology, philosophy, Biblical criticism, and the history of opinion," are to be published, as in the ordinary way, at prices varying, according to size, but averaging nine shillings a volume. The advantage to subscribers is enormous; they receive four volumes for one subscription of twenty shillings—a saving of nearly one half. The advantage to the publisher, of having a certain reliable sale from which to start, is also obvious. A sufficiently varied and attractive selection of works would make this series eminently successful; at present we notice what seems to us rather too great an inclination towards theology. The first volume is PARKER'S *Theism, Atheism, and the Popular Theology*, which we shall notice shortly; the second is to be NEWMAN'S *History of the Hebrew Monarchy*, but, as the work has already appeared, subscribers to the series need not take it, they can limit their payment to fifteen shillings, for the three other volumes. These two works are to be followed by FEUERBACH'S celebrated treatise, *The Essence of Christianity*, which will considerably startle the English mind,—EWALD'S *History of the People of Israel, a Sketch of the Rise and Progress of Christianity*, by the learned and accomplished R. W. MACKAY,—and *The Idea of a Future Life*, by the translator of STRAUSS.

#### BOOKS ON OUR TABLE.

<i>Theory of Politics.</i> By Richard Hildreth.	Clarke, Beeton, and Co.
<i>Fern Leaves from Fanny's Portfolio.</i>	Ingram, Cooke, and Co.
<i>Yankee Humour and Uncle Sam's Fun.</i>	Ingram, Cooke, and Co.
<i>Burton and his Bitter Beer.</i> By J. S. Bushman.	W. S. Orr and Co.
<i>The Destructive Art of Healing; or, Facts for Families.</i>	G. Routledge.
<i>The Churches for the Times, and the Preachers for the People.</i> By W. Ferguson.	B. L. Green.
<i>Audrey. A Novel.</i> By Miss J. L. Jewry.	T. C. Newby.
<i>Tanglewood Tales, for Girls and Boys: being a Second Wonder-Book.</i> By Nathaniel Hawthorne.	Chapman and Hall.
<i>Fire-side Politics; or, Hints about Home.</i> By F. R. Young.	Watson.
<i>Characteristics of the Duke of Wellington, apart from his Military Talents.</i> By the Earl de Grey.	T. Bosworth.
<i>Christie Johnstone. A Novel.</i> By Charles Reade, Esq.	R. Bentley.
<i>Private Trials and Public Calamities; or, the early Life of Alexandrine des Echerolles, during the Troubles of the first French Revolution.</i> 2 vols.	R. Bentley.
<i>Fraser's Magazine.</i>	J. W. Parker and Son.
<i>The London Quarterly Review.</i> No. I.	Partridge and Oakley.
<i>The Biographical Magazine.</i>	Partridge and Oakley.
<i>The Home Companion.</i>	W. S. Orr and Co.
<i>The Portrait Gallery.</i>	W. S. Orr and Co.

#### RUSKIN IN VENICE.

*The Stones of Venice.* Volume II. *The Sea Stories.* By John Ruskin; with Illustrations drawn by the Author.

RUSKIN is one of the most eloquent writers of our day; he loves Art with passionate devotion, and both feels and understands more on this great subject than any other critic; nevertheless every one who can resist the entrainment of his enthusiasm, and the imposing authority of his dogmatism, must regard him as a writer of charming paradox, always worth hearing—seldom worth following. He ill bears criticism. Those trenchant and iconoclastic assertions, those sweeping generalizations, those apparently wilful and capricious outbreaks which disfigure all his writings, reveal a mind essentially unfitted for the high ambitious task it has set before it—the task, namely, of indoctrinating Englishmen with a philosophy of Art. There is, also, an inordinate degree of coxcombry in his writing which renders it suspicious. But after all—having made the most liberal allowance for drawbacks and demerits—we must welcome every work he produces, more than we welcome the works of any other writer on Art.

In this new volume of the *Stones of Venice*, there is matter to make Architects wild with rage, and Amateurs wild with delight. As the Art treated of lies beyond our competence, and will not be greatly interesting to the generality of readers, we shall best consult our interest and their pleasure in saying nothing about it, leaving to more experienced men the task of combating or confirming the principles laid down. Let us rather indicate the sources of pleasure which the non-architectural taste will find in the volume; for no one familiar with Ruskin's writings will suppose it filled only with technical details.

It contains two periods—the Byzantine and the Gothic. The first is illustrated in five chapters—*The Throne* (by which Venice itself is designated), *Torcello*, *Murano*, *St. Marks*, and the *Byzantine Palaces*. The second, in three chapters—*The Nature of Gothic* (a most interesting and paradoxical dissertation), *Gothic Palaces*, and the *Ducal Palace*. Several other matters are treated in an Appendix.

We shall select a few extracts, showing with what gusto and pictorial sensitiveness he has looked upon Venice and its splendours. Read this account, for example, of the approach to Venice from the Canal of Mestre. We have italicized a few sentences of peculiar and poetic felicity; but the word-painting of the whole is wonderful. We see Venice; and the strange—

"Rising of its walls and towers out of the midst, as it seemed, of the deep sea, for it was impossible that the mind or the eye could at once comprehend the shallowness of the vast sheet of water which stretched away in leagues of rippling lustre to the north and south, or trace the narrow line of islets bounding it to the east. The salt breeze, the white moaning sea-birds, the masses of black weed separating and disappearing gradually, in knots of heaving shoal, under the advance of the steady tide, all proclaimed it to be indeed the ocean on whose bosom the great city rested so calmly; not such blue, soft, lake-like ocean as bathes the Neapolitan promontories, or sleeps beneath the marble rocks of Genoa, but a sea with the bleak power of our own northern waves, yet subdued into a strange spacious rest, and changed from its angry pallor into a field of burnished gold, as the sun declined behind the belfry tower of the lonely island church, fitly named 'St. George of the Seaweed.' As the boat drew nearer to the city, the coast which the traveller had just left sank behind him into one long, low, mud-coloured line, tufted irregularly with brushwood and willows; but, at

what seemed its northern extremity, the hills of Arqua rose in a dark cluster of purple pyramids, balanced on the bright mirage of the lagoon; two or three smooth surges of inferior hill extended themselves about their roots, and beyond these, beginning with the craggy peaks above Vicenza, the chain of the Alps girded the whole horizon to the north—a wall of jagged blue, here and there showing through its clefts a wilderness of misty precipices, fading far back into the recesses of Cadore, and itself rising and breaking away eastward, where the sun struck opposite upon its snow, into mighty fragments of peaked light, standing up behind the barred clouds of evening, one after another, countless, the crown of the Adrian Sea, until the eye turned back from pursuing them, to rest upon the nearer burning of the campaniles of Murano, and on the great city where it magnified itself along the waves, as the quick silent pacing of the gondola drew nearer and nearer. And at last, when its walls were reached, and the outmost of its untrodden streets was entered, not through towered gate or guarded rampart, but as a deep inlet between two rocks of coral in the Indian sea; when first upon the traveller's sight opened the long ranges of columned palaces—each with its black boat moored at the portal—each with its image cast down, beneath its feet, upon that green pavement which every breeze broke into new fantasies of rich tessellation; when first, at the extremity of the bright vista, the shadowy Rialto threw its colossal curve slowly forth from behind the palace of the Camerlenghi; that strange curve, so delicate, so adamantine, strong as a mountain cavern, graceful as a bow just bent; when first, before its moonlike circumference was all risen, the gondolier's cry, 'Ah! Stali,' struck sharp upon the ear, and the prow turned aside under the mighty cornices that half met over the narrow canal, where the splash of the water followed close and loud, ringing along the marble by the boat's side; and when at last that boat darted forth upon the breadth of silver sea, across which the front of the Ducal Palace, flushed with its sanguine veins, looks to the snowy dome of Our Lady of Salvation, it was no marvel that the mind should be so deeply entranced by the visionary charm of a scene so beautiful and so strange, as to forget the darker truths of its history and its being. Well might it seem that such a city had owed her existence rather to the rod of the enchanter than the fear of the fugitive; that the waters which encircled her had been chosen for the mirror of her state, rather than the shelter of her nakedness; and that all which in nature was wild or merciless—Time and Decay, as well as the waves and tempests—had been won to adorn her instead of to destroy, and might still spare, for ages to come, that beauty which seemed to have fixed for its throne the sands of the hour-glass as well as of the sea."

Do not suppose, from that gorgeous description, that you are treated with grand phrases in lieu of specific and accurate details: Ruskin knows his Venice by heart, and will not vaguely rhapsodize about her; indeed, he expressly says:—

"The Venice of modern fiction and drama is a thing of yesterday, a mere efflorescence of decay, a stage dream which the first ray of daylight must dissipate into dust. No prisoner, whose name is worth remembering, or whose sorrow deserved sympathy, ever crossed that 'Bridge of Sighs,' which is the centre of the Byronic ideal of Venice; no great merchant of Venice ever saw that Rialto under which the traveller now passes with breathless interest; the statue which Byron makes Faliero address as one of his great ancestors was erected to a soldier of fortune a hundred and fifty years after Faliero's death; and the most conspicuous parts of the city have been so entirely altered in the course of the last three centuries, that if Henry Dandolo or Francis Foscari could be summoned from their tombs, and stood each on the deck of his galley at the entrance of the Grand Canal, that renowned entrance, the painter's favourite subject, the novelist's favourite scene, where the water first narrows by the steps of the church of La Salute,—the mighty Doges would not know in what spot of the world they stood, would literally not recognise one stone of the great city, for whose sake, and by whose ingratitude, their grey hairs had been brought down with bitterness to the grave. The remains of their Venice lie hidden behind the cumbrous masses which were the delight of the nation in its dotage; hidden in many a grass-grown court, and silent pathway, and lightless canal, where the slow waves have sapped their foundations for five hundred years, and must soon prevail over them for ever. It must be our task to glean and gather them forth, and restore out of them some faint image of the lost city."

With this caution, let us look steadily at another landscape:—

#### VENICE AT LOW TIDE.

"A fall of eighteen or twenty inches is enough to show ground over the greater part of the lagoon; and at the complete ebb the city is seen standing in the midst of a dark plain of sea-weed, of gloomy green, except only where the larger branches of the Brenta and its associated streams converge towards the port of the Lido. Through this salt and sombre plain the gondola and the fishing-boat advance by tortuous channels, seldom more than four or five feet deep, and often so choked with slime that the heavier keels furrow the bottom till their crossing tracks are seen through the clear sea water like the ruts upon a wintry road, and the oar leaves blue gashes upon the ground at every stroke, or is entangled among the thick weed that fringes the banks with the weight of its sullen waves, leaning to and fro upon the uncertain sway of the exhausted tide. The scene is often profoundly oppressive, even at this day, when every plot of higher ground bears some fragment of fair building: but, in order to know what it was once, let the traveller follow in his boat at evening the windings of some unfrequented channel far into the midst of the melancholy plain; let him remove, in his imagination, the brightness of the great city that still extends itself in the distance, and the walls and towers from the islands that are near; and so wait, until the bright investiture and sweet warmth of the sunset are withdrawn from the waters, and the black desert of their shores lies in its nakedness beneath the night, pathless, comfortless, infirm, lost in dark languor and fearful silence, except where the salt runlets plash into the tideless pools, or the sea-birds flit from their margins with a questioning cry; and he will be enabled to enter in some sort into the horror of heat with which this solitude was anciently chosen by man for its habitation. They little thought, who first drove the stakes into the sand, and strewed the ocean reeds for their rest, that their children were to be the princes of that ocean, and their palaces its pride; and yet, in the great natural laws that rule that sorrowful wilderness, let it be remembered what strange preparation had been made for the things which no human imagination could have foretold, and how the whole existence and fortune of the Venetian nation were anticipated or compelled, by the setting of those bars and doors to the rivers and the sea. Had deeper currents divided their islands, hostile navies would again and again have reduced the rising city into servitude; had stronger surges beaten

their shores, all the richness and refinement of the Venetian architecture must have been exchanged for the walls and bulwarks of an ordinary sea-port. Had there been no tide, as in other parts of the Mediterranean, the narrow canals of the city would have become noisome, and the marsh in which it was built pestiferous. Had the tide been only a foot or eighteen inches higher in its rise, the water-access to the doors of the palaces would have been impossible: even as it is, there is sometimes a little difficulty, at the ebb, in landing without setting foot upon the lower and slippery steps; and the highest tides sometimes enter the courtyards, and overflow the entrance halls. Eighteen inches more of difference between the level of the flood and ebb would have rendered the doorsteps of every palace, at low water, a treacherous mass of weeds and limpets, and the entire system of water-carriage for the higher classes, in their easy and daily intercourse, must have been done away with. The streets of the city would have been widened, its network of canals filled up, and all the peculiar character of the place and the people destroyed."

We must own, that after reading such grand writing as that, we felt an unpleasant revulsion at finding ourselves, in the succeeding sentences, plunged into the platitudes of vulgar theology. Ruskin is fond—some-what too fond—of dragging in theological views as condiments; sometimes they are elevated—religious; sometimes they are distressingly commonplace, as in this instance:—

"The reader may perhaps have felt some pain in the contrast between this faithful view of the site of the Venetian Throne, and the romantic conception of it which we ordinarily form; but this pain, if he have felt it, ought to be more than counterbalanced by the value of the instance thus afforded to us at once of the inscrutableness and the wisdom of the ways of God."

Now, the idea of a reader congratulating himself on having "an instance of the inscrutableness," as well as of the "wisdom of God"—as if instances were rare, and as if *such* an instance were peculiarly luminous and convincing!—is an idea we do not wonder at, on meeting it in a sermon, or amid the droning platitudes of a theological dissertation; but in a writer of Ruskin's power and novelty it is singularly discordant. Does he *doubt* the inscrutableness or the wisdom, that he deems it necessary to bring forward such evidence?

Let us quit this subject; the atmosphere is hot with the breath of not very wholesome chapels! we will get outside once more, and breathe that of Nature. Here, for instance, is a small paragraph, winding up a description of the fallen splendour of a once famous spot:—

"Yet the power of Nature cannot be shortened by the folly, nor her beauty altogether saddened by the misery, of man. The broad tides still ebb and flow brightly about the island of the dead, and the linked conclave of the Alps know no decline from their old pre-eminence, nor stoop from their golden thrones in the circle of the horizon. So lovely is the scene still, in spite of all its injuries, that we shall find ourselves drawn there again and again at evening out of the narrow canals and streets of the city, to watch the wreaths of the sea-mists weaving themselves like mourning veils around the mountains far away, and listen to the green waves as they fret and sigh along the cemetery shore."

It is a little poem!

Now, let us accompany him, and enter St. Mark's:—

"We will push fast through them into the shadow of the pillars at the end of the 'Bocca di Piazza,' and then we forget them all; for between those pillars there opens a great light, and, in the midst of it, as we advance slowly, the vast tower of St. Mark seems to lift itself visibly forth from the level field of chequered stones; and, on each side, the countless arches prolong themselves into ranged symmetry, as if the rugged and irregular houses that pressed together above us in the dark alley had been struck back into sudden obedience and lovely order, and all their rude casements and broken walls had been transformed into arches charged with goodly sculpture, and fluted shafts of delicate stone."

"And well may they fall back, for beyond those troops of ordered arches there rises a vision out of the earth, and all the great square seems to have opened from it in a kind of awe, that we may see it far away;—a multitude of pillars and white domes, clustered into a long low pyramid of coloured light; a treasure-heap, it seems, partly of gold, and partly of opal and mother-of-pearl, hollowed beneath into five great vaulted porches, ceiled with fair mosaic, and beset with sculpture of alabaster, clear as amber and delicate as ivory,—sculpture fantastic and involved, of palm leaves and lilies, and grapes and pomegranates, and birds clinging and fluttering among the branches, all twined together into an endless network of buds and plumes; and, in the midst of it, the solemn forms of angels, sceptered, and robed to the feet, and leaning to each other across the gates, their figures indistinct among the gleaming of the golden ground through the leaves beside them, interrupted and dim, like the morning light as it faded back among the branches of Eden, when first its gates were angel-guarded long ago. And round the walls of the porches there are set pillars of variegated stones, jasper and porphyry, and deep green serpentine spotted with flakes of snow, and marbles, that half refuse and half yield to the sunshine, Cleopatra-like, 'their bluest veins to kiss'—the shadow, as it steals back from them, revealing line after line of azure undulation, as a receding tide leaves the waved sand; their capitals rich with interwoven tracery, rooted knots of herbage, and drifting leaves of acanthus and vine, and mystical signs, all beginning and ending in the Cross; and above them, in the broad archivolts, a continuous chain of language and of life—angels, and the signs of heaven, and the labours of men, each in its appointed season upon the earth; and above these, another range of glittering pinnacles, mixed with white arches edged with scarlet flowers—a confusion of delight, amidst which the breasts of the Greek horses are seen blazing in their breadth of golden strength, and the St. Mark's Lion, lifted on a blue field covered with stars, until at last, as if in ecstasy, the crests of the arches break into a marble foam, and toss themselves far into the blue sky in flashes and wreaths of sculptured spray, as if the breakers on the Lido shore had been frost-bound before they fell, and the sea-nymphs had inlaid them with coral and amethyst."

"Between that grim cathedral of England and this, what an interval! There is a type of it in the very birds that haunt them; for, instead of the restless crowd, hoarse-voiced and sable-winged, drifting on the bleak upper air, the St. Mark's porches are full of doves, that nestle among the marble foliage, and mingle the soft iridescence of their living plumes, changing at every motion, with the tints, hardly less lovely, that have stood unchanged for seven hundred years."

"And what effect has this splendour on those who pass beneath it? You may walk from sunrise to sunset, to and fro, before the gateway of St. Mark's, and you will not see an eye lifted to it, nor a countenance brightened by it. Priest and layman, soldier and civilian, rich and poor, pass by it alike regardlessly. Up to the very

recesses of the porches, the meanest tradesmen of the city push their counters; nay, the foundations of its pillars are themselves the seats—not 'of them that sell doves' for sacrifice, but of the vendors of toys and caricatures. Round the whole square in front of the church there is almost a continuous line of cafés, where the idle Venetians of the middle classes lounge, and read empty journals; in its centre the Austrian bands play during the time of Vespers, their martial music jarring with the organ notes,—the march drowning the miserere, and the sullen crowd thickening round them,—a crowd, which, if it had its will, would stiletto every soldier that piped to it. And in the recesses of the porches, all day long, knots of men of the lowest classes, unemployed and listless, lie basking in the sun like lizards; and unregarded children,—every heavy glance of their young eyes full of desperation and stony depravity, and their throats hoarse with cursing,—gamble, and fight, and snarl, and sleep, hour after hour, clashing their bruised centesimi upon the marble ledges of the church porch. And the images of Christ and His angels look down upon it continually."

#### INTERIOR OF ST. MARK'S.

"Through the heavy door whose bronze network closes the place of his rest, let us enter the church itself. It is lost in still deeper twilight, to which the eye must be accustomed for some moments before the form of the building can be traced; and then there opens before us a vast cave, hewn out into the form of a cross, and divided into shadowy aisles by many pillars. Round the domes of its roof the light enters only through narrow apertures like large stars; and here and there a ray or two from some far away casement wanders into the darkness, and casts a narrow phosphoric stream upon the waves of marble that heave and fall in a thousand colours along the floor. What else there is of light is from torches, or silver lamps, burning ceaselessly in the recesses of the chapels; the roof sheeted with gold, and the polished walls covered with alabaster, give back at every curve and angle some feeble gleaming to the flames; and the glories round the heads of the sculptured saints flash out upon us as we pass them, and sink again into the gloom. Under foot and over head, a continual succession of crowded imagery, one picture passing into another, as in a dream; forms beautiful and terrible mixed together; dragons and serpents, and ravening beasts of prey, and graceful birds that in the midst of them drink from running fountains and feed from vases of crystal; the passions and the pleasures of human life symbolized together, and the mystery of its redemption; for the mazes of interwoven lines and changeful pictures lead always at last to the Cross, lifted and carved in every place and upon every stone; sometimes with the serpent of eternity wrapt round it, sometimes with doves beneath its arms, and sweet herbage growing forth from its feet; but conspicuous most of all on the great rood that crosses the church before the altar, raised in bright blazonry against the shadow of the apse. And although in the recesses of the aisles and chapels, when the mist of the incense hangs heavily, we may see continually a figure traced in faint lines upon their marble, a woman standing with her eyes raised to heaven, and the inscription above her, 'Mother of God,' she is not here the presiding deity. It is the Cross that is first seen, and always, burning in the centre of the temple; and every dome and hollow of its roof has the figure of Christ in the utmost height of it, raised in power, or returning in judgment."

"Nor is this interior without effect on the minds of the people. At every hour of the day there are groups collected before the various shrines, and solitary worshippers scattered through the darker places of the church, evidently in prayer both deep and reverent, and, for the most part, profoundly sorrowful. The devotees at the greater number of the renowned shrines of Romanism may be seen murmuring their appointed prayers with wandering eyes and unengaged gestures; but the step of the stranger does not disturb those who kneel on the pavement of St. Mark's; and hardly a moment passes, from early morning to sunset, in which we may not see some half-veiled figure enter beneath the Arabian porch, cast itself into long abasement on the floor of the temple, and then rising slowly with more confirmed step, and with a passionate kiss and clasp of the arms given to the feet of the crucifix, by which the lamps burn always in the northern aisle, leave the church, as if comforted."

"But we must not hastily conclude from this that the nobler characters of the building have at present any influence in fostering a devotional spirit. There is distress enough in Venice to bring many to their knees, without excitement from external imagery; and whatever there may be in the temper of the worship offered in St. Mark's more than can be accounted for by reference to the unhappy circumstances of the city, is assuredly not owing either to the beauty of its architecture or to the impressiveness of the Scripture histories embodied in its mosaics. That it has a peculiar effect, however slight, on the popular mind, may perhaps be safely conjectured from the number of worshippers which it attracts, while the churches of St. Paul and the Frari, larger in size and more central in position, are left comparatively empty. But this effect is altogether to be ascribed to its richer assemblage of those sources of influence which address themselves to the commonest instincts of the human mind, and which, in all ages and countries, have been more or less employed in the support of superstition. Darkness and mystery; confused recesses of building; artificial light employed in small quantity, but maintained with a constancy which seems to give it a kind of sacredness; preciousness of material easily comprehended by the vulgar eye; close air loaded with a sweet and peculiar odour associated only with religious services, solemn music, and tangible idols or images having popular legends attached to them—these, the stage properties of superstition, which have been from the beginning of the world, and must be to the end of it, employed by all nations, whether openly savage or nominally civilized, to produce a false awe in minds incapable of apprehending the true nature of the Deity, are assembled in St. Mark's to a degree, as far as I know, unexampled in any other European church."

We intended not to speak of Architecture in this article; but we cannot resist quoting the following passage, wherein, with great justness and novelty, he points out the fact, that in days when there *was* Architecture, there was

#### NO DIFFERENCE BETWEEN ECCLESIASTIC AND DOMESTIC STYLES.

"That what we now regard with doubt and wonder, as well as with delight, was then the natural continuation, into the principal edifice of the city, of a style which was familiar to every eye throughout all its lanes and streets; and that the architect had often no more idea of producing a peculiarly devotional impression by the richest colouring and the most elaborate carving, than the builder of a modern meeting-house has by his white-washed walls and square-cut casements."

"Let the reader fix this great fact well in his mind, and then follow out its important corollaries. We attach, in modern days, a kind of sacredness to the



pointed arch and the groined roof, because, while we look habitually out of square windows and live under flat ceilings, we meet with the more beautiful forms in the ruins of our abbeys. But when those abbeys were built, the pointed arch was used for every shop door, as well as that of the cloister, and the feudal baron and freebooter feasted, as the monk sang, under vaulted roofs; not because the vaulting was thought especially appropriate to either the revel or the psalm, but because it was then the form in which a strong roof was easiest built. We have destroyed the goodly architecture of our cities; we have substituted one wholly devoid of beauty or meaning; and then we reason respecting the strange effect upon our minds of the fragments which, fortunately, we have left in our churches, as if those churches had always been designed to stand out in strong relief from all the buildings around them, and Gothic architecture had always been what it is now, a religious language, like Monkish Latin. Most readers know, if they would arouse their knowledge, that this was not so; but they take no pains to reason the matter out: they abandon themselves drowsily to the impression that Gothic is a peculiarly ecclesiastical style; and sometimes even that richness in church ornament is a condition or furtherance of the Romish religion. Undoubtedly it has become so in modern times: for there being no beauty in our recent architecture, and much in the remains of the past, and these remains being almost exclusively ecclesiastical, the High Church and Romanist parties have not been slow in availing themselves of the natural instincts which were deprived of all food except from this source; and have willingly promulgated the theory, that because all the good architecture that is now left is expressive of High Church or Romanist doctrines, all good architecture ever has been and must be so—a piece of absurdity from which, though here and there a country clergyman may innocently believe it, I hope the common sense of the nation will soon manfully quit itself. It needs but little inquiry into the spirit of the past, to ascertain what, once for all, I would desire here clearly and forcibly to assert, that wherever Christian church architecture has been good and lovely, it has been merely the perfect development of the common dwelling-house architecture of the period; that when the pointed arch was used in the street, it was used in the church; when the round arch was used in the street, it was used in the church; when the pinnacle was set over the garret window, it was set over the belfry tower; when the flat roof was used for the drawing-room it was used for the nave. There is no sacredness in round arches, nor in pointed; none in pinnacles, nor in buttresses; none in pillars, nor in traceries. Churches were larger than most other buildings, because they had to hold more people; they were more adorned than most other buildings, because they were safer from violence, and were the fitting subjects of devotional offering: but they were never built in any separate, mystical, and religious style; they were built in the manner that was common and familiar to everybody at the time. The flamboyant traceries that adorn the façade of Rouen Cathedral had once their fellows in every window of every house in the market-place; the sculptures that adorn the porches of St. Mark's had once their match on the walls of every palace on the Grand Canal; and the only difference between the church and the dwelling-house was, that there existed a symbolical meaning in the distribution of the parts of all buildings meant for worship, and that the painting or sculpture was, in the one case, less frequently of profane subject than in the other. A more severe distinction cannot be drawn: for secular history was constantly introduced into church architecture; and sacred history or allusion generally formed at least one half of the ornament of the dwelling-house."

The following will be read with interest:—

DO THE RELIGIOUS CARE FOR ART?

"The more I have examined this subject the more dangerous I have found it to dogmatize respecting the character of the art which is likely, at a given period, to be most useful to the cause of religion. One great fact first meets me. I cannot answer for the experience of others, but I never yet met with a Christian whose heart was thoroughly set upon the world to come, and, so far as human judgment could pronounce, perfect and right before God, who cared about art at all. I have known several very noble Christian men who loved it intensely, but in them there was always traceable some entanglement of the thoughts with the matters of this world, causing them to fall into strange distresses and doubts, and often leading them into what they themselves would confess to be errors in understanding, or even failures in duty. I do not say that these men may not, many of them, be in very deed nobler than those whose conduct is more consistent; they may be more tender in the tone of all their feelings, and farther-sighted in soul, and for that very reason exposed to greater trials and fears, than those whose harder frame and naturally narrower vision enable them with less effort to give their hands to God and walk with Him. But still the general fact is indeed so, that I have never known a man who seemed altogether right and calm in faith, who seriously cared about art; and when casually moved by it, it is quite impossible to say beforehand by what class of art this impression will on such men be made. Very often it is by a theatrical commonplace, more frequently still by false sentiment. I believe that the four painters who have had, and still have, the most influence, such as it is, on the ordinary Protestant Christian mind, are Carlo Dolce, Guercino, Benjamin West, and John Martin. Raphael, much as he is talked about, is, I believe in very fact, rarely looked at by religious people; much less his master, or any of the truly great religious men of old. But a smooth Magdalen of Carlo Dolce with a tear on each cheek, or a Guercino Christ or St. John, or a Scripture illustration of West's, or a black cloud with a flash of lightning in it of Martin's, rarely fails of being verily, often deeply, felt for the time.

"There are indeed very evident reasons for this; the chief one being that, as all truly great religious painters have been hearty Romanists, there are none of their works which do not embody, in some portions of them, definitely Romanist doctrines. The Protestant mind is instantly struck by these, and offended by them, so as to be incapable of entertaining, or at least rendered indisposed to enter farther into the heart of the work, or to the discovering those deeper characters of it which are not Romanist, but Christian, in the everlasting sense and power of Christianity. Thus most Protestants, entering for the first time a Paradise of Angelico, would be irrevocably offended by finding that the first person the painter wished them to speak to was St. Dominic; and would retire from such a heaven as speedily as possible,—not giving themselves time to discover, that whether dressed in black, or white, or grey, and by whatever name in the calendar they might be called, the figures that filled that Angelico heaven were indeed more saintly, and pure, and full of love in every feature, than any that the human hand ever traced before or since. And thus Protestantism, having foolishly sought for the little help it requires at the hand of painting from the men who embodied

no Catholic doctrine, has been reduced to receive it from those who believed neither Catholicism nor Protestantism, but who read the Bible in search of the picturesque. We thus refuse to regard the painters who passed their lives in prayer, but are perfectly ready to be taught by those who spent them in debauchery. There is perhaps no more popular Protestant picture than Salvator's 'Witch of Endor,' of which the subject was chosen by the painter simply because, under the names of Saul and the Sorceress, he could paint a captain of banditti, and a Neapolitan hag.

"The fact seems to be that strength of religious feeling is capable of supplying for itself whatever is wanting in the rudest suggestions of art, and will either on the one hand, purify what is coarse into inoffensiveness, or, on the other, raise what is feeble into impressiveness. Probably all art, as such, is unsatisfactory to it; and the effort which it makes to supply the void will be induced rather by association and accident than by the real merit of the work submitted to it. The likeness to a beloved friend, the correspondence with a habitual conception, the freedom from any strange or offensive particularity, and, above all, an interesting choice of incident, will win admiration for a picture when the noblest efforts of religious imagination would otherwise fail of power. How much more, when to the quick capacity of emotion is joined a childish trust that the picture does indeed represent a fact! It matters little whether the fact be well or ill told; the moment we believe the picture to be true, we complain little of its being ill-painted. Let it be considered for a moment, whether the child with its coloured print, inquiring eagerly and gravely which is Joseph, and which is Benjamin, is not more capable of receiving a strong, even a sublime, impression from the rude symbol which it invests with reality by its own effort, than the connoisseur who admires the grouping of the three figures in Raphael's 'Telling of the Dreams;' and whether also, when the human mind is in right religious tone, it has not always this childish power—I speak advisedly, this power—a noble one, and possessed more in youth than at any period of after life, but always, I think, restored in a measure by religion—of raising into sublimity and reality the rudest symbol which is given to it of accredited truth."

We shall probably, on a future occasion, find space for more extracts; it being seldom a work so rich comes under our hands. Meanwhile, let us close, and fitly close these remarks with a noble passage, capable of varied application:—

THE IMPERFECTIONS OF GREAT THINGS.

"The finer the nature the more flaws it will show through the clearness of it; and it is a law of this universe, that the best things shall be seldomest seen in their best form. The wild grass grows well and strongly, one year with another; but the wheat is, according to the greater nobleness of its nature, liable to the bitterer blight. And, therefore, while in all things that we see, or do, we are to desire perfection, and strive for it, we are nevertheless not to set the meaner thing, in its narrow accomplishment, above the nobler thing, in its mighty progress; not to esteem smooth minuteness above shattered majesty; not to prefer mean victory to honourable defeat; not to lower the level of our aim, that we may the more surely enjoy the complacency of success. But, above all, in our dealings with the souls of other men, we are to take care how we check, by severe requirement or narrow caution, efforts which might otherwise lead to a noble issue; and, still more, how we withhold our admiration from great excellencies, because they are mingled with rough faults."

CHRISTIE JOHNSTONE, AND CHARLES DELMER.

*Christie Johnstone.* A novel. By Charles Reade, Esq., Author of 'Peg Woffington,' &c. Bentley.  
*Charles Delmer.* A Story of the Day. Two Vols. Second Edition. Bentley.

AN amusing novel, with freshness in the treatment, vivacity in style, and some novelty in the scene, cannot but be welcome to our reading public, which has been for a long while kept without such a thing; and such a novel is *Christie Johnstone*. Mr. Reade, who won his dramatic spurs as part author of *Masks and Faces*, even in this work shows, somewhat too obtrusively, the tendencies of the dramatic writer; but if some faults in his story are attributable to a theatrical pre-occupation, it must also be confessed that this pre-occupation has saved him from wearisome descriptions, wordiness, and has given a sharpness of individuality to his characters.

The novel is amusing; as such let it be welcomed. Those who are critical will object to the curtness and frequent flippancy—a flippancy often jarring from its obtrusion upon serious thoughts—an idle, and not always accurate use of French phrases—attempts at dramatic dialogue not always successful—and, above all, inconsistencies in the delineation of character. But even those who are critical will admire the rapidity, the vivacity, sometimes wit and drollery (as when a child is termed the *gristle* of contention), the touches of pathos, and the novelty of the scenes of Newhaven life, and its vivacious fishwives. The story is indicated rather than told—the situations being hinted rather than fully wrought out.

A young nobleman, rich and listless, falls in love with his cousin, who refuses him because he is not "earnest"—not a "hero;" he has neither virtues nor vices. In pursuit of these he takes a physician's advice to make acquaintance with all the people of low estate who have time to be bothered with him—to learn their ways, their minds, and their troubles. He goes to Newhaven, and from philanthropy emerges into heroism, and wins his cousin.

A young artist, Gatty, full of the pre-Raphaelite doctrines, falls in love with *Christie Johnstone*, a Newhaven fishwife. The horror of his mother—widow of a respectable greengrocer—may be conceived! She comes to part the happy pair, by preaching common sense against love—and succeeds. To make the following extract intelligible, we should add that Gatty has been served with a writ for eighty pounds—*Christie* has gone to earn the money to rescue him—but meanwhile a nobleman has purchased his picture for one hundred and fifty pounds. Now hear the novelist:—

"*Christie* drew her aside, and learned that Gatty and his mother were just coming through from Leith; *Christie* ran for her eighty pounds, placed them in her bosom, cast a hasty glance at a looking-glass, little larger than an oyster-shell and ran out.

"Hee! what pleased the auld wife will be to see he has a lass that can mak aughty pund in a morning." This was *Christie's* notion. At sight of them she took out the bank-notes, and with eyes glistening and cheeks flushing, she cried—

'Oh, Charities, ye'll no gang to jail—I hae the siller!' and she offered him the money with both hands, and a look of tenderness and modesty that embellished human nature.

"Ere he could speak, his mother put out her hand, and not rudely, but very coldly repelling Christie's arm, said in a freezing manner—

"We are much obliged to you, but my son's own talents have rescued him from his little embarrassment."—"A nobleman has bought my picture," said Gatty, proudly. "For one hundred and fifty pounds," said the old lady, meaning to mark the contrast between that sum and what Christie had in her hand. Christie remained like a statue, with her arms extended and the bank-notes in her hand; her features worked—she had much ado not to cry; and any one that had known the whole story, and seen this unmerited repulse, would have felt for her; but her love came to her aid, she put the notes in her bosom, sighed and said—"I would hae likit to hae been the first ye ken, but I'm real pleased."—"But, mother," said Gatty, "it was very kind of Christie all the same. Oh, Christie!" said he, in a tone of despair. At this kind word Christie's fortitude was sore tried, she turned away her head;—she was far too delicate to let them know who had sent Lord Ipsden to buy the picture. Whilst she turned away, Mrs. Gatty said in her son's ear—"Now, I have your solemn promise, do it here, and at once; you will find me on the beach behind these boats—do it." The reader will understand that during the last few days, Mrs. Gatty had improved her advantage, and that Charles had positively consented to obey her; the poor boy was worn out with the struggle—he felt he must have peace or die, he was thin and pale, and sudden twitches came over him; his temperament was not fit for such a battle: and it is to be observed, nearly all the talk was on one side. He had made one expiring struggle,—he described to his mother an artist's nature, his strength, his weakness,—he besought her not to be a slave to general rules, but to inquire what sort of a companion the individual Gatty needed: he lashed with true but brilliant satire the sort of wife his mother was ready to see him saddled with—a stupid, unsympathizing creature, whose ten children would, by nature's law, be also stupid, and so be a weight on him till his dying day. He painted Christie Johnstone, mind and body, in words as true and bright as his colours; he showed his own weak points, her strong ones, and how the latter would fortify the former.

"He displayed, in short, in one minute more intellect than his mother had exhibited in sixty years; and that done, with all his understanding, wit, and eloquence, he succumbed like a child to her stronger will—he promised to break with Christie Johnstone.

"When Christie had recovered her composure and turned round to her companions, she found herself alone with Charles.

"Charles," said she, gravely. "Christie," said he, uneasily. "Your mother does na like me. Oh! ye need na deny it; and we are na together as we used to be, my lad."—"She is prejudiced, but she has been the best of mothers to me, Christie."—"Aweel."—"Circumstances compel me to return to England."—"Ah, coward! anything but the real truth!"—"Aweel, Charities, it will no be for lang."—"I don't know; you will not be so unhappy as I shall—at least I hope not."—"Hoow do ye ken that?"—"Christie, do you remember the first night we danced together?"—"Ay."—"And we walked in the cool by the sea side, and I told you the names of the stars, and you said those were not their real names, but nicknames we give them here on earth. I loved you that first night."—"And I fancied you the first time I set eyes on you."—"How can I leave you, Christie? What shall I do?"—"I ken what I shall do," answered Christie, coolly; then bursting into tears, she added, "I shall dee! I shall dee!"—"No! you must not say so; at least I will never love any one but you."—"An' I'll live as I am a' my days for your sake. Oh, England! I hae likit ye sae weel, ye suld na rob me o' my lad—he's a' the joy I hae!"—"I love you," said Gatty. "Do you love me?" All the answer was, her head upon his shoulder. "I can't do it," thought Gatty, "and I won't!" Christie, said he, "stay here, don't move from here." And he dashed among the boats in great agitation. He found his mother rather near the scene of the late conference. "Mother," said he, fiercely, like a coward as he was, "ask me no more, my mind is made up for ever; I will not do this scoundrelly, heartless, beastly, ungrateful action you have been pushing me to so long."—"Take care, Charles, take care," said the old woman, trembling with passion, for this was a new tone for her son to take with her. "You had my blessing the other day, and you saw what followed it; do not tempt me to curse an undutiful, disobedient, ungrateful son."—"I must take my chance," said he, desperately; "for I am under a curse any way! I placed my ring on her finger, and held up my hand to God and swore she should be my wife; she has my ring and my oath, and I will not perjure myself even for my mother."—"Your ring! Not the ruby ring I gave you from your dead father's finger—not that! not that!"—"Yes! yes! I tell you yes! and if he was alive and saw her and knew her goodness, he would have pity on me, but I have no friend; you see how ill you have made me, but you have no pity; I could not have believed it; but since you have no mercy on me, I will have the more mercy on myself; I marry her to-morrow, and put an end to all this shuffling and manœuvring against an angel! I am not worthy of her, but I'll marry her to-morrow. Good bye."—"Stay!" said the old woman, in a terrible voice; "before you destroy me and all I have lived for, and suffered, and pinched for, hear me; if that ring is not off the hussey's finger in half an hour, and you my son again, I fall on this sand and ——"—"Then God have mercy upon me, for I'll see the whole creation lost eternally, ere I'll wrong the only creature that is an ornament to the world." He was desperate, and the weak, driven to desperation, are more furious than the strong. It was by Heaven's mercy that neither mother nor son had time to speak again. As they faced each other, with flaming eyes and faces, all self-command gone, about to utter hasty words, and lay up regret, perhaps for all their lives to come, in a moment, as if she had started from the earth, Christie Johnstone stood between them! Gatty's words, and still more, his hesitation, had made her quick intelligence suspect: she had resolved to know the truth; the boats offered every facility for listening—she had heard every word.

"She stood between the mother and son.

"They were confused, abashed, and the hot blood began to leave their faces.

"She stood erect like a statue, her cheek pale as ashes, her eyes glittering like basilisks; she looked at neither of them.

"She slowly raised her left hand, she withdrew a ruby ring from it, and dropped the ring on the sand between the two.

"She turned on her heel, and was gone, as she had come, without a word spoken.

"They looked at one another, stupefied at first; after a considerable pause the stern old woman stooped, picked up the ring, and in spite of a certain chill that the young woman's majestic sorrow had given her, said, placing it on her own finger, "This is for your wife!!!"

"It will be for my coffin, then," said her son, so coldly, so bitterly, and so solemnly, that the mother's heart began to quake.

"Mother," said he, calmly, "forgive me, and accept your son's arm."—"I will, my son!"—"We are alone in the world now, mother."

We will not cruelly spoil the novel reader's interest by narrating how matters were finally arranged; there are some people who never forgive such impertinent information!

Charles Delmer has reached a second edition before we have found space to squeeze in a notice of it. This, and the very loud laudations of our contemporaries, would seem to imply that the work had unusual attractions; but we must honestly confess we have not discovered them. It is written by one who has obviously ten times the brain of ordinary novel purveyors, but who has not their *art de conter*, such as it is, nor their means of beguiling a languid attention. It is a political novel, full of excellent writing, and nevertheless tedious. Lord Palmerston and D'Israeli are more amusing in reality than in these pages. The political discussions have a leading article tone. Charles Buller's friends will recognise the portrait, but not the likeness. Politics are interesting, leading articles are interesting, sketches of public men are interesting; and they have been used before now as ornaments to inferior novels; but they cannot be made the staple even of inferior novels, and this is the mistake of the extremely clever author of *Charles Delmer*.

## Portfolio.

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

### PERSIAN SONG.

They say that once a soldier, on a dark and dreary night,  
Kept watch upon the palace of a Persian King of might:  
The ground was thickly cover'd o'er with hail, and sleet, and snow,  
And bleakly bitter did the blast o'er that poor soldier blow.

The monarch, cloth'd in folds of fur, upon the terrace stroll'd,  
And chanc'd to see the sentinel, all quivering in the cold.  
His heart was moved to pity, when his eyes beheld the sight,  
And sorely did he feel for those who watch'd on such a night.

"Brave soldier, stay!" the monarch cried, "who guardest thus my life,  
And fight'st my cause in battle fields, with dread and danger rife,  
A cloak of fur I'll bring to thee, 'twill shield thee from the blast,  
And be to thee a faithful friend, till winter's storms have pass'd."

The king, within the inner halls, in eager haste, retired,  
To search him for the cloak of fur the sentinel requir'd,  
But ere his search was ended, lo! his eyes beheld a girl,  
More stately than the cypress and far fairer than the pearl.

She rose. Around the monarch's neck she threw her ivory arms.  
The monarch trembled, gasped, and sighed, while gazing on her charms.  
With passion, mute and motionless, the monarch to the spot  
The syren chained. The sentinel was suddenly forgot.

In ecstasies of blissful joy the monarch passed the night,  
No clouds of sorrow cross'd his brow, to clash with his delight;  
And when his eyes grew weary, and love's vigils ceased to keep,  
By beauteous slaves, on bed of down, the King was sung to sleep.

Next morn the mighty monarch rose, and sought the halls of state,  
He asked his courtiers, each and all, "What tidings to relate?"  
They answer'd nothing "new or rare; the snow still hides the ground,  
And the guard who kept the watch, last night, frozen to death was found."

JOHN LANG.

## The Arts.

### ART IN THE DUBLIN PALACE.

THE general avidity to benefit by the temporary Gallery of Art is the distinctive feature of the Industrial Exhibition. From whence the love of art in Dublin has arisen, or by what secret agency it has been fostered, it is difficult to imagine. The annual exhibitions have been mediocre, and one display of the ancient masters in the year of famine, to raise a fund for the poor, has constituted the extent of opportunity accorded to Ireland.

Out of the daily ten thousand visitors, nine thousand assemble in the Courts of Art, until the concluding concert calls the fashionable to the promenade. A few may be seen clustered round Hunt and Roskell's case, marking how the diamond workers have followed every fibre of the fern, or the drooping petals of the flowers. Some seek a place in the galleries to feast the ear with the organs in the magnificent Loggesang, or the deep passion of the Irish airs. Some glad their eyes with the sight of the wavering crowd, the playing fountains, the aisles, from the hanging lanterns of China to the little philosophical section where the banner of Austria droops, with the somewhat garish background of the Zollverein and France, or turn a glance to the less inviting manufacture of Britain, where the shuttles and looms endeavour to make their busy music heard. This is only at the close of the day. During the day the scene is varied—gay and Irish in its aspects. Ladies may be seen with *lorgnettes*, dainty tablets and gold-pencils, diligently taking notes, gentlemen marking their catalogues for purchase, and "fashionable" people with gold glasses on their fingers seeming languidly indifferent, but when some favoured hearer



comes, they brighten up, and by searching criticism reveal a complete acquaintance with art. Mingling with the well-dressed crowd, a yet more interesting class, the humble mechanic and frieze-clad labourer, by their intelligence eliciting respect from the more refined adepts, although connoisseurship may smile at finding Vandyck and Reynolds the most familiar names.

As the Central Hall is one of the noblest apartments in Europe, the Court of modern art is the finest picture gallery, well proportioned, and so admirably lighted that not ten pictures suffer from position. The gallery of old masters is the reverse, having been originally one of the refreshment rooms. A supplemental hall ranges parallel with the carriages, but all the pictures are unfavourably placed opposite to the stained glass, and thus unfair objects for strict examination. The Irish Schools of Design exhibit their prize drawings here, and Mr. Redgrave a series of examples from the Practical Department of Art.

In pictures there is superfluous wealth, every passage and scrap of wall throughout the building occupied by them, and separating the hangings in the Furniture Court, they give it the semblance of a lordly drawing-room. Yet it is less the beauty of the collection than its completeness as a series that has caused such a *furor* for study. In this it leaves the National Gallery far behind; neither is there a single picture which can offend the nicest delicacy. With the exception of Lord Ward's, all the pictures are contributed by Irish gentlemen, and though Lord Ward's Guidos, Canalettos, and Carlo Dolces are finer paintings, the Irish contributions have the greater merit of being rare Byzantine specimens, and early German triptychs. It is a generous thing to lend pictures to the nation, far more so than giving them, for the risk of injury is borne by the proprietor. People now know the value of pictures, and they do not scrub and polish them as regularly as their floors and children, the custom of Sir George Beaumont's time. The Queen stood by to see her pictures by Winterhalter, Mulready, and Haghe packed, and every collector exercises a similar care over his art possessions.

Ivory diptychs, carved with the legends from the history of the Virgin, and the life of Christ, curious old triptychs, painted on gold ground, and a panel-portrait, said to be that of Spiridion, Bishop of Cyprus, in the fourth century, form the Byzantine examples. The Italian commence with a triptych by Cimabue, illustrating the Life of Christ. No intermediate artists in name occur until Leonardo da Vinci, but panel-pictures by uncertain masters continue the order. We have here, well represented, Perugino, Pierino del Vaga, Andrea del Sarto, Raphael, Michel Angelo, Garofalo, Giulio Romano, and Correggio, whose works abound. Two beautiful Guercinos, several paintings by Lauri, and two exquisite cartoons. All the undistinguished masters of Italy during the sixteenth century, and Titian, Tintoretto, Parmigiano, Tasso, Ferrato, Ludovico and Anibal Caracci, Caravaggio, Domenicheno, Elizabetta, Sirani, Guido, Maratti, Borgognone; four Claudes—one glorious in the noontide blaze of sun on the sparkling sea; the lofty architecture, the ships, and on the shore the boatmen, absolutely transfigured in the transparent atmosphere. Carlo Dolci, Salvator Rosa, and Batoni, complete the school of Italy. The early German school is chronologically better, commencing with a triptych by Van Eyck of the Adoration of the Kings, in the best preservation, and one by Albert Durer. That by Lucas Van Leyden is the most beautiful, the three Adorations in two compartments highly dramatic and simple in treatment, and in the third the "Flight into Egypt," in the midst of a lovely landscape. All the masters of the Flemish schools, except Metsu and Jerburgh, are fairly represented. We have many Rembrandts—amongst these, his "Burgomaster," (Lord Ward's,) the "Vision of the Centurion," the dark, mysterious form of the Angel rimmed from wing to wing with light, and "Judas returning the Thirty Pieces of Silver,"—the priests wicked old sorcerers, Judas such a debased, hideous wretch as Rembrandt alone could paint. In the Rubens' collection, is "Jephtha's Daughter," full of life and volition, and painted with all the pomp of his pencil.

A few of the Murillo's are contributed by the Irish purchasers at the sale of Louis Philippe's gallery at Christie's. The only Velasquez is very fine. It is a Magdalene clothed in matting, weeping before the cross in her cave in sorrow and pain. Ribera's martyrs and penitents, "strong to bear and mighty to suffer," Zurbaran's haggard monks and nuns, Morale's "El Divino" heads, and Osorio, make up the Spanish school. France is represented by Nicolas and Gaspar Poussin, Jouvenet, and Joseph Vernet. The English commences with Holbein, some interesting miniatures by Oliver, portraits by Dobson and Mytens, Vandyck, Wissing, Lely, and Kneller. Hogarth's "Siege of Calais," second scene of the "Harlot's Progress," and the "Lady's Last Stake," his best and only pleasing picture, well drawn and finely coloured, unlike his terrible epics of sin, painted instead of written, and on which no woman can look without a kindling blush of shame, or rather, what woman can gaze upon them at all? The lady having gambled through the night, as the morning breaks, her officer opponent offers back the lost jewels in his chapeau for the one last stake. Her attitude is beautiful; swaying in her chair, her finger laid thoughtfully to her cheek, where the warm blood holds tumultuous course, the other hand and foot balanced on the pole-screen. Her expression is not that of an insulted Diana—no one would seek that from Hogarth—neither is it indignation "refined to live woe," but it is that of a virtuous woman who finds herself close to destruction and shame, and arises warned and reformed from the snare. This picture is not generally known, having been painted by Hogarth for the late Earl of Charlemont, as a gift in acknowledgment of their mutual friendship, and never out of Ireland. With numerous portraits by Reynolds, is his naïve and graceful "Venus chiding Cupid;" Wilson, Fuseli, Lawrence, succeed, and Barry, in whose pictures his faults have the vantage ground.

Unfortunately the credit of the modern British school is not fairly upheld, the Royal Academicians following their usual disregard of reputation. Wilkie, Turner, Leslie, Collins, Etty, Landseer, Mulready, Herring, Stanfield, Cooper, Creswick, Lance, Uwins, Danby, Haghe Goodall, are the highest names in English art, but not more than sufficient to maintain its

honourable position against the continental array on the opposite wall. Perhaps few know into whose hands the works of contemporary artists have passed, and it may be that in ransacking Prussia, Belgium, and Holland, our own school has been left at a disadvantage. Irish artists are still more scarce; Maclise shows little concern at foreign competition in exhibiting the "Weird Sisters," and save Danby's "Deluge," and Burton's "Blind Girl at the Holy Well," there is not one of mark. Abundant in number, but deficient in quality, France is yet worse—Robert, Delaroche, Ingres, and Delacroix are absent. In Horace Vernet's "Lion Hunt," the shivering fear of the horses, and the spring of the lioness on the assailants who have taken her cubs, sustain his repute in animal expression and finished execution. A cattle piece by Bracasset comes closely to Sidney Cooper's quiet atmospheric aspects, but the quadrupeds are altogether inferior, marking less study of nature and more of the palette than those of our veteran. The last notable work of art, is a "Temptation of St. Anthony," by Tassart, the miserable saint assailed by scenes and shapes of sin, tumbling along the roof of his cave, disporting through the air, bending down in demoniac circles and inviting him to carouse; one female demon, her harp beside her, and regarding the suffering saint with scorn, is worthy of being cut out and framed alone. In spite of the Orders of Merit, the displays in the Salle de Menus-Plaisirs, and fulsome applause of their own bestowing, France has not yet excelled England, although she is disposed to consider herself without a rival in the world.

Prussia, Belgium, and Holland maintain that high spiritual and intellectual character which they owe to the energy and genius of a few men. Cornelius, Veit, Overbeck, Schnorr, and the Schadows, who early in this century turned to Giotto, Fra Angelico, and Fra Bartolomeo, and found in them, earnestness, simplicity and truth, combined with ideal beauty; a study which has brought art in their hands almost to culmination. We have schools of design, our artists spend years abroad, they do not languish for patronage, yet the very students of Dusseldorf eclipse them. It may be worth inquiring how this command of the mechanism of art is obtained. Not a fault in drawing, scarce a tint wrong in colour, and this inanimate material mastery prevails, where, in some very few instances, expression is but a ludicrous gasp.

It is true that, in the expression of homely individual character, not one of the German pictures can claim interest with Mulready's "Wolf and Lamb;" and the "Travelling Chemist," or Wilkie's "Rent Day." Verbeekhoven, although close in attention to nature, is yet far behind Landseer in lending intelligence to his animals. "Bolton Abbey" has no rival on the opposite wall, nor is there a picture which approaches the thorough English grace of Collins' "Rustic Courtesy." Gallait's nude "Demon" in female shape, far exceeds Etty's "Venus preparing for the Bath," in *morbidezza*, but Turner's rich "Italian Landscape" is alone and unapproachable. They have been given another advantage—the courtesy of the Executive Committee yielded the best place and the best light to the foreign artists.

Perhaps in devotional art the superiority is most striking. Etty painted "Magdalens" as repentant milliners trying on the new character, like the latest fashion, with a sidelong glance for admiration. Van Severdonck has here a "Magdalene," glorified by the pencil, her seeking hands stretched out to heaven, the face worn, seamed, and roughened leprously, the form wasted with fasting, prayer sanctifying the countenance; the white, amber, and blue raiment, and golden hair, half light, half shade, blending into a vision of penitence. While the symbolism of colour, traditional types of costume, and the noblest forms, receive the closest study, shackling accessories are discarded, and needful adjuncts alone retained. Hence the sublimity of "Christ Prophecyng the Destruction of Jerusalem," by Professor Bazas; the simple mountain scene, the Saviour with Mary Magdalene at his feet, the three apostles, and the city lying in the background; and Huebner's "Hannah bringing Samuel to Eli;" the Murillo-like child, with a foreknowledge of supremacy, standing between the majestic high-priest and the sybil prophetess. De Keyser's "St. Elizabeth of Hungary," excels Millais in the command of transitory emotion in the countenance, and its colour in the cheek. Sickness, death, and famine, collect before the Empress in sad detail; wan faces, wasted limbs, the blood drifting slowly through the veins, the pains in the drooping eyelids, yet without any license of hospital offensiveness. As a single intense and affecting delineation, Wapper's "Louis XVII." has unequalled power; and for dramatic effect, Gallait's "Temptation of Saint Anthony," where Satan brings a fair and shrinking girl to the Saint kneeling before the imaged crucifix, her hair and shoulder flickered by the rays from the cross, from which the Evil One averts and shades his eyes, some silvery moonbeams wandering into the cavern at the other side, rounding her form like an Aureole. In the picture of "Saint Cecilia," by Mathieu, the choiring angels are powerfully imagined, shining, glorious beings. Van Schendel's "Nativity" presents new and wonderful effects; following Correggio in plan, the Child irradiates the scene, the torches borne by the crowding shepherds mingling luminously with the darkness, and, descending in shafts of light, the cherub angels wreath the columns with celestial flowers, faint and evanescent as their own shadowy splendour, which is yet perfect in texture and colour, the ethereal forms divided into essence by the pillars which they circle and enfold.

Excellence is not confined to sacred art; History and Genre are eminent, too. In the last, "Rat-catching" (De Braeklur), is an inimitable piece of drollery. "The Arab Lunching luxuriously in the Desert, on Onions," and offering a portion of the dainty to his camel, who nibbles cautiously, and half enjoying his master's joke, is Briesman's most successful effort. David Col shows himself master of the sunshine and shadow in the "Village Politician;" and of Pro-Raphaelite nicety in the "Upset of a Market Cart," where the colours sparkle like gems. Bazas proves that Retzsch has not altogether exhausted *Faust*, by a most poetic realization of the closing scene. Mephistopheles, tall, supernatural, and mystic, strides in; Gretchen, with insane terror, emotion pervading her form, turns from the light, and questions Faust, who, stricken with intense agony and remorse, has staggered against the wall, why the fearful

shape comes? Goethe is well illustrated, but this is the most imaginative, intellectually comprehensive, and beautiful picture in the series.

Landscape painting brings another evidence of pre-eminence. Ischageny's "Harvest Scene" is a very summer rhyme; the young mother is binding poppy wreaths for her child, the men throwing the bundles of corn on the cart, the horses stand shaking music from their bells, and the sun makes a "lane of beams" through the piled stacks. In the "Pier of Ostend during a Storm" Achenbach seems to feel himself a storm-fiend, sweeping up the waves into the tempest clouds, with the full rage of the mighty wind. Kabreuth rives the thunder clouds over Martinstrand with a lightning flash illumining the rocks, the lake, the blades of grass; and in the Canton Uri, Seiffert closes the blue lake, the "ships making ghosts below," with the protecting mountains and majestic pines. For architectural effect Husengelfug's "Cloisters of Walkenrind" is not only the finest painting in the Dublin Exhibition, but is one that can scarcely be surpassed. It is a winter sunset, the snow lying thick on the broken walls

and ruined porch, and reflected on the groined roof of the aisle, the western sun streaming into every arch, and lying along the cloisters, receives dark-shadow pictures on its bar of light, from the stone apostles on their pedestals, niched to the wall.

Many of these works are for sale; some of the best have been contributed by the King of the Belgians, the produce of his annual purchases at the Academies. The King and Prince of Prussia exhibit a few of the finest Berlin pictures, and the King the only portraits admitted, except those of the old masters. These were painted at his own cost, for the adornment of his palace, and Frederick William appears conscious that the illustrious collection bestows on him the same honour that his subjects have procured for their country; they are Rauch the sculptor, Füch the translator of Shakspeare, Cornelius the painter, Bessel the astronomer, Schinkel the architect, Ideler the chronologist, and Humboldt, the author of Cosmos. The Prussians are but indifferent portrait-painters, but these subjects do not require mechanical skill to recommend them to public interest.

#### HEALTH OF LONDON DURING THE WEEK.

1015 DEATHS have been registered in London during the week ending 10th September. The mortality is below the corrected average of the week; for within the ten preceding years, when the population of London was one-tenth part less numerous than it is now, the deaths ranged from 840 to 1040, and in the year 1849, when epidemic cholera had only begun to decline, the burials were 2865.

The deaths by diarrhoea have been 131, less by 21 than were referred to that disease in the previous week, but more by one-third than the corrected average number (99) of preceding years. Only 7 deaths by cholera have happened; 5 in children under 15 years of age, 2 in adults of 15 and under 60. Six of the seven persons who died were males. The number of deaths by cholera in corresponding weeks of the 10 previous years were 4, 1, 2, 8, 7, 6, 1682, 4, 17, and 5; so that the deaths do not exceed the usual number in ordinary years by certain forms of cholera. Two of the persons were, however, registered as having died of Asiatic cholera; one a tanner's son, of the tender age of four years, the other a labourer's young wife, who died in 12 hours. Both the deaths occurred within four days of each other in the same house, 12, Turner's-retreat, Bermondsey, on the south side of the Thames.

It is right under all the circumstances to reiterate the cautions which were given in August. All persons, whether children or adults, who suffer from diarrhoea, should apply forthwith for medical advice. And no time should be lost in putting our sanitary defences in a sound state, as next summer their efficacy may again be severely tested.

Last week the births of 843 boys and 826 girls, in all 1669 children, were registered in London. In the eight corresponding weeks of the years 1845-52, the average number was 1327.

At the Royal Observatory, Greenwich, the mean height of the barometer in the week was 29.967 in. The reading of the barometer increased from 30.10 in. at the beginning of the week to 30.25 in. by 9h. p.m. on the 5th; decreased to 29.63 in. by the morning of the 10th, and increased to 29.70 in. by the end of the week. The mean temperature of the week was 56.1 degs., which is 2 degs. below the average of the same week in 38 years. The highest temperature of the week was 72.0 degs., and occurred on Tuesday; the lowest was 45.0 degs., and occurred on the same day. The greatest difference between the dew point temperature and the air temperature was 14.1 degs. on Tuesday; the least 1.0 deg. on Saturday. The general direction of the wind was from the north, and it blew at the rate of 60 miles a day. The electric condition of the atmosphere has been positive on every day of the week.

#### BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, AND DEATHS.

##### BIRTHS.

On the 8th of September, at the Vicarage, Canford, Dorset, the Lady Louisa Ponsonby: a son.

On the 8th, at Milton, Kent, the wife of Lieutenant-Colonel Monkland, Seventy-fourth Highlanders: a son.

On the 9th, at No. 12, Great Cumberland-place, Lady Doyle: a daughter.

On the 10th, at Bookham, the Hon. Mrs. Toler: a daughter.

On the 13th, at Stoke Rochford, the Lady Caroline Turner: a son.

On the 13th, at 5, Albany-place, Edinburgh, the Right Hon. Lady Elbank: a daughter.

On the 13th, at Eastwood, Dunkeld, N.B., the Lady James Murray: a daughter.

##### MARRIAGES.

On the 6th of September, at the parish church, Suckley, Worcestershire, Lieutenant Augustus Lavin, R.N. son of the late Captain Sir Thomas Lavin, R.N., K.C.B., to Eleanor Louisa, second daughter of James Best, Esq., of Grovehill, Suckley, Worcestershire.

On the 7th, at St. John's, Westminster, John Jacob, eldest son of John Lidgett, Esq., of Morden-hill, Blackheath, to Maria Elizabeth, eldest daughter of the Rev. John Scott, Principal of the Wesleyan Training College, Westminster.

On the 8th, at Islington Chapel, George William Nond, Esq., surgeon, &c., Caledonian-road, second son of the Hon. Joseph Nond, Surveyor-General of Newfoundland, to Elizabeth, second daughter of the Rev. W. H. Elliot, one of the secretaries to the Weekly Tract Society.

On the 13th, Francis Whitgreave, Esq., second son of George Thomas Whitgreave, of Moseley-court, in the county of Stafford, Esq., to Teresa, seventh daughter of the late Sir Edward Mestyn, of Talaere, in the county of Flint, Bart.

On the 13th, at All Soul's Church, Langham-place, Mary's bone, the Rev. Edwin J. Parker, B.D., vicar of Waltham St. Lawrence, Berks, chaplain to Lord Braybrooke, and Fellow of Pembroke College, Oxford, to Anna Rosetta, relict of the late Major-General Sir Henry Watson, C.B., O.P.S., and fourth daughter of the late William Thoyta, Esq., of Sulhamstead-house, Berks.

On the 14th, at the parish church, Halifax, Charles Peel, Esq., eldest son of John Peel, Esq., of Middleton-hall, near Tamworth, to Frances Emma, only daughter of the late William Elliot Hurst, Esq., and granddaughter of George Alexander, Esq., M.D., of Halifax.

#### DEATHS.

On the 31st of July, at Up-park Camp, Kingston, Jamaica, of yellow fever, in the twenty-first year of his age, deeply lamented, John Alexander Gordon Pringle, H.M. Third West India Regiment, eldest son of Mark Pringle, Esq., late of Oakendean, Sussex.

On the 13th of August, in Jamaica, Lieutenant John Maryon Wilson, of her Majesty's Third West India Regiment, eldest son of John Maryon Wilson, Esq., of Fitzjohn's, near Dunmow, Essex.

On the 3rd of September, at Tunbridge wells, Constance Eleanor, youngest daughter of James Garth Marshall, Esq., of Headingley, near Leeds, aged four years.

On the 4th, at Great Malvern, Worcestershire, William Fraser Tytler, of Belmain, Esq., Sheriff of Invernesshire.

On the 9th, at Uphall Manor-house, Hillington, Anna Martina Browne Folkes, only surviving daughter of the late Sir Martin Browne Folkes, Bart., aged seventy-four.

On the 9th, at Woolhampton, Berkshire, Arthur Edward Somerset, of the Inner Temple, aged forty, youngest son of the late Lord Arthur Somerset.

On the 15th, at the Grange, Romford, Essex, Sir William Bain Knight, R.N., aged eighty-two.

## Commercial Affairs.

#### MONEY MARKET AND CITY INTELLIGENCE.

Friday Evening, September 16, 1853.

EVERY day during the past week there has been a fall, sometimes as much as  $\frac{1}{2}$  per cent., in Consols; and a still heavier depreciation in Railway Stock and Shares. On Thursday, the Bank rate of interest was raised to  $\frac{4}{4}$  per cent. Although this measure was previously anticipated, immediately on its becoming known Consols sunk to  $95\frac{1}{2}$ , having been as high on the same day as  $96\frac{1}{2}$ ; and should the rate again be raised, as in all probability it will, to 5 per cent., a still greater decrease in value for a time may be expected.

The disposition of the market generally is to believe that Consols will touch 90, and that affairs are not yet at their worst; while others, entertaining a contradictory opinion, look forward to a rapid reaction.

French Railway Shares have steadily declined, but not so heavily as Home Stock. Of Gold Mining Shares, few maintain a more than nominal price, and that at a heavy discount. Nouveau Monde and Aqua Frias, keeping the best premiums, and firmest. South Australian Land have dropped considerably, and now hover between 29 and 31. London Chartered have fallen to par.

In fact all the markets are very gloomy. Consols closed  $95\frac{1}{2}$  for money,  $95\frac{1}{2}$  for 13th Oct.; Exchequer Bills, 8 and 5 dis.; Caledonians, 55, 56; Eastern Counties, 12, 13; Great Northern, 74, 5; Great Westerns, 80, 81; Lancashire and Yorkshire, 66 to 68; x. d.; London and Brighton, 95, 96; London and North Western, 101, 102; London and South Western, 77, 79; South Eastern, 61, 62; York, Newcastle, and Berwick, 62, 64; York and North Midland, 46, 47.

Foreign Shares:—Dijon and Besangon, 1, 2 prem.; East Indian, 3, 4 prem.; Ditto Extension,  $\frac{3}{4}$  prem.; Grand Junction France, 1, 2 prem.; Grand Trunk of Canada, shares and bonds, 6 to 4 dis.; Central France,  $\frac{3}{4}$  prem.; Northern of France, 34, 34; Paris and Lyons, 26, 26; Paris and Strasbourg, 34, 36; Upper India Scrip, par to  $\frac{1}{4}$  prem.

#### CORN MARKET.

Mark Lane, Friday, September 16, 1853.

Great firmness has characterised the trade during the week, and the weather, yesterday and to-day, having been again wet, and the reports from the country, both as to the progress of the harvest and the yield of the new crop of wheat, still more unfavourable than before, an advance of 2s. to 3s. per quarter has taken place, at this day's market. There is increased firmness in the French markets, but the limits being, in general, under the advanced rates realized to-day, the purchases made on French account have only been to a small extent. Barley is 1s. per quarter dearer. Archangel oats have recovered from the decline, consequent on the recent large arrivals, and are 6d. to 1s. dearer than on Monday.

#### BRITISH FUNDS FOR THE PAST WEEK.

(CLOSING PRICES.)

	Satur.	Mond.	Tues.	Wedn.	Thurs.	Frid.
Bank Stock .....	97 1/2	97 1/2	97 1/2	97 1/2	97 1/2	97 1/2
3 per Cent. Red. ....	96 1/2	96 1/2	96 1/2	96 1/2	96 1/2	96 1/2
3 per Cent. Con. Ans. ....	96 1/2	96 1/2	96 1/2	96 1/2	96 1/2	96 1/2
Consols for Account .....	96 1/2	96 1/2	96 1/2	96 1/2	96 1/2	96 1/2
3 1/2 per Cent. An. ....	99 1/2	99 1/2	99 1/2	99 1/2	99 1/2	99 1/2
New 5 per Cent. ....	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2
Long Ans., 1860 .....	5 13-16	5 13-16	5 13-16	5 13-16	5 13-16	5 13-16
India Stock .....	254 1/2	254 1/2	254 1/2	254 1/2	254 1/2	254 1/2
Ditto Bonds, £1000 .....	2 p	2 p	2 p	2 p	2 p	2 p
Ditto, under £1000 .....	5 p	5 p	5 p	5 p	5 p	5 p
Ex. Bills, £1000 .....	2 d	3 d	3 d	3 p	4 d	4 d
Ditto, £500 .....	2 d	3 d	3 d	3 p	4 d	4 d
Ditto, Small .....	2 d	3 d	3 d	2 d	4 d	4 d

#### FOREIGN FUNDS.

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

Brazilian New 4 1/2 per Cts. ....	98	Spanish 3 p. Cts. ....	40 1/2
Mexican 3 p. Cts. ....	24 1/2	Spanish 3 p. Cts. New Def. ....	22
Peruvian 4 1/2 per Cts. ....	77	Spanish 3 p. Cts. New Def. ....	22 1/2
Portuguese 4 per Cts. ....	42 1/2	Dutch 2 1/2 per Cts. ....	63 1/2
Russian 5 per Cts., 1852 .....	14	Dutch 4 per Cent. Certif. ....	97 1/2
Sardinian 5 per Cts. ....	93		

#### AZTEC LILLIPUTIANS' FAREWELL

NIGHTS at the MARIONETTE THEATRE, Lowther Arcade, Strand. Decidedly the LAST TWELVE DAYS of the Exhibition of these Wondrous Beings; they positively appear in Dublin on the 3rd October, by Special Invitation to attend the closing of the Great Exhibition; their stay in London cannot, under these circumstances, be prolonged; Saturday, 1st Oct., is positively the Last Day.

Admission, One Shilling.

Open every Day, from Eleven till One, Three till Five, and Seven till Ten.

#### DR. KAHN'S ANATOMICAL MUSEUM,

consisting of more than 700 Models, is Now Open, at the PORTLAND GALLERY, Regent Street (opposite the Polytechnic), every day except Friday, for Gentlemen only, from Eleven till Five, and from Seven till Ten. On Fridays, however, the Morning Exhibition for Gentlemen will close at Two o'clock, when Ladies only will be admitted until Five o'clock. Explanations for Gentlemen by Dr. Leach, and for Ladies by Mrs. Leach.—Admission, One Shilling.

#### MILITARY OR OTHER EDUCATION.

A MARRIED GENTLEMAN who has been educated at Sandhurst, has passed a first-class examination, and has served in the Army at home and abroad, wishes to receive into his family, ONE or TWO YOUNG GENTLEMEN, to educate for College or the Army.

References given and required. Apply, by letter, to B. C. A., Eldon Chambers, Devereux Court, Temple, or Gothic House, Bromley Common, Kent.

#### MEDICAL EDUCATION.—A FIRST-

CLASS MAN in ARTS and MEDICINE has a vacancy for One PUPIL, who will receive the advantage of Private and Class Instruction for the University of London, the Hall and College. He may be Apprenticed or not. Last July all his Pupils were First-class.—W. B. G., 11, St. George's Villas, Canonbury, Islington.

#### EDUCATION.—WANTED, by an Accom-

plished Widow Lady, residing in one of the finest counties in England, within Fifty Miles of the Metropolis, and in the neighbourhood of a Railway Station, TWO YOUNG LADIES to EDUCATE with her two daughters, who are aged about twelve years. Most satisfactory references will be given and required.—Address to A. L., care of Mr. Onwhyn, Bookseller, Catherine-street, Strand.

#### MEDICAL METEOROLOGY.—F. DAY,

Astronomical Meteorologist, respectfully informs Medical Gentlemen and Boards of Medical Institutions, that he supplies a Set of Apparatus, adapted to Medical Meteorology, for 9 Guineas.

Letters, requiring a reply, should enclose a stamp; and all orders containing a remittance will receive prompt attention.

18, CRAVEN-STREET, CITY-ROAD.

#### DIFFICULT TEXTS and TEXTS MIS-

UNDERSTOOD.

To-morrow EVENING, Sept. 18th, the Rev. WILLIAM FORSTER will deliver the Tenth of a Series of Twelve Discourses, at the Temporary Free Christian Church, Hawley-crescent, Camden Town. John xvi., 7, 15. Subject—"The Holy Spirit—the meaning of the term, the nature of the influence, and the result of its reception in faithful souls."

On Sunday Evening, Sept. 25th, the Eleventh of the Series. Col. i., 15—19. Subject—"Christ under God—the founder of spiritual society, not the creator of matter and mind."

#### ROYAL ASYLUM OF ST. ANN'S

SOCIETY.

This Institution, by voluntary contributions, affords a Home, Clothing, Maintenance, and Education to the Children of those once in prosperity, whether orphans or not.

Nomination forms for candidates may be obtained at the Office, where Subscriptions will be most gratefully received.

Executors of Benefactors by will have votes.

E. F. LEEKS, Secretary.

2, Charlotte Row, Mansion House.

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 Cocoas 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 Cocoas, 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 1861. Manufacturers of Breakfast Chocolate, Bonbons, and French Syrups.

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



# THE TEA DUTY IS NOW REDUCED,

and we are enabled to sell

Prime Congou Tea at .....	3s. 0d. per lb.
The best Congou Tea at .....	3s. 4d. "
Rich rare Sonchong Tea at .....	3s. 8d. "
Good GREEN TEA at .....	3s. 4d. to 3s. 8d. "
Prime GREEN TEA at .....	4s. 0d. "
And delicious Green Tea at .....	5s. 0d. "

We strongly recommend our friends to buy Tea at our present prices, as Teas are getting dearer. Those who purchase now will save money.

The best PLANTATION COFFEE is now 1s. per lb. The best Mocha 1s. 4d.

Teas, Coffees, and all other goods, sent carriage free, by our own vans and carts, if within eight miles; and Teas, Coffees, and Spices sent carriage free to any part of England, if to the value of 40s. or upwards, by

PHILLIPS AND COMPANY,  
Tea and Colonial Merchants,  
No. 8, King William Street, City, London.

## TEA!

# CULLINGHAM AND COMPANY.

The advantages, both in quality and price, to be derived from purchasing at a first-class City house, must be too apparent to every one to need comment.

We are now selling	s. d.
The very best Black Tea .....	at 4 0 the pound.
Good sound Congou .....	3 0 "
Finest Pekoe ditto .....	3 8 "
Fine Gunpowder .....	4 0 "
Choice Coffee .....	1 0 "
Finest Homoeopathic Cocoa .....	1 0 "

This is the most pleasant and nutritious preparation of Cocoa. For the convenience of our numerous customers, we retail the finest West India and Refined Sugars at market prices.

All goods delivered by our own vans, free of charge, within eight miles of London. Parcels of Tea and Coffee, of the value of Two Pounds sterling, are sent, carriage free, to any part of England.

CULLINGHAM and Company,  
Tea-merchants and Dealers,  
27, SKINNER STREET, SNOW HILL, CITY.

# YELLOW SOAP, 36s., 40s., 44s., and 48s.

per 112 lbs.; Mottled, 50s.; Curd, 64s.; Brown Windsor, 1s. and 1s. 8d. per packet; White Windsor, 1s. 3d.; Plain Windsor, 9d.; Honey, 1s. 3d. Spermin Oil, 8s. per gallon; Argand, or Vegetable, 4s. 6d.; French, 4s.; Solar, 3s. 9d. Spermin-Candles, 1s. 7d. and 1s. 8d. per lb.; Transparent Wax, 1s. 10d.; Best Wax, 2s. 3d.; British, 1s. 5d.; Botanic, 1s.; Composite, 8d., 8½d., 9½d., and 10d.; Store Candles, 6½d.; Moulds, 7½d., for Cash, at M. P. DAVIES and SON'S Old-Established Warehouse, 63, St. Martin's Lane, Charing Cross.

# TEETH.—By Her Majesty's Royal Letters

Patent.—Newly-invented and Patented application of chemically-prepared WHITE INDIA-RUBBER in the construction of ARTIFICIAL TEETH, Gums, and Palates.—Mr. EPHRAIM MOSLEY, Surgeon-Dentist, 61, Grosvenor-street, Grosvenor-square, Sole Inventor and Patentee. A new, original, and invaluable invention, consisting in the adaptation, with the most absolute perfection and success, of chemically-prepared WHITE INDIA-RUBBER as a lining to the ordinary Gold or Bone Frame. The extraordinary results of this application may be briefly noted in a few of their most prominent features, as the following:—All sharp edges are avoided, no springs, wires, or fastenings are required, a greatly increased freedom of suction is supplied, a natural elasticity hitherto wholly unattainable, and a fit, perfected with the most unerring accuracy, is secured, while from the softness and flexibility of the agent employed, the greatest support is given to the adjoining teeth when loose, or rendered tender by the absorption of the gums. The acids of the mouth exert no agency on the chemically-prepared White India-rubber, and, as it is a non-conductor, fluids of any temperature may with thorough comfort be imbibed and retained in the mouth, all unpleasantness of smell or taste being at the same time wholly provided against by the peculiar nature of its preparation.—To be obtained only at

61, GROSVENOR-STREET, LONDON.  
22, Gay-street, Bath.  
34, Grainger-street, Newcastle-on-Tyne.

# 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 useful or ornamental, as by no possible test can it be distinguished from the real silver.

	Fiddle	Thread or	King's
	Pattern.	Brunswick Pattern.	Pattern.
Tea Spoons, per dozen	18s.	26s.	32s.
Dessert Forks "	30s.	40s.	46s.
Dessert Spoons "	30s.	42s.	48s.
Table Forks "	40s.	56s.	64s.
Table Spoons "	40s.	58s.	66s.

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

# LAMPS of all SORTS and PATTERNS.

The largest, as well as the choicest, assortment in existence of PALMER'S MAGNUM and other LAMPS, CAMPHINE, ARGAN, SOLAR, and MODERATEUR LAMPS, with all the latest improvements, and of the newest and most recherche patterns, in ornate, Bohemian, and plain glass, or papier maché, is at WILLIAM S. BURTON'S, and they are arranged in one large room, so that the patterns, sizes, and sorts can be instantly selected.

WILLIAM S. BURTON has TEN LARGE SHOW-ROOMS (all communicating), exclusive of the Shop, devoted solely to the show of GENERAL FURNISHING IRON-MONGERY (including cutlery, nickel silver, plated, and japanned wares, iron and brass bedsteads,) so arranged and classified that purchasers may easily and at once make their selections.

Catalogues, with engravings, sent (per post) free. The money returned for every article not approved of.

39, OXFORD STREET (corner of Newman Street); Nos. 1 & 2, NEWMAN STREET; and 4 & 5, PERRY'S PLACE.

# 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 Campline, Esq.	Jeremiah Pilcher, Esq.
James Clift, Esq.	Lewis Pocock, Esq.
Rupert Ingleby, 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.

## ADVANTAGES OF ASSURING WITH THIS COMPANY.

The premiums are on the lowest scale consistent with security.

The assured are protected by an ample subscribed capital—an assurance fund of £350,000 invested on mortgage and in the Government Stocks—and an income of £77,000 a year.

Premiums to Assure £100.				Whole Term.			
Age	One Year.	Seven Years.		With Profits.	Without Profits.		
	£ s. d.	£ s. d.		£ s. d.	£ s. d.		
20	0 17 8	0 19 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		

## MUTUAL BRANCH.

Assurers on the Bonus system are entitled, at the end of five years, and afterwards annually, to participate in four-fifths or 80 per cent. of the profits.

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

At the first division a return of 20 per cent. in cash on the premiums paid was declared; this will allow a permanent reduction in the future annual payment for life of from 3½ to 11 per cent.; according to the age, and a reversionary increase varying from 16 to 28 per cent. on the premiums, or from 1 to 3 per cent. on the sum assured.

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

Claims paid in one month after proofs have been approved.

Loans upon approved security.

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

E. BATES, Resident Director.

# 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, September, 1853.

# PENINSULAR and ORIENTAL STEAM NAVIGATION COMPANY.

## 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 November, and 4th of every alternate month thereafter from Southampton, and on the 10th of November 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 27th 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.

For further information and tariffs of the Company's rates of passage money and freight, for plans of the vessels, and to secure passages, &c., apply at the Company's Offices, 122, Leadenhall Street, London, and Oriental Place, Southampton.

# ECONOMIC FREEHOLD LAND ASSO-

CIATION. (Enrolled as the "Economic Benefit Building Society.") Shares £30 each. Entrance Fee 1s. per Share. Payments 1s. per week, with an additional Sixpence per Share for Expenses per Quarter, any Subscription Day during the Quarter. The chief object of this Association is to promote the Social Elevation and Political Emancipation of the People. Central Office, Literary Institution, John-street, Fitzroy-square. President: William Canningham, Esq.; Solicitor: Octavius Leefe, Esq., 90, New Bond-street; Surveyor: John William Milnes, Esq., Lorn-road, Brixton; Secretary: Mr. Henry A. Ivory, 52, College-place, Camden-town.

AN ELIGIBLE ESTATE, Situated at Wood Green, close to the Honeys Station of the Great Northern Railway, consisting of Eleven Acres, has been purchased for the Society, and will be shortly BALLOTTED FOR. Persons joining immediately will be eligible to participate in the Ballot.

Mode of Allotment, by Seniority and Ballot. Suspension of Payments in times of illness or depression of trade. No limit to the number of Shares to be held by any Member. Law Expenses not to exceed 30s. per Deed, exclusive of stamps and parchment. Each Member charged from the time of entrance. Payments not increased after the Member has an Allotment. Deposits received at four per cent. per annum. Ladies and Minors are equally eligible to the benefits of this Association. Members can enrol for Shares between the hours of Eight and Ten every Tuesday Evening, at the Central Office. Further particulars may be obtained on application to the Secretary.

# 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 Chaytor, 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.

# MANCHESTER and LONDON LIFE ASSURANCE and LOAN ASSOCIATION, 77, King Street, Manchester; 454, West Strand, London.

The business of this Association is that of—

1. Life and survivorship risks of every description—Civil, Naval, or Military.

2. Loans on equitable terms, life assurance being contemporaneously effected, upon approved personal or any other sufficient security.

3. Assurance upon half-credit scale of rates.

4. Endowments for children, on non-returnable or returnable premiums.

5. Policies payable to bearer.

6. Whole world policies, being perfect securities, payable to bearer or otherwise, at moderate additional rates.

7. Policies without extra rates, to persons in the Militia or others, not forfeited if killed in defending the country from invasion.

8. Notices of the assignment of policies registered.

9. Medical Referee paid by this Association.

10. Age of the life assured admitted on all policies, reasonable proof being given.

11. Stamp duty on policies paid by the Association.

Four-fifths, or 80 per cent., divided every five years, amongst all policy holders entitled to profits.

CHARLES HENRY MINCHIN, Secretary, Manchester.  
WILLIAM JAMES STRICKLAND, Actuary and Secretary, London.

# THE INDISPUTABLE LIFE POLICY COMPANY,

No. 72, Lombard Street, London.

## TRUSTEES.

Richard Spooner, Esq., M.P.

J. Campbell Renton, Esq. | James Fuller Madox, Esq.  
Richard Malins, Esq., Q.C., M.P. | William Wilberforce, Esq.

The POLICIES of this Company being INDISPUTABLE, (in terms of the Deed of Constitution duly registered,) are TRANSFERABLE SECURITIES, their validity not being dependent, as in the case of ordinary Policies, upon the import of past and perhaps forgotten circumstances, and office documents. Used as FAMILY PROVISIONS, they relieve the Assured from all doubt and anxiety as to the future.

Owing to this important improvement in the practice of Life Assurance, the progress of this Company has been rapid from the commencement of its business, and is steadily advancing.

ALEXANDER ROBERTSON, Manager.

## INVESTMENT OF CAPITAL AND SAVINGS.

# HOUSEHOLDERS' LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY,

15 and 16, ADAM STREET, ADELPHI.

## TRUSTEES.

The Right Hon. T. Milner Gibson, M.P. for Manchester.  
John Walbank Childers, Esq., Cantly, Doncaster.  
William Bulkely Glasse, Esq., Q.C., Lincoln's Inn.  
William Ashton, Esq., Horton House, Wraybury, Staines.  
Charles Hulse, Esq., Hurst, Reading.  
Richard Griffiths Welford, Esq., New-square, Lincoln's Inn.  
F. D. Bullock Webster, Esq., 49, New Bond-street.

This Company is framed to meet the desire of those who seek, without speculation, safe and profitable investment for large or small sums, at a higher rate of interest than can be obtained from the public funds, and on as secure a basis.

The investment system, while it offers the greatest advantages to the public, affords to its members a perfect security, and a higher rate of interest than can be obtained elsewhere.

The capital of £250,000 is divided, for the convenience of investment and transfer, into £1 shares, of which 10s. only will be called.

The present rate of interest upon the paid-up capital is 5 per cent., which will continue to be paid until a higher rate can be judiciously declared.

Applications for investment are received between the hours of 10 and 4.  
R. HODSON, Secretary.

Just Published,  
**A SYSTEM OF MORAL SCIENCE.**  
 By LAURENCE P. HICKOK, Author of "Rational Psychology." Royal 8vo, 12s.  
 London: John Chapman, 142, Strand.

Just Published,  
**THEISM, ATHEISM, and the POPULAR THEOLOGY.**  
 Sermons by THEODORE PARKER, Author of "A Discourse of Matters pertaining to Religion," &c. An accurate Portrait of the Author engraved on steel will be prefixed. Large post 8vo, cloth, 9s. (Price to Subscribers to "Chapman's Quarterly Series," 5s.)  
 London: John Chapman, 142, Strand.

Just Published,  
**A HISTORY OF THE HEBREW MONARCHY,** from the Administration of Samuel to the Babylonish Captivity. By FRANCIS WILLIAM NEWMAN, formerly Fellow of Balliol College, Oxford, and Author of "The Soul; its Sorrows and Aspirations," &c. Second Edition. Large post 8vo, cloth, 8s. 6d. (Price to Subscribers to "Chapman's Quarterly Series," 5s.)  
 London: John Chapman, 142, Strand.

Just Published, in enamelled boards, price 1s. 6d.,  
**THE FUTURE LIFE.**  
 By EMANUEL SWEDENBORG.  
 Being Volume III. of the "Spiritual Library."  
 Belfast: John Simms; London: John Chapman, 142, Strand.

On the 1st of September was published, No. I., price 6s., of  
**THE LONDON QUARTERLY REVIEW.**  
 CONTENTS.

- I. Christian Population of the Turkish Empire.
- II. Wesley and his Critics.
- III. Forbes's Memorandums in Ireland.
- IV. Cryptogamic Vegetation.
- V. Spirit-Rappings and Table-Movings.
- VI. Modern and Medieval Hygiene.
- VII. Secularism: its Logic and Appeals.
- VIII. Public Education.
- IX. Ultramontanism: its threatened Supremacy in Europe.
- X. India under the English.

Brief Literary Notices.—Reviews.

#### OPINIONS OF THE PRESS.

"The articles are every one, without exception, ably written; some of them are, indeed, profoundly reasoned, and the *London Quarterly Review*, therefore, bids fair to obtain a fair share of popularity, and to enjoy a protracted and healthy life."—*Observer*.

"The first number is a creditable specimen. The best paper is undoubtedly the first, on 'the Christian Population of the Turkish Empire.' The other nine articles deal with topics of current interest; and the treatment is able and sustained."—*Spectator*.

"The *London Quarterly Review* is well edited; the articles varied and able. The all-engrossing subject of Turkey is treated of, in the opening article, instructively and philosophically. The article on 'Cryptogamic Vegetation' is clear and popular in the exposition of a very curious part of botany. This paper is succeeded by an admirable one on 'Modern and Medieval Hygiene.' The three concluding articles are 'Public Education,' 'Ultramontanism,' and 'India under the English.' Thus, it will be seen, the contents of this new Review are varied, and promise a new and important accession to our periodical literature."—*Leader*.

"This is a new quarterly, and is a very fair specimen of talent and sound judgment. The articles are sufficiently diversified to ensure popularity, and abound with sagacious observations."—*Bell's Weekly Messenger*.

"We hail the appearance of another Quarterly, and especially such a Quarterly, with great satisfaction. It seems likely to assist in meeting the great want of our country in one respect—elevated literature pervaded by Christian truth, and written in a Christian spirit."—*Liverpool Courier*.

"The *London Quarterly Review* opens promisingly. Its catholic spirit, orthodox piety, and sound learning, must ensure success; and it is likely, judging from the first Number, to take high rank among the quarterlies."—*Hastings and St. Leonard's News*.

"This new serial puts forth claims of a high order, and will certainly prove a formidable rival to the established quarterlies. If carried out with the same spirit as the first Number, the *London Quarterly Review* will establish itself as a favourite with the reading public."—*Leeds Intelligencer*.

"This is a new periodical claimant on the patronage of the public. First numbers usually have much care spent upon them; but we have seldom seen so much expended as has been done in the case of this new venture. If merit deserves success, the *London Quarterly* will certainly come in for its share."—*Church and State Gazette*.

"We trust that the conductors of the *London Quarterly* will be justified, by its success, in the undertaking they have commenced. We should account it a bad omen, if a work so full of talent, instruction, and available powers against the threatening evils of the present times, were not adequately estimated and sustained."—*Watchman*.

London: Partridge and Oakley, 30, Paternoster Row; and 70, Edgware Road; and all Booksellers.

#### FIRE INSURANCE AGENCY.

The DIRECTORS of the ATHENÆUM FIRE OFFICE are desirous of Establishing Agencies in various parts of London and its vicinity. The Agency Commissions are liberal; and the Original and Important Plan, adopted by the ATHENÆUM, insures to Gentlemen of good connection and energy great and permanent advantages.

Applications by Letter only, stating business facilities, and accompanied by References, to be made to the Manager, 30, Sackville-street, Piccadilly.

**ATHENÆUM FIRE OFFICE,**  
 30, SACKVILLE-STREET, LONDON.  
 Capital, 2,000,000L. sterling.

Policies issued at the lowest rate consistent with the risk in each case, and free of charge for policies or stamps.

Losses met with promptitude, and made good without deduction or discount.

HENRY SALTER, Manager.

## THE LADY'S NEWSPAPER,

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY, PRICE SIXPENCE,

CONTAINS

BEAUTIFUL ILLUSTRATIONS OF THE STRIKING INCIDENTS OF THE DAY,

London and Parisian Fashions,

RECHERCHE DESIGNS FOR THE WORK-TABLE,

With Original Articles of interest—Reviews of New Books—The Opera—A Piquant Tea-Table Miscellany—Notices of Home and Foreign Watering-Places, Theatres, Music, Provincial Festivities, Archery Meetings, &c.—The Court—Upper Circles—and all the Home and Foreign News of the Week.

Subscriptions, 6s. 6d. per Quarter, or 26s. per Annum, payable in advance, by Post-Office Order, in favour of JOHN SIMPSON.

OFFICE—294, STRAND, LONDON; AND BY ALL NEWSMEN.

Just published, price 7s. 6d., a Second Edition of  
**ELEMENTARY ANATOMY and PHYSIOLOGY.** For Schools and Private Instruction. With Lessons on Diet, Intoxicating Drinks, Tobacco, and Disease. By WILLIAM LOVETT. Illustrated with Ten Coloured Plates.

"This volume leaves other popular treatises on Human Anatomy and Physiology far in the shade."—*Lancet*.

"We should like to see this volume taught in every school and read in every house."—*Critic*.

"We rejoice that Mr. Lovett's efforts to impart such instruction to children have led him to the publication of the excellent volume before us."—*Nonconformist*.

Also, by the same Author, price 4s.,

**SOCIAL AND POLITICAL MORALITY.**

"Mr. Lovett points out with truth and faithfulness the principles which will ensure a happy and a useful life."—*Literary Gazette*.

"We could wish that a copy of this work were in the hands of every working-man."—*Herald of Peace*.

"An excellent work which we confidently recommend as calculated to elevate and improve man individually, and by consequence society at large."—*Morning Advertiser*.

"In this truly excellent work of promoting education, Mr. Lovett has well performed his part—the book is full of golden sentences which we might cull from almost every page."—*Eliza Cook's Journal*.

Simpkin, Marshall, and Co., London.

Just Ready,

**SIR CHARLES NAPIER ON INDIA**

AND

**LORD DALHOUSIE'S MISGOVERNMENT.**

Charles Westerton, Hyde Park Corner.

Just published, handsomely bound in cloth, price 2s.

**ROSCOE'S LIBRARY; or, Old Books and Old Times.** By the Rev. JAMES ASPINALL, M.A., Rector of Althorpe, Lincolnshire; Author of "Sermons, Doctrinal and Practical," "Occasional Sermons," "Liverpool a few Years since," &c. &c.

Sold by Whittaker and Co., Ave Maria Lane; and all other Booksellers.

Just Published, price 1s. 6d.

**PASSAGES FROM THE HISTORY OF A WASTED LIFE.** By a MIDDLE-AGED MAN.

London: W. Tweedie, 337, Strand.

**THE NEW CUSTOMS' DUTIES, LAWS, AND REGULATIONS.**

Will be published on the 30th instant,

**THE BRITISH TARIFF for 1853-54.**

By EDWIN BEDELL, of the Office of Examiner and Principal Controller of Accounts, Custom House, London. Price 6s.; or 6s. 6d. by post to any part of the United Kingdom.

The new edition will contain upwards of 450 pages of matter, interesting and useful to Merchants, Ship Brokers, and Agents, as well as to all persons engaged in foreign trade.

The Subscribers' List will be closed in a few days.

London: Baily Brothers, Cornhill.

Just Published, cloth, 2s. 6d.,

**ELECTRICITY and GALVANISM,** in the

Treatment of Cancerous, Nervous, Rheumatic, and other Affections. By RICHARD M. LAWRENCE, M.D.

London, Henry Renshaw, 356, Strand.

Just published, in fep. 8vo, price Three Shillings,

**LECTURES in AID of SELF-IMPROVEMENT,** on—1. Self-Improvement, and the Motives to it; 2. Religion as a Study; 3. Books and Reading; 4. Conversation and Discussion; 5. Manners and Social Respectability; and 6. Circumstance and Character: Addressed chiefly to Young Men. By THOMAS T. LYNCH, Author of "Memorials of Theophilus Primal," &c.

London: Longman, Brown, Green, and Longmans.

Second Edition, price 1s., or free by post for 18 stamps,

**THE DESTRUCTIVE ART of HEALING; or, FACTS FOR FAMILIES.** By the Author of the "Fallacies of the Faculty."

"Dr. Dickson's principles are becoming more and more acknowledged, and his practice, as we have seen, is adopted in the treatment of some most obstinate forms of disease by our best practitioners. In America his doctrines appear to have been received with so much approbation as to cause a college to be founded for their especial teaching and diffusion."

Medical Circular.

George Routledge and Co., 2, Farringdon Street; and at all Railway Stations.

**NEW AND CHOICE BOOKS.**—All the best NEW WORKS may be had in succession from MUDIE'S SELECT LIBRARY, by every Subscriber of One Guinea per annum, and by all First Class Country Subscribers of Two Guineas and upwards. For Prospectuses apply to CHARLES EDWARD MUDIE, 510, New Oxford Street.

Just published, price Eight-pence,

**VOICES OF THE SAGES, THE TIMES, AND THE AGES;**

or, Historic Gleanings, teaching the way to attain Health, and Longevity, Virtue and Happiness, and to avoid Disease and early Death, Crime and Misery.

"Life is only life when blessed with health."

Depôt for English and American Works on Physiology, Temperance, Phrenology, Hydropathy, Mesmerism, and Vegetarianism. Catalogues sent on application.

London: W. Horsell, 492, New Oxford-street.

N.B. Phrenological Examinations, with verbal or written Analysis of Character, by Mrs. Hamilton (first floor).

**THE BRITANNIA NEWSPAPER,**  
 PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.

Office, 141, Strand.

On the 8th of October will be commenced in the columns of the *BRITANNIA*, an Historical Tale, entitled

**WESTMINSTER ABBEY;**

OR, THE DAYS OF THE REFORMATION,

By the Author of "Whitefriars."

As a Family Conservative Newspaper the *BRITANNIA* is celebrated for its consistent advocacy of the great principle of National Prosperity, and from the systematic arrangement of its intelligence, the comprehensive character of its contents, and the permanent interest of its Original Articles on Religion, Politics, Literature, and all Social Topics, it is preserved for binding perhaps more extensively than any similar publication.

PRICE SIXPENCE.

Post-office Orders payable to JOHN MORTIMER.

GREAT REDUCTION IN THE PRICE OF ADVERTISEMENTS.

**THE LIVERPOOL JOURNAL**  
 AND SUPPLEMENT,

PRICE 4½d.,

Is Published every SATURDAY MORNING, in time for despatch by the early Mails, at the Office, 18, Castle Street.

The Journal possesses the largest circulation of any Weekly Paper in Liverpool, and its columns present to Advertisers the most eligible medium for giving the greatest publicity to all classes of announcements.

In addition to its great circulation in Liverpool and the neighbourhood, the Journal is read most extensively not only in Lancashire and the adjacent counties, but also throughout the North of England, the Midland Counties, North and South Wales, Scotland, and Ireland.

The Charge for Advertisements in the Journal is:—

FOUR LINES, SIXPENCE.

5 or 6 lines	1s. 0d.
7 or 8 lines	1s. 6d.
9 or 10 lines	2s. 0d.

Every additional two lines, 6d.

Small Advertisements must be paid for at the time of insertion as it will be impossible to open accounts for such trifling amounts. A copy sent free by post for five stamps.

Liverpool Journal Office.

#### NOTICE TO ADVERTISERS.

In consequence of the Repeal of the Advertisement Duty, the following REDUCED SCALE is now charged for Advertising in this Journal:—

	£	s.	d.
Five Lines and under	0	2	6
Each additional Line	0	0	6
Half a Column	1	10	0
Whole Column	2	10	0

Advertisements reaching this Office on FRIDAY night will appear in ALL Editions.

MONEY ORDERS should be made payable to Mr. ALFRED E. GALLOWAY, at the Office, 7, Wellington-Street, Strand.

LONDON: Printed by GEORGE HOOPER, (of No. 3, Northwood Terrace, Hammersmith Road, in the County of Middlesex,) at the Office of HARRIS, SAVILL and EDWARDS, No. 4, Chandos Street, in the Parish of St. Paul, Covent Garden, in the same County; and Published by THORNTON LEON HUNT, (of No. 12, Bedford Terrace, Regent's Park,) at THE LEADER OFFICE, No. 7, WELLINGTON STREET, STRAND, in the Precinct of the Savoy, both in the same County.—SATURDAY, September 17, 1853.