

Alfred Edmund Galloway, 184 Strand.

The Leader.

A POLITICAL AND LITERARY REVIEW.

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

Contents.

NEWS OF THE WEEK—	PAGE
The War	1022
The Jersey Republicans	1023
Public Meetings	1024
Death of Sir William Molesworth	1025
Our Civilisation	1025
Naval and Military News	1026
Continental Notes	1026
Obituary	1027
Miscellaneous	1027
Postscript	1028

PUBLIC AFFAIRS—	
Peace—or a War of Principles	1029
Survey of the War	1030
English Meddling in Cuba	1030
The Catholic Eclipse	1031
Spain and England at the Central Criminal Court	1032
OPEN COUNCIL—	
Social Reform	1033

LITERATURE—	
Summary	1034
Thomas Carlyle	1034
Theological and Social Essays	1035
History of Psychological Method	1036
Eight Years' Wanderings in Ceylon	1037
The Fur Hunters of the Far West	1038
A Batch of Books	1039

THE ARTS—	
The Drama in Paris	1040
The Reopenings	1040
Births, Marriages, and Deaths	1041
COMMERCIAL AFFAIRS—	
City Intelligence, Markets, Advertisements, &c.	1041-1044

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SATURDAY, OCTOBER 27, 1855.

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News of the Week.

A DECLARATION OF WAR AGAINST AMERICA has been made from the office of the *Times*, and the greatest blow that has been given to the war in the East belongs to the present week. For while the *Times* is the first to utter the hostile declaration, it is followed up by an explanation from the *Morning Post* calculated to irritate the Americans still more than the rough writing of the leading journal. There are several points in dispute between the Government of this country and the American Republic. The *Post* only mentions some of them; but of course if the scabbard is to be thrown away, every cause of irritation will be called out in full force.

The most obvious and most recent occasion for angry feeling is furnished by the trials that have taken place for offences against the Foreign Enlistment Act of Congress. An agent of the British Government entered the Union for the purpose of spreading information as to the Legion which was to have been formed on British territory, and of facilitating the passage of any persons who might desire to enlist upon foreign territory. But the British agent received offers of assistance from men who proved to be quite incompetent to fulfil their promise, and who, in their desire of fulfilment, unquestionably dragged him into complicity with their own offers of inducement to the citizens to enlist; while one of them has turned informer. The British representative at Washington is charged with having some kind of communication with the British agent; and it has been said, apparently without sufficient foundation, that the American Government has demanded his recall. That is the first dispute.

The second point is the contest on the subject of the Honduras settlement. The British had undertaken by treaty not to make encroachments on the North American main beyond the bounds of the old settlement, which had established itself against treaty, and had made good its footing on the principle of sufferance. Subsequently some of our West Indian settlers have sought to establish a new settlement at Ruabon, in the Bay of Islands, pleading that they had begun to do so before the treaty, and that the compact did not cut them off from fulfilling their project. The Americans contemplated some counter-occupation, and here is the next point on which collision may take place.

Our readers know the position of Cuba; they know how recently disputes have been settled on the northern boundary of the Union; they know the constant pressure upon the Republican Government by an anti-British party; yet here is the English Government lending its countenance to the assertions of those anti-British parties! It is probable that the Federal Government will feel itself compelled to take steps that may place it in collision with our arms.

We may foresee some of the deplorable consequences. The first will be immensely to strengthen the German Powers in their hostile neutrality. If they refused to come out of it for England and France, are they likely to do so when America shall be placed by the hostility of England in the same category as Russia?

It is in the presence of this intelligence that we have the news of the progress of our armies in the Crimea. Were not so much ground lost in the West, we might rejoice at the gaining of ground in the East. The Allies are pressing GORTSCHAKOFF at every point. The success at Kinburn, which establishes the Allies on the main behind Perekop, is followed up by an advance from Eupatoria, threatening the rear of GORTSCHAKOFF in the Crimea; while on the opposite side he is pressed by the constant but steady advance of the French outposts.

The cloud in the West also throws a gloomy shadow upon other movements in Europe. Hitherto we have been arrayed against the Absolutist powers, and although France and England have abstained from placing themselves at all in relation with the Republican party on the Continent, they have not been acting against that party. On the contrary, however reluctantly, it seemed quite possible that the Allies might be acting against the KING OF NAPLES, and, therefore, with the Constitutional party in Naples; in support of Sardinia, and, therefore, against the Tuscan Government. We have observed the reluctance of France and England to take any part that could favour the Patriot party; and we learn with some surprise that, instead of supporting Sardinia in Tuscany, Lord NORMANBY is accused of mediating between Tuscany and Sardinia; Austria lending all her weight to Tuscany. Our readers know the nature of the dispute. A young gentleman in the Sardinian service had arrived at Florence as attaché to the Sardinian Embassy there; he is the son of a Lombard nobleman, naturalised in Piedmont. No difficulty was made by the Tuscan Government

until a hint was suggested by Austria that he was the son of the enemy of Austria, on which the Tuscan Government vehemently and arrogantly demanded his recall. The Sardinian Government has shown every disposition to avoid any course offensive to that of Tuscany; but Austria perseveres in her instigation, Tuscany in her violence; and Lord NORMANBY, ambassador of the ally of Sardinia, talks about "mediating!" Now in the West, England is seen on the point of war with the great Republic, and every embarrassment that can cramp her proceedings in Europe, as well as in the extreme East, must be further complicated with this new dispute. She is weakening herself for good, and destroying her means of resisting Russia, or the allies of Russia.

For it must be remembered that the actual state of things in Europe is such as to present many elements of resistance to the Allies, if only some principle of unity could bring the elements into combination. Even at home, the French Government is not without its opponents: it has them in the dormant parties of Orleanists, Legitimists, and Republicans. It has new enemies in the dearth of food, and in the rigours of winter; and the recent decree published in the *Moniteur* shows that the Government is not insensible to the fresh dangers that menace it. The EMPEROR, who had offered reduced railway tariffs for the conveyance of grain, who had already forbidden the export of grain from Algeria, now forbids its export from France, with the export of buckwheat, maize, potatoes, and chesnuts. He gives 10,000,000 francs to the Prefects of departments to aid in the creation of funds for the assistance of the poor; he enjoins the Prefects to encourage every kind of charitable organisation and contribution; and at the same time he confesses his fears by threatening agitators who may seize the opportunities of winter and dear bread to breed disorders. The position of France was already sufficiently critical, while there were these internal elements of opposition, with the great enemy, Russia, beyond the frontier; but now, by the position of our Government, a new enemy is called forth for the Allies in the West; and certainly the sanguine factions of France will not fail to understand the change which this complication imparts to the position of the Allies.

We must apply the same remarks to our own domestic condition. There really is no apprehension that the supply of corn will fall short—none whatever. There is no probability that the

prices will rise materially beyond their present level; on the contrary, we must have large supplies; and the withholders have probably overreached themselves. Trade continues "sound," and employment is likely to grow. But now, a new blow is to be struck at trade! Numbers who withheld their sympathy from the Czar of Russia and his absolute power will own a strong sympathy with the Republicans of the West, and will be quite prepared to impart some more political spirit to out-of-door agitations than could have been given to these bread riots in London by the factitious bitterness of speculative agitators.

Again, the raising of the Bank discount had no power to create a panic in this country. The public knew well that it was intended to check the drain of gold to the Continent, and to create that reaction which has begun. The members of Chambers of Commerce in the North who have already been crying out against Peel's policy in respect of bullion, will take this opportunity of organising a settled agitation to upset the Bank Act of 1844; but they are a minority, and they can do no more than make rather an imposing kind of noise. Trade may suffer slightly from the enhancement of discount; it has scarcely suffered anything from the war with Russia; but suppose our Cabinet actually proceeded to hostilities with America—imagine the stoppage in the supply of cotton, and the export of cotton goods. The Russian navy has been shut up in its own forts; and it is common to say that the American navy is almost as decayed as the Russian. "*Credat Judeus!*" But we make no account of privateering, or of naval hostilities; these, if necessary, we would gladly face; but the direct stoppage of trade, by the quarreling of the two countries, is not a thing that Lancashire, or Cheshire, or Ayrshire, or Lanarkshire will be disposed to face. There will be a strong commercial antipathy to anything like a war such as the *Times* has declared.

We have laughed at "the Coalition," and it was laughable. Its own friends were ashamed of it. We have affirmed that Mr. JOHN BRIGHT did not represent Manchester; and it is only to refute this statement, after repeated taunts, that he is about to hold a public meeting in the town that elected him. But if there be anything like quarrelling and war with the United States, the real Manchester people, "the whole boiling of them," as they say in Lancashire, will speak out: Liverpool and West Lancashire will be placed in alliance with the enemies of the Government; for we need not point out the totally changed relations of parties in Parliament; if Lancashire, Cheshire, and Lanarkshire should be placed in opposition, by the side of the Conservative Party, and augmented, of course, *ipso facto*, by the Peace Party. And let us note that that Peace Party, instead of being reduced to its smallest numbers, would at once find recruits from many who will not now declare against the councils of their country while the Czar is its enemy; but who would protest, on practical grounds, against any hostilities between England and America. It is a kind of recruitment for the political parties of opposition at home, which would at once consolidate small and scattered factions, and give them really respectable ground to act upon.

This is a state of affairs which makes us regard with more regret the death of Sir WILLIAM MOLESWORTH. He was a loss to the country in any case. Born of an old family, possessing rank and fortune, endowed with an elaborately comprehensive education, by disposition studious, MOLESWORTH possessed an ambition of acting with perfect independence of reason, and in a manner at once worthy of his escutcheon and of an Englishman. He was aristocratic in his tendencies, democratic in his convictions; and while his aristocratic feel-

ings made him take a high standard of conduct, his democratic sympathies made him defend the most liberal standards of our constitution, and rendered him incapable of fear when he had a cause to support. It is well understood that Sir WILLIAM MOLESWORTH had not given up any of his opinions, political or religious; although he had entered the Cabinet, and had faced the presence of death. He was a firm supporter of Lord PALMERSTON, and he accepted the war against Russia as a necessity; he well understood our relations in America, and no man was more likely to mitigate the aristocratic, anti-democratic, anti-American prejudices of our titled Ministers. He had successively compelled Governments to respect popular will in Canada, to abolish an infamous institution in Australia, to treat the Cape with justice; and it is quite possible that he might considerably have modified the councils of Lord PALMERSTON's Cabinet, if he had not been taken from us just at the point when he was most wanted.

It is on different grounds that we regret the death of Lord WHARNCLIFFE. A Tory by birth, a Liberal in feeling, he had devoted himself latterly to subjects unconnected with political parties, and chiefly relating to the material and moral improvement of his countrymen.

Mr. LUCAS, the Member for Meath, frequently provoked our dissent from his opinions and course of action; but he possessed one rare quality in these days—a decided opinion, boldly uttered, and consistently followed up in action. For this we liked him, and we regret that he has gone.

By these deaths vacancies are created for Meath and Southwark. A third is created by the death of Mr. TUDWAY, for Wells. The declaration of Mr. RUST, just elected for Huntingdon, in the room of Lord MANDEVILLE, who has become the DUKE OF MANCHESTER, is a proof that even members of the opposition must accept the war, the hopes of Coalition notwithstanding. Both the candidates for Southwark, Mr. SCOVELL, and Sir CHARLES NAPIER, are supporters of the war—Sir CHARLES, with the disadvantage of being a man considered to be past active service; Mr. SCOVELL, with the advantage of a new position and much local influence. It is, however, difficult to say what may be the effect of the American complications on subsequent elections.

Commerce has been represented in another place—in the Central Criminal Court; where an unusual number of cases have referred to commercial and monetary offences. Many persons have been tried for the utterance of false coin, and at the police court this week they seem to have got hold of a wholesale forger; which is rather an improvement upon the dabbling in punishment of paltry utterers, when the makers of the coin escape. CORTAZAR and MASSIE represent our foreign commerce, which they extended at the cheap cost of the paper bearing other men's names, forged by them. There is no doubt that they are connected with a gang on the Continent, whose operations may be guessed from the magnitude of those brought before the Court. STRAHAN, PAUL, and BATES represent our domestic finance; that portion in which regular banking business is mingled with the trust of private property, and the loss of that property. The Reverend Mr. GRIFFITHS represents "the public" which has so often, from Capel-court to Temple-bar, found itself "done."

THE HUNTINGDONSHIRE ELECTION.—The election of a member for Huntingdonshire, in the room of Viscount Mandeville, who has succeeded to the Dukedom of Manchester, took place on Tuesday, when Mr. Rust, of Alconbury, a Conservative, was returned without opposition.

REPRESENTATION OF SOUTHWARK.—A meeting of the electors of Southwark has resulted in a determination to support Mr. Scovell as successor to the late Sir William Molesworth in the representation of the borough.

THE WAR.

Success follows success in the vicinity of the Black Sea; and the Russians are being fast reduced to desperate extremities. Since last we addressed our readers, Kinburn has been captured by the Allies and Otchakoff has been blown up by the enemy himself, who is beginning to despair of opposing our attacks. The details of the first of these successes will be found below; of the latter, we have as yet scarcely any particulars. Sir Edmund Lyons, writing from off the mouth of the Dnieper on the 18th inst says:—"This morning, the enemy blew up his fortifications on Otchakoff Point, mounting twenty-three guns, which were assailable by our mortar vessels. The possession of these two important places give us a command of Nicholaieff, the contemplated new Sebastopol; and it is therefore obvious that the Russians have received another heavy blow."

On the evening of the 22nd, Prince Gortschakoff telegraphed that, up to that date, nothing fresh had occurred between Kinburn and Nicholaieff. Some vessels attempted to enter the Bug and Dnieper, but retired.

We still continue without any definite intelligence from the Crimea; but various circumstances point to the probability of some important change in the posture of affairs taking place there shortly. A correspondent of the *Times* says:—

"The latest intelligence from the Crimea received in Germany is of the 14th. It states that on that day the second French corps, commanded by General Bosquet occupied the passage of Diana, near Alsou, and the excellent positions of Tchouliou and Chamli, on the route leading to Aitodor, and the passage of Maubug-Kaleh the heights of which, as well as those of Kerman, are occupied by the Russians to the number of 24,000. The reconnaissances made by the second corps near that passage were terminated, and the French were engaged in fortifying the roads which lead from the valley of the Tchouliou to Chamli. They had, at the same time, completed important operations between Skelia, at the entrance of the valley of Baidar, Kaleh, and the Belbek. They have explored the country to a distance of fourteen leagues, without meeting with the slightest resistance from the enemy. It was only when the French began to retire to the heights of Baidar, on the 13th, that a Russian corps appeared disposed to attack them. Marshal Pelissier still had his headquarters at Skelia on the 13th. The reconnaissances on both sides give rise to almost daily skirmishes on the route from Skelia to Kaleh. The only place where there had been no fighting was the passage leading directly from Tchouliou towards the north, and terminating in the country of the Tcherkess-Kerman, in the interior of the principal position of the Russians. Marshal Pelissier was making preparations to winter in the Crimea. It was believed that the autumn campaign would be closed by the capture of Baktchiserai. The Russians continue to fortify the forts to the north of Sebastopol."

It has been suggested, however, that this continued fortification of the northern works is a ruse, and that the Russians design to evacuate their portion of Sebastopol, and to retire towards Perekop. We have heard this statement, it must be admitted, several times before; but movements are now observed in Gortschakoff's army which give to the rumour greater worth than it previously possessed. The semi-official *Morning Post* has the following:—

"We understand that advices have just been received from Vienna and Berlin, which state that, at both those capitals it was expected, and the expectation was derived from Russian sources, that the forces of the Czar were about to evacuate the whole of the Crimea. We look shortly for stirring news thence. The Russians will not be allowed to leave scathless, but the amount of damage we can do them must, of course, be decided by the fortune of war. Generals d'Allonville and Spencer have now a large army menacing the rear of the Russians; and the latest intelligence states that more troops have gone to swell their numbers. Our positions at Kinburn and Otchakoff are very threatening; and, in short, the crisis is approaching which will determine not only whether the Russians can hold the Crimea, but whether they can save the armies which at present occupy it."

A despatch from Marseilles, dated the 23rd, mentions that numerous Russian waggons appear actually to have begun the evacuation of the northern forts. We must, of course, take care not to be over sanguine; but that the Russians are placed in a position of the greatest gravity is manifest from the annexed telegraphic message derived from St. Petersburg itself through Berlin:—

"On the 22nd, about 40,000 of the Allied forces advanced from Eupatoria to Tulat. The next day they reached the heights at Schagadianin, but retreated beyond Andatotschi on perceiving our (Russian) Lancers on their left flank."

A place named Tulat—probably the locality indicated in the despatch—is situated about half way between Eupatoria and Simpheropol. Rumour at Berlin states that Prince Gortschakoff has represented to the Emperor Alexander the great diffi-

culties of his present position, and requested instructions as to whether he shall risk a decisive battle, or evacuate the peninsula; that the Emperor has sent Generals Benkendorff and Hackelburg to the Crimea; and that future movements will depend on their report. But, if the statements which we have just given may be depended on, the final resolution has been already taken.

By an Odessa despatch of the 14th, we learn that the Emperor Alexander was still at Nicolaieff at that date. General Liders has gone to the latter place, and General Helpecht commands in Odessa during his absence. "The Anglo-Turkish Contingent," says a letter from Constantinople, "leaves definitely for Kertch and Yeni-Kaleh. Report says it is to be joined there by the Bashi-Bazouks, who are now at the Dardanelles, under the orders of General Smith, General Beatson having resigned the command." From Kars, we hear that General Mouravieff continues the blockade with eighty pieces of cannon, and that he contemplates another assault. But Omar Pacha is expected; and his arrival will probably change the state of affairs.

Sir James Simpson has at length resigned, and is about to return to England. General Codrington has been spoken of as his successor; but nothing is yet known with certainty. Let us hope that, whoever may be the man, he will possess the energy and confidence of middle age.

THE FALL OF KINBURN.

Admiral Bruat writes as follows:—

"Kinburn, Oct. 17.

"On the morning of the 14th of October, the Allied squadrons quitted the roads of Odessa, as soon as the strong westerly winds, which had impeded their operations ever since the 8th, had ceased. On the same evening, they anchored off Kinburn.

"In the night, four French gunboats, despatched by Rear-Admiral Pellion under the orders of Lieutenant Allemand, of the *Cacique*, with five English gunboats, passed the Strait of Oczakoff, and entered the Dnieper.

"On the 15th, at daybreak, the troops were landed at about 4500 metres to the south of the place. In the afternoon, the mortarboats commenced their fire, but were compelled to suspend it when night closed in, on account of the swell, which rendered their range uncertain.

"The day of the 16th was nearly lost to us, the wind having again changed to the south-west. The troops were engaged in intrenching themselves, and making a reconnaissance to the south. The gunboats in the Dnieper only were able to annoy the place by their fire.

"The wind having gone round to the north during the night, Admiral Lyons and myself have been engaged since this morning (the 17th) in carrying into execution the plan of attack we had arranged on the previous evening, according to the soundings taken by Captain Spratt, of the *Spitfire*, and Lieutenant Cloué, of the *Brandon*, assisted by MM. Ploix and Manen, hydrographic engineers. At 20 minutes past 9 o'clock the floating batteries *La Devastation*, *La Lave*, and *La Tonnante* opened their fire. The success they obtained during the day fulfils every hope of the Emperor. The rampart against which they directed their fire soon presented practicable breaches on several points. The French and English mortarboats opened their fire at a quarter to ten o'clock; their aim, rectified by signals from the advice-boats, was admirably directed. I attribute to them a great part in the speedy surrender of the fort. Five French gunboats, supported by six English gunboats, took up their position almost at the same time as the mortar vessels. Their ricocheting fire told with effect on the guns that were opposed to our floating batteries.

"As soon as the fire from the fort slackened, our gunboats, on a signal from the captain of *La Grenade*, M. Jaureguiberry, were moved up to the line of floating batteries. They were accompanied in this movement by the English gunboats. Precisely at noon, the steamers, followed by the frigates, corvettes, and advice-boats, were got under way. The steamers formed in line, anchored in twenty-six feet water, with their broadsides to the forts, and at a distance of 1600 metres from them. At the same moment, six English frigates, led by Rear-Admiral Stewart, and three French frigates, *L'Asmodée*, *Le Cacique*, and *Le Sané*, under the orders of Rear-Admiral Pellion, entered the Strait of Oczakoff to take the forts of Kinburn in reverse. The English ship *Hannibal* advanced to the middle of the strait. General Bazaine and General Spencer sent forward their skirmishers and field-pieces to about four hundred metres from the place.

"These bold manœuvres, and the imposing front presented by the nine French and English vessels, in close line, broadside on, thundering from all their guns, had a decisive effect. At thirty-five minutes after one, observing that the fort of Kinburn had ceased to fire, although the batteries on the north continued to serve their mortars, Admiral Lyons and myself thought it right to respect the courage of the brave men we were fighting; we therefore made the signal to cease firing, and hoisted a flag of truce, at the same time sending on shore a French and English boat.

"The forts accepted the capitulation offered. The garrison surrendered themselves prisoners, and were allowed to march out of the place with the honours of war. The Russian works are now occupied by our troops. By the terms of the capitulation, it was agreed that the place should be given up to us in the state in which it was at the moment of surrender. We have therefore taken possession of all the stores and ammunition of the enemy. Admiral Lyons and myself sent surgeons from both squadrons to attend to the wounded of the garrison, about eighty in number.

"There are from 1200 to 1500 prisoners. We intend to organise here a permanent establishment."

WAR MISCELLANEA.

THE BASHI-BAZOUKS.—General Beatson has gone to Constantinople, and the Bashi-Bazouks are now commanded by Major-General Smith, who has introduced a sterner system of discipline, and checked the ruffianly excesses of those wild soldiers. The *Times* Correspondent at Renkioi says that a perfect feeling of security now prevails, and ladies can ride about the country without alarm. The same writer relates the following anecdotes of the Bashis during the time of General Beatson:—"One evening, about one hundred and thirty deserters rode from the Bashi-Bazouk camp, towards Renkioi. They first plundered a small farm and a mill, and thence rode through the hospital, laden with sheep, fowls, &c., crying out 'English! no bono!' They rode up to the village with the intention of burning Mr. Calvert's country-house, generally occupied by some ladies; but, nightfall having come on before their arrival, being ignorant of the place, and fearing an ambuscade, they bivouacked in the neighbourhood. A small number went into the street and made inquiries for the house, but were judiciously shown a large stable built for the Land Transport Corps. Here they obtained refreshment. The next morning, they rode on to the plain of Trog, plundered Mr. Calvert's farm, and ill-used the servants. Two of the marauders, who returned after the band had ridden off, got well beaten and punished by the farm servants, and one of them subsequently became a patient in the hospital. Some time afterwards thirty or forty rode into the hospital encampment, where, owing to proper precautions, they found themselves received by above one hundred armed men, for the workmen had during this period their weapons always close at hand, and spies were set on the surrounding hills. Dr. Parkes judiciously avoided a conflict and accepted an explanation of their intention—namely, 'that they were en route to look for deserters.' All remained quiet after their departure till the present month, when a few small parties were found prowling about at night, obviously for plunder. My door, which happened to have no lock, was one night pushed open by a Bash, 'in his cups,' with gun in hand and a stomachful of pistols; he held a pretty bay horse by the bridle. I could not persuade him that he had lost his way; he demanded 'monish'—as he termed the British coin—in a very impressive manner. To this I demurred, being as well armed as himself; and a friend stepping from his quarters at the same moment, a sufficiently imposing front was presented to induce our visitor to withdraw. Sentries are now placed beyond the lines of buildings, and these little nocturnal interruptions, of which there were several, have quite ceased."

JERUSALEM REJOICING AT THE FALL OF SEBASTOPOL.—The *Univers* describes the rejoicings manifested at Jerusalem and in the Holy Land on the arrival of the intelligence of the fall of Sebastopol. The Greek and Armenian population alone displayed an ill-feeling on that occasion. Their patriarchs, however, offered up thanks for that act of grace in the Church of the Holy Sepulchre, more in obedience to the request of the Governor of Palestine, Kiamil Pacha, who assisted at the ceremony, than from sincerity of feeling. The rejoicings at Jerusalem continued for three days.

NEUTRAL VESSELS.—Not long ago the *Oesterreichische Correspondenz* mentioned that the commanders of the Allied squadrons in the neighbourhood of the Sea of Azof were prepared to permit neutral ships to fetch grain from there, on compliance with certain conditions essential to the blockade. It is, however, generally overlooked that as the Russian prohibition of export still holds good, application must be made to that Government to procure exemption from the same. It is worth notice also, that the said exemption has hitherto been accorded only in one instance, viz., to the house of Gopcevitich in Trieste, and that too for a specific quantity of grain.—*Times Berlin Correspondent*.

MISS NIGHTINGALE has left Scutari for Sebastopol, where preparations have been made for her reception.

GENERAL DR. MONTEVECCHIO, who was wounded at the battle of the Tchernaya, but whom recent accounts spoke of as in a fair way to recovery, has expired after lingering for nearly two months.

SPANISH HONOURS.—The Spanish Government has conferred the Grand Cross of the Military Order of San Fernando on Marshal Pelissier and General Simpson. The Grand Cross of Charles III. will be conferred on Generals Canrobert, Bosquet, and Della Marmora. This seems significant of Spanish "adhesion."

HUMBLE HEROISM.—The Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty have granted a medal, and a gratuity of 15*l.*, to John Shepherd, boatswain's mate, late of her Majesty's

ship *St. Jean d'Acre*, and now belonging to her Majesty's ship *Rodney*, for conspicuous gallantry, in endeavouring to set fire to the Russian ships in the harbour of Sebastopol, by means of an exploding apparatus, on the nights of the 15th of July and 16th of August, 1855.—Another case of daring gallantry in the humble orders of our fighting men has come to light, but has not yet been rewarded. A guardsman, named Goodram, who was on duty in the trenches on the morning of the 8th of September, determined to join the attack on the Redan. Concealing himself, therefore, when the order to return to quarters was given to his battalion, he filled his pockets, his cap, and the breasts of his coat, with such ammunition as he could collect, joined the attacking regiments, and was the first to enter the Redan. Thrice did he rush into the fortifications during the struggle, and the last time procured a spade, and dug himself a pit, from which he fired, and occasionally charged with the bayonet. He was twice wounded, but eventually escaped with his life. We trust he will be duly honoured by promotion.

THE AMOOR.—The *Amphitrite*, which was despatched to look after the Russian settlements of Ayan and Sitka, returned to San Francisco on the 21st of August, and brought news that the fortifications supposed to have been built at the mouth of the river Amoor, and which have been described as "the new Sebastopol," do not exist. The crew of the *Amphitrite* only found at the mouth of the river the neat little town, Ayan, which had been deserted by the Russians, who left their houses and furniture in good condition. The only act of hostility committed by the *Amphitrite* was the destruction of a Russian Government iron steamer, which was found lying off the small island on which Ayan is seated. What the Russians have done with their ships of war is a mystery, as, from soundings taken by the *Amphitrite*, it was found impossible for any large vessel to enter the river.

ODESSA.—*Le Nord* declares that "the destruction of Odessa would make Southern Russia weak and sickly for the next thirty years."

A MAN LOST.—While the Nile was stationed in Biorke Sound, one of her officers, an assistant-clerk, disappeared in a mysterious manner. He went on shore in company with one of his messmates, from whom, while walking through the woods, he by accident separated, lost the footpath leading back to the shore, and has not since been heard of, notwithstanding scouts were sent out in all directions for two or three successive days in search of him. The residents in the villages, in reply to the anxious inquiries of his shipmates, stated they had seen him rambling on the island in various parts of it, but could not, or perhaps would not, give information which could lead to his discovery. It may therefore be presumed that, in endeavouring to retrace his steps to the shore, he fell into the hands of the enemy, and was made a prisoner of war.—*Times Baltic Correspondent*.

THE NORTH.—The first hard frost of the present winter set in during the night of the 13th instant. On the mainland, and in the immediate vicinity of Revel, snow fell, remaining on the ground to the depth of six inches.—*Idem*.

COLONEL READ, of the English army, has arrived at Turin with the appointment of President of the Committee for organising the Anglo-Italian Legion.

EVADING THE BLOCKADE.—At the present moment there are lying in the port of Stockholm about thirty decked and open Russian craft of different sizes, which have broken the blockade and crossed over from the coast of Esthonia, bringing cargoes of corn, potatoes, hops, hemp, and tallow, to barter for that precious article of consumption in Russia—salt. The captains report that on their voyage across they saw nothing of the British and French cruisers.—*Daily News Correspondent*.

GENERAL KORFF.—The Emperor Alexander, by an order of the day of the 4th, has dismissed General Korff from his command, for having allowed himself to be surprised in the cavalry affair near Eupatoria, and has nominated Prince Radzivil his successor.

THE JERSEY REPUBLICANS.

The exiles remaining in Jersey, after the expulsion of the obnoxious triumvirate, have issued the subjoined declaration:—

"Three proscribed individuals—Ribeysrolles, the intrepid and eloquent writer; Pianciani, the generous representative of the Roman people; Thomas, the courageous prisoner of Mount St. Michael—have just been expelled from Jersey.

"The act is serious. What is there on the surface? The English Government. What is there at the bottom? The French police. The hand of Fouché can put on the glove of Castlereagh. This proves it.

"The *coup d'état* has just made an entrance into England's liberties; England has reached this point—to proscribe the proscribed. One step more and England will be an appendage to the French Empire, and Jersey will be a canton of the *arrondissement* of Coutances.

"At this moment our friends have left; the expulsion, is consummated. The future will qualify the fact; we confine ourselves to stating it. We record it—nothing."

more. Setting aside the violation of right, the violence to which our persons are subjected makes us smile.

"The French Revolution is a permanent thing—the French Republic is a right—the future is inevitable; what signifies the rest? And what is, after all, this expulsion? Another ornament to exile; another hole in the flag. Only let there be no doubt on the subject. This is what we say, we proscribed Frenchmen, to you, English Government:—Monsieur Bonaparte, your powerful and cordial ally, has no other legal existence than this—charged with the crime of high treason. M. Bonaparte, for the last four years, has been liable to a writ of arrest, signed: Hardouin, President of the High Court of Justice; Delapalme, Pataille, Moreau (of the Seine), Cauchy, judges; and countersigned: Renouard, Procureur-Général." M. Bonaparte took the oath as a functionary to the Republic, and perjured himself. M. Bonaparte swore fidelity to the Constitution, and destroyed the Constitution. M. Bonaparte, the depositary of all the laws, has violated all the laws. M. Bonaparte imprisoned the inviolable representatives of the people, and drove away the judges. M. Bonaparte, in order to escape the writ of arrest issued by the High Court, has done what the malefactor does, that he may escape from the gendarmes: he has committed murder. M. Bonaparte has used sabres and grapeshot, and he has exterminated; he has massacred by day, shot by night. M. Bonaparte guillotined Cusnier, Cirasse, Charlet, guilty of having attempted to serve the judicial writ of arrest. M. Bonaparte bribed the soldiers, bribed the functionaries, bribed the magistrates. M. Bonaparte stole the property of Louis Philippe, to whom he was indebted for his life. M. Bonaparte has sequestered, pillaged, confiscated, terrorized consciences, ruined families. M. Bonaparte has proscribed, banished, driven out, expelled, transported to Africa, transported to Cayenne, sent forth to exile forty thousand citizens, amongst whom are the signers of this declaration. High treason, false oath, perjury, subornation of officials, sequestration of the citizens, spoliation, robbery, murder—these are crimes provided against by every code of every nation punished in England on the scaffold, punished in France, where the Republic abolished the penalty of death, with the bagno. The Court of Assizes is waiting for M. Bonaparte. From this moment history says to him—Accused, rise. The French people has for its executioner, and the English Government for its ally, imperial crime.

"That is what we say. That is what we said yesterday, and the English press in a body said so with us; this is what we shall say to-morrow, and a unanimous posterity will say so with us. This is what we shall always say, we who have but one soul—the truth, and but one word—Justice."

"And now banish us!"

Jersey, October 17, 1855.

(Signed) Victor Hugo, J. Cahnage, Fulbert Martin (advocate), Colonel Sandor Teleki, E. Beauvais, Bonnet-Duverdiér, Kessler, Arsène Hayes, Albert Barbieux, Roumihac (advocate), A. C. Wiesener (retired Austrian officer), Gornet (senior), Charles Hugo, J. B. Amiel (of the Ariège), François Victor Hugo, F. Taféry, Théophile Guérin, François Zychon, B. Colin, Edouard Collet, Kozell, V. Vincent, A. Piasecki, Giuseppe Rancan, Lefebvre, Barbier (physician), H. Préveraud, condemned to death on the 2nd December (Allier).

Colonel Pianciani, one of the exiles, has written to the London papers to defend himself and his colleagues, and to denounce the injustice with which he alleges they have been treated. He asserts that no disrespect was intended to the Queen, the offensive expressions having a different meaning in French to that which they have been made to bear in English, and the purport of the document being misrepresented by garbled extracts, the true character of which has been destroyed by isolating them from the context. A more grave accusation, however, is contained in the charges brought against the Jersey people and the authorities of the island, who, if we can depend on the assertions of Colonel Pianciani, have behaved with unwarrantable violence. These charges are to the effect that Lynch-law was openly advised at the meeting at St. Heller's; that the destruction of the colonel's house was only prevented by the presence of the police, granted on the application of M. Pianciani; that an attack was made on the printing-office of *L'Homme*, but successfully resisted, though several military officers incited the mob to destroy the presses and the building; and that the authorities made no effort to prevent the publication of incendiary placards. M. Pianciani says the most murderous propositions were put forth, and gives the following, "with proper caution":—

"A butcher, it is asserted, offered a vessel to transport in person the beasts to France, to conduct us all there,

"Arrested in virtue of Art. 68 of the Constitution, the High Court of Justice declares Louis Napoleon Bonaparte charged with the crime of high treason; convokes the National Jury to proceed without delay to judgment; and invests Councillor Renouard with the functions of Public Minister at the High Court.—Done at Paris, the 2nd of December, 1851. Signed: Hardouin, president; Delapalme, Pataille, Moreau (of the Seine), Cauchy, judges.

with an exemplar of the local paper on the chest of each.

"A magistrate, it is said, proposed to embark us on a sinking ship, to make us all—men, women, and children—sink to the bottom of the bay.

"The officers threatened to destroy the printing machine, and burn two or three houses: this last proposal was one of the less wild ones."

Colonel Pianciani says that, on receiving the Governor's commands to quit the island, he replied, "I thank the Governor for his courtesy" (in allowing a convenient time for departure), "and please to assure him I will not abuse it; but will leave Jersey by the next steamboat." He adds:—

"The same evening, a deputation, consisting of magistrates, lawyers, merchants, and others, announced as the real Jersey men, came to my house, expressing to me, and to all those who like me were astonished, their regret of the abuse of authority, as they called it, of the Governor. They advised us to appeal to the justice of the country, and assured us of the sympathy of all the wise and enlightened of the inhabitants. We were also informed by others that certain parish authorities were ready to protect us against violence.

"We thanked them most heartily, these brave citizens, noble hearts, and real Englishmen, but declined to act as advised. We—the eternal disturbers, as they please to call us—we preferred to submit to a second exile and its consequences, rather than to provoke, we will not say war, but the least conflict between the authorities; and it is thus the Republicans repay the hospitality, even then when its duties are forgotten towards them.

"Our conduct was appreciated; they had ceased to crowd after us on Tuesday evening, but began to turn against the Governor. A protestation was issued against our expulsion, covered, as it is asserted, by numerous signatures. Light appeared at Jersey. The same effect, we hope, will be produced in England by the faithful recital of the above event."

PUBLIC MEETINGS.

MR. DRUMMOND "IN ADMIRABLE FOOLING."

MR. HENRY DRUMMOND, M.P., exhibited some of his singular mental antics at the annual dinner of the Chertsey Agricultural Association, on which occasion he was the Chairman. In proposing the health of Prince Albert and the Royal Family, he observed, alluding to the recent articles in the *Times* on the contemplated marriage of the Princess Royal, that a most unwarrantable interference had been committed, and proceeded to ask:—

"What would they say if, when any young person made love to the daughter of a farmer, some impertinent and meddling neighbour chose to turn round and tell them that it would be an improper marriage? Would they not say, 'Hold your tongue; mind your own affairs; it is no business of yours; and would not all their neighbours join with them in expressing their opinion that it was an impudent interference? The privacy of the royal family ought to be equally respected; and were they, because Mr. Walter, Mr. Delane, and Mr. Dasset chose, in the exercise of their judgment, to consider that the proposed marriage of the Princess Royal was not a proper one, to say that it ought not to take place? He considered that it was a most abominable interference on their part with the affairs of private life, and such an interference as they would not suffer for a moment in their own families."

Mr. Drummond afterwards proceeded to vindicate Lord Raglan and General Simpson from the "calumnies" which he said had been heaped on them, and to dispute the right of civilians to express any opinion on the actions of military men.

"What, he asked them, would they think of half a dozen general officers sitting down to decide how the Attorney General and Sir Frederick Thesiger, the great lawyers in London, should conduct a Chancery suit? Would they not say, 'How can they know anything about it?' Well, then, by the same reasoning, how could civilians know anything about the conduct of military matters? All he could say was, that if the people of this country wished their soldiers to fight their battles abroad, the people must fight their battles here, and not suffer such calumnies to be spread abroad without giving them the flattest contradiction."

The Chairman, however, claimed for himself a right to be critical on law matters. He said:—

"He had been labouring ever since he got into Parliament to get a registry of titles to land throughout the kingdom, and he assured them the opposition he met with was not from the landowners themselves, but from the lawyers, including old chancellors, half-dead chancellors, and live chancellors."

People not connected with agriculture, moreover, might instruct those who are.

"The very last time he had the pleasure of seeing them in that room, he remembered a shoemaker or a tailor bringing forward a practical illustration of a most enormous produce having been raised from a single seed. He mentioned this to show how much might be done by superior cultivation. On that occasion, a gentleman at the other end of the room said it was all very well for gentlemen farmers to come and humbug the practical

farmers in that way. It was said that seeing was believing; but this gentleman saw and did not believe."

The same meeting was addressed by Mr. Locke King, M.P., who made some sensible observations on the necessity for doing away with those laws which prevent the flow of fertilising capital to the soil, and those technical difficulties which interfere with the transfer of land from a willing seller to a willing purchaser. He observed:—

"From the statistics to which he was able to refer, he found that no fewer than 15,000,000 acres of land in Great Britain and Ireland, which at present were not cultivated at all, were capable of improvement and cultivation—viz., in England, 4,000,000; in Scotland, a country overburdened by the application of the principle of strict entail, 6,000,000; and in Ireland no less than 5,000,000."

THE EARL OF HARROWBY ON THE WAR.

The Earl of Harrowby (a member of the Government), in addressing the company at the annual dinner of the Sandon and Marston Agricultural Association, made the following remarks on the management of the war:—

"When it was proposed to him, in the early part of the year, to join her Majesty's Government, it was at the moment when the country was suffering under great disappointment and discouragement from a feeling that great sacrifices had been made with a very inadequate result, and at the time when the country was suffering under a sense that she had sent forth some of her best blood to defend a righteous cause, and that proper precautions had not been taken that those who were thus willing to shed their blood were cared for in the manner they ought to be. How far that feeling was justified by facts, the present was not the opportunity for considering; but this he might say, that it was quite a natural feeling, and one in which he with many others participated. There was, however, much to be said—and he felt so at the time—in behalf of those who had all at once to extemporise a great war with means and appliances totally inadequate to so great an undertaking. They had heard much lately about putting the right man in the right place, and it was important that this should be done; but it was what no one was able to do at once, either in time of peace or war."

When the country was labouring under great disappointment and discouragement, as he had said, he himself joined in the feeling that all had not been done under the circumstances. Whether his more intimate acquaintance with such matters modified that feeling was another question; but since then he had been better able to judge of such matters by being brought more into contact with the machinery. At the same time, he felt no sound objection to his laying aside his own private feelings and lending what humble assistance might be in his power to carry on this just, necessary, and righteous war."

AGRICULTURAL STATISTICS.—Mr. C. W. Packe, M.P., made a speech at the annual dinner of the Loughborough Agricultural Association, in which he denounced the recent declaration of a committee of the House of Lords that it would be advisable to collect returns of the agricultural produce of this country. Such an investigation Mr. Packe held would be vexatious and inquisitorial; and he said that some preliminary experiments had been attended with very ill-success, owing to the indisposition of farmers to give the required information. The consumer, admitted Mr. Packe, would be benefited; "but, as regards the producer, with prices as they are at present, could he do better, or as well? Then, why meddle with him now, and injure his concerns?" This line of argument was received with mingled laughter and cheers.—A totally different view was taken by Mr. Chandos Wren Hoskyns, who, at a meeting of the Leominster Agricultural Association, spoke at some length on the want of some accurate statistics as to the agricultural produce of this country. He expressed his firm conviction that we might in times past have avoided some of the most trying circumstances that press on the farmer if we had had the means of judging before the time of harvest what would be the probable rule of prices during the sale of the produce of that particular harvest. Mr. Hoskyns observed that we are in a state of almost barbarian ignorance as regards the amount of produce grown in this country, and asked—"How can we tell how much will be required to be imported from abroad, or whether it will be advantageous to the farmer to sell or to hold, unless we have some measure of the acreage grown before the harvest comes to be sent into the country?"

Mr. EWART, M.P., has been addressing his constituents at Dumfries on the subject of the war and of other political matters. Though a member of the Peace Society, he declared himself an energetic advocate of the prosecution of hostilities; and he spoke in favour of Army Reform and Administrative Reform.

LORD GALWAY ON "THE COALITION."—In proposing the toast of "The Army and Navy," at the dinner of the supporters of the Workmen's Labourers' Friend Society, on Tuesday, Lord Galway made some allusion to the talk of coalition. He remarked:—"The suggested coalition was that of Lord John Russell, Mr. Bright, Mr. Gladstone, and Mr. Disraeli. Now, he should be very sorry if Lord John Russell had entered

into the sort of coalition in question, though he was not in a position to answer for him, or for Mr. Gladstone. Mr. Bright, as a member of the Peace Society, might very fairly be supposed to desire that an end should be put to the war. For his friend Mr. Disraeli, however, he thought he could answer more explicitly. As the leader of the Conservative party in this country, and as one who must, therefore, consult the feelings of those who acted with him, Mr. Disraeli—he thought he could undertake to say they might depend upon it—would never consent to any terms of accommodation with Russia which would not be likely to lead to an honourable and a lasting peace. They all knew the 'dodges' played by parties. This rumour of a coalition might be one; but he believed such a coalition to be utterly impossible." In conclusion, Lord Galway expressed his conviction that Lord Palmerston is now conducting the war in a satisfactory manner, and assured the meeting that the Conservatives are not the men to make peace at any price.

THE EARL OF ELLESMERE ON THE WAR.—The Literary Institution of Worsley, on Tuesday night, was honoured by a lecture on the War, by Lord Ellesmere. Reviewing the course of hostilities, both by sea and by land, his Lordship approved of the general conduct of affairs, and replied to the various objections that have been made to matters of detail. He admitted, however, that we entered on the struggle unprepared, and threw blame on the nation for not attending to the warnings given some years ago by himself and the late Duke of Wellington. This remissness was contrasted with the conduct of the Czars, who are always preparing their forts and their armies for war. Nevertheless, said his Lordship, "Russia Proper is not a warlike nation, and the Russians themselves have not the turn for war. I am not now speaking of the Cossacks and Tartars—people who live on horseback, and may be included in her dominions; but the inhabitants of the solid empire of Russia are very averse to military service, and I think, by their own consent, the emperor would not gain a single military volunteer among them, if the system of enlistment were the same as in England. But a nation to be military need not be warlike in its own native tendencies. If you were to ask me which was the most warlike nation in the world I should say the United States of America. They have many thousand miles of frontier, and they have next to no army at all; but they have a large population, accustomed to the use of arms, and ready to volunteer in any military expedition; and when the invasion of Mexico was projected, which was rather a buccaneering sort of an expedition, they advertised for men, and an army of 20,000 were forthcoming in a fortnight. That is what I call a warlike nation. But, if you advertised in Russia, you would find no such eagerness; the population there are pressed into the service, put in chains if necessary, made soldiers of, and in the course of two years' drilling they become the soldiers we have to deal with at Sebastopol—very serious foes to encounter, obedient and docile to their officers, endowed with great passive courage, and ready to die at any time at the post which is assigned to them. With regard to the officers, I don't believe there are men of higher military instruction in the world." Lord Ellesmere denied that we have not been instrumental in the capture of Sebastopol, and stated his opinion that, from the French press being silent on the disasters of their troops, the disproportion of loss during the winter might be more apparent than real. Adverting to Lord Raglan, he said that his presence in the camp was more frequent than had been supposed, as he often rode there in a private dress. He quoted the estimate of a competent authority that the Russian losses altogether have amounted to 400,000; but doubted if Russia would yield as yet, and ridiculed the idea of our humiliating her, which he, for one, had no wish to see.

DEATH OF SIR WILLIAM MOLESWORTH.

The country has sustained a loss, which has excited deep and general regret, in the death of Sir William Molesworth, the Minister for the Colonies, who expired on Monday at noon. His disease was gastric fever, which, acting on a body enfeebled by constitutional scrofula, led to a rapid exhaustion of the system.

Sir William Molesworth was a member of an old Cornish family of large landed possessions, the first baronet of which was Governor of Jamaica, and was created by William III. a noble of the Revolution of 1688, the date of the baronetcy being the year after. The late Colonial Secretary was born at London in 1810; so that his decease has been painfully premature. He was left fatherless at thirteen; was sent to Cambridge, and was "rusticated" for despatching a challenge to his tutor; was transferred to Edinburgh, where he learnt classics, mathematics, and metaphysics, from an Italian refugee; went to Germany, and studied philology and history; made the tour of Europe, and returned to England in 1831. He soon distinguished himself as an advocate of the Reform Bill, and became member for the Eastern Division of Cornwall in December, 1832, without any opposition. In the summer of 1837, however, under the influence

of a reaction in favour of Toryism, he was defeated by his former constituents, and he became co-member with Mr. Edward Baines, of the *Leeds Mercury*, in representing the city to which that journal belongs. On the dissolution in 1841, he did not again contest Leeds, but remained out of Parliament until 1845, when, in spite of the bigoted opposition of Mr. Miall, of the *Nonconformist*, who objected to Sir William on account of his editorship of *Hobbes*, he was returned for South-wark, which borough he has represented ever since. In January 1853, he was made First Commissioner of Public Works under the Aberdeen administration; and, on the resignation of Lord John Russell in July last, he became Secretary for the Colonies. His accession to that post was hailed by a large party as an evidence of "the right man" being "in the right place;" but he has not had sufficient time granted him to exhibit practically whether or not he possessed the requisite faculty for the office.

Sir William's parliamentary speeches—many of which have taken a permanent position—were elaborately prepared, and exhibited the characteristics of the literary man. For a brief period, he was the proprietor and editor of the *Westminster Review*, to which he contributed essays on politics and political economy; but, finding that he lost money by the property, he parted with it. His chief literary performance was his edition of the works of *Hobbes* of Malmesbury, for which he himself prepared a most copious index. The sale of this splendid work, which was in eleven volumes, illustrated with numerous engravings, has been very small. The intended biography of the philosopher remains in an incomplete state.

In 1844, Sir William married Mrs. West, widow of Mr. Temple West, of Nathon-lodge, Worcestershire, by whom he has left no issue. His last brother died unmarried. One sister survives, married to Mr. Richard Ford, the author.

OUR CIVILISATION.

A TERRIBLE CHILD-BED.—A case of great inhumanity was brought before the notice of the Bow-street police magistrate at the close of last week by the chaplain of King's College Hospital. From the statement of a police officer, it appeared that, about a fortnight ago, he found a young woman in Red Lion-square, at midnight, supporting herself by the railings of the enclosure and holding a dead infant in her arms. On inquiry, he ascertained that she had just been turned out of a house in the neighbourhood, where her confinement had taken place only a few minutes previously.—The case was further investigated on Tuesday, when Isabella Ward, the person accused of thrusting the girl out of doors, appeared before Mr. Jardine. A good deal of evidence was received, from which it appeared that Joyce, who is an unmarried girl of twenty years of age, without any place of abode, went to St. Giles's Workhouse on the night of the 6th of October, and requested admission on the ground that she was close upon her confinement. The porter, as a witness alleges, pushed her in the stomach, and said, "Oh, there is nothing the matter with you," and discredited the statement; but, on the order of a medical man, he sent her up to the nurse of the lying-in-ward, who, being frequently deceived by girls making similar allegations for the sake of getting a night's lodging, refused to believe her story, but said that she was suffering from disease. The nurse alleges that she offered to let Joyce remain in the receiving ward, but that this was refused by her: the girl denies the offer, and says she was forcibly turned out of the house. Be this as it may, she ultimately met a young man whom she knew, who took her to the place where Ward lives, and paid eighteenpence for a night's lodging for her. She went to bed, and was shortly afterwards confined. On calling out, Isabella Ward came up, was informed of the circumstance, and, as the girl alleges, forcibly pushed her out into the streets, upbraiding her with coming into a strange house for such a purpose. She then fetched a policeman, and told him the girl had been confined in the open air; and the policeman brought her some hot brandy-and-water, and took her in a cab to King's College Hospital. The woman Ward states that, on her upbraiding the girl, the latter herself volunteered to go, and that the false story was told to the policeman in order that Joyce might be taken to the hospital. Ward contended that she acted from humanity.—Mr. Jardine, as far as the workhouse was concerned, referred the matter to the Board of Guardians; and, with respect to the woman Ward, remanded her for a week, pending the result of the inquiry which the governor of the workhouse promised should be made. In the meanwhile, he expressed the extraordinary opinion that her conduct appeared to have been "reasonably humane and proper." Considering that, upon her own showing, she caused the removal of the unfortunate creature from the room for which she had paid, for the crime of being confined there, it seems difficult to award any praise for humanity or propriety.

NEGLECT BY A PARISH MEDICAL ASSISTANT.—Ann Royce, an elderly woman, died a few days ago at the

Union Workhouse, West-street, Smithfield. It was proved at the inquest that she had suffered greatly from spasms; that a friend went to the house of Mr. Hutchinson, the Union surgeon, and saw his assistant, on a certain Sunday evening; and that, although urgently requested to come immediately, he did not visit the woman till the following Tuesday evening. The next day he recommended that Mrs. Royce should be taken to the workhouse, which was done; but she died a few minutes after reaching the place. The jury returned a verdict of Natural Death, but severely censured the assistant. Mr. Hutchinson, in consequence, expressed his intention of resigning his office as surgeon to the Union.—Another case of workhouse neglect came out at an inquest at Camden Town. Charlotte Young, aged sixty-six, was an inmate of St. Pancras workhouse. She was ill, and was attended by nurses who were very old women, and unfitted for the duty. One of these, finding the sick woman dead, as she supposed, "laid out" the body without sending for the medical man. A complaint was also made that a son of the deceased, on applying to see his mother in her last illness, was roughly pushed from the gate by the porter.

ESCAPE OF A BURGLAR.—A man who recently made an attempt on the house of Mr. Hume, son of the late M.P., and who, having broken his leg in endeavouring to escape, was conveyed to the Middlesex Hospital, was taken thence between two and four o'clock in the morning by four men, who got over the garden wall in the rear of the hospital, entered the institution by means of pick-lock keys, and removed him from his room by dropping him out of the window. The policeman who had charge of the man was in bed and asleep. They then succeeded in carrying him through the garden, placing him in a cab, and getting clear away.

MURDER IN NORTHUMBERLAND.—An old woman, living at the village of Waterloo, near Matfen, in Northumberland—a secluded spot occupied by a few cottages which are resorted to in the summer and autumn months by tramps, broom-makers, and other vagrants—has been murdered for the sake of some money which the poor creature hoarded in her dwelling. She was found lying on the floor, with her hands strapped together with a leathern belt, and her feet tied with a rope. Her head was beaten in with some heavy instrument. The murderer has escaped.

EMBEZZLEMENT.—Thomas Page, an omnibus conductor, has been committed for trial, charged with embezzling large sums of money from his employer. A superannuated police sergeant having been employed to ride in the omnibus, it was found that the conductor appropriated about ten shillings a day. Page, to a certain extent, admitted that these accusations were true, but asserted that the utmost of his holdings-back was about a passenger a journey, out of which he had to treat the coachman. It appeared that he earned 20s. a week, besides luggage money.—Two other cases of embezzlement were heard at Lambeth, the one against Thomas Wallace, a boy of sixteen; and the other against Thomas Benn, for absconding with 16l., the moneys of his master. In the first case, the prisoner, as the prosecutor did not appear, was given up to his friends; and, in the latter, the prisoner was remanded for the attendance of other witnesses.

A SCOTTISH MAIDEN.—Alice Grey, alias Alice Christie, alias Anastasia Huggard, is under remand at Wolverhampton, charged with perjury. The system pursued by this woman, who is a native of Scotland, is very singular. For some years past she has been in the habit of bringing false accusations of robbery against various persons, and so complete has been her assumption of modesty, simplicity, and artlessness of character, that she has generally succeeded in procuring convictions, and has imposed on magistrates, police, and judges, to the extent of repeatedly getting money assistance. A few days ago she procured the conviction of two boys for robbing her; but shortly afterwards she was recognised as having been concerned in a similar case, which broke down. She was therefore arrested, and is now charged with wilful perjury. She had previously obtained assistance from several benevolent persons on a variety of pretences, her assertions always being aided by a marvellous appearance of modesty. But, before the Wolverhampton magistrates, on being asked whether she had any questions to put to the witnesses, she made some impertinent reply, accompanied by foul expressions towards the magistrates, telling them that they might go to —, and distributing similar compliments to the clerk, the bar, and the press. And, liberally showering this filth about her, she was removed.

UNWOMANLY WOMEN.—Bridget Williams and Mary Donovan, two Irishwomen, have been sent to prison for twenty-one days for ill-using a child while they were in a state of intoxication.

HIGHWAY ROBBERY.—A daring attack was made about twelve o'clock on Tuesday night, close to Hoxton Church, on Sergeant Ward of the City Militia. Two men made a violent assault on the sergeant, seized some money from his pocket, snatched his watch, and endeavoured to make off. But the sergeant struggled valiantly with his assailants, and recovered his watch. Mrs. Ward, who assisted her husband, was knocked down, and seriously hurt. One of the men, however, was captured and examined at Worship-street, and singularly

enough, the other culprit was recognised in court, and both were committed.

WIFE BEATING.—Arthur Bailey, a man who was formerly in the police force, but who has lately enlisted in the Sappers and Miners, was charged at Worship-street with savage conduct towards his wife. The poor woman had been married about seven years, during the whole of which time she had been continually ill-used; the wretched creature, her husband, having, by his scandalous irregularities, fixed on her a loathsome disease, owing to which one of her children had been born blind, and had ultimately died. A few nights ago, the man came home late at night, and brought two fish for his supper. The wife anticipated that, which ever way she might cook them, he would find fault; so she boiled one, keeping the other for frying if he preferred that mode of dressing. He ate the boiled fish, and then rated his wife for not frying it. An offer to cook the other that way was responded to by a fierce attack; the savage ruffian beating the woman with his heavy boots, striking her with his clenched fist, and swearing that he would murder her, as he had long intended to do, and be hanged for it. She at length escaped, and, having applied for a warrant, Bailey was brought before the Worship-street magistrate, by whom he was condemned to six months' hard labour, and ordered to find bail for his good behaviour for a further six months.—Joseph King, a plasterer, was sentenced to six months' hard labour for a similar assault upon his wife. The only provocation appeared to be that the woman refused to give him money. The wife was a laundress, and it would seem that she supported her husband, who was in the habit of breaking her furniture and selling articles to raise money for drink.—Two other cases, of a character so similar to the foregoing that it would be useless to give the details, have been heard, the one at Westminster and the other at Worship-street. In both instances the men were drunk. The sentences were, respectively, five months and three months of hard labour.—That the crime of ruffianly conduct to wives is not confined to the lowest class was shown in a case which came before Mr. D'Eyncourt, at Worship-street, where Robert Spendlove, a commercial traveller, was sentenced to three months' hard labour for savagely beating his wife, a lady-like young woman. The man was proved to be a confirmed drunkard, and, coming home one morning, after being out all night, he demanded money. He was told there was none, when he seized some furniture to carry off to the pawnbroker's. His wife remonstrated, and for this offence was assaulted.

A FOOLISH CAPTAIN.—A most remarkable instance of infantine simplicity of character was presented in a police case heard at Worship-street. Captain Henry Stanton is an elderly gentleman on half-pay, and until recently was in the habit of visiting a tavern in the neighbourhood of the Mile End-road. Here, one evening, he was violently robbed of his watch and all his money. Some days later, he met a man named M'Carthy, a private in the Tower Hamlets Militia, who, upon being bribed with some money, undertook to find out the thieves. The captain was then taken to a pawnbroker's shop, and (though for what purpose does not appear, since the watch was not there redeemed) was induced by M'Carthy to pledge his sword and epaulets. The two next went to a public-house, where the militia-man said he would show the captain the way the robbery was committed. He accordingly took the old gentleman's watch-guard from his neck, his money, his handkerchief, and other property, from his pocket, and exclaiming "This is how they did it—and this is how they got off!" darted, with a chuckle, through a passage, and escaped. M'Carthy was afterwards arrested by a detective officer, and is now under remand.

A BRUTAL CABDRIVER.—Mr. Spence, a private gentleman, was standing at the side of his phaeton in the Finchley-road, when he saw a cabman lashing on his horse (which was greatly distressed) with the utmost violence. Another man was on the box, who, when the driver desisted, applied the whip most unmercifully to the poor animal, until it rolled about in the shafts. On observing this, Mr. Spence got into his phaeton, pursued the cab, and came up with it outside a public-house. He demanded the cabman's number; and was immediately assailed by the driver, the man on the box, and two men and two women who were in the cab. All six were intoxicated, and they endeavoured to upset the phaeton. A policeman then came up, with whom Mr. Spence started, in his vehicle, in pursuit of the cab, which had now driven off. The driver of the latter was at length stopped by another constable, and a fierce struggle ensued. The officer was knocked down, kicked by the driver on the leg, and severely injured; and it was only with great difficulty that Cochrane, the cabman, and Stanford, the man riding on the box, were taken into custody. On the case being brought before the Marylebone police magistrate, Cochrane was sent to prison for a month for the cruelty; in addition to which, a penalty of twenty shillings, or fourteen days' imprisonment, was inflicted for the assault on the constable. Stanford was fined ten shillings, or sentenced to seven days' imprisonment. The other men and the women were not in custody.

ROBBERY.—William Weatherby, described as a salesman, and Mr. George Howes, a publican at Croydon,

have been committed for trial—the former for stealing a cashbox, containing about 10*l.* in gold, 1*l.* 5*s.* in silver, an American gold 20-dollar piece, three silver teaspoons, three rings, and two dock warrants for brandy, from the bar parlour of the King's Arms, in Philip-lane; and the latter for receiving a portion of the property, knowing it to have been stolen. Weatherby had been in the habit of frequenting the house of Mr. Stinson, the prosecutor, and various circumstances fixed the guilt on him. Mr. Howes, who was his father-in-law, confessed to having received the stolen property, but denied that he had anything to do with the robbery. His evasive answers to questions, however, seemed to imply a guilty knowledge, and he therefore awaits his trial; but in his case bail had been accepted.—William Booker, a young man describing himself as a furnishing ironmonger, has been sent for trial, charged with obtaining goods from Messrs. Moser and Sons, wholesale iron-merchants, by means of forged orders.

HIGHWAY ROBBERY.—Mr. Webster, a grazier at Ilston-on-the-Hill, was returning from Leicester cattle fair when he was attacked by two men, one of whom struck him violently over the head with a stick. They then tried to pull him off the mule on which he was riding, and finally knocked him down, and robbed him of his watch and other valuables. Having secured these, they left; on which, Mr. Webster got up, opened a clasp-knife, pursued the retreating thieves, and tried to stab one in the back, but the point would not penetrate the man's clothes. The other robber then turned round, and Mr. Webster was again knocked down and ill-treated. From first to last, the struggle occupied at least twenty minutes. The ruffians ultimately escaped; but one has been since arrested, and is committed for trial.

ROBBERY AT A "PENNY GAFF."—A servant out of employ foolishly went to a "penny gaff" with 4*l.* 13*s.* in her pocket, and was of course robbed of every farthing. A female companion was given into custody, but there was not sufficient evidence to convict her.

A GERMAN FRAY.—A German has been stabbed at Liverpool by one of his countrymen. The person wounded, Louis Gean, a shoemaker, states that he had been drinking with a sailor named Grimer, at a beer-house in Raymond-street, after which they commenced to fight, and in the scuffle Grimer stabbed Gean in two places on the right side, the weapon penetrating the intercostal muscles and the pleura, and causing collapse of the lungs. Grimer has been arrested.

MR. NASH AND LORD ERNEST VANE.—This case continues to drag its dirty details through the papers; and, as far as it stands at present, it may be said that neither of the chief disputants can boast of clean hands. In a letter, originally addressed to the *Times*, but not inserted in that journal, and subsequently printed in the *Windsor and Eton Express*, Mr. James Rogerson, until recently Mr. Nash's stage manager, states that "that young gentleman" was frequently in a state of "frenzied intoxication," and would rush away from the theatre when it was necessary for him to appear on the stage; in consequence of which, Mr. Rogerson was forced, on five different occasions, to make excuses, and at last told the truth. Mr. Rogerson adds, that Mr. Nash, one evening, absolutely introduced Lord Ernest Vane into the ladies' dressing-room; shut the door upon him, and observed, as an excuse, "Twas all for a lark!" On the stage manager "earnestly, but temperately" urging his lordship to retire, he did so. Mr. Nash, we believe, means to take further law proceedings in the matter, when we shall probably be edified by additional particulars.

CENTRAL CRIMINAL COURT.—At this court, on Wednesday, Isabella Mary Jolley was acquitted of the charge of murthering her mother, on the ground that there was not sufficient evidence to show that the deceased did not cut her own throat. The particulars of this tragedy appeared in the *Leader* in the course of last August.—Manuel de Cortazar and Miguel Masip, two Spanish gentlemen, were found guilty of forging and uttering an order for 110*l.*, with intent to defraud the firm of Murrieta and Co. Sentence was deferred. It is believed that the criminals were connected with a regularly organised gang of swindlers in their native country.—On Thursday, Edward Agar, a gentlemanly young man, was found guilty of forging and uttering an order for 700*l.*, with intent to defraud Messrs. Stevenson and Salt, bankers. He procured the services of an old carpenter, named Smith, to present the forged check; it was shown in cross-examination that this man knew he was engaged in an unlawful affair, and that all his antecedents were of the most disreputable kind. A man of the name of Humphries, an auctioneer and estate-agent, for whom Smith worked, was also shown to have had a guilty knowledge of the transaction; and the defence was that he and Smith had concocted a charge the against Agar out of revenge for the latter taking away from Humphries a woman with whom he lived as man and wife. The evidence of Smith, however, was confirmed by that of others. Sentence was deferred.—Thomas Dice was found guilty of the manslaughter of his father. The old man was of very drunken habits, and exceedingly violent; and one day he threw a bottle at his wife. The son then knocked him down and kept beating him. On a later occasion, he again assaulted him, the wife both times urging on

the son. Finally, the old man was struck on the face, apparently by the wife, who was seen shortly afterwards with a ginger-beer bottle in her hand, close to her husband. She was acquitted, however, of any participation in the man's death. Sentence on the son postponed.—George Mulley, porter, was sentenced to transportation for life for a murderous attack with a razor on his wife, whose throat was severely cut.

ATTEMPT WITH POACHERS.—A fight with poachers occurred on some land in the neighbourhood of Manchester, in the course of which one of the poachers was killed. A serious wound was discovered in the calf of his leg; and it is supposed that, in stabbing the keeper's dog (which was found killed), the man inflicted the injury on himself. He was a hatter in the regular receipt of good wages.

STABBING.—A young man was charged at Worship-street, on Thursday, with cutting and wounding Jane Flanders, an "unfortunate" young woman, who had moved his jealousy by encouraging the society of another man. The accused was remanded.

NAVAL AND MILITARY NEWS.

THE TESTIMONIAL TO SERGEANT BRODIE.—Letters of sympathy with Sergeant Brodie and subscriptions towards the fund now being raised in his behalf are daily arriving from all parts of the country. The Hon. W. O. Stanley, M.P., thus writes on the subject:—"Penrhos, Oct. 18. Sir,—I have to thank you for the report of the public meeting held at Canterbury about Sergeant Brodie's case, and have much pleasure in forwarding you 2*l.* towards the subscription list, to mark my sense of the unjust treatment the sergeant has received. All the inquiries and proceedings connected with the transaction on the part of the Horse Guards' authorities have been most partial, unsatisfactory, and unjust.—Yours faithfully, W. O. STANLEY.—Mr. David Matthews, Mayor of Canterbury."

TESTIMONIAL TO GENERAL WINDHAM.—A numerous meeting of Norfolk gentlemen has been held at Norwich, for the purpose of congratulating Major-General Windham (who belongs to a Norfolk family) on his gallant achievements. It was unanimously agreed that a handsome sword should be given to the General. Captain Windham, R.N., returned thanks on behalf of his brother.—The magistrates of the county of Norfolk, assembled in quarter sessions, have passed a vote of thanks and congratulation to the Major-General. The Earl of Albemarle made some observations on this occasion, and gave a sketch of the brilliant feats of courage and calm self-possession by which the hero of the Redan has distinguished himself all through the war. His lordship mentioned that it was to Major-General Windham, and not to Lieutenant Maxse (of whom, nevertheless, he spoke highly), that the honour was due of summoning the fleet round to Balaklava; Windham having arrived at the fleet two hours before Maxse.

BILLETING SOLDIERS AT PUBLIC HOUSES.—The Rev. G. Hills, chaplain to the Great Yarmouth Gaol, in his last report to the justices sitting in quarter sessions, points out the evil of billeting soldiers in public houses, which he conceives to be destructive of their comfort and their morals.

RECRUITING AT COLOGNE.—Curtis, Engels, and Egner are found "Not Guilty" of having enlisted recruits themselves for the English Foreign Legion, but "Guilty" of having aided and abetted others. The Consul-Curtis and the other two are condemned to pay each a fine of fifty dollars, and are sentenced to three months' imprisonment. Curtis has given notice of appeal.

CONTINENTAL NOTES.

An express train from Lyons ran into a cattle train a few days ago; the result being that sixteen persons were killed, three dangerously wounded, while three others received contusions. A judicial inquiry has been instituted.

A man who was sentenced to perpetual imprisonment for being concerned in the June insurrection of 1848 has lately received his liberty under very touching circumstances. A son of his, who is in the army, had offered to him the Cross of the Legion of Honour for his gallant conduct at the capture of Sebastopol; but he refused to accept it while his father remained in prison, stating that the release of his parent was all the reward he desired. The Emperor, on hearing this, ordered the release of the father and the decoration of the son with the Cross of Honour.

Some monks of the order of the *Ignorantelli*, or "Know-nothings," who were in the habit of teaching in one of the communal schools of Sardinia, recently gave a premium for a work written by one of the scholars, strongly abusive of the Government for having removed Monsignor Franzoni from the see of Turin. The Minister of Public Instruction has, consequently, caused the removal of the monks.

It is generally reported (says a correspondent of the *Daily News*), that Prince Paskiewitch has communicated to some of the highest officials at Warsaw the extraordinary intelligence, that on the return of the Emperor from the South, some very important changes will be

made in the administration of affairs in Poland, and that there will be "another government."

The terrorism exercised, and the impunity enjoyed, by the Greek brigands exhibit in the most vivid colours the utterly debased and miserable condition of the modern Hellenic kingdom, where the Government is actually obliged to bribe the banditti to give up their prey. Some singular particulars on this subject are contained in a letter from Athens published in the *Moniteur*. We read:—"The French Captain of Artillery, M. Berthaud, who was carried off whilst walking within a short distance of the Piræus by a band of brigands on the 5th inst., was released on the payment by the Greek Government of the 30,000 drachmas in gold required by the banditti for his ransom. M. Berthaud states that after being taken he was handcuffed, and forced to walk during the whole night, being only allowed now and then a few moments' rest. He remained with the brigands the whole of the following day on the top of the mountain of Daphne, whence he could see the roads of the Piræus. When night came on, without waiting the return of a gendarme, they set him at liberty, on condition that he should proceed to the town and bring back the captain's ransom; they marched off, and stopped the next morning on the sea-coast, beyond Eleusis. From that point they sent a fisherman to the Piræus to fetch the 30,000 drachmas. M. Berthaud says, that, if he excepted the forced marches in the mountains during two consecutive nights, the obligation they imposed on him to remain during the whole day in a horizontal position, and some threats they addressed to him the last day, he suffered no ill-treatment. The brigands offered to play cards with him, which he declined. The stakes consisted of handfuls of gold and jewels, which they seemed to possess in great profusion. The band is the same by which two English officers and several inhabitants of Athens were arrested two months ago, on the Kephissia road. The carrying away of Captain Berthaud has caused a great sensation at Athens, as well as at the Piræus. The French and English troops manifested a deep sympathy for that officer."

Indignation and surprise have been excited in Wallachia by Emmanuel Balliano accepting the post of Grand Vornik (Minister of the Interior). Balliano has hitherto strongly opposed the Russian tendencies of the Hospodar Stirbey, and he was one of the supporters of the inquiry into the conduct of that prince instituted by Dervish Pacha. The fact of Balliano now accepting office under Stirbey is rendered the more remarkable by the circumstance of a letter, signed by the new minister, and demanding justice against the Hospodar, being now, or recently, on its way to the Governments of England and France.

Some important measures of finance have been published by the French Government. The *Moniteur* contains a decree exempting from import duty for three years from the present time building timber, cabinet-making wood (when above a certain thickness), rough castings, bar and sheet iron, rough copper and zinc, hemp and flax, pitch and tar, tallow, and other animal grease imported into France and intended to be employed in ship-building, on condition of the importer proving within one year after the time of their importation that the said articles have been used for the above purpose. The decree also enacts that for one year foreign-built vessels of all kinds may be imported on the payment of a duty of ten per cent. on their value, to be fixed by the Consultative Committee of Arts and Manufactures. Another decree exempts from tonnage dues any foreign vessels which shall bring building timber to the ports of Algeria from the north of Europe, and return with cargoes of French or Algerian produce. If, however, the vessels so arriving have not on board a quantity equal to three-fourths of their regular tonnage, they will be liable to dues for the number of tons remaining empty.—The Bank of France has issued the following notice:—"The Council General in its sitting of the 18th of October, 1855, has raised to six per cent. per annum the rate of discount and of interest on advances."

Austrian finance continues unsettled. The *Times* Vienna Correspondent, from sources which he believes to be official, makes the following statements:—"The full cession of a part of the State domains to the Bank, and the establishment of a mortgage bank by that institution have, since the return of Baron Bruck from Lachl, become positive facts. The Finance Department proposes that the capital of the Mortgage Bank shall be 35,000,000*fl.* in silver or gold, which sum is to be raised by the issue of 50,000 shares, at 700 silver florins each. The State domains which have been conceded to the Bank consist principally of arable land. The saltworks, mines, and principal forests remain the property of the State. Even now that land of the value of 150,000,000*fl.* has been given to the Bank, the Austrian State domains are more extensive and valuable than those of any other European State, with the exception of Russia. Baron Bruck probably intends to try if it be not possible to obtain more favourable terms from Rothschild, or if a fusion between that firm and the French Crédit Mobilier cannot be effected. The Minister of Finance is an able man, but he is likely to fail in both attempts. It is whispered that the head of the Vienna house of Rothschild would not be sorry to be released from his promise

to establish the Crédit Mobilier, and there is a deadly feud between the Rothschilds and the brothers Pereire."

The *Kesseler Zeitung* of the 17th publishes the official notice that the resignation of the Ministry in the Electorate of Hessen, sent in as far back as the 6th inst., has been accepted. The notorious Hassenpflug as Minister of the Interior and of Justice, and MM. Volmar and Baumbach as Ministers of Finance and Foreign Affairs respectively, have ceased to guide the destinies of the Electorate. All attempts to form a new Ministry have as yet failed.

The Danish Prime Minister, M. Bang, has been named President of the Secret Council of State, and all the Ministers have been appointed members of the same Council. Lieutenant-General de Bulow replaces the Hereditary Prince Ferdinand as Governor of Seeland and the islands.

The notification to the English Ambassador of the dismissal of Mazza has been accepted by our Government as the *amende honorable*. That Mazza, however, is not veritably dismissed, appears from the facts (among many others) that that petty despot was seen as lately as the 5th inst. walking in front of the Royal Palace dressed in his official uniform, and that he then paid the King a visit.—The preparatory railway between Naples and Brindisi has been commenced. The *Scala Franca* has been promised, and a disposition has been manifested to liberalise the tariff. The treaty between Naples and the United States has been signed. It concedes the indirect commerce, and provides that soldiers are not to be billeted on American citizens.

The Concordat has excited great indignation among the humbler clergy of Austria, who object to being so completely handed over to the bishops. Collisions between the civil and military powers are anticipated; and fear is entertained that the abolition of the *Placetum Regium* (which Matthias Corvinus swore to maintain in Hungary "till to the end of all time") will cause much dissatisfaction in the country of the Magyars.

Cholera has appeared with considerable violence, for the first time, in the island of Corfu and at Zante. None of the English have as yet been attacked. The disease is also raging near Missolonghi in Greece.

As the French and German papers (says the *Times* Vienna Correspondent) are still disputing about the nature of Baron Prokesch's visit to Paris, it may be as well to give some positive information on the subject. In the strict sense of the word, Baron Prokesch had no mission to the French capital, but he certainly took advantage of the opportunity to learn the opinions of the French Cabinet on various matters of greater or less importance. It does not admit of a doubt that the present state of things in Turkey, the probable future of that country, and the difficulty of acting "comfortably" with such a self-willed diplomatist as Lord Stratford, were matters discussed by Count Walewski and the Austrian diplomatist; but the latter was not commissioned, either by his Sovereign or by his Government, to endeavour to attain any particular end.

Speaking of Spanish financial matters, the *Times* Madrid Correspondent writes:—"It is rather a gratifying fact, as regards the disposition and resources of the taxpayers so soon after a revolution which paralysed everything for a time, to find by the official returns that out of the 230,000,000 reals demanded by the Government in the shape of a temporary loan or advance on the property-tax and that on trades and professions, 206,991,120 reals have been subscribed voluntarily, leaving only 23,008,880 reals to be levied on the tax-payers in the shape of a forced loan. In several provinces where it could hardly have been anticipated, the amount of voluntary subscriptions has been more than that assigned to them." The manufacturing districts, however, show a marked deficiency.

OBITUARY.

MR. TUDWAY, M.P. for Wells, died on Saturday from an affection of the bronchial tubes, under which he had long been labouring. He was in his forty-eighth year, and had represented Wells since the general election of 1852.

LORD WHARNCLIFFE died on Tuesday at Wortley Hall, the family seat in Yorkshire. He was born in 1801; and sat for the West Riding of Yorkshire from 1841 to 1845, when he succeeded his father in the family honours. He was a Liberal Conservative in politics.

MR. FREDERICK LUCAS, M.P. for Meath, who has been struggling for some time past with a complication of ailments, expired at Staines on Tuesday. Though member for an Irish county, the editor of an Irish newspaper (the *Tablet*), and a writer in several Irish periodicals, Mr. Lucas was an Englishman; and, though a most devoted Roman Catholic, was the son of a member of the Society of Friends, and the brother-in-law of Mr. John Bright. "He has always," says the *Globe*, "lived a life of political and religious strife; and, having advocated in the *Tablet* the right of the Irish priesthood to interfere in politics, and being rebuked by the Irish Roman Catholic bishops, he went to Rome early in the present year to prosecute his appeal against Dr. Cullen's decision. The appeal was decided against him, and the result was the entire prostration of Mr. Lucas's physical system, and his premature death at the early age of forty-three."

MISCELLANEOUS.

MUD AT A PREMIUM.—The *Stamford Mercury*, advertising to the cleansing out of the river Brayford, says:—"The men get out 200 tons of rich soil daily, or 1200 tons weekly, and it is turned into the diggings to fill up the swamp. One person has offered 1*s.* per ton for 4000 tons, another the same price for 1000, and another the same price for 700—all to put on land, as it forms very superior manure. A farmer, who put 2000 tons on some land some years since, states that the land has not yet forgotten it. This is the same person who now wants 4000 tons. The cost of getting the stuff out is 25*l.* weekly, and 1200 tons at 1*s.* per ton would realise 60*l.*—a profit of 35*l.* weekly."

THE SUBMARINE RAILWAY BETWEEN ENGLAND AND FRANCE.—Mr. Favre, the distinguished French engineer, has published the details of this extraordinary project, which we have already brought under the notice of our readers. Alluding to the alleged tediousness of the work, and to the anticipated difficulty of disposing of the debris, Mr. Favre says:—"In order to surmount these obstacles, we have established in our project 'wells' constructed at different parts of the Channel, which will divide the subterranean works into sections of tunnels of less than a myriametre in length. These maritime wells will facilitate the formation of the tunnel at many different places at once. The works, therefore, can be carried on at the same time in the gallery at the coast of France, in the gallery at the coast of England, and in the galleries of the 'wells.' Besides, they will afford the means of casting the encumbering earth into the sea, and of forming little islands around these 'wells.'" Thus aided, the work, it is calculated, will only take five years for its completion; the total cost is estimated at one hundred million francs. It is thought that the transit between France and England will be greatly increased by this railway, and that commerce, more especially in coal, will be largely enhanced. Several lines for the tunnel have been suggested; but M. Favre expresses his preference for the most direct route, viz., that from Cape Gris-Nez to Dover—a distance of thirty kilometres. On this line, the bottom of the sea descends by an easy declivity, which in the midst of the Channel reaches from thirty-nine to fifty-five metres, the depth near the coasts being only from twenty-five to sixteen metres in depth. M. Seguin, the engineer, has recommended the atmospheric as the best motive power for the subterranean railway; and M. Favre believes that this system will be adopted. The journey between France and England will be performed in twenty-five minutes. "Our project," says M. Favre in conclusion, "has been received everywhere with the most lively sympathies, and an Anglo-French Company will be immediately organised upon the most powerful basis to execute the railway of Pas-de-Calais."

DR. ANDREW SMITH has received from the Medical-Chirurgical Society of Aberdeen a diploma constituting him an honorary member of that body. The signers of the address which accompanies this diploma sympathise with the Doctor on the calumnies to which they conceive he was exposed at the beginning of the war, and observe:—"We have read with the deepest interest the letters addressed by you, at the commencement of the present momentous war, to the authorities at the War-office, in relation to the sanitary requirements of the troops; and we cannot withhold an expression of the great admiration which we feel of the foresight, judicious arrangement, and thorough acquaintance with the wants of the army in the field which they exhibit. Had your wise and timely suggestions been attended to, and promptly carried into effect, we feel convinced that many valuable lives might have been saved, and that a great amount of misery to our army in the East might have been prevented."

THE LAW OF HUSBAND AND WIFE.—An action has been brought in the Exeter District County Court, in which the plaintiff, the landlord of a public-house, sued a gentleman, a Mr. Whipple, for the maintenance of his wife, who had left her husband's house in consequence of a dispute. The Judge gave his decision against the landlord, holding that the wife had no justification for leaving her husband, as she had not been treated with violence, or even threatened, and that, therefore, the husband was not liable for her maintenance.—The curate of Odiham, Hants, is determined to marry a man to his own wife—we mean the man's own wife, not the curate's. The married-unmarried couple are members of the Independent body, and were wedded in the chapel of that sect. The clergyman admits (what, indeed, he would find it difficult to deny) the perfect legality of this marriage; but he has induced the parties to be remarried according to the rites of the Church of England. Accordingly, on three successive Sundays, the banns were put up in the parish church, the woman being actually described by her maiden name; and on the following Saturday it was proposed to perform the preposterous ceremony. The curate justifies these strange proceedings by asserting that, though legally qualified, the Independent minister was spiritually unauthorised, inasmuch as he was not "clothed with apostolical succession." Legal advice has been taken in the case, and it appears that, setting aside the absurdity of remarrying those who are already married, the curate has made an

insufficient publication of the banns, and, if he perform the marriage, may be indicted under the 4 Geo. IV., c. 76, s. 21, the offence being felony, punishable by fourteen years' transportation.

A CHURCH-RATE has been refused, by a majority of twenty-eight votes, at Hastings.

THE CRYSTAL PALACE COMPANY (in accordance with a suggestion, from Glasgow) are about to invite the exhibitors at Paris to transfer their goods to Sydenham at the close of the Exposition, giving them space for their display free of charge.

ATTEMPTED MURDER OF SIR HENRY WARD.—An attempt to assassinate Sir Henry Ward, the Governor of Ceylon, has been made by a man who for several years has been well known as a confirmed thief and bad character. On the morning of the seventh of last month, Miss Kate Ward was awakened by the noise of a man in her bedroom, who, after bolting the door on the inside, walked about the apartment, examining various articles. Miss Ward raised an alarm; upon which the man took up a knife which lay on the floor, threatened her, and then darted along the passage. In so doing, he passed the governor's room, and encountered Sir Henry, who, alarmed at the noise he had heard, had come out. Armed with a stick and a Colt's revolver, the governor pursued the man down into the drawing-room, when the fellow turned round, and attempted to stab Sir Henry with his knife. But, before he could touch him, his Excellency shot the ruffian through the shoulder with the revolver; and some of his guards arriving shortly afterwards, the culprit, after wounding two of them with the knife, was secured and carried off in custody. The authorities, however, found it necessary to place him in the hospital on account of the wounds he had received. It has been hinted that, judging from his general appearance and manner, he must be insane; but those who are well acquainted with him state that he has been frequently in gaol for various offences—an assertion which is borne out by marks of a former punishment on his back.

CRIMINAL LAW IN MALTA.—A young man, named Giovanni Agius, a Maltese, has been tried at the Criminal Court at Malta, for having murdered, in March last, at Galata, near Constantinople, one of his own countrymen, named Vincenzo Zammit. The nature of the case, and the remarkable verdict returned by the jury at the trial, have called forth much comment. Agius, some time since, opened a small shop at Galata in partnership with a man named Michele Borg, also a native of Malta. On the 17th of last March, Zammit called at their shop, and asked them to let him have credit for a loaf of bread. At first, Agius would not grant this request, but afterwards consented at the intercession of his partner. No sooner, however, had Borg left the shop, than Agius again refused Zammit's wish, and immediately ordered him, with a torrent of obprobrium, accompanied by a violent blow on the face from a sharp-edged instrument, to quit his premises. Zammit did not resist the attack, but sat down and cried on a bench, where, being again approached by the prisoner, he rushed out of the shop, and presently returned with one of the Turkish police, to whom he gave Agius in custody. Zammit's wound was dressed by a surgeon, and he was taken to the British Hospital, where he died the next day. The weapon by which his death wound was inflicted was a very formidable one, being a kind of short sword with two sharp edges. Notwithstanding that the charge against the prisoner was clearly proved by the evidence of seven witnesses, and that no extenuating circumstances were shown, the jury returned the following extraordinary and unlooked-for verdict:—"The jury unanimously declare Giovanni Agius guilty of the murder indicated in the indictment, committed by him on the person of Vincenzo Zammit, under the immediate influence of a momentary passion, in consequence of which, in the act of committing the crime, he was incapable of reflecting." After the reading of the above, the court put the following question to the jury:—"Whether it is proved that the cause of provocation given by Vincenzo Zammit to Giovanni Agius was slight, and that Giovanni Agius had acted so excessively and disproportionately to the cause of the provocation, that the murder cannot be attributed to a mere heat of blood arising from the mere provocation?" The jury declared "Proved," eight against one. The court, under the above circumstances, according to provisions in the Criminal Law, could only condemn the prisoner to imprisonment and hard labour, for twelve years; and a sentence to that effect was accordingly pronounced.

AMERICA.—Baltimore has been the scene of a disgraceful outrage. The Democrats of the 18th Ward, on returning from a mass meeting, were attacked by some persons supposed to belong to the Know-nothing body; several pistol-shots were fired, and a young man was killed. The suspected murderer is in custody. Political excitement is running very high in Baltimore, and torchlight processions and mass-meetings are frequent. Nine fugitive slaves from Virginia have arrived at Syracuse on their way to Canada. Yellow fever is still very prevalent at Norfolk and Portsmouth. Intelligence from northern Mexico states that General Castro was still in command of Matamoros. The city was embroiled in trouble, while the Revolutionary force was without. The besiegers number 600 to 1200, and demand the

unconditional surrender of the place. General Vidaurri was also marching on them. San Luis de Potosi had been captured by the insurgents, and General Giulian killed. Tampico had pronounced for the plan of Vidaurri, and driven out Cassanova. In the New York markets, money was scarce at seven to eight per cent. on first-class business paper at sixty days, and eight to nine per cent. on four months' paper of a similar grade. The stock-market was somewhat easier. Advices from Honduras report that business was very dull on account of the revolution throughout the State. The different departments which had declared against the President, Cabanos, had all, however, yielded except the departments of Olanchio and Yoro, which still held out, and General Alvarez, at the head of 500 Government troops, was marching against the rebels. The town of Truxillo has been attacked by a band of robbers. The inhabitants, however, were prepared and armed, and the brigands were defeated with considerable loss.—Dr. Kane's Arctic expedition has arrived at New York, with all on board safe and well.

CALIFORNIA.—We quoted a few weeks back an account of a dreadful contest between the Americans and the Mexicans at the Central Mines, California. The affair has been at length concluded, and a letter from San Francisco says the catastrophe has been the murder of about sixty persons by shooting and lynching, the robbery and spoliation of much money and other property belonging to the victims, and the forcible and unlawful expulsion of about one thousand Mexicans and Chilians from Amador and two adjacent counties.

AUSTRALIA.—The accounts from Australia received by the last mail contain little intelligence excepting that which relates to financial matters. Mr. Haines, the successor to Mr. Foster in the Melbourne Colonial Secretaryship, has discovered that he originally made a mistake of 1,500,000 sterling in calculating the liabilities left him by his predecessor. By means of repudiating a loan from the land fund, Mr. Foster considerably reduced the national debt; and the remaining portion he proposed to meet by laying an *ad valorem* duty of ten per cent. on all imports, by a stamp duty, and an increased assessment on stock. The squatters, however, carried a motion refusing to entertain any scheme of additional taxation. The session was accordingly brought to a speedy close; and, although the money required was offered (at a high rate of discount) by the banks, all public works were suddenly stopped. The Melbourne revenue for the year ending June 30th, 1855, shows a decrease of 70,729l. 14s. 0d. on the previous year; while on the quarter there is a decrease of 171,917l. 0s. 7d., as compared with the corresponding quarter of last year. This diminution, however, does not appear to be regarded with much anxiety by the colonists. Trade is dull, employment scarce, and wages lowered. Reports continue to be received of destitution at Collingwood; and a meeting of the unemployed has taken place at Geelong. It appears, however, that the complainants themselves admit that their want of work is owing, not so much to inability to obtain it, as to their unwillingness to submit to a reduction in the rate of wages. The necessities of life at Adelaide were very high in price during last July. The number of unemployed single women supported at Government expense in that colony was 519, and on board ships at Port Adelaide 876.—An expedition was about to start from Sydney to explore the interior of the Australian continent, under the auspices of Mr. Gregory.

FATAL ACCIDENT WITH A GUN.—Another of those accidents which are constantly happening from the careless use of fire-arms has recently occurred. A lad, aged fifteen, named John Lawn, of Gwennap, Cornwall, shot his younger brother through the breast. An elder brother had been out shooting, and on his return carelessly left the gun in the kitchen, loaded. The lad, John Lawn, not being aware of it, took it up, and one of the children said, "Why don't you fire off the cap?" He pulled the trigger, the gun went off, and the whole charge entered the right breast of his little brother, aged three years. The poor child expired ten minutes afterwards.

RAILWAY ACCIDENTS.—As the down express train from London was running into Gloucester on the Great Western line on Friday week, the driver was signalled to stop, as a train on the Midland line, which joins the Great Western near Gloucester, was arriving. When the driver had stopped the train, he descended from his engine to speak to the guard, and a train on the up-line passed without his noticing its approach, knocked him down, and injured him in a shocking manner. He was conveyed to the Gloucester Infirmary, where he now lies. A stoker on the North Devon Railway, named Dennis Mullen, was killed on that line a few days ago. He attempted to get on the step while the train was in motion, missed his footing, and was drawn under the wheels. This is another instance of the danger of attempting to get on the train while in motion, even by those most accustomed to the practice.

THE MISSING CLERGYMAN.—The Rev. H. B. Farmer, the Gloucestershire clergyman who mysteriously disappeared on the morning of his marriage, has not been discovered, and there seems to be little doubt that he has been murdered. A man is in custody under suspicion.

BREAD MEETING IN HYDE PARK.—The adjourned meeting of working men to consult on the present high price of bread took place in Hyde Park on Sunday. The same bearded individual who addressed the crowd at the previous Sunday again held forth, directing his remarks, however, less to the subject of the price of bread than to the general vices, tyranny, and worthlessness of the aristocracy, and the virtues of the working classes whom he described as the Atlas of the world. He denounced the speculators and money-mongers for keeping their grain out of the market with a view to enhancing its value; and he recommended that the police should be brought over to the popular side by appealing to them as men and brothers, and circulating tracts among them. The address of this orator was cut short by a little practical amusement which the crowd had got up for themselves, and which consisted of hunting a young man in livery, who at length, by the aid of the police, escaped. The officers were then pelted with tufts of grass—a petty provocation which they bore with the utmost calmness; and, after a little more oratory from one or two speakers (one of whom advocated the principles of communism), the crowd dispersed about five o'clock; their adjournment being accelerated by a drizzling rain which then set in. A determination, however, was previously come to, to meet again on the ensuing Sunday.—Some very riotous proceedings took place in the neighbourhood of the Edgware-road in connexion with the meeting. Large mobs paraded the streets, breaking the windows, attacking any well-dressed people whom they conceived to be obnoxious to them as not belonging to "their order," and stoning the police, some of whom were much injured. Several youths were brought up at the police offices on Monday, and were condemned to a month's imprisonment.

FATAL ACCIDENT ON THE CROYDON AND MITCHAM RAILWAY.—A serious catastrophe has happened on the new line from Croydon to Mitcham, a distance of four miles. The branch, which was opened on Monday last, consists of only a single line of rails for about three miles and a half of its whole length, or, in other words, until its junction with the Croydon and Epsom line, about half-a-mile from Croydon. On Wednesday night, at a point in the line at which there is a very slight curve, about midway between Croydon and Mitcham, an engine and three carriages ran off the rails, dragging the tender and passenger carriages after it for between fifty and sixty yards, where, falling over on its side, its career was suspended. One of the carriages was smashed to atoms, and the driver was killed on the spot. Sub-Inspector Webley, one of the company's servants, who was riding on the engine at the time of the accident, was thrown with great violence, into the centre of the road, and severely scalded by the escape of steam from the engine-boiler. The stoker sustained a dislocation of the shoulder. There were very few passengers in the carriages; and of these none were injured, with the exception of a lady, who was severely shaken.

SERIOUS CHARGES AGAINST A CLERGYMAN.—The parish clerk of St. Matthew's, Brixton, recently died, and his son, who, during the father's illness, had officiated in his stead, expected to be regularly appointed as his successor. But the Rev. Dr. Vaughan, the incumbent, nominated another man; on which the expectant clerk raised some very grave charges against the Doctor. These were investigated by a committee of pew-renters and inhabitants; and on Monday evening a public meeting was held, at which the report of this committee was unanimously adopted. This document states that, with regard, however, to the allegation of illegal interments, the committee find that many interments have taken place in the district churchyard in direct violation of the provisions of the Metropolitan Burials Act; and that, notwithstanding the prohibition against burying persons belonging to other parishes in the metropolitan grave-yards closed under that act, and the remonstrances of the inhabitants of the parish, interments have taken place, double fees been charged, and the entries in the books of the parish to which the deceased belonged designedly falsified. Under an order in council of 1853, no more than one body could be interred in the same grave in the district churchyard under a penalty not exceeding ten pounds. The committee find that, according to the statement of Mr. Plummer, clerk, and of the gravedigger, many interments had taken place in violation of that provision. It is right, however, to say that the statement of the clerk and the gravedigger differ in this respect. Generally, the committee declare their opinion that the representations contained in the circular which had given rise to the previous meeting—that illegal interments had taken place—were well-founded, and that the practice had been frequently complained of by the inhabitants of the district. The inquiry into the other matters referred to them (the committee add) discloses serious offences against the law, demanding, as they conceive, the most rigid investigation before a legal tribunal; but as the statements referred to them upon the subject must be considered to a certain degree *ex parte*, they do not think it right to create a prejudice against the parties inculpated by reporting the same in detail.—Dr. Vaughan, it appeared, refused to allow the Committee to examine the cash ledger, which ought to contain the entries of burial, alleging that the committee

was not a legal body; but it is stated that double fees have been received, and only single fees accounted for. A moiety of the fees is the property of the churchwardens, to be applied to parish purposes. A speaker at the meeting observed that the making of a false entry in a registry-book is a felony, punishable by transportation for fourteen years. This intimation of the possible fate of their pastor seemed to delight the majority of the audience, who received it with vociferous cheering. Legal proceedings against the Doctor will be instituted.

THE CORPORATION OF LONDON, on Wednesday, presented to the Queen, at Windsor Castle, an address of congratulation on the fall of Sebastopol.

GAS EXPLOSION.—An alarming explosion of gas took place on Wednesday evening, at the City of London gas-works, Dorset-street, Whitefriars. A great deal of brickwork was displaced, the neighbouring windows were shattered, and a cloud of dust spread for a considerable distance; but no one was injured.

Postscript.

LEADER OFFICE, Saturday, October 27.

ADVANCE OF THE RUSSIAN GRENADIERS.

THE *Danube* contains a letter from Warsaw, of the 18th, which says:—"The Russian Grenadiers, according to the last news from the South, are at Perekop, and their advance guard has already entered the Crimea. As only two divisions of that corps, forming four regiments of 3000 men, have been despatched to the seat of war, it may be stated that the corps at Perekop, which consists, besides the Grenadiers, of artillery, troops of reserve, Cossacks, &c., amounts to about 30,000 strong."

Another change of Ministry has taken place at Athens. Condostarto is appointed to the Department of Finance; Cristopulo to that of Public Instruction; Bottley, to the Interior; and Tricoupi is to take the Foreign Affairs when he shall arrive.

General Markham has arrived in England. The state of his health is very bad.

HURRICANE AT DOVER.

Admiralty Yard, Dover, Oct. 26, 8 A.M.

It has been blowing a perfect hurricane all night.

L'Impératrice, with the French mails from Calais due here at 1 A.M., ran for the Downs, and landed, her mails there.

The Belgian Government steamer, with the Ostend mails, left Ostend yesterday at 7 30 P.M., but has not yet arrived.

The South Eastern boat could not land her passengers here last night. She was obliged to run to Ramsgate.

Our mail-boats Vivid and Garland, the former for Ostend, the latter for Calais, left last night all right, but just as they were leaving, a great portion of the piles and woodwork of the Admiralty pier was washed away.

ELECTION INTELLIGENCE.

Sir S. M. Peto has declined to be put in nomination for Southwark, and a requisition is to be presented to Alderman and Sheriff Kennedy, who, it is thought, will at once consent to come forward. Mr. Scovell arrived from Paris on Thursday, and immediately afterwards issued his address (Liberal). It is also in contemplation to present a requisition to Mr. John Thwaites, woollendrapery, of High-street, Southwark, a gentleman who is very popular in the borough. Mr. Scovell will address a public meeting of the electors on Monday evening. Mr. Serjeant Kinglake will contest Wells on the Liberal interest. Captain Jolliffe appears to be selected as the champion of the Tories; but we believe that the prospects of success are on the side of the learned Serjeant. Mr. Meredyth, a relative of Sir William Somerville, will, we believe, come forward as a candidate for the representation of Menth, vacant by the death of Mr. Lucas. Mr. Meredyth is a Liberal.—*Globe*.

Sir Charles Napier has also come forward to contest Southwark.

TRIAL OF STRAHAN, PAUL, AND BATES.

This important trial came on yesterday, and stands adjourned to this day (Saturday). The defence of Strahan and Bates was that they were not privy to the sale of the stock by Sir John D. Paul. Mr. Serjeant Byles, in defending Paul, relied on the statute granting immunity to offenders who have made disclosures before the Commissioners of Bankruptcy.

NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

No notice can be taken of anonymous communications. Whatever is intended for insertion must be authenticated by the name and address of the writer: not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of his good faith. Communications should always be legibly written, and on one side of the paper only. If long, it increases the difficulty of finding space for them. We cannot undertake to return rejected communications. It is impossible to acknowledge the mass of letters we receive. Their insertion is often delayed owing to a press of matter; and when omitted, it is frequently from reasons quite independent of the merits of the communication.

ERRATUM.—By a singular clerical error in our last, Strahan, Paul, and Bates, were described as having been in *Newgate* instead of the *House of Detention*. The mistake may be said to correct itself, since the Middlesex magistrates, sitting at Clerkenwell, could have nothing to do with the management of a prison which belongs to the city of London: but we owe it to our readers to point out the blunder, and to request that they will correct it.

The Leader.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 27, 1855.

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.

PEACE—OR A WAR OF PRINCIPLES.

THE Conservative minority, arguing for an immediate peace, assumes that the Russian Government is disposed to yield, on material points, to the Allies. The supposition may be correct; but it has no basis, either of fact or probability. Since the reduction of Sebastopol, nothing but defiance has been breathed by the enemy—nothing but ill-will by his masked allies. So far, then, as appearances warrant any conclusion, it must be unfavourable to the idea of a settlement. Schemes of negotiation no longer float in the air, even at Berlin. Throughout the Russian Empire the only activity visible is in the arsenals, and in the machinery of the Conscription.

We may go further. Europe itself, with the exception of Russia, is less inclined to peace than it was at the commencement of the year. There is something of recklessness in the new position assumed by Austria towards Piedmont: something of audacity in the vituperations of the President of the Frankfort Assembly towards France. The DUKE OF TUSCANY, an Austrian Marionette, insults the KING OF PIEDMONT, who gathers up his strength to strike for Italy. Royal Naples, inspired from Vienna, but not so astute or so docile, swaggers portentously at the side of his Capuan Familiar. There is less of conciliation and more of arrogance in the diplomacy of the several Powers. These are not the agencies of peace. They resemble, rather, the preliminaries of a general war. In that war principles must be asserted against dynasties, or it will end in partition, patchwork, and the endowment of the most successful of the military powers.

With Russia herself the obstacles to peace are not less than they were in the spring. She has been defeated; at her salient point, triply defended by a fleet, a fortress, an army, the Allies have been victorious; surely this is not a time for such an empire to retire, unabashed, from the struggle! If the terms proposed on her part at the Vienna Congress were humiliating to herself, they were at that time—at least the Conservatives said so—useless as guarantees to Turkey, to France, and to England. Consequently, the dilemma is between adopting a scheme which we would not even consider at Vienna, or leaving it to the Czar's Cabinet to offer a new one, imposing upon Russia additional restrictions

and, it must follow, additional shame. We repeat, there has been nothing in the recent acts or language of the enemy to signify that he is inclined to change his attitude.

The desperate agility of the Conservatives brings them to a new device. They will have another version of the plan which Russia offered, and which the Allies refused. Thus the honour of both will be saved. But it was not to the form, but to the effect of the original "Points," that Russia objected. Her object, divested of all diplomatic disguise, is to conclude a peace which shall not restrict her actions, or interrupt her policy. Never, since she became an empire, has Russia consented to a real sacrifice.

It is of this difficulty that a solution is required. Keep the war within its political limits, narrow it as you will, eliminate all passion, all sentiment, all principle, all reference to the settlement of Europe upon a substantial basis. Can the war be said to have accomplished any purpose until Russia has surrendered an object of her policy, and given securities that she will not seek to resume it? Define her territories on the Danube, open that river as a common highway, connect Turkey by relations with the European system, enforce, if you can, a permanent authority within the territories of Russia by prescribing the extent of her naval and engineering works on the coasts of the Black Sea, and how will Persia stand? With what powers will Russia "concert" to lay down her frontier in that direction? When is that "defect" to be "rectified?" The Conservative organs—weak and frivolous—have a bad apology to offer for the worst error in their history.

There are two grounds on which men may well agitate for peace: the first is, a denial of the right of war; the second, an aversion to useless war. The Conservatives stand upon neither. They have eaten a toad in Mr. GLADSTONE's antechamber. They, who derided Lord JOHN RUSSELL's conversion at Vienna, are converted themselves, and look wistfully at the "Point" which Mr. DISRAELI tossed and balanced on many a malignant epigram. Never has there been in England such a break-down of a great historical party.

The reasonings of its advocates are consciously feeble. They all rest, we have said, on the assumption of a pacific disposition in Russia; that is, they beg the question, since, if Russia were frankly to abjure her designs of aggression, remove all pretext for a quarrel, and secure the original objects of the war, a Conservative Cabinet would not be needed to re-establish peace. The nation is entirely misrepresented by those who ascribe to it a lust of bloodshed, and a blind fury against the people of Russia. But the Liberal part of the nation does think that a war of principles, to create a free Europe, can alone erect permanent barriers against military ambition, and restore to commerce and industry regions now exhausted to fill fortress-granaries, and cities rendered mute and base by the atrocities of any maniac who forms a link in the ruling system.

If Russia, driven from an outpost of her empire, retorts by a new challenge, on what ground is her submission expected? Her injuries may be briefly summarised. She has lost the labour and expenditure of half a century in the docks and fortifications of Sebastopol, in the Black Sea squadron, and in the minor fortresses of the Euxine and the Sea of Azof. But there is a wide difference between losing these advantages and surrendering the privileges by which they were obtained. Can the Allies extort such a surrender? The Russian Empire is armed on all sides—almost invulnerably. To unsettle its foundations, it is necessary to bring

a principle into the field; to combat the *Ozar's* principle—which is that of absolutist military and diplomatic influence. It is not yet certain whether, should a new campaign be opened, Great Britain and France will be enabled to achieve further successes of any importance. They have, at least, to destroy obstacles which they have not yet dared to assail.

Meanwhile, the other Powers of Europe exert no pressure on the Russian Government. Whatever dangers they represent menace the Allies. Thus, Austria pursues avowedly a hostile policy in the Italian peninsula. The Confederate States of Germany are told by the President of the Frankfort Assembly that their paramount object must be to dissolve the Anglo-French alliance. Count BISMARCK-SCHÖNHAUSEN declares that, while France is a superior Power, Europe can never be tranquil. Russia has no interests hostile to Germany; France has. The obvious moral being, as pointed out by M. GERLACH, a Prussian Minister, that France should be overwhelmed. Indeed, M. GERLACH has not issued an anonymous address, but has expressed his ideas oratorically, preaching a combination against the threatener of the Rhine. Incidents of this character, associated with the extraordinary speech of Sir ALEXANDER MALLET, the conduct of the Tuscan Cabinet, the perceptible agitation of Italy, the fever spread through Hungary by the late Concordat, and other signs, accumulating in Europe, do not portend a pacific solution of the crisis.

There is a large proportion of half-resolved energy latent in various parts of Christendom. This energy, hostile to the existing system of military repression, is of that kind which is thrown into a struggle only when the struggle has begun. It is deterred from the initiative by fear of The Unknown—the Saracen's Head of France. Let us, in friendship, say to the promulgators of virulent circulars and manifestoes, that they supply the despotic faction with reasonings which tell upon the weak. Thus, the proclamation of MAZZINI, KOSSUTH, and LEDRU ROLLIN, which tended to disturb and perplex, was industriously circulated by the official press of France. The able and politic commentary upon that document by LOUIS BLANC has not even been named in the Empire. Unless through secret channels its counsels reach no mind in France. But the menacing language of the Jersey letter—a service to despotism—is not suppressed; it is the apology of usurpation and the plea for "order."

SURVEY OF THE WAR

SINCE Sebastopol fell there has been no period of the campaign so full of interest, so big with promise, as the present. If we may rely on the information communicated to the public this week, the enemy in the Crimea is fairly in the toils. A great combination, which was planned and matured in that long interval of seeming inactivity that followed the fall of Sebastopol, is now developing itself, point by point, under our eyes. We see the Allied columns gradually closing round Prince GORTSCHAKOFF—appearing far in his rear at Kinburn, menacing his left flank in the valley of the Belbek, and now, this very week even, standing across both the great roads leading from the Crimea, within five miles of the North front of Simpheropol. Now that matters have assumed these proportions, and great events seem to be near at hand, our readers will, perhaps, welcome an account of the progress, thus far, viewed as a whole.

The task which the Allied Commanders had before them after the 8th of September

was the expulsion of the Russians from the Crimea by field operations. They had under their command a numerous, well-disciplined, and hardy force, flushed with victory; comprising the finest artillery and the finest cavalry in the world; and artillery and cavalry in such numbers as would astonish our readers if we felt warranted in stating them. How were they to set about accomplishing their task? It could not be effected by a direct front attack, because the heights, as then manned by the enemy, were impregnable. To those at a distance it seemed practicable to reach the Russian flank and rear by moving from Kaffa upon Simpheropol. But the Generals on the spot, on the very morning after the capture of Sebastopol, sought out a nearer way. Marshal PELISSIER occupied the Baidar Valley, advanced to the passes breaking the hills that cut it off from the valley of the Upper Belbek, found that they were practicable, and securing his rear by making and repairing roads, and bringing up a considerable force, pushed at once in the valley of the Belbek. The Russians withdrew the outposts of their extreme left, and fell back upon the main position. As the French still pressed forward to the Belbek, and as the Sardinians, hitherto on the left bank of the Tchernaya, crossed that river, and lined the left bank of the Chuliu, the Russian general changed the disposition of his troops, and caused Albat to be strongly occupied, and planted a guard at Argul. The great strength of the Russian army was thus drawn to the flank of their position, and every defile, between Aitodor and Baktchi-Serai, was lined and crowned with troops. When the French reached Fot Sala, they were far beyond the Russian left, and probably it did not seem safe to advance further until other operations had been completed. The Russians then presented two fronts to the Allies, the salient angle of which was Aitodor; and the Allies were disposed in a curve, having this angle opposite its centre, and stretching from Fot Sala to Sebastopol.

While these movements were in progress it was resolved to take Kinburn, and thus secure a base of operations at a point far in the rear of the Crimean army, not only against Kherson, but against the north side of Perekop; at the same time, by reducing Kinburn, to place the Allied fleets in possession of the Dnieper, and to open to them the water ways to Kherson and Nicholaieff. The expedition sailed on the 7th, appeared before Odessa on the 8th, threw the town into a panic, caused troops to be hurried by forced marches from the reserves at Nicholaieff; and after remaining detained by stress of weather six days, steamed off for Kinburn on the 14th, and arrived there the same evening. In three days the fortress had fallen. The pass of Otchakoff, as it is called, in other words, the mouth of the estuary of the Dnieper, was forced on the 14th; the troops were landed next day; on the 16th the wind was so high that nothing could be done; but on the 17th, the combined fire of the gunboats, floating batteries, line-of-battle ships, and the rifles and field-pieces of the troops, compelled the garrison, whose retreat had been cut off, to surrender the place as it was at mid-day on the 17th, and themselves as prisoners of war. The next day the enemy blew up his forts at Otchakoff Point, and the Allies were masters of the Dnieper. The troops instantly set about forming there a solid lodgment, and thus it was that the Allies established themselves in the rear of Perekop, within nine marches of that garrison, and within five marches of Kherson.

The third movement has been long looked

for—the advance from Eupatoria upon Simpheropol; but it is obvious that it could not have been undertaken, with any chance of success, until the French were well up in the valley of Belbek, and the cavalry and infantry force at Eupatoria had been reinforced. These measures were completed at the close of last week; and on Monday General D'ALLONVILLE and Sir COLIN CAMPBELL moved from Eupatoria to Tulat, one march from Simpheropol. Here they remained for the night; but at dawn they were up and away once more, skirting the Bulganak, and passing by Kulchuk into the main road to Perekop. The point at which they struck the main road was south of the place where the road to the Tchongar bridge branches off from the road to Perekop. Continuing their advance along the left bank of the Salghir, they arrived at Actassa Djamin, a height overlooking Simpheropol. But the scouting parties of the light cavalry discerned Russian lancers on the left flank; and the Allies retired upon a position at Aktatschi, five miles to the north of Simpheropol.

Thus Prince GORTSCHAKOFF was fairly cut off as matters stood on Tuesday; but we know too much of war to feel sure that he will not escape. How, is a question which few are in a position to answer with any chance of success, and which none could answer with certainty. We must still be patient.

ENGLISH MEDDLING IN CUBA.

THERE is no authority that commits crimes with so bland a countenance and so obstinate a perversity as Virtue. It is when we are perfectly convinced of our being "in the right" that we are the most incorrigible in our misdeeds. Perhaps if Lord PALMERSTON were questioned, he would say that the most blameless part of all his public conduct is that which relates to Cuba and the slave trade; and yet we verily believe that he has done more to cripple liberty—even to prevent the civilisation of the African race itself by his conduct in Cuba—than by his worst mistakes in the Mediterranean. Cuba is his pet, his protégé; and it repays him by murdering his judge. Our readers well know the fact of Mr. BACKHOUSE's murder. It occurred so long ago as the 31st of August last, but the circumstances have not been so fully stated as they might be.

Mr. GEORGE CANNING BACKHOUSE had been for the last three years the British Commissary-Judge to the mixed tribunal established for the suppression of the slave trade. He lived in Buenos Ayres, one of the suburbs, about a league distant from Havana. It was soon after nightfall that the "thieves" entered the room where Mr. BACKHOUSE was taking tea with a friend, and, meeting with resistance, they stabbed him in the side, after they had tied the friend to a chair. The wounded man died a few hours after, in presence of the English Consul. These thieves were all Negroes. The house where Mr. BACKHOUSE was living is surrounded by other houses, and within a stone's throw from the much-frequented road that leads to the Cerro, another suburb. The servants of the house were Spaniards; hearing the noise, they ran away as usual. Such are the friends and protégés for whose welfare we make such sacrifices! This murder has, we may say within our own knowledge, been the third committed by Negroes within a night. How many, or whether any more have happened, we do not know; but such things are not allowed to be published in the local papers. It would appear to throw blame on the island Government; and people might fancy that they are not any more safe under the paternal

protection of the police, which is so careful in its proceedings.

Now, what was Mr. BACKHOUSE's position? He represented this country, and in two lights. Towards Spanish Cuba he represented a power which restrains it, which calls it to account, coerces it into a line of policy not its own, and restricts what it believes to be a lucrative and advantageous importation of goods—that is, of slaves. Towards the Negroes, Mr. BACKHOUSE is the representative of paternal care, of protecting civilisation. But it is the Negroes who inflict the death-blow, and it is our own involuntary friends the Spaniards who refuse the protection that, in the name of civilisation, they are bound to render. It seems, then, that we did not exactly succeed with either party. By the introduction of our so-called philanthropic measures, by our constant interference, official and officious, in matters we either do not understand or of which we disregard the true state, we irritate without being able, finally, to enforce our compulsion. It is not that we have been entirely without converts even among the Spaniards; but the results are patent to every one who knows those "dear Blacks." PEZUELA, closet philosopher as he was, began to spoil them by taking away from them a great many restrictions, and endowing them with certain privileges; and CONCHA, partly in pursuance of his predecessor's policy, partly pressed by the threatening danger of an expedition from America, went so far as to arm them, and to form whole regiments of Negroes and Mulattoes. The arms they received—although few, if any, of this Militia, as it was called, are now required for active service—are left them, and the spirit of the whole Black population, amounting to about one hundred thousand here in town and its suburbs, is much raised by all this fuss. But how can Negro barbarism be endowed with self-control under the reluctant, sulky concessions of Spanish barbarism? That it breaks out in deeds of violence, like the murder of Mr. BACKHOUSE, is not to be wondered at. There are, of necessity, more bad elements in every Black population than where there are no slaves. The very existence of slavery, the degraded position of servility, and many other reasons must fill the heart even of a free Negro, of whom there are a great many in Cuba, with feelings of hatred, bitter and deep, against the Whites, whatever be their country; and even-handed Negro justice knows no distinction between a BACKHOUSE and a PEZUELA.

Mr. BACKHOUSE not only acted here against the slave trade, but under the instructions of his Government he has done everything in his power to mitigate the hard condition of the slaves; favouring, at the same time, all measures that might tend towards giving them more freedom, more rights, more privileges in society generally. It is not that in the law of the Spanish colonies the Negroes are such chattel property or such outcasts as they are in other freer countries; the laws of the Spanish colonies with reference to slavery are as excellent as any laws regulating such an institution can be. They really give great privileges to the Blacks. A few instances will show this. If a slave has sufficient money to buy his freedom, he is taxed at a low rate, always much lower than the real value, and the owner is bound to set him free on receipt of such a sum. In the United States you cannot compel the sale of a slave for a lesser sum than the owner himself chooses to name, which is tantamount to absolute power. The Spanish law prescribes that slaves who wish to acquire their freedom are to be aided and favoured as much as possible by the authorities. If a slave, for instance, pays part of

his value, say 200 dols., or 300 dols., to his master, the latter has to allow him certain hours during the day in which he may gain money for himself: thus enabling him to complete the sum at which his value has been fixed. If a slave thinks himself ill-treated, he may complain to the *Sindicos*; a Council named by Government to protect slaves against ill-treatment from their masters. A slave can change his master if he finds another who will purchase him; and for that purpose the master has to allow him three days, or even more, to search for a purchaser at a fixed sum. If a purchaser be found, the first master is compelled to part with the slave. It is true that in Cuba, protection is not always near enough for Negroes to avail themselves of it; but the Blacks are really better off even under the imperfect enforcement of the law, than many working people in free states, and than numbers of their own race are in Africa, where they are constantly made prisoners of war and slaves. These remarks do not in the slightest degree tend to justify the trade in slaves, but they do have an important bearing on the manner of our interference in Cuba.

It is some consideration that the immediate emancipation of the Blacks would inflict greater ruin than it has in our own West Indies. The cruel planters of Cuba, less energetic, less sturdy, less ingenious, and, we believe, less moneyed than those of the British Islands were at the time of our emancipation, would abandon altogether their holdings, as so many holdings have been abandoned in the British West Indies, and the very pearl of the Antilles would soon be a howling wilderness. The whole population of the island at present has receded to 1,000,000 (it was larger in former years), of which 600,000 are computed to be Negroes and Mulattoes, and 400,000 Whites. Considering the different education of the Black classes, and their large numbers, it is not improbable that the Whites, one fine morning, might have their throats cut. We have not counted Chinese and Yucateros, whose introduction must have a prospective influence on the state of the Negro. About 5000 labourers have been introduced from China; about 10,000 Indians from Yucatan, both under contract. The Chinese engage themselves to serve eight years for four dollars a month wages: a Negro labourer cannot be hired for less than 14 to 17 dollars. A similar system prevails with regard to the Yucateros. Neither these, nor much less the Chinese, will ever, even if they arrive in sufficient numbers, supply Negro labour. They are not strong enough for it. The Chinese, whenever they have been employed in the cane-fields, have but given indifferent satisfaction, and they are mostly used for indoor labour, employment on railways, or in domestic service. If their introduction has been a boon to the planters and employing classes in an economical point of view, how will they act morally and physically? That is another question. Some probable results are alarming. We may see a strange breed there in fifty years—Negroes, Chinese, Indians, and Whites of different races, with the prospect of a large increase of the Anglo-Saxon stock should the island be annexed—all intermingled, some intermarried. Strange effect of English intervention, that in that beautiful island we are breeding a mongrel race which must naturally be subject to its Anglo-Saxon conquerors when the day of conquest shall come, and must continue to be so subject until it shall be released by the slow and painful process of extirmination! Such is the manifest result of our intervention for the purpose of compelling a community to adopt virtues which we dictate,

but which cannot be naturalised to the soil. We only assist in preventing a natural, easy, and painless extinction of the Spanish race, and make enemies for ourselves in order that we may breed victims and protract the period of their torture. Such is commonly the result when we insist upon doing virtue by deputy, without possessing supreme power to carry out our edicts in the hearts as well as the laws of the countries whom we presumptuously pretend to command.

THE CATHOLIC ECLIPSE.

THE Roman crusaders have closed their first campaign in Austria. FRANCIS JOSEPH has capitulated to his priest. The Church is mistress of the nation, and an Ecclesiastical Inquisition is prepared.

Thus, the greatest triumph of the year is the POPE's. While we are struggling against "Barbarism and Despotism" in the East, "Civilisation and Liberty" threaten to disappear from Europe. The only principles that have gained ground since the war began are those of military and priestly absolutism. From France prætorian usurpation has appealed with success to England, proud of its two Revolutions, its Magna Charta, Bill of Rights and Reform. In Austria, the hereditary Empire, unable to rely on Russian bayonets, resorts to Jesuit terrors.

It is equally certain, however, that the POPE and the EMPEROR OF AUSTRIA are among the chief incendiaries of Europe. Their design, pursued with superstitious energy, is to shut a great people in cloisters, to resist the power of circumstances, and restore Mediævalism. If, then, there be desperadoes in the political world, who are they if not these princes, civil and sacerdotal, who experimentalise with millions of human creatures? The attempt is to force a numerous and intelligent people into the mould of an antiquated system, and is not an iota less barbarous than the artifice of the Japanese, who raised calico batteries to terrify an American fleet.

For—not to encourage vulgar acrimony—Austria, and not Russia, is the Barbarism of Europe. Russia has run a natural career. Uncultured she is, but less so than when IVAN or PETER ruled. Her history has been one of development, from an obscure duchy, frozen in the wilds, to a vast aggregate of territories and races, some of which, at least, cohere. She peoples, fertilises, and opens to commerce considerable tracts of the globe. Serfdom and Boyardism, integral parts of her social system, already experience modifications in harmony with the influences of the age in which we live. As a military empire, Russia is violent, brutal, dangerous; but she is not self-abused, self-abased, compelled to purchase a mercenary contingent one year, and in another to bribe a host of Italian catechists and Jesuits to eradicate the liberal tendencies of her people. This is virtual barbarity, and it flourishes apace while the war for "Civilisation and Liberty" is supposed to prosper. LOUIS NAPOLEON is the first gainer; the next is the POPE, who engages, by contract with FRANCIS JOSEPH, to stifle the Austrian people. The remaining point is, whether the Austrian people will consent to be put under hatches.

The concordat recently concluded between Austria and the Papal Chair amounts to a surrender of nearly all the rights for which the Emperors at Vienna have contended during several reigns. The Hapsburg government, through its official apologists, has confessed, in explicit terms, that its police machinery is a failure, partly because some of the police themselves are men in sentiment, partly because they oppose only a material organisation to intellectual forces, as intan-

gible as they are subtle and penetrating. The aid of the Church was necessary. SYDNEY SMITH speaks of three sexes—men, women, and clergymen: the Jesuit clergy are a monstrous race, detached from human sympathy. But the Church does not depend for its position on its military resources. It is not the less a Power because it cannot defend its temporal authority. The Pope in exile, or in captivity, is still Pope, supreme over millions of hearts, and while "protected," preserves, in all its perfection, the sway of his spiritual sceptre. Therefore, he and his Cardinals made good terms at Vienna. For value received the Emperor FRANCIS JOSEPH conceded to them the domination of the public mind in the Catholic provinces of Austria. The Imperial veto is abolished. The bishops are placed in direct relation to the Papal Chair, and invested with a monopoly, almost absolute, of ecclesiastical patronage.

The power of the Church extends further. By a significant generalisation it is commissioned "to prohibit dangerous books," which at once places the literature of the empire under its censorship. It is the supreme superintendent of education. It is the sole dispenser of licenses to teach or preach. It may punish its clergy for canonical offences, without appeal from its decision to that of any civil court. Young Luthers will be consigned to the holy oubliette. On the other hand, it requires the civil courts to give formal notice of their intention to prosecute a priest, and the priest, if condemned, must be untainted by "lay" society in prison. Moreover, the press is brought within range of this Catholic Terror by a clause in the Concordat, enacting that written defamation of the Church shall be permitted in no form whatever. This, considering that the Papal system esteems all philosophy as defamation, is one more blow at the rising minds of Germany. The slight remains of free speech in the empire are abolished in the same clause by a provision that "oral" criticisms of a "defamatory" character are equally within the ecclesiastical jurisdiction.

The Church cannot establish new bishoprics, or redistribute the existing sees, without the formal consent of the Emperor. This apparent limitation of its privileges is atoned for by full liberty to manage its property, to keep that property inviolable (inviolability meaning exemption), to augment it, to levy tithes in perpetuity, and in every other respect to regulate ecclesiastical matters by the law and will of the Colleges at Rome.

The work of centuries is abrogated by this Concordat. There was never much liberty in the Austrian Empire; but the Empire itself was independent until the nation was thus subordinated to the Church, and the Church to the Papal Chair. The lower clergy are placed absolutely at the mercy of the higher, and these in their turn are virtually to be selected by the Pope, who may suspend or replace them at will. Russia has never claimed in Turkey the authority which Rome has asserted in Austria. Religious houses, monasteries, cloisters, are to reappear; the right of sanctuary, probably, will be restored; and, above all, the empire gives way at last to the Council of Trent on the subject of marriage.

In this question are involved, to a greater degree than may at first be apparent, the religious liberties of Germany. Marriages between Catholics and Protestants, though long sanctioned by the practice of the Roman Catholic hierarchy, were never approved at Rome. The Austrian emperors, while maintaining the principle, long forbore to prosecute, an anathema by encouraging such contracts. Recently, however, in order

to consolidate and blend the various populations of the empire, it had been resolved to abolish the prohibition. Here the Church intervened; the Concordat was proposed; and one condition to which the Papal Government most tenaciously adhered was, that it should be licensed to increase the amount of human misery by embittering religious feuds, tyrannising over the natural affections, keeping alive the animosities of races, and persecuting offenders by breaking up their families and denying the legitimacy of their children. This point, one of the most important for which the Church contended, it has gained. The policy of Austria is reversed. The Pope has declared a war of opinion throughout the empire. Happily, the German nation is not now what the Spanish nation was when suspected heretics, in flame-coloured buckram, died by fire.

Protestantism in England is either insincere or exhausted. Otherwise it would be more attentive to the movements proceeding in Germany and France—to the miniature inquisition of Bückeburg, in the atomic principality of Schaumburg-Lippe—to the religious persecutions in Paris—to the overwhelming influence of the Roman crusaders in Austria. By Protestantism we do not mean unctuous bigotry at Exeter Hall—or the purulent flow of sermons against the Scarlet Woman, or prophecies against Anti-Christ. That is the frivolous and theatrical side of the matter. Protestantism, when it is a virtue, and not a passion, when it is intelligent, and not narrow and vulgar, means a repudiation of ecclesiastical tyranny over body and soul—an engine strictly political. No man is a candid Protestant who does not sympathise with the efforts of oppressed nations to obtain for themselves those free institutions which are the only securities of a free church. Further, the Protestantism of no man is worth saving unless it compels him to look with aversion and disgust upon the existing Government of France. The *coup d'état* of December gave the French nation into the hands of the priest and the soldier. The massacre on the Boulevards established the same principle that was established by the slaughters of St. Bartholomew.

Within the last fortnight a man of unsoiled character and of high education has been condemned in Paris for writing against the doctrines of the Catholic Church. The Church promoted the prosecution. Instigated by dynastic venality, the Emperor approved the sentence. The unfortunate controversialist is sentenced, in addition, to a fine which he is unable to pay. What is this but Inquisitorial ferocity, and what worse can a Tuscan suffer? What are our ladies about? Why are our doctors dumb? Our doctors are complimenting the imperial ally of Great Britain; our ladies, who smothered the MADIAI with their sympathy, would pant in a mob for hours to catch a beam of the eye of Imperial France. Despotism is mad in Naples, and cunning in Paris. It does not flog; it immures. Englishmen, certainly, evince a cordial respect for the French character when they say, in the slang of the hour, that at length France has found a government fit for her.

It is an illusion. Intelligence and morality are under the same cloud. We are not so venal as we seem. Perhaps even the civic rotundities of London will one day be ashamed of their speeches and their medals. Greater revolutions have happened. CARACALLA would, in our time, be CARACALLA THE GREAT; CHARLES I. would be the champion of order; WILLIAM TELL would be an assassin.

In Austria the new position of the Church is somewhat analogous to its position in France early in the eighteenth century. If events have a meaning, the results will not be dissimilar. Everywhere the omens of revolution are visible.

SPAIN AND ENGLAND AT THE CENTRAL CRIMINAL COURT.

It is not easy to draw the line between banking licences, as they have recently been interpreted in practice, and the newest devices of sharpers in the land of QUEVEDO, author of *Paul, the Spanish Sharper*. Only in the modern instances, PAUL is not "the Spanish Sharper," and the "Spanish Sharper" is not PAUL. STRAHAN, PAUL, and BATES did not resort to forgery; they only appropriated to their own uses property left in their keeping. The forger does not always break faith with those who trust him; his machinations may abstract only from the stores of the wealthy; and if we test the comparative offence, therefore, by its violation of faith or its deplorable consequences, we must confess that the line of distinction drawn between the banker and the forger would not be favourable to the banker. Between the two, society is mulcted more than regular folks could suppose possible. What house so quiet as the bank of STRAHAN, PAUL, and BATES, "near Temple Bar," where it had been since the days when its founder, SNOW, still bore the ancient title of "goldsmith?" The PAULS had married into the SNOW family and into the bank; the most conspicuous member of the firm, as it lately existed, was by inheritance, therefore, a good apprentice, an ancient banker, and a pietist. Who could have mistrusted all those material and moral guarantees? Yet to trust was to be betrayed; and the old bank "near Temple Bar" exists no more.

The other tale is more picturesque, but not so sombre. It carries us back to the ancient city of the Moors in Spain, Valencia—still beautiful in its decayed architecture, still basking under that Mediterranean sun on that 6th day of August, when the very clerks in the house of CALHINA Brothers suspended their labours, lounging in all the permitted languor of a torrid day. But on that same day, and in the same place, two men did not suspend their labours. They were a strangely assorted couple. One was a person who seemed to be rather under than over the prime of life: a gracefully-made man, carrying himself gracefully and displaying the gentleman in everything. The other was a stouter, rougher man, who might be several years older, notwithstanding the blackness of his thick beard. He looked a man one would be more likely to meet in a mountain pass than in a saloon; and, indeed, there are those who think that he *has* been seen in a mountain pass, with some few men behind him rougher than himself, but scarcely so audacious. These men are together in Valencia; they approach the post-office, and letters are dropped in.

Exactly one week afterwards, two letters are received in London—one by Messrs. MURRIETA and Co., the merchants of Gresham House, Old Broad-street, the other by Señor JOSÉ YGLESIAS, the Spanish merchant of Walbrook. In the first letter Señor FRANCISCO DE MURRIETA recognises the well-known hand of his correspondents in Valencia, CALHINA Brothers, informing him that their friend DON MANUEL DE CAMPO will arrive in London, to which place he is a stranger; asking the London firm to aid him in any way that he may desire, and to supply him with money to the extent of 1100*l.* sterling. Evidently DON MANUEL DE CAMPO is a person of consideration; and the way for

him is well prepared. The letter is thrown aside. On the 16th of August, a gentleman presents himself—a traveller, of graceful figure and self-possessed bearing. He presents a letter—the duplicate of that already received; but does not make any request. Only Señor FRANCISCO is happy to make the acquaintance of so perfect a gentleman. the visitor departs, and, as the French would say, leaves behind him the perfume of his *esprit*. Next day, however, he calls again, and happens to want 1100*l*. A cheque is handed to him at once, and he is ushered to the door with the most benevolent wishes.

It must now be counted among historical parallels, that the same circumstances, the same dates, the same results, attend the visit of DON MANUEL DE CAMPO to the house of Señor YGLESÍAS; only that here the sum which DON MANUEL was authorised to have, and happened to want, was not more than 700*l*.

It was an accident which made the bank of Messrs. STONE, MARTIN, and Co. pay DE MURRIETA's cheque in small notes—fives and tens, with five pounds in gold. Now, travellers have a preference for gold, and DON MANUEL at once proceeded to change his notes for gold at the house of Messrs. SPIELMAN and Co., the money-changers in Lombard-street. Had the cheque been paid in large notes—say two 500*l*. and one 100*l*.—the changing of the paper would have created no surprise; but to need gold for so many fives and tens—that was suspicious—and it was suspected: CAMPO was traced to the London Tavern, and met by the police entering it. Another man had just come in too, and went up-stairs; but did not come down again: that man was his Valencia companion, MASSIP. CAMPO was not in the tavern as CAMPO, but by another name, and eventually is found to be CORTAZAR. He said that he could account for all, and that he had given the notes in care of a friend; and he actually took the police to many places of amusement, and yet-gayer abodes, in search of his friend—in vain. Nor was the money found, though MASSIP was, after a time. But the cash had been spirited away. All the probable resorts were examined, in vain. At last it was presumed that the post had been used, and the telegraph transmitted orders, sanctioned by Government, to procure a search of the post-office; and, curious coincidence! two letters were found in Paris, addressed in MASSIP's handwriting to himself, containing the amount of the produce of the two forged letters of credit, save 200*l*. The plan, therefore, was quite successful, except through the consequences of the accident that made the cheque be paid in small notes.

The two letters of credit, probably, did not exhaust the ingenuity of the couple, nor were the places named all that they had visited. MASSIP, we believe, has been seen in Italy and France as well as England; CORTAZAR had honoured other commercial houses with his visits besides the two in London: he had paid attention to others on the Continent, in one instance, at least, without any immediate demand for cash; no doubt laying a foundation for other and future transactions. He seems to be really well connected with commercial families in Spain, and is exactly the man to be invaluable in a "Co." of the peculiar kind to which he ultimately belonged. Nor is it probable that he and MASSIP are the only partners in the firm—there are others still uncondemned or even unarrested. And to a certain extent it may be said that the tribe is as immortal as that of SPRAHAN, PAUL, and Co. Spain is not a thoroughly tranquil country, with an omnipotent and omnipresent police: there are Massips in

the mountain passes, and Cortazars in the *cafés*; with cousins-german probably in commercial firms. Our own trading classes recognise the principle of the short cut; and CORTAZAR only took a short cut to the possession of wealth. The growth of sharpers is not likely to be arrested in Spain for some time to come; nor is it probable that in the commercial towns of Europe, where the quickest acquisition of wealth is the test of "position," the opportunities of the tribe will be contracted. Before we can expect such blessed results, we must expect ESPARTERO to have introduced constitutional self-government into Spain, and the clergy of the English churches to have introduced Christianity into trade!

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.

SOCIAL REFORM.

(To the Editor of the Leader.)

SIR,—It is an old saying that a straw shows which way the wind blows; and when we see a great many straws all blowing determinedly in one direction, it suggests the idea that there is a very high wind indeed.

This was my thought when I read the admirable notice in your last number of works by writers so widely apart in point of time as *Mary Wolfstonecraft* and *Margaret Fuller*,—it was one of the many signs of the times. On one hand we read in the advertisements that Mrs. Norton's *Letter to the Queen* has reached a third edition, proving the extensive circulation of a work not remarkable for cheapness, and whose interest lies in the strong, eloquent presentation of one phase of English domestic life. On the other, we see the Quarterly Reviews devoting articles to the consideration of the laws relating to the female sex, and the weekly papers taking up the subject at intervals.

I have often thought that the progress of reforms might be generalised into something like an invariable process. The idea which they contain is first germinated in the mind of some solitary thinker. A Spinoza builds up in his garret some intangible theory of ethics or theology; a Bacon sketches, by the force of some marvellous divining intuition, the gigantic and shadowy outlines of a science whose realisation it will take centuries to fulfil. A Jean Jacques Rousseau broaches theories of republican equality in the face of an enslaved Europe, which vainly endeavours to accept the doctrines, and sinks back exhausted into the *regime* of 1815. St. Simon, and Fourier, and Robert Owen, preach to bare walls, or at least try some experiment with materials that crumble under their hands. A Shelley utters his cry of despair, his prophecy of triumph, and dies at 29; a *Mary Wolfstonecraft* flings a solemn and solid word into the startled society of "*bas bleus*" and the respectable matronship of England.

And of all but the man of science (whom comparatively few would take the trouble to read) has the world declared that their words are vain;—the solitary voice is overpowered by the din of an opposing multitude, and it seems as though the words and the meaning are quenched for ever. Not so; they penetrate little by little into the dense mass of prejudice—they seize upon two or three, or, at most upon a dozen, impressible minds, who are to be the Apostles of the New Thoughts. They shake the dust off their feet in testimony against an unbelieving generation, and go their ways, pariahs and outcasts. But the hope of the world is the young. A few more and a few more of those spirits upon whom no print of prejudice is yet impressed, and the phantom rises slowly into a question of domestic discussion. Then a solitary editor is seized with the unlucky ideality of adherence to the new faith. If it be a matter of politics he has time to consider it more deeply in prison, like Leigh Hunt; if it be a matter of religion, his house is burnt, and he flies for his life, like Dr. Priestley; if it be a scheme of social regeneration, his name is tabooed as the symbol of everything coarse and immoral, like a disciple of Fourier; if it be the rights of Woman, the writer is quietly locked up in a closet and condemned to one dusty edition in fifty years, and his readers are abused and laughed at. But the battle has begun. From books it creeps into papers; from papers to the Par-

liament; from Parliament to meetings and mobs; it rages, it roars, it is attacked, it trembles; it engrosses all the bad language in the dictionary; it arouses all the angry passions of the human heart. Toryism rallies a dying energy, and absolutely foams at the mouth: it will succeed—it will not; it shall—it shall not. It is a point of thought, a scattered dream, a nebulous notion, an ardent conflict, an ENACTED LAW. It is a Reform Bill of '32, a Limited Liability Bill of '55.

Look at the written history of every reform; according as the subject is connected with the deeper feelings of the human heart, or with the external necessities of commerce, so is the conflict more or less in length, in passion, in bitterness. But the good day comes at length; comes with sure and advancing feet. Let all those who struggle for a principle learn by heart the history of the past, and set their faces forward like a flint. It is a noble and a hopeful thing to be

"At once a new thought king and prisoner."

"Endurance is the crowning quality,
And patience all the passion of great hearts."

Endurance, not of wrong, but of the contumely cast on the opposers of wrong; Patience, not in thralldom, but in the steady upbearing against power, against prejudice, against the almost unconquerable might of lazy acquiescence in the things that be.

To those who feel keenly upon the atrocious state of the laws relating to women, who take simply one point in hand—the property laws against which Mrs. Norton inveighs—the existing state of things would be sufficiently discouraging but for such considerations as I have dwelt upon above. The laws themselves are a confused jumble, a terrible labyrinth of threads, a sort of texture of rough, coarse power, patched here and there with tighter stuff from the Courts of Equity. Unmarried women are remarkably free in England; so far as freedom may avail them with their scanty means of earning money; married women are in a state of legal slavery at which the sense of catholic and continental nations revolts. The practical feeling which operates in domestic life is one of considerable indulgence, allowing scope of course for isolated cases of barbarity, and for an immense quantity of petty oppression which is never recognised by either party under its right name. To the man it is his "prerogative," to the woman her inevitable "*statu quo*," to which she submits, as we do to frost in winter, with an occasional grumble. Society is courteous to women who "keep their place," fiercely intolerant to women who go out of their indefinite locality. Men, as men, in their pulpits, their clubs, their senate, utter a few noble exceptions, utterly oblivious of the other sex, out of the plane of a novel or a poem, and bitterly satirical or vehemently combative in their overt plan of changing the law or the custom of the country. I find indeed, in a little pamphlet published by Chapman, one of a series on the condition of woman, and entitled a *Brief Summary of the Important Laws Concerning Woman*, "that *Parliament* is defined to be a correction or qualification of the law generally made in the part wherein it falls short; too severe;" but I also find in the concluding paragraph the very obvious question, "Why should these legal devices be done away with by the simple abolition of a law which we have outgrown?"

It is time that we bestirred ourselves on this question—time that we endeavoured to collect the opposing opinions of the day into a more impressive and tangible form—that we should ask ourselves whether these laws being what they are, and a large number of the more intelligent public having been already aroused to the perception, whether we cannot make some effort to extend the feeling to those whose task it is to frame and alter the laws.

Yours truly,
A SUBSCRIBER.

THE PAPAL LEGATE IN IRELAND.—The *Freeman's Journal* announces that the first meeting of the (Roman Catholic) Cathedral Chapter of the diocese of Dublin, for the despatch of capitular business, which has not been convened for centuries (the last meeting having been held before the Reformation, in the year 1517), took place on Thursday week in the archiepiscopal residence in Eccles-street. It was called (continues the Roman organ) by his Grace the Archbishop, to receive a brief of his Holiness the Pope, conferring several important privileges on the chapter. It has been determined that the chapter shall henceforth meet regularly once a month for despatch of business.

THE HEIGHT OF THE ATLANTIC AND PACIFIC OCEANS.—The opinion that the Pacific ocean at Panama is higher than the Atlantic, has been disproved by careful tidal observations made by Colonel Totten, who has shown that the mean height of the two oceans—that is to say, their height at half-tide—is exactly the same, though, owing to the difference in the rise of the tide in the two bodies of water, there are times when one is higher or lower than the other. An obstacle to the ship-canal across the Isthmus of Darien is thus removed.

Literature.

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

It would be curious to have before us accurate statistics of Literature, especially with reference to the prices of books. When we see DICKENS selling 40,000 copies of a guinea book in shilling numbers, we are apt to suppose that, were the price of books reduced, the sale would be proportionately increased. Increased it certainly would be; but proportionately? Take MACAULAY'S *History* as an example. The two new volumes cost six-and-thirty shillings. The first edition is 15,000 copies, and the whole, or nearly the whole, of this edition is sold before the work appears. Suppose the price were reduced to one shilling a volume, would there be 270,000 copies sold? Or take KINGSLEY'S *Westward Ho!* which is published at a guinea and a half. Of this work, MURIE, the Napoleon of the Libraries, has 600 copies. These 600 copies he has issued 10,000 times; and as each copy lent may be fairly supposed to represent 3 readers, we have 30,000 readers of the work issued from one library alone. Would 30,000 copies have been sold had the book been published at one shilling?

The figures just mentioned suggest what an enormous difference there is between copies sold and readers; but they do not show any reasonable ground for supposing that this difference would vanish before a reduction of price. The mass of people do not buy books; they rely on libraries and book societies. Those who buy books want them; and what they want they will pay for, as we know to our cost. In general, men do not buy books as women buy "bargains;" cheapness is quite a secondary element.

The *Quarterly* has not a single article referring to the war, or any other actualité; and is none the worse for that abstinence. It is not, indeed, a brilliant number, but it is a literary one. An old French sceptic and divine is introduced in a pleasant scholarly sketch of the "Life and Opinions of Huet." THACKERAY is lauded rather than criticised, à propos of the *New-comer*, which the reviewer pronounces his greatest work, and which certainly ought to put an end to the old charges against him of cynicism, and want of sympathy with the good and noble. But the most amusing article in the number is that on "Arago and Brougham on Men of Science." The writer exposes the miserable national vanity which made ARAGO so unjust to foreigners, and so wilful in his misstatements when they could "redound to the honour of his country." With Frenchmen patriotism is a religion; and as right reverend gentlemen lie prodigally when the lie is to serve religion, so Frenchmen lie profusely when *la France* is in question. *La patrie* is a mistress; they flatter her, caress her, deceive her, lie for her, and die for her.

We must borrow an anecdote or two from this article. MONGE, the great mathematician, was appointed by the Committee of Public Safety to superintend the manufacture of arms; but the Committee did not pay:—

His poverty was such that when Berthollet ordered a warm bath for a quinquise which he had contracted in the discharge of his arduous duties, he was unable to purchase wood to heat the water. His invariable breakfast was dry bread, and going forth one morning at four o'clock, according to custom, his meal under his arm, he found that his family had added a small lump of cheese to the usual fare. "You will bring me into trouble," Monge exclaimed with energy. "Did I not tell you that, having been rather gluttonous last week, I was alarmed to hear the representative Nion say mysteriously to those about him, 'Monge is getting easy in his circumstances; look, he eats radishes!'"

Nor could his poverty shield him:—

Notwithstanding his services and his abstinence, Monge was denounced shortly afterwards and compelled to fly. In 1798 he accompanied Bonaparte in the expedition to Egypt, and from thence to Syria. He came up on one occasion with a soldier in the desert who was dying of thirst. The man cast a wistful eye upon a calabash which Monge carried round his waist. "Come, take a draught," said the philosopher, in reply to this mute language of the countenance. The soldier swallowed a single mouthful. "Drink again," said Monge, persuasively. "Thank you," answered the man, "but you have shown yourself charitable, and I would not for the world expose you to the atrocious torments I suffered just now."

That is very touching.

In the biography of AMPÈRE there is much interesting matter. The following extract refers to a work on the Mathematics of Gambling:—

The proposition which Ampère set himself to demonstrate was, that the regular gambler was certain to lose. His method was to show that if two players were in other respects upon equal terms, the chances were in favour of him who could go on the longest. The richest must consequently be the ultimate winner, and his advantage increased rapidly with the superiority of wealth. The regular gambler engages with everybody; he is one against the world; an individual with limited means, which he stakes against the resources, which in their aggregate may practically be called unlimited, of the whole community of players. "In games where the chances are equal, where skill has no part, the professional player is therefore sure to be ruined; the formula of Ampère prove it beyond dispute. The unmeaning words, such as good luck, good star, good vein, can neither hinder nor delay the execution of a sentence pronounced in the name of algebra."

M. Arago expects that there will be people to ask, "What is the use of the demonstration?" and admits that a consciousness of the inevitable result would not deter everybody from following the trade. He was acquainted at Paris with a wealthy foreigner who passed his time between gambling and the study of science. M. Arago, to wean him from his vice, calculated the number of throws and the stakes being given, what must be his quarterly losses. The theory tallied with the fact, and the gentleman acknowledged that he was convinced. He abstained for a fortnight, and then called upon M. Arago to say that he should never again be the unintelligent tributary of the halls of Paris; that he had ceased to be the dupe of a ridiculous de-

lusion, but that he should continue to play, because the 50,000 francs which he knew he must lose every year would not, if employed in any other manner, excite in his feeble body, wasted with pain, the same keen sensations that he derived from the varied combinations, sometimes fortunate and sometimes fatal, which were developed every evening upon a green cloth.

This reminds us of Fox's celebrated saying, "The greatest pleasure in life is to play and win; the next, to play and lose." The mention of Fox would form a natural transition to the article which closes the number, wherein PITT and Fox are compared from the *Quarterly* point of view; but we merely allude, in passing, to this article, and return for more extracts to the one from which we have already borrowed. Here are two good stories of dogs:—

Among the mental problems which occupied much of the attention of Ampère was the vexed question of the nature of the faculties of animals. He originally decided against their capacity to reason, but he abandoned the opinion in deference to a single anecdote related by a friend on whose accuracy he could rely. This gentleman, driven by a storm into a village public-house, ordered a fowl to be roasted. Old fashions then prevailed in the south of France, and turnspits were still employed in place of the modern jack. Neither caresses, threats, nor blows could make the dog act his part. The gentleman interposed. "Poor dog, indeed!" said the landlord, sharply; "he deserves none of your pity, for these scenes take place every day. Do you know why this pretty fellow refuses to work the spit?—it is because he has taken it into his head that he and his partner are to share alike, and it is not his turn." Ampère's informant begged that a servant might be sent to find the other dog, who made no difficulty about performing the task. He was taken out after a while and his refractory partner put in, who began, now his sense of justice was satisfied, to work with thorough good-will like a squirrel in a cage. A similar incident was related by M. de Liancourt to the great Arnauld, who, with other Port-Royalists, had adopted the theory of Descartes, that dogs were automata and machines, and who, on the strength of this conviction, dissected the poor creatures to observe the circulation of the blood, and denied that they felt. "I have two dogs," said the remonstrator against this cruelty, "who turn the spit on alternate days. One of them hid himself, and his partner was about to be put to turn in his place. He barked and wagged his tail as a sign to the cook to follow him, went to the garret, pulled out the truant, and worried him. Are these your machines?" The great Arnauld, mighty in controversy and redoubtable in logic, must have had a latent consciousness that the turnspit had refuted him.

The denial of intelligence to animals will one day be regarded as one of the incomprehensible errors of philosophy, one of the most striking illustrations of the tyranny of prejudice, and the readiness with which we are imposed on by verbal distinctions; and it seems the more curious that men should have thus persisted, when we consider what exaggerated notions they entertained of the intellectual sagacity of the very animals to whom they denied intelligence; as shown not only in the popularity of fables, but in the current anecdotes about animals.

We conclude our extracts with the following curious trait of character:—

It was the inevitable result of the avidity with which Ampère engaged in a pursuit that this excess of action should be followed by reaction—that repulsion should give rise to satiety. A steadier pace could have been longer sustained; but he ran himself out of breath till he was unable to take one single step forward. He printed a treatise on the Differential and Integral Calculus, which was entirely finished with the exception of the title-page and table of contents. Here he paused exhausted. Not all the solicitations of the bookseller could induce him to make the slight mechanical exertion which was necessary to furnish the work with these usual accompaniments, and in this imperfect state it was published. Coleridge's want of "finger-industry" to write down a few poems which he had repeated aloud, for which he had been paid, and the delay in providing which drove him day after day to feign humiliating excuses, is not more extraordinary.

Our readers will not have forgotten the two piquant articles which appeared in these columns on the English Pictures at the Paris Exhibition. M. E. ABOUT has republished them in a charming volume, *Voyage à travers l'Exposition des Beaux Arts*, in which he characterises the English, German, Belgian, Spanish, Italian, and French painters and sculptors. Of course *la France* is superior in both arts to all rivals; but, apart from this nationality, M. ABOUT is an agreeable *causeur* on art, and a very amusing writer. His book contains more *esprit* than criticism—but what reader will make that a reproach?

THOMAS CARLYLE.

Passages selected from the *Writings of Thomas Carlyle*. With a *Biographical Memoir*. By Thomas Ballantyne. Chapman and Hall.

It has been well said that the highest aim in education is analogous to the highest aim in mathematics, namely, to obtain not *results* but *powers*, not particular solutions, but the means by which endless solutions may be wrought. He is the most effective educator who aims less at perfecting specific acquirements than at producing that mental condition which renders acquirements easy, and leads to their useful application; who does not seek to make his pupils moral by enjoining particular courses of action, but by bringing into activity the feelings and sympathies that must issue in noble action. On the same ground it may be said that the most effective writer is not he who announces a particular discovery, who convinces men of a particular conclusion, who demonstrates that this measure is right and that measure wrong; but he who rouses in others the activities that must issue in discovery, who awakes men from their indifference to the right and the wrong, who nerves their energies to seek for the truth and live up to it at whatever cost. The influence of such a writer is dynamic. He does not teach men how to use sword and musket, but he inspires their souls with courage and sends a strong will into their muscles. He does not, perhaps, enrich your stock of data, but he clears away the film from your eyes that you may search for data to some purpose. He does not, perhaps, convince you, but he strikes you, undeceives you, animates you. You are not directly fed by his books, but you are braced as by a walk up to an alpine

summit, and yet subdued to calm and reverence as by the sublime things to be seen from that summit.

Such a writer is Thomas Carlyle. It is an idle question to ask whether his books will be read a century hence: if they were all burnt as the grandest of Suttrees on his funeral pile, it would be only like cutting down an oak after its acorns have sown a forest. For there is hardly a superior or active mind of this generation that has not been modified by Carlyle's writings; there has hardly been an English book written for the last ten or twelve years that would not have been different if Carlyle had not lived. The character of his influence is best seen in the fact that many of the men who have the least agreement with his opinions are those to whom the reading of *Sartor Resartus* was an epoch in the history of their minds. The extent of his influence may be best seen in the fact that ideas which were startling novelties when he first wrote them are now become common-places. And we think few men will be found to say that this influence on the whole has not been for good. There are plenty who question the justice of Carlyle's estimates of past men and past times, plenty who quarrel with the exaggerations of the *Latter-Day Pamphlets*, and who are as far as possible from looking for an amendment of things from a Carlylian theocracy with the "greatest man," as a Joshua who is to smite the wicked (and the stupid) till the going down of the sun. But for any large nature, those points of difference are quite incidental. It is not as a theorist, but as a great and beautiful human nature, that Carlyle influences us. You may meet a man whose wisdom seems unimpeachable, since you find him entirely in agreement with yourself; but this oracular man of unexceptionable opinions has a green eye, a viry hand, and altogether a *Wesen*, or demeanour, that makes the world look blank to you, and whose unexceptionable opinions become a bore; while another man who deals in what you cannot but think "dangerous paradoxes," warms your heart by the pressure of his hand, and looks out on the world with so clear and loving an eye, that nature seems to reflect the light of his glance upon your own feeling. So it is with Carlyle. When he is saying the very opposite of what we think, he says it so finely, with such hearty conviction—he makes the object about which we differ stand out in such grand relief under the clear light of his strong and honest intellect—he appeals so constantly to our sense of the manly and the truthful—that we are obliged to say "Hear! hear!" to the writer before we can give the decorous "Oh! oh!" to his opinions.

Much twaddling criticism has been spent on Carlyle's style. Unquestionably there are some genuine minds, not at all given to twaddle, to whom his style is antipathetic, who find it as unendurable as an English lady finds peppermint. Against antipathies there is no arguing; they are misfortunes. But instinctive repulsion apart, surely there is no one who can read and relish Carlyle without feeling that they could no more wish him to have written in another style than they could wish Gothic architecture not to be Gothic, or Raffaele not to be Raffaelesque. It is the fashion to speak of Carlyle almost exclusively as a philosopher; but, to our thinking, he is yet more of an artist than a philosopher. He glances deep down into human nature, and shows the causes of human actions; he seizes grand generalisations, and traces them in the particular with wonderful acumen; and in all this he is a philosopher. But, perhaps, his greatest power lies in concrete presentation. No novelist has made his creations live for us more thoroughly than Carlyle has made Mirabeau and the men of the French Revolution, Cromwell and the Puritans. What humour in his pictures! Yet what depth of appreciation, what reverence for the great and godlike under every sort of earthly mummery!

It is several years now since we read a work of Carlyle's *seriatim*, but this our long-standing impression of him as a writer we find confirmed by looking over Mr. Ballantyne's Selections. Such a volume as this is surely a benefit to the public, for alas! Carlyle's works are still dear, and many who would like to have them are obliged to forego the possession of more than a volume or two. Through this good service of Mr. Ballantyne's, however, they may now obtain for a moderate sum a large collection of extracts—if not the best that could have been made, still very precious ones.

To make extracts from a book of extracts may at first seem easy, and to make extracts from a writer so well known may seem superfluous. The *embarras de richesses* and the length of the passages make the first not easy; and as to the second, why, we have reread these passages so often in the volumes, and now again in Mr. Ballantyne's selection, that we cannot suppose any amount of repetition otherwise than agreeable. We will, however, be sparing. Here is

DAVID, THE HEBREW KING.

On the whole, we make too much of faults; the details of the business hide the real centre of it. Faults? The greatest of faults, I should say, is to be conscious of none. Readers of the Bible above all, one would think, might know better. Who is called there "the man according to God's own heart?" David, the Hebrew King, had fallen into sins enough; blackest crimes; there was no want of sins. And thereupon the unbelievers sneer and ask, Is this your man according to God's heart? The sneer, I must say, seems to me but a shallow one. What are faults, what are the outward details of a life, if the inner secret of it, the remorse, temptations, true, often-baffled, never-ended struggle of it, be forgotten? "It is not in man that walketh to direct his steps." Of all acts is not, for a man, *repentance* the most divine? The deadliest sin, I say, were that same supercilious consciousness of no sin;—that is death; the heart so conscious is divorced from sincerity, humility, and fact; is dead: it is "pure" as dead dry sand is pure. David's life and history, as written for us in those *Psalms* of his, I consider to be the truest emblem ever given of a man's moral progress and warfare here below. All earnest souls will ever discern in it the faithful struggle of an earnest human soul towards what is good and best. Struggle often baffled, sore baffled, down as into entire wreck; yet a struggle never ended; ever, with tears, repentance, true unconquerable purpose, begun anew. Poor human nature! Is not a man's walking, in truth, always that: "a succession of falls?" Man can do no other. In this wild element of a Life, he has to struggle onwards; now fallen, deep-abased; and ever, with tears, repentance, with bleeding heart, he has to rise again, struggle again still onwards. That his struggle be a faithful unconquerable one: that is the question of questions.

In another way how excellent is this on

THE WORTH OF FORMULAS.

What we call "Formulas" are not in their origin bad; they are indispensably good. Formula is *method*, habit, found wherever man is found. Formulas

fashion themselves as Paths do, as beaten Highways, leading towards some sacred or high object, whither many men are bent. Consider it. One man, full of heartfelt earnest impulse, finds out a way of doing somewhat—were it of uttering his soul's reverence for the Highest, were it but of fitly saluting his fellow-man. An inventor was needed to do that, a poet; he has articulated the dim-struggling thought that dwelt in his own and many hearts. This is his way of doing that; these are his footsteps, the beginning of a "Path." And now see: the second man travels naturally in the footsteps of his foregoer: it is the *easiest* method. In the footsteps of his foregoer; yet with improvements, changes where such seem good; at all events with enlargements, the Path ever *widening* itself as more travel it;—till at last there is a broad Highway whereon the whole world may travel and drive. While there remains a City or Shrine, or any Reality to drive to, at the farther end, the Highway shall be right welcome! When the City is gone, we will forsake the Highway. In this manner all Institutions, Practices, Regulated Things in the world have come into existence, and gone out of existence. Formulas all begin by being *full* of substance; you may call them the *skin*, the articulation into shape, into limbs and skin, of a substance that is already there: they had not been there otherwise. Idols, as we said, are not idolatrous till they become doubtful, empty for the worshipper's heart. Much as we talk against Formulas, I hope no one of us is ignorant withal of the high significance of *true* Formulas; that they were, and will ever be, the indispensablest furniture of our habitation in this world.

Finally, this characteristic passage tempts us:—

THE APES OF THE DEAD SEA.

Perhaps few narratives in History or Mythology are more significant than that Moslem one, of Moses and the Dwellers by the Dead Sea. A tribe of men dwelt on the shores of that same Asphaltic Lake; and having forgotten, as we are all prone to do, the inner facts of Nature, and taken up with the falsities and outer semblances of it, were fallen into sad conditions—verging indeed towards a certain far deeper Lake. Whereupon it pleased kind Heaven to send them the Prophet Moses, with an instructive word of warning, out of which might have sprung "remedial measures" not a few. But no: the men of the Dead Sea discovered, as the valet-species always does in heroes or prophets, no comeliness in Moses; listened with real tedium to Moses, with light grinning, or with splenetic sniffs and sneers, affecting even to yawn; and signified, in short, that they found him a humbug, and even a bore. Such was the candid theory these men of the Asphalt Lake formed to themselves of Moses, That probably he was a humbug, that certainly he was a bore. Moses withdrew; but Nature and her rigorous veracities did not withdraw. The Men of the Dead Sea, when we next went to visit them, were all "changed into Apes;" sitting on the trees there, grinning now in the most unaffected manner; gibbering and chattering *complete* nonsense; finding the whole Universe now a most undisputable Humbug! The Universe has become a Humbug to the Apes who thought it one! There they sit and chatter, to this hour; only I think, every Sabbath there returns to them a bewildered half-consciousness, half-remembrance; and they sit, with their wizened smoke-dried visages, and such an air of supreme tragicality as Apes may; looking out, through those blinking smoke-beared eyes of theirs, into the wonderfulest universal smoky Twilight and undecipherable disordered Dusk of Things; wholly an Uncertainty, Unintelligibility, they and it; and for commentary thereon, here and there an unmusical chatter or mew:—truest, tragicalest Humbug conceivable by the mind of man or ape! They made no use of their souls; and so have lost them. Their worship on the Sabbath now is to roost there, with unmusical screeches, and half remember that they had souls. Didst thou never, O Traveller, fall in with parties of this tribe? Meseems they are grown somewhat numerous in our day.

THEOLOGICAL AND SOCIAL ESSAYS.

Essays Ecclesiastical and Social. Reprinted, with Additions, from the *Edinburgh Review*. By W. J. Conybeare, M.A., late Fellow of Trinity College, Cambridge. Longman.

The Man Christ Jesus. By the Rev. Robert Craig, A. M., Rothesay. Edinburgh: Thomas Constable and Co.

Essays Ecclesiastical and Social.—Mr. Conybeare is a thoroughly clever writer, and the popularity of his Essays is not to be wondered at. But we cannot give him the praise due to great depth of thought. His celebrated, we may almost say famous, Essay on Church Parties is the most remarkable instance we ever saw of a man unconsciously sawing off the bough on which he sits. He seems himself scarcely to have made up his mind whether the divisions which he reveals and satirises are creditable or discreditable, useful or dangerous, to his Church. At one time he tells us that the three parties—High Church, Low Church, and Broad Church—are a triple cord which cannot easily be untwisted, and neither of the strands of which ought to be cut; that the object of every wise Churchman should be to keep each of the main schools of opinion from extravagance on the one hand, and stagnation on the other; and that the existence of counteracting parties is a check providentially operating for this end. But afterwards he winds up thus:—

While civil discord thus convulses the Church, many of her children are falling away from her, and abandoning the distinctive doctrines of Christianity. We have already noticed the diffusion of infidel opinions among the lower classes; but the mischief is not confined to them. The highest ranks and most intelligent professions are influenced by sceptical opinions to an extent which, twenty years back, would have seemed incredible. It is true that as far as the upper classes are concerned, the last half century (taken as a whole) has been characterised by a reaction against the fashionable scepticism of the preceding age. But in England the tide turned ten or fifteen years ago, and the current is now running in the opposite direction. This state of things, as far as the upper classes are concerned, has been directly caused by the dissensions of the Church. "When doctors differ, who shall decide?" is the expression of an almost inevitable scepticism. These unnatural hostilities must cease if we are ever to reconvert the Pagans of the factory and the Pantheists of the forum. How, indeed, can we hope to move them if we are unable to answer that most obvious retort of the unbeliever, "I will hearken when you Christians can agree upon the lessons which you want to teach me." And how can we answer this, but by acknowledging a substantial unity of faith, and an absolute identity of holiness, in the midst of endless diversity of opinion? "Oh, what are the things we fight for," says Leighton, "compared with the great things of God!" Surely it is time that we should agree to differ about Prevenient Grace and Surplice Preaching, and turn to the true battle which is raging round us; a battle not between Anglicans and Calvinists, nor even between Popery and Protestantism, but between Faith and Atheism. We believe that the end is sure, and that Truth will conquer. But who can say how many ages of defeat may precede that final victory?

In the first place the divisions in the Church are not the main, much less the only cause, of the spread of scepticism among the intelligent classes. The main cause is the diffusion of a formidable body of criticism directed against the evidences, especially the documentary evidences, of Christianity,

which remains unanswered, or answered only by such apologists as Mr. Rogers, on the side of orthodoxy. In the next place, the differences which Mr. Conybeare would represent as superficial, are in fact essential; they touch the very ground of belief, and the source and character of spiritual life. In the controversies which he himself selects as specimens of quarrels about nothing—those of convenient grace and surplice preaching—are involved the great questions of the sacramental system and the priesthood. To agree to differ about such questions for the sake of combating "Atheists," would be merely to recal the history of that day on which Herod and Pilate were made friends. We hope that so honest a man as Mr. Conybeare will not think of anything of the sort. Besides, how far does he expect his reconciling eclecticism to operate? Does he expect the Papists to agree to differ with Protestants on the subjects of the Papacy and Transubstantiation. Unless this is effected, the Pagans of the factory and the Pantheists of the forum, will still have the retort that though a hollow truce has been made between certain sects, for the sake of combating a third party, one half of Christendom still openly differs in toto from the other half. Mr. Conybeare must seek better ways of removing doubt than that of ignoring discrepancies, and better ways of restoring spiritual unity than an eclecticism adopted from the fear of dissolution. In the meantime, we venture to suggest that it is neither just nor wise in him to include under "Atheism" all that he would not term "Faith."

It is difficult to see what Mr. Conybeare's own position in the Church is. We presume he is a sort of abstract churchman—a fourth party of pure reason by himself, moderating the other three. Something of the kind is requisite, since it is obvious that they cannot be expected to moderate themselves; and to set them to moderate each other by collision would be a singular arrangement in the eyes of the flock.

The Man Christ Jesus.—This book is written in a spirit of unaffected piety and, we have no doubt, with a sincere desire to attract to the truth those whom the writer believes to be in error. No candid and spiritually minded person, whatever doubts he may entertain as to the general evidences of Christianity, will deny the difficulty of saying that the character of Christ is less than divine. But Mr. Craig must not think that people are "blinded by the God of this world" who fail not only to believe, but to understand, the union of the two distinct natures in one person, or to realise the perfect humanity of a being invested all the time with every attribute of God. All the virtues on which Mr. Craig dilates are swallowed up in divinity. How can it be said that "His perfect firmness in all good was truly astonishing," when he was "Himself the author of all good?" How can He be praised for incorruptibility and freedom from ambition when He was Lord of the Universe all the time? How can we admire his constancy, when the doubts and misgivings, which are the hardest trial of human heroism, were impossible to Him? Mr. Craig would even incur the charge of irreverence from many Christians, especially from Catholics, for the way in which he speaks of the human virtues and the *genius* of Christ. Again, how can we feel perfect sympathy with a king who being *undefiled* (and impeccable) was, as Mr. Craig says, *separate* from us. As to *piety*, it is inconceivable in Him who was one with the object of piety; and *wisdom* must have been lost in that omniscience which was ever present, and which it is revolting to think its possessor can have ignored. These are the difficulties, not confined to unspiritual minds, perhaps, on the contrary, peculiar to spiritual minds and easily ignored by the unspiritual, which we would commend to the attention of Mr. Craig, who, we are sure, will in charity solve them if he can.

HISTORY OF PSYCHOLOGICAL METHOD.

The Principles of Psychology. By Herbert Spencer. Author of "Social Statics." Longman and Co.

(SECOND ARTICLE.)

In pursuing our project of sketching the Methods psychologists have adopted, we must, with an eye to space, touch only on the leading characteristics of each Method; and we must also confine ourselves to modern times. With Hobbes and Locke a new era began. They opposed the reigning doctrine of innate ideas. They analysed Thought as the product of Experience. Hobbes, as was natural in the first vehemence of the swing of reaction against spiritualism, recognises nothing in the mind but sensations in all their varieties; the mind, he said, is moved by external motion, that is all. Locke, on deeper meditation, saw that there was something more than this; he saw, dimly it is true, yet never overlooking it altogether, that the mind *co-operated*. Not only Sense, but Reflection on the materials given through Sense, furnished, he said, the complex thoughts of man. Thus he proclaimed Experience the source of all knowledge. The Mind of the Child was like a sheet of blank paper on which Experience wrote its various records. In Locke we see the initial steps of the Physiological Method; and as he was himself an anatomist, there is nothing surprising in his having been led by his study of man's structure to some conclusions respecting man's mind. He directed that attention to Sense which metaphysicians had been in the habit of directing to ideas and verbal subtleties; and by so doing, took an important step towards confrontation of speculation with *fact*, and initiated the still more important idea of a *constant relation between organ and function*. He also was led to study the growth of mind; and hence his frequent reference to savages and children, which distresses Victor Cousin, who is as terrified at fact as at a ghost. If experience be our schoolmaster, it is clear that we gain immense benefit from considering the lessons in their different stages; children and savages are young scholars.

Great as Locke's services were, there was a radical vice in his system which prevented its acceptance. He began the Physiological Method, but he only began it. The Experience hypothesis would not suffice to explain all phenomena (at least not as that hypothesis was then understood); there were forms of thought neither reducible to sense and reflection nor to experience. He referred to children and savages; but he neither did this systematically, nor did he extend the Comparative Method to animals. The prejudices of that age forbade it. The ignorance of that age made it impossible. Comparative Physiology is no older than Goethe, and Comparative Psychology is only now glimmering in the minds of men as a possibility.

If men formerly thought they could understand man's body by dissecting it, and did not need the light thrown thereon by the dissection of animals; they were still less likely to seek psychical illustrations in animals, denying, as they did, that animals had minds.

The school of Locke, therefore, although regarding Mind as a property of Matter, and consequently directing attention to the human organism, trying to understand the mechanism of sensation, thus dealing with tangible realities instead of with impalpable and ever-shifting entities, was really incompetent to solve the problems it had set itself, because its Method was imperfect, and its knowledge incomplete. The good effect of their labours was positive; the evil negative. Following out this positive tendency we see Hartley, Bonnet, and Cabanis advancing still nearer to a true Method—the two first by a bold and admirable hypothesis, making the phenomena dependent on vibrations of the nerves, thus leading to a still more precise and definite consideration of the organism; the last by at once establishing the relation of organ and function, and considering the Moral as dependent on the Physical constitution. Hartley, Bonnet, and Cabanis have passed away, and those who point out their errors seldom appreciate the great impulse given to speculation by their writings; a really good hypothesis always has the subsidiary merit of concentrating attention upon some definite point; to refute it we are forced to get nearer the real fact.

From Unzer and Prochaska, and more especially from Gall, the Physiological Method received a new and potent impulse. It is only by comparing Gall with his predecessors that an approximative idea can be formed of his merit. People who only know Gall as the founder of Phrenology should read his great work, *L'Anatomie du Système Nerveux*, if they would learn how immeasurably superior he is to the Phrenologists, and how far they have departed from the course which he laid down. Gall seized the true principle of the necessary relation of organ and function. Others had seen this principle, and proclaimed it; but he, among psychologists, was the one who made it paramount, who taught in detail that every variation in the organ must bring about a corresponding variation in the function, and that such as the organ was such would be the manifestation; if the piano is at concert pitch you may make it discourse eloquent music; but as the strings relax discord becomes more and more obtrusive. He does not say the mind is the product of organisation: *nous ne confondons pas les conditions avec les causes efficientes*. He limits himself to the observed fact of correspondence between the state of the organ and its manifestations. His first object, therefore, is to expound the anatomical structure of the nervous system: having made an exposition of the organ, he proceeds to an exposition of its physiology, of its function. We may take this opportunity of varying our historical sketch by a quotation from Mr. Spencer's remarks on Phrenology: we omit his arguments against Phrenology, because this paper is historical, not critical:—

And here this doctrine of the hereditary transmission of tendencies towards certain complex aggregations of psychical states corresponding to complex aggregations of external phenomena, and the consequent organisation of such tendencies in the race, suggests a few remarks on the tenets of the phrenologists.

That an organised tendency towards certain complex aggregations of psychical states, supposes a structural modification of the nervous system—a special set of complex nervous connections whereby the numerous excitations constituting the emotion may be co-ordinated—no one having even a superficial knowledge of Physiology can doubt. As every student of the nervous system knows, the combination of any set of impressions, or motions, or both, implies a ganglion in which the various nerve-fibres concerned are put in connection. To combine the actions of any set of ganglia, implies some ganglion in connection with them all. And so on in ever-ascending stages of complication: the nervous masses concerned, becoming larger in proportion to the complexity of the co-ordinations they have to effect. The induction that the same thing holds throughout is, I think, irresistible. And if so, it follows that every emotion implies some portion of nervous structure by which its various elements are united—a portion which is large in proportion as these elements are many and varied; and which, in virtue of its co-ordinating function, is more especially the seat of the emotion.

That, in their antagonism to the unscientific reasonings of the phrenologists, the physiologists should have gone to the extent of denying or ignoring any localisation of function in the cerebrum, is, perhaps, not to be wondered at; it is in harmony with the course of controversies in general. But no physiologist who calmly considers the question in connection with the general truths of his science, can long resist the conviction that different parts of the cerebrum subserve different kinds of mental action. Localisation of function is the law of all organisation whatever: separateness of duty is universally accompanied with separateness of structure: and it would be marvellous were an exception to exist in the cerebral hemispheres. Let it be granted that the cerebral hemispheres are the seat of the higher psychical activities; let it be granted that among these higher psychical activities there are distinctions of kind, which, though not definite, are yet practically recognisable; and it cannot be denied, without going in direct opposition to established physiological principles, that these more or less distinct kinds of psychical activity must be carried on in more or less distinct parts of the cerebral hemispheres. To question this, is not only to ignore the truths of physiology as a whole; but especially those of the physiology of the nervous system. It is proved experimentally, that every bundle of nerve-fibres and every ganglion has a special duty; and that each part of every such bundle and every such ganglion has a duty still more special. Can it be, then, that in the great hemispherical ganglia alone, this specialisation of duty does not hold? If it be urged that there are no marked divisions among the fibres of the cerebrum, I reply—neither are there among those contained in one of the bundles proceeding from the spinal chord to any part of the body: yet each of the fibres in such bundle has a function more or less special, though a function included in that of the bundle considered as a whole. And this is just the kind of specialisation which may be presumed to exist in different parts of the cerebrum. Just as there are aggregated together in a sciatic nerve, a great number of nerve-fibres, each of which has a particular office referring to some one part of the leg, but all of which have for their joint duty the management of the leg as a whole; so, in any one region of the cerebrum, each nerve-fibre may be concluded to have some particular office, which, in common with the particular offices of thousands of neighbouring fibres, is merged in some general office which that region of the cerebrum fulfils. Indeed, any other hypothesis seems to me, on the face of it, untenable. Either there is some arrangement, some organisation, in the cerebrum, or there is none. If there is no organisation, the cerebrum is a chaotic mass of fibres, incapable of performing any orderly action. If there is some organisation, it must consist in that same "physiological division of labour" in which all organisation consists; and there is no division of labour, physiological or other, of which we have any example, or can form any conception, but what involves the concentration of special kinds of activity in special places.

But to coincide with the doctrine of the phrenologists in its most abstract shape, is by no means to coincide with their concrete embodiments of it. Indeed the crudity of their philosophy is such, as may well make many who to some extent agree with them, refrain from any avowal of their agreement; more especially when they are met by so great an unwillingness to listen to any criticisms on the detailed scheme rashly promulgated as finally settled.

To return to Gall. It is very noticeable that while carrying the Physiological Method further than his predecessors, he set himself decidedly against them, and was more truly psychological, in declaring that the Experience hypothesis would not suffice, but that *faculties were innate*. It was necessary to take Mind as one factor in the sum; experience alone would not do. Men were born with certain propensities, faculties. These depended on their organisation, not on education, which had only a modifying influence. Gall was here on the threshold of a great truth. That he and his followers remained on the threshold was mainly owing to the erroneous direction into which a premature systematisation led them, so that they abandoned both the physiological and the psychological Method, to give themselves to the observation of character, and its correspondence with certain external signs, thus giving up Physiology for Craniology. The consequence has been that while the physiology of the nervous system has been advancing with extraordinary rapidity, scarcely a single phrenologist has been found among the neurologists; and Phrenology can do nothing more than iterate what Gall said in defiance of every distinguished physiologist who has studied the subject. Nor has their Psychology made any real advance. In fact, Phrenology has become an Art.

Gall, like Hartley, rendered science the collateral service of a definite hypothesis. To refute Gall the nervous system has been studied. No physiologist now—at least explicitly—denies that the mental manifestations correspond with the nervous structure; and even the Metaphysicians are beginning to understand the Mechanism of the Senses, and some general laws of Nervous Action. That is to say, they acknowledge themselves beaten in the long fight. However dear to them their cherished Entities of Mind and Will and Vital Principle, they have at length yielded to the force of evidence, and confess that properly to understand vital or psychical action they must study them as manifestations of an organism.

The time is approaching when it will sound as absurd to talk of Mind without respect to the Nervous System, as it now sounds when we read of Stahl repudiating all chemical and anatomical researches as worse than useless in medicine. We are far removed from the metaphysical method which explained all vital actions by means of a vital principle; and we are approaching the day when we shall cease to explain mental actions by a mental principle.

During the progress of the Physiological Method what has the metaphysical Method achieved? Among pure metaphysicians, nothing. Among Metaphysicians tinctured with the positive method, real acquisitions in the way of psychological analysis. Hartley, for instance, gave us the law of Association. James Mill taught us the true principle of Naming. Adam Smith, Reid, Stewart, and Brown have certainly helped us, and Sir W. Hamilton has brought gigantic learning and a marvellous subtlety to help us through the labyrinthine way. For while Psychology is indebted to Physiology for its true Method and its amplest material, yet the chemist might as well attempt to explain vital action upon strictly chemical principles, as the physiologist to explain psychology on strictly physiological principles. There is needed the union of psychical analysis with physiological observation; otherwise Psychology remains simple Metaphysics or simple Physiology.

This union we find in Mr. Bain's *Senses and the Intellect*, and Mr. Herbert Spencer's *Principles of Psychology*. Mr. Bain, indeed, treats his subject more in the method of Natural History, is rather descriptive than analytical; Mr. Spencer, on the contrary, is more analytical than descriptive. The two works should be studied together. In them will be found the natural outcome of the two great lines of speculation, physiological and psychological.

In a future article we will endeavour to characterise more definitely the results which Mr. Spencer has reached, and give the reader an outline of the course of the investigation. The present article must be accepted as a digression.

EIGHT YEARS' WANDERINGS IN CEYLON.

Eight Years' Wanderings in Ceylon. By S. W. Baker, Esq. Longman and Co. PROSTRATED by jungle fever after a twelvemonth's life of adventure, our author was compelled to proceed, for the sake of a more bracing climate, to the mountainous region of Newera Ellia, the sanitarium of Ceylon. Grateful for the restoration of health, charmed by the beauty of the surrounding scenery, and tempted by the apparent fertility of the soil, Mr. Baker resolved to become a settler in this delightful spot, where, at the same time, he "could reside in a perfect climate, and enjoy the sports of the low country at his own will." He accordingly purchased an extensive tract of land from Government, at the rate of twenty shillings an acre, and made arrangements, on a most extensive and complete scale, for the establishment of an English village in the most lovely island in the Indian Ocean. At first, however, everything went wrong. A drunken vagabond of a groom contrived to upset a new carriage and a pair of fine Australian horses down a precipice, to the serious injury of both the vehicle and the animals; though the driver, being *Bacchi plenus*, of course escaped unhurt. Nor was this his only escapade, for being sent down with an elephant to assist in drawing up the carriage, he insisted upon the Mahout putting the huge beast into a trot, and kept up this pace for fifteen miles, when, finding that the elephant would not be required, he indulged somewhat freely in libations of brandy-and-water, and then forced the poor animal "up the steep pass for seven miles, till it fell down, and shortly after died." . . . "That afternoon, Mr. Perkes was being wheeled about the bazaar in a wheelbarrow, insensibly drunk, by a brother emigrant who was also considerably elevated."

Misfortunes, however, never come alone:—

Many were the difficulties to contend against when the first attempts were made in

agriculture at Newera Ellia. No sooner were the oats a few inches above ground than they were subjected to the nocturnal visits of elk and hogs in such numbers that they were almost wholly destroyed. A crop of potatoes of about three acres on the newly-cleared forest land was *totally* devoured by grubs. The bull and stock were nearly starved on the miserable pasturage of the country, and no sooner had the clover sprung up in the new clearings than the Southdown ram got hoven upon it, and died. The two remaining rams, not having been accustomed to much high living since their arrival at Newera Ellia, got pugnacious upon the clover, and in a pitched battle the Leicester ram killed the Cotswold—and remained solus. An epidemic appeared among the cattle, and twenty-six fine bullocks died within a few days; five Australian horses died during the first year, and everything seemed to be going into the next world as fast as possible.

But our author appears to have been of the right stuff for a colonist. After awhile, things changed for the better, and a gleam of sunshine lightened up his distant home. Finding that good beer could be made at that elevation—6200 feet above the sea—he established a small brewery. The Leicester ram became the sire of a numerous and thriving offspring. His herd proved equally prosperous. The fields were green and his house comfortable, and a reading-room and a church arose in his immediate neighbourhood. As an agricultural experiment, however, the settlement proved an utter failure, owing to the natural poverty of the soil. In ancient times, indeed, the cultivation of the land was carried to a high degree of excellence, and a teeming population found ample means of subsistence where a few thinly-peopled villages now with difficulty avoid starvation. But then immense skill and labour were employed in supplying arid districts with water by artificial aqueducts, and a stubborn soil was compelled to produce abundant crops.

From the remains of deserted water-courses of the first class, it is evident that more than fifty times the volume of water was then required than is in use at present, and in the same ratio must have been the amount of population. In those days rivers were diverted from their natural channels; opposing hills were cut through, and the waters thus were led into another valley to join a stream flowing in its natural bed, whose course, eventually obstructed by a dam, poured its accumulated waters into canals which branched to various localities. Not a river in those times flowed in vain. The hill-sides were terraced out in beautiful cultivation, which are now waving with wild vegetation and rank lemon grass. The remaining traces of stone walls point out the ancient boundaries far above the secluded valleys now in cultivation. The nation has vanished; and with it, the industry and perseverance of the era.

The extinction of the ancient race is thus accounted for. The principal supply of water being derived from Newera Ellia, or the "Royal Plains," whoever held that district was absolute master of the island. Mr. Baker, therefore, conjectures that during some intestine commotions the canals of irrigation have been cut off, and the low lands laid desolate. As rice was the staple article of food, and as abundant moisture is necessary for its production, the absence of water would speedily create a famine, and whole tribes be exterminated. And in such a climate the jungle rapidly closes around as men decay and labour becomes insufficient for the task of checking the rank luxuriance. The circulation of the air is thus impeded, and fatal diseases engendered. Cause and effect tell upon each other mutually. Men perish and the jungle invades the cultivated clearing, and as the open space is filled up the population dies away. From the ruins of ancient cities it is manifest that in the olden time the "Paradise of the East"—the beautiful "Lunka" of Hindoo mythology—must have been very densely inhabited. The remains of Anaradupoor, for instance, are spread over 256 square miles of ground, the said vestiges of a "noble city which stood within its walls in a square of sixteen miles." At Pollanarua the Dagoba, or principal temple, raises its head 260 feet from its base.

Two circular terraces, each of some twenty feet in height, rising one upon the other, with a width of fifty feet, and a diameter at the base of about 250, form the steeple platform upon which the Dagoba stands. These are ascended by broad flights of steps, each terrace forming a circular promenade around the Dagoba; the whole having the appearance of white marble, being covered with polished stucco, ornamented with figures in bas-relief. The Dagoba is a solid mass of brickwork in the shape of a dome, which rises from the upper terrace. The whole is covered with polished stucco, and surmounted by a gilded spire standing upon a square pedestal of stucco, highly ornamented with large figures, also in bas-relief; this pedestal is a cube of about thirty feet, supporting the tall gilded spire, which is surmounted by a golden umbrella. Around the base of the Dagoba on the upper terrace are eight small entrances with highly ornamented exteriors. These are the doors to eight similar chambers of about twelve feet square, in each of which is a small altar and carved golden idol.

Such noble edifices could have been the work of no feeble or barbarous people. It is clear that the ancient Cingalese had attained a considerable degree of civilisation, and that their numbers availed to carry out the conceptions of their genius and taste. The failure of a crop of rice changed the entire aspect of the island. The inhabitants perished by thousands, the towns became deserted, the reservoirs were neglected, the dams broken down; cultivation gave place to the jungle; the boar, the elephant, and the elk resumed their sway in the forest; and the most beautiful island in the world became one of the most useless and unproductive. No doubt, if the population again increase, the former prosperity and abundance will also return. But what steps have been taken by the British Government to attain this end? It would be incredible, were it not in perfect consistency with the absurdities perpetrated in all other colonies and possessions of the British Crown: the only measure hitherto adopted for the encouragement of agriculture is the reward of seven shillings for every elephant's tail brought to the proper office! Instead of restoring at a trifling outlay some of the splendid tanks constructed by their barbarous predecessors, and thus affording a nucleus to the native population, the Government throws obstacles in the way of even European colonisation. The upset price of land is twenty shillings an acre, though it costs seven times that amount to bring it into cultivation, besides the labour and expense of making roads for the conveyance of the produce to the nearest market. It would be rather to the advantage of the country that the land were leased at a fair rental, or even given away in small lots, to encourage private speculation when public enterprise is dormant. The construction of roads is a matter of general benefit, and not merely of individual interest. It is, therefore, the duty of

Government to facilitate the means of intercommunication between all parts of the island, and there is, unhappily, a never ceasing supply of penal labour to be had from India, unless the Crown hesitate to employ the subjects of the Company. But it rather appears to be the policy of the Colonial Office to impede the development of the resources of the colonies. There is every reason to believe that gold occurs in large quantities beneath the "ruby diggings" at Newera Ellia, but Sir G. Anderson actually refused a few months' subsistence to two Englishmen, who offered on those terms to ascertain its existence. The official answer was to the effect that Government declined to interfere with private enterprise; and yet it is inserted in the title-deeds of every estate that "all precious metals belong to the Crown." Another Crown monopoly is salt; the natural consequence being that that necessary of life is both dear and bad, when it might be cheap and excellent, and that the skins of buffaloes, elks, and other animals are thrown aside as a useless encumbrance, instead of being converted into valuable hides.

But we should be doing an injustice to Mr. Baker if we allowed our readers to suppose that his very amusing little work is simply dedicated to the abuse of the powers that be. He is, indeed, unavoidably compelled to mark with reprehension their strange negligence and apparent ignorance of the wants, requirements, and capabilities of this charming island. But his main object is to describe its natural productions, whether animal or vegetable, and to relate to his less adventurous countrymen the moving accidents that befel himself by flood and field. In this he has succeeded admirably, though we are sorely puzzled to select any particular passages as illustrative of his purpose and style, and therefore prefer recommending the perusal of the entire work to all genial lovers of the most spirit-stirring sport.

THE FUR HUNTERS OF THE FAR WEST.

The Fur Hunters of the Far West; a Narrative of Adventures in the Oregon and Rocky Mountains. By Alexander Ross, Author of "Adventures of the First Settlers on the Oregon," &c. Two Vols. Smith, Elder, and Co.

THE author of this work has traded and travelled during forty-four years in the Indian territories of North America. A third of this period was spent by him among the wilds and settlements of the Columbia in the extreme Far West. His life has been one of singular vicissitude, hardship, and romance. He has been engaged in exploring enterprises, in battles, escapes, pursuits, in diplomatic negotiations with the most astute of all savages—in every conceivable variety of strange and perilous adventure. Familiar with the annals of those great trading companies which have laid open the paths of civilisation to the limits of the continent, and experienced in the subtleties of the native character, he embodies in his narrative a mass of practical information, which may, by future writers, be incorporated with the history of those important regions.

There is a charm in these relations of trading adventure. A peculiar genius belongs to the race of hunters and trappers, forsaking warm cities and pastoral valleys, to penetrate the frozen recesses of the Far West, to make voyages on dreary lakes and rivers, beaten by hurricanes, dogged by invisible foes, beset by complex dangers. It is easy to believe Mr. Ross when he assures us that there are fascinations in such a life. Otherwise few men would encounter it. What has been his own career?—forty-five years of wandering isolation, exiled from the New as from the Old World, bargaining for furs, and annually depositing them in a ship which seems almost the sole link between the Columbian region and the cultured parts of the globe.

Yet he and his companions learned to prefer the precarious independence of the wilds to the restraints of artificial society. There human life is long, active, and healthy; the trader loads his table with venison, fowl, and fish; he drinks pure water, enjoys the excitement of endless voyages, is busied in the river, fort, or desert camp, sports with the deer and buffalo, is interested in the politics of his employers and of the Indian tribes, and, in the fixed settlements, is not without the solaces of social and family life. The earlier adventurers participated in few of these advantages. Their hazardous enterprises often failed; ignorant of the native character, they excited perpetual hostilities; they were sometimes murdered, and more frequently compelled to abandon their schemes. As the trade prospered the great country between the Rocky Mountains and the Pacific was laid out for regular operations: paths were traced, forts were erected in central positions, the Indians were conciliated. An immense chain of communications was established between the Atlantic and Pacific, and as far as the Frozen Ocean. Men of talent and education were allured into the trade by the magnitude of its profits and the temptations of a half-military, half-mercantile life. A pleasant and even polished society sprang up among the wilds—the adventurers married and were given in marriage to the daughters of aborigines—and now in many a young Columbian town may be heard the comfortable rustle of silks. River and lake life is picturesquely described by Mr. Ross:—

The bourgeois is carried on board his canoe upon the back of some sturdy fellow generally appointed for this purpose. He seats himself on a convenient mattress, somewhat low in the centre of his canoe; his gun by his side, his little cherubs fondling around him, and his faithful spaniel lying at his feet. No sooner is he at his ease than his pipe is presented by his attendant, and he then begins smoking, while his silken banner undulates over the stern of his painted vessel. Then the bending paddles are plied, and the fragile craft speeds through the currents with a degree of fleetness not to be surpassed—yell upon yell from the hearty crew proclaiming their prowess and skill.

A hundred miles performed, night arrives; the hands jump out quickly into the water, and their nabob and his companions are supported to terra firma. A roaring fire is kindled and supper is served; his honour then retires to enjoy his repose. At dawn of day they set out again; the men now and then relax their arms, and light their pipes; but no sooner does the headway of the canoe die away than they renew their

labours and their chorus, a particular voice being ever selected to lead the song. The guide conducts the march.

At the hour of breakfast they put ashore on some green plot. The tea-kettle is boiling; a variegated mat is spread, and a cold collation set out. Twenty minutes—and they start anew. The dinner hour arrives. They put aground again. The liquor-can accompanies the provision-basket; the contents are quickly set forth in simple style; and, after a refreshment of twenty minutes more, off they set again, until the twilight checks their progress.

When it is practicable to make way in the dark, four hours is the voyageurs' allowance of rest; and at times, on boisterous lakes and bold shores, they keep for days and nights together on the water, without intermission, and without repose. They sing to keep time to their paddles; they sing to keep off drowsiness, caused by their fatigue; and they sing because the bourgeois likes it.

Through hardships and dangers, wherever he leads, they are sure to follow with alacrity and cheerfulness—over mountains and hills, along valleys and dales, through woods and creeks, across lakes and rivers. They look not to the right, nor to the left; they make no halt in foul or fair weather. Such is their skill, that they venture to sail in the midst of waters like oceans, and, with amazing aptitude, they shoot down the most frightful rapids; and they generally come off safely.

When about to arrive at the place of their destination, they dress with neatness, put on their plumes, and a chosen song is raised. They push up against the beach, as if they meant to dash the canoe into splinters; but most adroitly back their paddles at the right moment, whilst the foreman springs on shore and, seizing the prow, arrests the vessel in its course. On this joyful occasion every person advances to the water-side, and great guns are fired to announce the bourgeois' arrival. A general shaking of hands takes place, as it often happens that people have not met for years: even the bourgeois goes through this mode of salutation with the meanest. There is, perhaps, no country where the ties of affection are more binding than here.

The Pacific, North West, and Hudson's Bay Companies, directing, in succession, the trade of these regions, have largely developed their capabilities. In the more accessible territories, the agriculturist has followed the hunter, and has partially superseded him. The woodman's axe has opened a way for the plough—towns and villages are springing to life, and the barbarian horizon recedes—the shadows of the Indian race receding with it. The interior wilds still compose the natural realm of adventure. Mr. Ross, who seems to possess the instincts of a traveller, fell frequently into dangers from which he was only extricated by his untiring patience and caution. He was engaged in the first grand movement of the North-West Company on the Columbia, and started with a hundred and ten men, embarked in fourteen boats. Advancing up the stream three or four hundred miles into the interior, the traders dispersed for the wintering stations, widely scattered over the immense valley. Mr. Ross himself proceeded with a small party to the vale of Eyakema, two hundred miles distant, to buy horses of the Indians, who assembled there in the spring to hold their Parliament. From this vast concourse of tribes horses would be easily procured; but the perils of a hostile collision were enhanced proportionately.

Arrived at the Eyakema Valley, the travellers saw in front an Indian camp, covering more than six miles in every direction, with at least three thousand men and ten thousand horses congregated within, exclusive of women and children. Here the traders purchased eighty-five horses, which in due course were stolen from them by the vendors. However, a friendly chief assisted in their recovery, and, under his protection, Mr. Ross explored the vast camp:—

We visited every street, alley, hole and corner of the camp, which we traversed lengthway, crossway, east, west, south, and north, going from group to group, and the call was "Deliver up the horses." Here was gambling, there scalp-dancing; laughter in one place, mourning in another. Crowds were passing to and fro, whooping, yelling, dancing, drumming, singing. Men, women, and children were huddled together; flags flying, horses neighing, dogs howling, chained bears, tied wolves, grunting and growling, all pell-mell among the tents; and, to complete the confusion, the night was dark.

This is a specimen of the intercourse which then took place between the native tribes and the traders. To illustrate the nature of the region thus explored, we will quote a description of the Grand Coulé—a chasin eighty or a hundred miles in length, in the midst of a dreary plain:—

The sides, or banks, of the Grand Coulé are for the most part formed of basalt rocks, in some places as high as 150 feet, with shelving steps, formed like stairs, to ascend and descend, and not unfrequently vaults, or excavated tombs, as if cut through the solid rocks, like the dark and porous catacombs of Keif. The bottom, or bed, deep and broad, consists of a conglomerate of sand and clay, hard and smooth where not interrupted by rocks. The whole presents in every respect the appearance of the deep bed of a great river or lake, now dry, scooped out of the level and barren plain. The sight in many places is truly magnificent: while in one place the solemn gloom forbids the wanderer to advance, in another the prospect is lively and inviting, the ground being thickly studded with ranges of columns, pillars, battlements, turrets, and steps above steps, in every variety of shade and colour. Here and there endless vistas and subterranean labyrinths add to the beauty of the scene; and what is still more singular in this arid and sandy region, cold springs are frequent; yet there is never any water in the chasm, unless after recent rains. Thunder and lightning are known to be more frequent here than in other parts; and a rumbling in the earth is sometimes heard. According to Indian tradition, it is the abode of evil spirits. In the neighbourhood there is neither hill nor dale, lake nor mountain, creek nor rivulet, to give variety to the surrounding aspect. Altogether it is a charming assemblage of picturesque objects for the admirer of nature. It is the wonder of the Oregon.

In other directions tracts of rugged and broken country intervened with banks of snow and forests, haunted by wolves, the most terrible of the wild beasts in the Columbian territory. The bear and the buffalo, unless wounded, fly from man; the wolf will not. It is one of the few brutes that feed upon their kind. The trader's chief peril, however, lay in the hostility of the wandering, warlike tribes, moving in great multitudes between one station and another to surprise the settlers. The Fur Companies no doubt stimulated their fury by many lawless and wanton acts. Mr. Ross, in the course of his own experience, discovered means to establish considerable sympathy between the fur hunters and the aboriginal lords of the fur forests.

The practice of the traders is to disperse, near the full of winter, to the interior ports, scattered over the bleak countries of Columbia and the Oregon. There they remain, during the cold season, occasionally visited by the agents of the Company, who direct their plans, gain information of their proceedings, and supply them with necessaries. No sooner does the

winter break up, than the people of each wintering ground leave their respective stations and repair with all possible celerity to the general rendezvous at head-quarters. Some paddle down the rivers in canoes; some lead a train of pack horses through the rocks and woods; others in sledges descend the snowy slopes. Their gathering at Fort George, on the Columbia, is pleasant or otherwise, according to the prosperity of the past year.

The fur-taking season, of course, forms the most adventurous part of the trader's life. He either buys from the Indians, or traps the animals himself. The bear affords as much sport as profit. Concerning its habits Mr. Ross offers a note to a natural historian:—

Along Grisly-bear River we shot four elks, twenty-two deer, two otters, two beavers, and three black bears, without stepping out of our way. But the bears were poor, and the only cause we could assign for it was the scarcity of berries and fish; for these animals generally frequent fruit and fish countries; and we did not notice any fish in the river. Tracks of wild animals, wherever the ground was soft, were abundant, crossing the road in every direction.

In one of the thickets, as we passed along, our guide took us a little out of our way to show us what he called a bear's haunt, or wintering den; where that animal, according to Indian story, remains in a dark and secluded retreat, without food or nourishment, for months together, sucking its paws! There was nothing remarkable in the place: the entrance to the lair or den was through a long and winding thicket of dense brushwood; and the bear's hiding-place was not in a hole under ground, but on the surface, deeply imbedded among the fallen leaves. Over the den the snow is often many feet thick, and the bear's hiding-place is discovered only by an air-hole resembling a small funnel, sometimes not two inches in diameter, through which the breath issues, but so concealed from view that none but the keen eye of the savage can find it out. In this den the bear is said to lie in a torpid state from December till March.

The red deer, the otter, the black and red fox, the martin, the mountain sheep, the white goat, the badger, the musk-rat, and the beaver, are chased or trapped in the woods and the rivers. The trapper during the hunting months leads a life of fatigue and privation; his horse, without forage or litter, scrapes away the snow to feed on the withered grass beneath it, and often passes the winter without drinking, only refreshed by the icicles adhering to its scanty food. He himself, with his beaver trap, engages incessantly in the pursuit of his hard and precarious industry, concealing his stores of skins in snow banks, marked by peculiar signs. Mr. Ross describes a phenomenon in natural history, the poisonous beaver:—

We now turn our attention to Rivière aux Malades. On reaching the stream we found beaver in considerable numbers: the first lift yielded forty-nine. The prospect before us was encouraging; but here a misfortune clouded our hopes, and made beaver a secondary consideration. After breakfast the second morning, a number of the people were taken ill; and the sickness becoming general throughout the camp, it struck me that there must have been something poisonous in our food or water. Not being able to discover anything, I began to inquire more particularly what each person had eaten that morning, and found that all those who had breakfasted on the fresh beaver taken out of the river were affected, whilst those who had eaten other food remained in good health.

Two hours had not elapsed before thirty-seven persons were seized with gripings and laid up. The sickness first showed itself in a pain about the kidneys, then in the stomach, and afterwards in the back of the neck and all the nerves; and at length the whole system became affected. The sufferers were almost speechless and motionless; having scarcely the power to stir, yet suffering great pain, with considerable froth about the mouth. I was seriously alarmed, for we had no medicine of any kind in our camp, nor scarcely time to have used it; so rapidly was the sickness increasing, that almost every soul in the camp, in the space of a few hours, was either affected with the disease, or panic-struck with fear!

The first thing I applied was gunpowder: throwing, therefore, a handful or two of it into a dish of warm water, and mixing it up, I made them drink strong doses of it; but it had little effect. I then tried a kettle of fat broth, mixed up and boiled with a handful or two of pepper which some of the people happened to have. I made them drink of that freely; and whether it was the fat or the pepper, I know not, but it soon gave relief. Some were only sick for part of the day; but others, owing perhaps to the quantity that they had eaten, were several days before they got over it; and some of them felt the effects of it for a month afterwards.

We then examined the flesh of the beaver, and found it much whiter and softer, and, the people who had eaten of it said, sweeter to the taste than the flesh of beaver generally. As there was no wood about the banks of the river, we supposed these animals must have lived on some root of a poisonous quality, which, although not strong enough to destroy them, yet was sufficiently deleterious to injure us: from this it was that I named this stream Rivière aux Malades.

In one expedition, Mr. Ross and his party brought from the Snake Territory upwards of five thousand beavers, exclusive of other peltry. In that country, he says, there is a field large and rich enough for one hundred trappers for a quarter of a century to come. In his most successful expedition, he was accompanied by fifty-five men, of whom only twenty were to be reckoned as trappers—so that they averaged two hundred and fifty each in the season. Such calculations illustrate the character of the industry which confers on the Far West its chief commercial importance. In another district the prodigality of animal life recalls the descriptions of South African travellers:—

"We journeyed on to the westward for some time, until we reached a strong and rapid stream about fifty yards broad, which empties itself into the Great South branch, called by our hunters Salmon River. I thought the more appropriate name would have been Lewis's Fork, as it was the first Columbia waters the exploring party fell on after crossing the Rocky Mountains. This stream forced its way through a very bleak, sterile, and rocky part of the country; yet we crossed it and ascended up the west side for upwards of ninety miles, until we got to a place called Canoe Point, where the different branches from the four points of the compass form a cross. This stream runs in the direction of north-west. It did not prove rich in beaver, fifty-five at a lift being the most we took at one time during our journey on it. Here in many places the snow had begun to disappear, and the young grass grew up fast; and here our horses fed, for the first time since we left Flathead Fort, without digging in the snow. The further we advanced, the scarcer were the beaver; we often took no more than twenty a day. Buffalo were abundant, immense herds of these animals being seen in every direction; but they were not fat at this season: in one of the valleys through which we passed, there could not have been less than 10,000 in one herd, out of which our hunters killed sixty; and we passed on, leaving them still feeding on the young grass. Here game of every description was in the

utmost abundance, deer were feeding in herds, and wild fowls of every kind covered the waters; yet we seldom disturbed any of them, except for amusement, for our camp teemed with provisions: nevertheless, so great was the temptation, and so natural is it for hunters and trappers to waste ammunition, that all day, whether travelling or in camp, we heard shots in every direction.

These volumes have a special as well as a general interest. Their animation, their variety, their graphic and curious details, recommend them to that Reader, who must now be styled—so discursive is he, and so voracious—The Universal. As contributions to the history of Anglo-Saxon enterprise, peopling and fertilising the Far West of America, they possess a higher value, and deserve to rank with the rich and simple chronicles in our standard collections.

A BATCH OF BOOKS.

Monastic Institutions. By Samuel Phillips Day. (Longman and Co.)—Observing on the title-page of this work that the author described himself as "formerly of the Order of the Presentation," we felt some natural apprehension of encountering one of those books in which a very large dose of controversial bitterness is grossly recommended to moderate readers by a very small sweetening of useful information. We are rejoiced to be able to acknowledge at the outset that we unwittingly did Mr. Day an injustice by feeling any doubts about his fairness and moderation as an historian of Monastic Institutions. His book, within a reasonable and portable compass, contains everything that the general reader can desire to know on the subject of the religious Orders of the Roman Church generally, and, particularly, of the Orders now established in Great Britain. The history of these is preceded by a concise and intelligently-compiled account of the origin of the Monkish system, and is followed, in a final chapter, by a statement of "the pernicious tendency of Monasticism, viewed in a social, moral, physical, and political aspect." This latter section of the work is written moderately, feelingly, and reasonably. Mr. Day has done good service to his cause, and has conferred credit on himself by a complete freedom from anything like bigotry in his tone, by manly fairness towards those with whom his opinions are at variance, and by wise avoidance of sectarian affections and recriminations in appealing to his readers. We can honestly say that *Monastic Institutions* may be read with profit and pleasure by all classes; and it is only fair to the publishers to add—especially in these days, when cheap publications are introducing so much hideous binding and slovenly printing to the notice of a discerning public—that the book is very elegantly and sensibly got up.

A Visit to the Vaudois of Piedmont. By Edward Baines. (Longman and Co.)—This is the last contribution to the "Traveller's Library." Its subject and its author's name will sufficiently recommend it to what is called "the religious world." To dwellers in general beyond the pale of "pious" society, this pamphlet (for it is no more in extent) may be recommended as containing the last experiences of the latest traveller among the small but ancient community of Italian Protestants. If the tone of the work had been less exclusive and the style less conspicuously dressed out in "evangelical" phrases, this *Visit to the Vaudois* would have been better adapted for the use of readers of all classes to whom the "Traveller's Library" is addressed.

Simplicity and Fascination; or, Guardians and Wards. By Anne Beale. (Bentley.)—A mild, genial, modestly-written novel, full of every-day scenes and every-day characters, simply and smoothly presented to the reader. Nobody will sit up late to read the book through, nobody will be unpunctual at dinner on account of it: it will be pretty generally "at home" at the libraries; will be returned, when it is called for, without any pencil annotations praising or blaming any part of it; will be sneered at by fast young gentlemen and transcendental young ladies; and will be called "nice, pleasant reading" by all meek, amiable people who like a soothing book and don't appreciate violent excitements of any kind. For our own parts, we are always favourably disposed to a lady's novel when it does not contain a strong-minded heroine; and we very gladly accept Miss Beale's fiction as far superior to many a book of much higher pretensions. We feel, throughout, that the authoress has conscientiously and carefully done her best; and we have had occasion to note, in many places, that she possesses genuine feeling. All the tenderer scenes in her book are uniformly the best. A little more compression of incident the next time she writes, and a sterner resolution to separate the parts of a story which are worth telling from the parts which are not, will advance her position in literature and increase her chances of success with the novel-reading world.

Linden Manor, or Rural Recollections. By William Platt. (Saunders and Ottley.)—Here is another book of the simple and genial sort; not calling for any elaborate criticism or aiming at any very high mark; but recommending itself to all who love rural England by its honest sympathy with country scenes and its loving observation of country characters. Readers weary of clap-trap about the War, and anxious to step aside for a while from the whirl of passing events, will find Mr. Platt a welcome companion. They will not be violently excited or intensely interested by him; but they will find him pleasant and agreeable as a talker on familiar subjects, and will not have cause to complain of his detaining them too long.

My First Season. By Beatrice Reynolds. Edited by the Author of "Counterparts," &c., &c. (Smith, Elder, and Co.)—A volume of impudent nonsense, which no man or woman, with the slightest respect for the value of time, would think of reading beyond the first dozen pages. Two things have rather amazed us in reference to this book:—First, the appearance of Messrs. Smith and Elder's names in connexion with absolute trash. Secondly, the publication of an advertisement in the daily papers in which rapturous praises of *My First Season* are quoted from reviews of the work by some of our contemporaries. If the public reception of this book justifies the advertised reception of it by some of our brother critics, we will undertake to print one complete scene from the story (which we marked on first reading it), in order to enable our readers to estimate for themselves the amount of sense, taste, and grammar to be found in this novel.

The Arts.

THE DRAMA IN PARIS.

A PIECE which every play-goer in Paris ought to see, and which, undoubtedly, every play-goer in Paris will see, is GEORGE SAND'S new three-act drama, *Maitre Favilla*, recently produced at the student-frequented *Odéon*. It is of a simplicity both in tone and conception which makes it stand out prominently against the ordinary productions of the French stage. The plot is of the most unpretending kind: there are no startling effects, no scope for the ingenuity of the scene-painter or mechanician, no complications of incident or embarrassments of action; above all, there is no pestilential impurity in the atmosphere of the piece, but, on the contrary, there is, if we may so express it, a moral freshness as grateful to the sense as the odours of early blossoms or the perfumed gale of the sweet south. A few lines will draw an outline of the piece.

Maitre Favilla, an Italian musician, has lived with his family for several years in an old German château, hospitably entertained by the *Baron Muhldorf*, its owner, a warm lover of the art his guest practises. The *Baron* becomes so attached to the musician, that he makes a will, leaving him his title and all his possessions; and at the moment of death, which comes on suddenly, gives *Favilla* the document. The Italian is so overcome with grief at the death of his patron, that, for some time, his own life is despaired of. During his illness, diligent search is made for the will, but none being found, the *Baron's* next of kin, a vulgar bourgeois, named *Keller*, takes possession of the château and estates. Thus, much of action passes before the commencement of the play. At its opening, *Favilla* is introduced acting in full belief that he has of right succeeded to the *Baron's* title and property. His wife and daughter, ignorant of what had occurred at the death of the *Baron*, conceive that *Favilla* is the victim to a mere hallucination produced by sorrow for the loss of his friend. They urge *Keller*, whom they believe to be the true heir, to bear with *Favilla's* whim for a short time until they can make arrangements to depart from the château. *Keller* acquiesces the more readily since, at the very first sight of *Madame Favilla*, he has been captivated by her beauty; whilst his son, a fine, glowing, generous youth, the very opposite in all things to his father, has conceived a deep affection for *Favilla's* daughter. Things go on for some time very smoothly. *Favilla* is introduced to *Keller*, and, learning that he is a relative of the deceased *Baron*, welcomes him with genuine warmth, and insists upon his becoming an inmate of the house. *Keller*, amused at such kindness, is, nevertheless, true to his promise, and allows, or seems to allow, the Italian to have full sway in the château. But his passion for *Madame Favilla* getting the mastery of his better feelings, he ventures, in an unlucky moment, to hint to her at the state of his heart. She at once determines that at all hazards *Favilla*, herself, and their daughter, must leave the house; more especially as the growing affection of *Keller's* son for the latter has given her uneasiness from the doubt which she reasonably entertained of the father's willingness to sanction an alliance between the two. Without imparting the whole truth to *Favilla*, she begs him to leave the château out of regard alone to her health and happiness. He at once promises to do so; but, accidentally learning what has taken place, he demands of *Keller* an explanation of his conduct and motives, reproaching him at the same time for so violating the laws of friendship as to attempt the honour of the wife of him in whose house he is a guest. *Keller*, still smarting from the contempt with which he has been treated by *Madame Favilla*, is in no mood to submit to a man who is only there by his indulgence, and whom he regards as little better than a lunatic. He retorts, therefore, upon *Favilla*, by telling him what he considers to be the truth, that the *Baron* has left no will, and that he, as next of kin, is the legal owner of the title and estates of *Muhldorf*. *Favilla*, who had received the will from the dying man, but cannot recollect where he has placed it, appeals to his family to support him in this emergency. To his astonishment he finds that they look upon him as under the influence of a mere delusion. His horror at this discovery, at the thought of being regarded as a poor pitiful creature deranged in intellect, is intense and overwhelming, and in the tumult of agonised emotion it causes he makes a violent effort to remember where he has placed the will. The chair is before him on which the dying man sat, the vase of flowers is there, so are the books and the old clock. Step by step the scene returns to him, and suddenly, with a wild burst of joy, he remembers that he refused to accept the *Baron's* generosity, and burnt the

will! *Keller*, now quite cool, ashamed of his conduct, and tired of a life for which he feels himself unsuited, resigns in favour of his son, gives his consent to the young man's marriage with *Favilla's* daughter, and the piece ends to the happiness of all.

It is not too much to say that the acting of this piece is as perfect as that of *La Joie fait Peur*. Every character is completely embodied: not a point is lost or slurred. But the most remarkable personations are, undoubtedly, *M. Rouvière's Favilla*, and *M. Barré's Keller*. *M. Rouvière* is a thoroughly-ideal actor. He has a distinct and poetic conception of the part he assumes. His *Maitre Favilla* stands before us a living man. Nothing could be finer than his subdued, sorrowful manner at the opening of the piece; his gentle, generous kindness towards all around him; and his reverence for the memory of the friend so lately consigned to the tomb. Then, when vindicating his wife's honour, he demanded of *Keller* reparation for the insult offered him, he rose to the full height of the occasion, and with firm speech and bold bearing showed the full strength of his heart and faith. But it is in the last scene that *M. Rouvière* takes the highest place. His burst of horror at the thought of the infirmity of which he is suspected—his wild eagerness to refute the suspicion—his recognition of the various objects in the room which recal the death scene to his mind—and the exultation when he remembers fully what has occurred, and exclaims, "*Je l'ai brûlé*," repeating the words to himself several times, were all masterly touches of nature. *Madame Dudevant* herself has been so delighted with *M. Rouvière's* performance, that her preface to the play is inscribed to him. From this preface, we learn that the piece has been in the hands of *F. Lemaître*, *Bouffé*, and *Bocage*, but that circumstances have occurred to prevent its production with the support of those artists. *Madame Dudevant* has no cause, however, to regret the destination *Maitre Favilla* has at last reached. To *M. Barré* it would be difficult to give too much praise. He has a part which even the author thought in some respects hazardous (*un danger au théâtre*), but by his fidelity to nature and his infinite humour, he relieved the character of all offensiveness. His vulgar bourgeois is a model which it would do some of our low comedians good to study.

Maitre Favilla is evidently of a sufficiently healthy vitality to reach the English stage. A London version will no doubt be produced during the season. *Favilla* is a part which *Phelps* could play admirably, and *Farren*, in his better days, would have made as great a hit in it as in *Grandfather Whitehead*; but *Phelps* is wedded to the sternly legitimate, and *Farren*—we have no *Farren* now.

THE REOPENINGS.

THE OLYMPIC THEATRE reopened for the winter season on Saturday last. *The School for Scandal* was the first piece, with *Mr. Wigan* for *Joseph Surface*, *Robson* for *Moses*, *Emery* for *Sir Peter Teazle*, *Mrs. Stirling* for *Lady Teazle*, and *Mrs. Wigan* for *Mrs. Candour*. With so brilliant a "cast" as this, it is needless to say that the comedy sparked off from first to last like a diamond. A one-act extravaganza, called *Catching a Mermaid*, followed. This was a trifle, chiefly noticeable for the marvellous antics of *Mr. Robson*, who, in the part of a wandering showman, on the point of starvation, performs a burlesque of the Spanish Dancers with admirable agility, and sings (with some additions) the well-known comic song of the elder *Charles Mathews*, "*The Country Fair*," astounding the audience by the variations of character which he indicates, both by voice and face, in the course of that monologue.

THE PRINCESS'S commenced its new campaign on Monday with the one hundred and first representation of *Henry VIII.*, or rather, of the first four acts, the fifth being omitted in order that a larger amount of the other entertainments might be given. Such a "run" is, we believe, unprecedented, except at the Egyptian Hall; for *Shakspeare*, with all *Mr. Kean's* attractions, has not yet reached the popularity of *Mr. Albert Smith*. We have said that the season "commenced" with this magnificent show-piece, because that was the main attraction; but it was, in fact, preceded by a farce entitled *Don't Judge by Appearances*, in which two young ladies play at cross purposes with their uncle, who designs to marry them, in accordance as he conceives, with their natural dispositions, and who of course is defeated. *Mr. Meadows* performs the part of a clumsy country servant who is constantly getting into mishaps; and the audience is amused by his luckless adventures and by the general bustle of the piece, which, we need scarcely say, is from the French.

AN extreme pressure on our space prevents our doing more than recording the complete success of a new five-act play in blank verse, by *Mr. Selous* (author of *the Templar*), which was produced at *Sadler's Wells* on Wednesday night, under the title of *Hamilton of Bothwellhaugh*, and which is founded on the murder of the Scotch Regent, the *Earl of Murray*; *Mr. Phelps* performing the part of *Hamilton*.

HEALTH OF LONDON.—In the week ending Oct. 20, 927 deaths were registered, showing an increase of 57 deaths over the number that was registered in the previous week. 480 males and 447 females died; of the two sexes 463, or more than half the total number, were under twenty years of age: 154 were of the age twenty to forty; 150 of the age forty to sixty; 129 of the age sixty to eighty; and 25 of the age of eighty and under one hundred years. The mortality is below the average rate of London, but 91 in excess of the deaths that would have happened under a satisfactory sanitary state. Through the neglect of vaccination small-pox was fatal to twelve children, and to 4 adults. Measles was only fatal to six children; 3 in the north, none in the south districts. But scarlatina is very prevalent, particularly in certain districts, and has taken away the lives of 78 children and 8 adults. 48 deaths are referred to typhus, and 41 to diarrhoea. The wife of a bricklayer's labourer, aged forty, died on October the 11th of malignant cholera, after five days' illness, at 19, New Peter-street, Westminster. A dock labourer, aged forty-nine, died on October the 18th, from diarrhoea (eight hours), Asiatic cholera (thirty-six hours), at 16, St. George's-court, St. George-in-the-East. Of cancer

24 persons died, consumption 112, apoplexy and paralysis 38, heart disease 36, bronchitis, pleurisy, and pneumonia 97, of liver diseases 16. Eleven violent deaths were registered. A foreign seaman (black), aged seventeen, died of "suffocation from charcoal, ignited for the purpose of killing rats," in the West India Dock basin. A death in the sub-district of St. Peter, Walworth, of the wife of an oilman, at the age of twenty-two, is thus returned: "The heart's action suddenly arrested from excitement."—Last week, the births of 915 boys and 810 girls, in all 1725 children, were registered in London. In the ten corresponding weeks of the years 1845-54, the average number was 1891.—From the Registrar-General's Weekly Return.

STATE OF TRADE.—The condition of trade in the manufacturing towns indicates in most quarters a decided reduction in business, consequent upon the state of the money-market, but at the same time a general absence of alarm, notwithstanding the mischievous efforts of currency theorists to take advantage of the opportunity for getting a hearing. At Manchester, great caution has been exhibited, not merely from the natural diminution of orders, but also from uncertainty as to the future course of the cotton market. The Birmingham report

shows at length a slight check to the activity of the iron trade, and the Chamber of Commerce, after a long interval, have returned to the discussion of financial measures. A committee of their body have reported against the Bank Charter Act, and in favour, apparently, of people being forced to receive payment of their debts in some new "legal tender money," to be provided in quantities that shall be at all times "steady and sufficient," whether in peace or war. At Nottingham, the operations of the week have been satisfactory, the American orders being equal to expectation. In the woollen districts there has been a further tendency to a limitation of transactions; but, stocks being moderate, prices are fairly maintained, and confidence is altogether unshaken. In the Irish linen markets there is full employment at high wages.

THE TEA-PLANT IN INDIA.—A correspondent of the *Bombay Telegraph* draws attention to the excellent character of the tea grown in Cachar, in India. He believes that it will shortly be known in Europe, and that it can be sold there very cheaply.

PROROGATION OF PARLIAMENT.—Parliament having met on the 22nd inst., was further prorogued to the 11th of December.

THE LOCAL MANAGEMENT OF THE METROPOLIS ACT.—A supplement to the *London Gazette* of Friday week, states that the awards of the several Commissioners appointed to set out the wards under the above act having been duly laid before the Privy Council, her Majesty has been pleased to approve thereof, and of the divisions and apportionments therein proposed.

THE PUBLIC LIBRARIES ACT.—The town of Hertford has resolved, by a majority of sixty-six against four, to adopt the provisions of this act, which enables municipal government of boroughs to raise a tax not exceeding one penny in the pound, for the purpose of forming a free library.

CHOLERA IN MILLBANK PRISON.—Cholera has again made its appearance in the Millbank Penitentiary. Seven cases have occurred, and three deaths.

FIRE AT MONKWEARMOUTH.—A patent ropery at Monkwearmouth has been destroyed by fire. The conflagration was of the most alarming kind, and nothing but the pulling down of several buildings arrested its further progress. The loss is estimated at about 10,000*l.*; but the greater portion of the stock is insured.

LABUAN.—Advices have been received from Labuan, dated the 11th of August, to the effect that great excitement prevailed from information having arrived that the Sooloo Malays intended paying the island a visit, for the purpose, as was supposed, of plunder. Strong stockades had been erected at the settlement, and also on the beach to protect the bazaar and native stores. A similar work, mounting six heavy guns, had also been constructed on the Eastern Archipelago Company's ground, commanding their landing jetty and wharves, and about thirty men (Madras sepoy, Manilla men, and Seedies) were under arms every night. Abundance of coal continued to be obtained, and two new mines had been opened. — *Times*.

SUICIDE OF A CLERGYMAN.—The Reverend Richard Hughes, rector of Llanfallew, Carmarthenshire, has committed suicide by hanging himself to his bedpost by a handkerchief. The only apparent motive for the act is that he had been in bad health for some time past, and could not sleep at night. He was exceedingly stout, and would not take any exercise. The coroner's inquest terminated in the usual verdict of "Temporary Insanity."

DIVIDEND ON MR. OLIVER'S ESTATE.—The trustees of Mr. Edward Oliver's estate have announced that a dividend of 2*s.* 6*d.* in the pound will be paid to the creditors who signed the deed of assignment of the 7th of October, 1854, on application, on the 29th instant, at the office of Messrs. Harwood, Banner, and Son, Liverpool.

A RECKLESS ENGINEER.—James Elder, an engineer on board the Royal Mail Company's steam-ship Conway, has been sentenced, at the Southampton Sessions, to four months' imprisonment for keeping up the steam to such a point that the vessel, between Tampico and Vera Cruz, caught fire, and was endangered. In defence it was shown that the machinery of the ship was very defective; but this was not held to exonerate the engineer, whose conduct was shown to be excessively reckless, notwithstanding that remonstrances had been addressed to him.

EMBEZZLEMENT BY A RAILWAY MANAGER.—Several weeks ago, Samuel Peak, the goods manager of the Birkenhead, Lancashire, and Cheshire Junction Railway, at Birkenhead, absconded with upwards of 300*l.* of the company's money. A warrant was issued against him, but no satisfactory trace could be obtained of his whereabouts until Friday week, when he was apprehended by Mr. Bates, late inspector of the Liverpool In-door Police, at one of the stations of the London and North-Western Railway, between Liverpool and Crewe.

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, AND DEATHS.

BIRTHS.

CAMPBELL.—October 17, at the Priory, St. Andrew's, Mrs. Campbell (Achalder): a son.
GIPPS.—October 12, at the Vicarage, Corbridge, Northumberland, the wife of the Rev. F. Gipps: a son.
HUGHES.—October 19, at Howe Park, Bungay, the wife of Alfred Hughes, Esq.: a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

BULLER-MACDONALD.—October 22, at St. John's, Lee, Northumberland, Major-General Sir George Buller, K.O.B., to Henrietta, daughter of the late Lieut.-General Sir John Macdonald, G.C.B.
HUXTABLE-GARDNER.—October 10, at Adderbury, Mr. William Huxtable, Clapham-road, Surrey, to Elizabeth, only daughter of the late Mr. William Gardner, of the Fleet Farm, Adderbury, Oxfordshire.

DEATHS.

ARTHUR.—August 28, at Rajcote, Bombay Presidency, Lieutenant Sigismund Montagu Arthur, 3rd Light Cavalry, and son of the late Right Hon. Sir George Arthur, Bart.
COX.—October 23, at Lapal House, Halesowen, Worcester-shire, Mary, widow of the late Mr. John Cox, formerly of Stourbridge, in the same county, in her eighty-ninth year.

FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.

Thursday, October 23.

BANKRUPTS.—FREDERICK LITTLE, High-street, Shadwell, and Gibson-street, Lambeth, oilman—GEORGE WHITFORD BRADDER, son., and GEORGE WHITFORD BRADDER,

jun., Newgate-street, fringe manufacturers—ALEXANDER JOHN LESLIE, Herne Bay and Conduit-street, Hanover-square, coal merchant—EBENEZER LAWRENCE, East Barnet, Herts, builder—JOHN MALLIN, Rowley Regis, miller—BENJAMIN WILLIAM BOWRING, Sydling St. Nicholas, Dorset, miller—THOMAS EDWARDS, Ystradfordwg, Glamorgan, grocer—THOMAS FURNEAUX HONYWILL, Torquay, ironmonger—JONATHAN OGDEN, Liverpool, tailor—JAMES HUNTER, Burscough, Lancashire, shipwright.

SCOTCH SEQUESTRATIONS.—T. KYLE, Glasgow, power-loom cloth manufacturer—J. FERGUSON, Glasgow, merchant—A. PATRICK and J. BOWMAN, Greenock, boot-makers.

Friday, October 26.

BANKRUPTS.—JOSEPH THOMAS, Catherine-street, Strand, newspaper proprietor—RALPH RICHARDSON, Caterham, builder—SAMUEL JONES, Houndsditch, draper and grocer—CHARLES CLAYTON, Wolverhampton, ironfounder—DAVID PRATT, Birmingham, thimble manufacturer—CHARLES MOORE, Rochester-road, carpenter—JOHN BOWERMAN, Tiverton, grocer and Berlin wool dealer—WALTER MOSS, Ripley, Derbyshire, grocer—WILLIAM LLOYD, Newton-in-the-Willows, Lancashire, butcher—JOHN NICHOLSON, West Derby, surgeon and boarding-house keeper—ARTHUR GREENHILL, Harrow-on-the-Hill, baker—WILLIAM EDWARDS, Cross-street, Finsbury, ale and porter merchant—GEORGE RIDGE and THOMAS JACKSON, Sheffield, stationers—CHRISTOPHER BECKET, Manchester, brewer.

SCOTCH SEQUESTRATIONS.—WILLIAM FINDLAY JOHNSTONE, Glasgow, shipowner—JAMES LEITCH LANG, Glasgow, writer.

Commercial Affairs.

MONEY MARKET AND CITY INTELLIGENCE.

Friday Evening, October 26, 1855.

CONSIDERING the gloomy tone taken by the leading journal in yesterday's leading article, on the differences likely to arise between this country and the United States of America, and the hints thrown out that a "Filibuster" expedition is now fitting out in some of the American ports against the coast of Ireland—and the still unceasing run on the Bank's coffers—the funds continue exceedingly firm. Our successes at Kinburn and Ochakof, coupled with the gradual encircling of the devoted Russian army by the Allies in the Crimea, tends to keep the funds steady. Nobody seriously believes that the United States and this country will be so insane as to go to war. But the talk and probable bragadocio articles which will most certainly appear in the American papers will not improve our funds and stocks.

In the foreign stock market the speculation of the week has been confined to the two Turkish loans, and it must be confessed that they are both considerably depreciated. In the railway market there has been but little animation. Great Westerns still continue their downward course, and the line has been all but proved, in an ingenious article in the *Daily News* of yesterday, to be semi-insolvent. Great Western of Canada and the East Indian guaranteed lines are firm. French and foreign lines in general are flatter. Mines are flatish; a little spurt in United Mexican took place yesterday, and they rose about 1*lb.* per share during the week. The inquiry has been inquiries after Waller Gold shares. Crystal Palaces show no sign of improvement. Canada Land is about the same. Australian Agricultural, 3*l.* to 4*l.* per share lower; General Screw Steam, 7 per share better; Joint-stock banks about the same.

To-day a considerable business has been done in United Mexican Mines, and they have improved 3*s.* 6*d.* per share. Consols leave off at four o'clock, 88, 88½, for money and for account; Turkish Six per Cent., 79½, 80; New ditto, Four per Cent., 34½ discount.

Caledonians, 58½, 59; Chester and Holyhead, 11½, 12½; Eastern Counties, 21½, 22; Edinburgh and Glasgow, 49, 51; Great Northern, 82½, 83½; Ditto, A stock, 67, 69; Ditto, B stock, 119, 121; Great Southern and Western of Ireland, 99, 101; Great Western, 50½, 51; Lancaster and Carlisle, 65, 70; Lancashire and Yorkshire, 74½, 75; London and North Western, 91½, 92; London and Brighton, 94, 96; London and South Western, 82, 83; Midland, 63½, 63½; Manchester, Sheffield, and Lincolnshire, 21½, 22; Berwick, 67½, 68½; Yorks, 44½, 45½; South Easterns, 50½, 51; Oxford and Worcester, 23, 25; North Staffordshire, 74½, 75; South Devon, 11, 12; Antwerp and Rotterdam, 74½, 75; Bombay and Baroda, 3, 4; Eastern of France, 85½, 86½; East Indian, 21½, 22½; Ditto, Extension, 4, 5; Grand Trunk Canada, 94½, 94½; Great Central of France, 3, 3½; Great Western of Canada, 22½, 23½; Luxembourg, 4, 4½; Madras, 194, 194½; Paris and Lyons, 44½, 44½; Paris and Orleans, 43, 45; Sambre and Meuse, 8, 8½; Great Western of France, 30, 31; Agua Fria, 4, 4½; Imperial Brazil, 2, 2½; Cocas, 34, 34½; St. John del Rey, 28, 30; Clarendon Copper, 4, 4½; ditto, 6, 6½; Linars, 7, 7½; Liberty, 4, 4½; Santiago de Cuba, 3, 4; Australian Bank, 85, 87; London and Australian Chartered Bank, 18½, 19; City Bank, 52, 53; London Bank, 61, 62; Union of Australia, 69, 71; Oriental Corporation, 40, 42; Australian Agricultural, 26, 27; Canada Land, 138, 142; Crystal Palace, 2, 2½; North British Australasian, 8, 8½; Oriental Gas, 4, 4½; Peel Rivers, 24, 25; Scottish Australian Investment, 11, 12; South Australian, 34, 35; United Mexicans, 54, 55; Wallers, 2, 4.

CORN MARKET.

Mark-lane, Friday Evening, October 26, 1855.

THE Wheat trade this week has been quiet, although the supplies from abroad are almost nothing. The late shipments of Wheat are arriving in France, and the northern markets are consequently sufficiently full to prevent a demand here for the present. Our own country markets are not well supplied, but buyers are cautious and little business has been done. In cargoes, 7*s.* 6*d.* has been paid for Galatz to Flushing, 6*s.* 6*d.* and 5*s.* for Behaira, and 5*s.* for Saida to the Continent. Large purchases are reported in New York for both French and English account, a great deal of the latter being for the English Commissariat in the East, and but little regard appears to have been paid to the quality and condition of a good deal of both Wheat and Flour. Maize is dearer and in demand; sales made—Galatz 4*s.* 6*d.* and 4*s.* 6*d.*, Brazil 4*s.* 6*d.* early in the week to 4*s.* 6*d.* and 4*s.* 6*d.* later. Barley is a trifle dearer than it was last week. Old Oats are saleable at last week's rates, but new are in poor condition, and the quality is bad, so that the sale is very restricted. A cargo Saida Beans arrived sold at 4*s.* 6*d.*

BRITISH FUNDS FOR THE PAST WEEK.

	Sat.	Mon.	Tues.	Wed.	Thur.	Frid.
Bank Stock	209	207½	208	207	208	208
3 per Cent. Red.	86½	86½	86½	86½	87½	87½
3 per Cent. Con. An.	87½	87½	87½	88	88	88½
Consols for Account	87½	87½	87½	88½	89	88½
3 per Cent. An.	87½	87½	87½	88½	89	88½
New 2½ per Cent.	107	107	107	107	107	107
Long Anns. 1860	107	107	107	107	107	107
India Stock	229	229	229	229	229	229
Ditto Bonds, £1000	5	5	5	5	5	5
Ditto, under £1000	5	5	5	5	5	5
Ex. Bills, £1000	3	4	2	2	2	2
Ditto, £500	3	4	2	2	2	2
Ditto, Small	3	3	3	3	3	3

FOREIGN FUNDS.

(LAST OFFICIAL QUOTATION DURING THE WEEK ENDING THURSDAY EVENING.)	
Brazilian Bonds	99
Buenos Ayres 5 per Cent.	53½
Chilian 6 per Cent.	100
Danish 3 per Cent.	100
Ecuador Bonds	44
Mexican 3 per Cent.	19½
Mexican 3 per Cent. for Acc. Oct. 31	43½
Portuguese 4 per Cent.	43½
Portuguese 5 p. Cents.	88
Russian Bonds, 5 per Cent., 1852	100
Russian 4½ per Cent.	100
Spanish 3 p. Ct. Nw Def.	19½
Spanish Committee Crt. of Coup. not fun.	...
Venezuela 4½ per Cent.	...
Belgian 4½ per Cent.	84
Dutch 2½ per Cent.	64½
Dutch 4 per Cent. Certif.	88

THEATRE ROYAL, OLYMPIC.

Lessee, Mr. ALFRED WIGAN.
OPEN FOR THE SEASON.
Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday.
PLOT AND PASSION.
Characters by Messrs. Emery, F. Robson, G. Vining, Leslie, Mrs. Stirling and Miss Bromley.
After which, the New Farce
CATCHING A MERMAID.
Titus Tuffins.....Mr. F. Robson.
To conclude with
A BLIGHTED BEING.
Characters by Messrs. F. Robson, Leslie, H. Cooper, Danvers, and Miss Ternan.
Thursday and Friday.
TO OBLIGE BENSON.
After which,
STILL WATERS RUN DEEP.
Characters by Messrs. A. Wigan, G. Vining, Emery, Mrs. A. Wigan and Miss Maskell.
To conclude with
CATCHING A MERMAID.
Saturday,
THE SCHOOL FOR SCANDAL.

M. JULLIEN'S CONCERTS.

M. JULLIEN has the honour to announce that his Annual Series of Concerts will commence at the Royal Italian Opera, Covent Garden, on Monday, November 5, 1855.
Full particulars will be duly announced.

ROYAL LYCEUM THEATRE.

NEW ATTRACTIONS.—The most crowded, fashionable and best attended of all the Theatres in London, THIS and EVERY EVENING, the remarkable, unique and extraordinarily successful Entertainment of **MAGIC and MYSTERY**, by Professor ANDERSON, the Great Wizard of the North, in Twelve Acts, with Five Hundred Incidents, including **HALF-AN-HOUR WITH THE SPIRITS**—during which the Invisible Spirits of Magic will rap mysterious Communications on Tables, Bells, Seats, Wall, and Flooring.
Doors open each Evening at Half-past Seven; commence at Eight—Private Boxes, 1*l.* 1*s.* 6*d.* and 1*l.* 1*s.*; to be obtained at the Box-office, or at the principal Libraries. Stalls, 4*s.*; Dress Circle, 3*s.*; Upper Boxes, 2*s.*; Pit, 1*s.*; Gallery, 6*d.* The Box-office is open daily from 11 till 5, under the direction of Mr. Chatterton, Jun. Grand Fashionable Morning Performance on Saturday, November 3, at Two o'clock; doors open at Half-past One.

DR. KAHN'S GRAND ANATOMICAL

MUSEUM, consisting of upwards of 1000 highly-interesting Models representing every part of the Human Frame in Health and Disease, also the various Races of Men, &c., open (for Gentlemen only) daily from 10 till 10. Lectures, varying every day in the week, are delivered by Dr. SEXTON, at 12, 2, 4, and half-past 7. Admission, 1*s.*—4, COVENTRY-STREET, LEICESTER-SQUARE.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS A MEDICINE OF

EXTRAORDINARY PROPERTIES FOR THE CURE OF COUGHS, COLDS, AND ASTHMA.—These Pills are famed in every clime as the best remedy ever known for the cure of Coughs, Colds, Asthma, and affections of the chest; a dose or two gives immediate relief, and a continuance of them for a short time effects a perfect cure by giving a freedom to the respiratory organs; therefore, let those who are suffering from Asthma, tightness of breath, or similar complaints, have recourse at once to these invaluable Pills.

Sold by all Medicine Vendors throughout the World, at PROFESSOR HOLLOWAY'S Establishments, 244, Strand, London, and 80, Maiden-lane, New York; by A. Stamps, Constantinople; A. Guidici, Smyrna; and H. Hoode, Malta.

DEAFNESS AND NOISES IN THE HEAD.

Free of Charge, for the Protection and Instant Relief of the Deaf, a Book of 80 pages.—An extraordinary Discovery.—Just published, sent free by post to any deaf person writing for it, "A STOP TO EMPIRICISM and Exorbitant Fees." Sufferers extremely deaf, by means of this book, permanently cure themselves, in any distant part of the world, without pain or use of any instrument. Thousands have been restored to perfect hearing, and for ever rescued from the snares of the numerous advertising, dangerous, unqualified pretenders of the present day. It contains lists of startling cures, published by Dr. F. E. HOGHTON, Member of the London Royal College of Surgeons, May 2, 1845; L.A.C. April 30, 1846; Consulting Surgeon to the Institution for the Cure of Deafness, 9, Suffolk-place, Pall Mall, London, where all letters are to be addressed.—Personal consultations every day between 11 and 4 o'clock.—Sufferers deaf 40 or 50 years have their hearing perfectly restored in half an hour without a moment's inconvenience. Testimonials and certificates can be seen from all the leading members of the faculty, and from Patients cured.

ALLSOPP'S PALE ALE.—REDUCTION OF PRICE.—HARRINGTON, PARKER, and CO., Wine and Beer Merchants, 51, Pall-Mall, are now receiving orders for the October Brewings of the above celebrated Ale, in casks of eighteen gallons and upwards, at the reduced price. Also for:

ALLSOPP'S PALE ALE IN BOTTLE. Quarts, Pints, and Half-Pints, Imperial Measure. 51, Pall-Mall, October 27, 1855.

TO LOVERS OF FISH.—100 Genuine YAR-MOUTH BLOATERS for 6s., package included. These HIGHLY ESTEEMED DELICACIES and CHEAP ARTICLE OF FOOD forwarded to all parts, on receipt of penny postage stamps or P.O.O. (preferred). Full and plain direction, County, and nearest station.—Address, THOMAS LETTIS, Jun., Fish Curer, Great Yarmouth.

"This is the third season Mr. Lettis has supplied us with Yarmouth Bloaters, and we find the quality excellent."—J. BRASHOW, House Steward, Blenheim Palace, October 20, 1854.

"Mr. Lettis.—As soon as you send out your genuine Bloaters, I shall be glad to have a supply as usual. Those I had last year gave great satisfaction."—A. F. COUBROUX, Ambassador's Court, St. James's Palace.

SISAL CIGARS, SISAL CIGARS, at GOOD-PRICE'S Cigar, Tobacco, and Snuff Stores (established 1780), removed to 407, Oxford-street, London, near Soho-square.—Box, containing 14 fine Sisal Cigars, for 1s. 9d.; post free, 6 stamps extra. None are genuine, unless signed "H. N. Goodrich."

ADNAM'S Improved Patent Groats and Barley.

THE ONLY EXISTING PATENT.

And Strongly recommended by the Medical Profession.

TO INVALIDS, MOTHERS, AND FAMILIES.—The important object so desirable to be obtained has at length been secured to the Public by J. and J. C. ADNAM, PATENTEES, who, after much time and attention, have succeeded by their Improved Process in producing preparations of the purest and finest quality ever manufactured from the Oat and Barley.

The Barley being prepared by a similar process is as pure as can be manufactured, and will be found to produce a light and nourishing Food for Infants and the Aged. To enumerate the many advantages derived by the Public from the use of the Improved Patent Groats is not the intention of the Patentees; suffice it to say that, by the process of manufacture, the acidity and unpleasant flavour so generally complained of in other preparations is totally obviated, and very superior Gruel speedily made therefrom. It is particularly recommended to those of consumptive constitutions, Ladies, and Children; and the healthy and strong will find it an excellent Luncheon and Supper.

The Barley being prepared by a similar process is as pure as can be manufactured, and will be found to produce a light and nourishing Food for Infants and the Aged; and to contain all the necessary properties for making a delicious pudding. It has also the distinguished character for making very superior Barley Water, and will be found a most excellent ingredient for thickening Soups, &c.

CAUTION.—To prevent errors, the Public are requested to observe that each Package bears the Signature of the PATENTEES, J. and J. C. ADNAM.

To be obtained Wholesale at the Manufactory, Maiden-lane, Queen-street, London; and Retail in Packets and Canisters at 6d. and 1s. each, and in Canisters for Families at 2s., 5s., and 10s. each, of all respectable Grocers, Druggists, &c., in Town and Country.

PERFECT FREEDOM FROM COUGHS IS

ENSURED BY
DR. LOCOCK'S PULMONIC WAFERS.

From Mr. J. W. F. Counsell, Bookseller, Ross, June 7th. "I not only sell your Wafers, but have them highly spoken of by those who use them.—I have found them excellent in Coughs myself."

DR. LOCOCK'S PULMONIC WAFERS give instant relief and a rapid cure of asthma, coughs, and all disorders of the breath and lungs.

TO SINGERS AND PUBLIC SPEAKERS they are invaluable for clearing and strengthening the voice. They have a most pleasant taste. Price 1s. 1d., 2s. 9d., and 11s. per box. Sold by all chemists.

In the High Court of Chancery.

TRIESEMAR.—On the 29th of May, 1855, an

Injunction was granted by the High Court of Chancery, and on the 11th of June following was made perpetual, against Joseph Franklin and others to restrain them, under a penalty of 1000*l.*, from imitating this medicine, which is protected by Royal Letters Patent of England, and secured by the seals of the Ecole de Pharmacie de Paris, and the Imperial College of Medicine, Vienna. Trieseemar, No. 1, is a remedy for Relaxation, Spasmodic, and Exhaustion of the System, whether arising from accident or climate. Trieseemar, No. 2, effectually, in the short space of three days, completely and entirely eradicates all traces of those disorders which capivi and cubeba have so long been thought an antidote for, to the ruin of the health of a vast portion of the population. Trieseemar, No. 3, is the great Continental remedy for that class of disorders which unfortunately the English physician treats with mercury, to the inevitable destruction of the patient's constitution, and which all the sarsaparilla in the world cannot remove. Trieseemar, Nos. 1, 2, and 3, are alike devoid of taste or smell and of all nauseating qualities. They may lie on the toilet-table without their use being suspected.—Sold in tin cases at 11s. each, free by post, 2s. extra; divided into separate doses, as administered by Valpey, Lallmand, Roux, &c. To be had wholesale and retail in London of Johnson, 63, Cornhill; Hannay and Co., 63, Oxford-street; and Sanger, 150, Oxford-street; J. H. Powell, 15, Westmorland-street; Dublin; Kaines and Co., Leith-walk; Edinburgh; and D. O. Campbell, Argyle-street, Glasgow.

30,000 NERVOUS MIND AND HEAD

SUFFERERS from Noblemen to Mechanics, having tried all advertised and other remedies without a cure, have, during eighteen years, been obliged to apply to the Rev. Dr. Willis Mosely, 18, Bloomsbury-street, Bedford-square, London, and so are not known to be uncured. Means of cure only to be paid for, and a relapse prevented for life. Novel Observations, a pamphlet on nervousness, franked to any address if one stamp is sent; or, for 3d. Twelve Chapters on the Only Means of Curing Nervous or Mind Complaints; "the best book on nervousness in our language."

FENDERS, STOVES, and FIRE-IRONS.

Bayers of the above are requested, before finally deciding, to visit WILLIAM S. BURTON'S SHOW-ROOMS. They contain such an assortment of FENDERS, STOVES, RANGES, FIRE-IRONS, and GENERAL IRONMONGERY, as cannot be approached elsewhere, either for variety, novelty, beauty of design, or exquisiteness of workmanship! Bright Stoves, with bronzed ornaments and two sets of bars, 2*l.* 14s. to 6*l.* 10s.; ditto, with ormolu ornaments and two sets of bars, 5*l.* 10s. to 12*l.* 12s.; Bronzed Fenders complete, with standards, from 7s. to 3*l.*; Steel Fenders from 2*l.* 15s. to 6*l.*; ditto with rich ormolu ornaments, from 2*l.* 15s. to 7*l.* 7s.; Fire-irons from 1s. 9d. the set to 4*l.* 4s. Sylvester and all other Patent Stoves, with radiating hearth plates. All which he is enabled to sell at these very reduced charges—

Firstly—From the frequency and extent of his purchases; and Secondly—From those purchases being made exclusively for cash.

PAPIER MACHÉ AND IRON TEA-TRAYS. An assortment of Tea Trays and Waiters wholly unprecedented, whether as to extent, variety, or novelty.

New Oval Papier Maché Trays, from 20s. 0d. to 10 guineas. per set of three ... from 13s. 0d. to 4 guineas. Ditto, iron ditto ... from 7s. 6d. Convex shape ditto ... from 7s. 6d. Round and Gothic waiters, cake and bread baskets, equally low.

GAS CHANDELIERS and BRACKETS.—

The increased and increasing use of gas in private houses has induced WILLIAM S. BURTON to collect from the various manufacturers all that is new and choice in Brackets, Pendants, and Chandeliers, adapted to offices, passages, and dwelling-rooms, as well as to have some designed expressly for him; these are ON SHOW over his SIXTEEN LARGE ROOMS, and present, for novelty, variety, and purity of taste, an unequalled assortment. They are marked in plain figures, at prices proportionate with those which have tended to make his Ironmongery Establishment the largest and most remarkable in the kingdom, viz. from 12s. 6d. (two light) to 16*l.* 16s.

LAMPS of all SORTS and PATTERNS.—WILLIAM S. BURTON invites attention to his season's SHOW of LAMPS. It embraces the Modérateur (the best Parisian specimens of which have been carefully culled), Argand, Solar, Camphine, Palmer's Magnum, and other lamps for candles; and comprises an assortment which, considered either as to extent, price, or pattern, is perfectly unrivalled.

Pure Colza Oil, 5*l.* 6d. per gallon. Palmer's Candles, 9d., 9d., and 10d. per lb. Patent Camphine, 3s. 10d. per gallon.

DISH COVERS and HOT WATER DISHES

in every material, in great variety, and of the newest and most recherche patterns. Tin Dish Covers, 6s. 6d. the set of six; Block Tin, 12s. 3d. to 28s. 9d. the set of six; elegant modern patterns, 34s. to 58s. 6d. the set; Britannia Metal, with or without silver plated handles, 76s. 6d. to 110s. 6d. the set; Sheffield plated, 10*l.* to 16*l.* 10s. the set; Block Tin Hot Water Dishes, with wells for gravy, 12s. to 30s.; Britannia Metal, 22s. to 77s.; Electro plated on Nickel, full size, 11*l.* 11s.

The alterations and additions to these very extensive premises (already by far the largest in Europe), which have occupied the whole year, are now nearly completed; they are of such a character that the entire of EIGHT HOUSES is now devoted to the display of the most magnificent stock of GENERAL HOUSE IRONMONGERY (including Cutlery, Nickel Silver, Plated, and Japanned Wares, Iron and Brass Bedsteads and Bedding), arranged in Sixteen Large Show Rooms, so as to afford to parties furnishing facilities in the selection of goods that cannot be hoped for elsewhere.

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ARTICLES.

AT DEANE'S Ironmongery and Furnishing Warehouses. Established A.D. 1700. A Priced Furnishing List, free by post.

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DR. DE JONGH'S

LIGHT BROWN COD LIVER OIL.

TESTIMONIAL FROM

DR. LETHEBY,

Professor of Chemistry and Toxicology in the Medical College of the London Hospital, Chemical Referee to the Corporation of London, Medical Officer of Health to the City of London, &c., &c., &c.

"I have frequently had occasion to analyse the Cod Liver Oil which is sold at your establishment. I mean that variety which is prepared for medicinal use in the Loffoden Isles, Norway, and sent into commerce with the sanction of Dr. DE JONGH, of the Hague.

"In all cases I have found it possessing the same set of properties, among which the presence of choleic compounds and of iodine in a state of organic combination are the most remarkable; in fact, the Oil corresponds in all its characters with that named 'Huile brune,' and described as the best variety in the masterly treatise of Dr. DE JONGH.

"IT IS, I BELIEVE, UNIVERSALLY ACKNOWLEDGED THAT THIS DESCRIPTION OF OIL HAS GREAT THERAPEUTICAL POWER; AND, FROM MY INVESTIGATIONS, I HAVE NO DOUBT OF ITS BEING A PURE AND UNADULTERATED ARTICLE.

"College Laboratory, London Hospital, Sept. 24, 1855."

Sold only in bottles, capsuled, and labelled with Dr. de Jongh's signature, WITHOUT WHICH NONE ARE GENUINE, by ANSAK, HARFORD, and CO., 77, STRAND, London. Dr. de Jongh's sole Consignees; and, by most respectable Chemists in town and country.

Half-pints (10 ounces), 2s. 6d.; Pints (20 ounces), 4s. 0d. Quarts (40 ounces), 9s. IMPERIAL MEASURE.

BANK OF DEPOSIT.

No. 3, PALL MALL EAST, LONDON.

Established A.D. 1844.

PARTIES desirous of INVESTING MONEY are requested to examine the Plan of this Institution, by which a high rate of Interest may be obtained with perfect Security.

The Interest is payable in JANUARY and JULY, at the Head Office in London; and may also be received at the various Branches, or through Country Bankers.

PETER MORRISON, Managing Director.

Prospectuses and Forms for opening Accounts sent free on application.

E A G L E

INSURANCE COMPANY.

Established 1807; Empowered by Act of Parliament, 53 Geo. III., and regulated by deed Enrolled in the High Court of Chancery.

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

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The Assets of this Company exceed Three Quarters of a Million Sterling.

THE ANNUAL INCOME EXCEEDS—One Hundred and Thirty Five Thousand Pounds.

THE NUMBER OF EXISTING POLICIES IS—Upwards of Four Thousand.

THE TOTAL AMOUNT ASSURED—Exceeds Two Million Eight Hundred Thousand Pounds.

AT THE DIVISION OF SURPLUS IN 1852,—About One Hundred and Twenty Thousand Pounds was added to the Sums Assured, under Participating Policies.

The Division is Quinquennial,

AND THE WHOLE SURPLUS (LESS 20 PER CENT. ONLY) IS DISTRIBUTED AMONG THE ASSURED.

The Premiums required by this Company, although moderate, entitle the Assured to 80 per cent. of the quinquennial surplus.

The lives assured are permitted, in time of peace, without extra charge, to reside in any country—(Australia and California excepted)—north of 33 degrees north latitude, or south of 33 degrees south latitude; or to pass by sea (not being seafaring persons by profession) between any places lying in the same hemisphere—distant more than 33 degrees from the Equator, without extra charge.

Deeds assigning Policies are registered at the Office, and assignments can be effected on forms supplied by the Company.

The Annual Reports of the Company's state and progress, Prospectuses and Forms, may be had, or will be sent, post free on application at the Office, or to any of the Company's Agents.

HEAL & SON'S EIDER DOWN QUILTS;

also, GOOSE DOWN QUILTS, from 8s. 6d. to 24*l.* List of Prices and Sizes sent free by Post.—196, Tottenham-court-road.

THE LEADING and POPULAR ARTICLES

of DRESS manufactured by B. BENJAMIN, Merchant Tailor, 74, Regent-street.—The PELISSIER OVERCOAT, price 28*l.*, adapted for the season. Reversible Waistcoats, price 14*l.*, buttoning four different sides; the 4*l.* Suits made to order from Scotch, Heather, and Cheviot Tweeds, all wool, and thoroughly shrunk; the Two Guinea Dress or Frock Coats, the Guinea Dress Trousers, and the Half-Guinea Waistcoats.

N.B.—A perfect fit guaranteed.

212° MILNERS' HOLDFAST AND

FIRE-RESISTING SAFES (non-conducting and vapourising), with all the improvements, under their Quadruple Patents of 1840-51-54 and 1855, including their Gunpowder-proof Solid Lock and Door (without which no Safe is secure).

THE STRONGEST, BEST, AND CHEAPEST SAFEGUARDS EXTANT.

MILNERS' PHOENIX (212 degrees) SAFE WORKS, LIVERPOOL, the most complete and extensive in the world. Show-rooms, 6 and 8, Lord-street, Liverpool. London Depot, 47A, Moorgate-street, City. Circulars free by post.

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