

Samuel Leigh Hunt, 10 Watlington Street, Strand.

# The Leader.

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

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SATURDAY, AUGUST 7, 1852.

[PRICE SIXPENCE.]

## News of the Week.

THE most startling incident of the week unquestionably is the announcement from the United States, that the British Government has ordered a fleet of armed steamers to the coast of British North America, for the purpose of resisting the encroachments of the Americans within the limits of the British fisheries; and that the dispute had been placed in a highly practical form, by the seizure of the *Coral*, a fishing vessel belonging to the State of Maine, captured by a British steamer, and carried into the port of St. John's, New Brunswick. The Americans and the English differ as to the intended construction of the treaty of 1818, defining the limits, but the Americans admit that the letter of the treaty is with Great Britain. The greatest excitement prevailed, not only in the fishing districts of Maine and Massachusetts, but also in New York and Washington. The leaders of different parties vie with each other in assuming an "energetic" manner, and there is no doubt that the incident might become an important element in the rivalry which precedes a presidential election. Although some intelligent writers admit the validity of the treaty, the general impression seems to be that the fishers of Massachusetts and Maine must be supported at all hazards. It is evident that the English are prepared for real action; on the other hand, the Americans will not flinch; and speculation is already rife as to the effect if Yankee blood be shed.

Lord Malmesbury's friends, who boast that he is the man of the City, because he has settled the affair of the Mexican bonds, think that he will be equally happy on the banks of Newfoundland. But there is a difference between negotiating with the rough sailors of Massachusetts, and doing so with Mexican bond-holders, sickened with hope deferred.

The Ministerial share in the matter is rendered the more dubious, since the rumours of a "split in the Cabinet" gain force; and it is now said that, in about a week or so, some serious disruption is to astonish the world. What the split is, we do not learn; but the manner of stating it implies that some of the old-fashioned Tories decline to follow Mr. Disraeli in his new measures.

[COUNTRY EDITION.]

The course of the latest political events indeed has not been favourable to the old-fashioned Conservatives or Protectionists: the very last election, that in Orkney, was a bad augury for them, the Free-trade Liberal Dundas, beating the Derbyite Free-trader by 227 to 194.

While the investigation is proceeding into the cause of the Anti-Catholic riot at Stockport, with some doubtful evidence imputing excessive malignity on both sides, the enquiry into the affray at Six-mile Bridge, near Limerick, lends additional probability to the tale, that the soldiers were employed in the most barefaced manner as an electioneering instrument of the Tory party. The present version of the story is, that certain voters were voluntarily submitting to a colourable restraint by the Liberals, in order to avoid giving their votes under coercion by their landlords; so that their "rescue" by the soldiers, under guidance of a young Tory magistrate, became the transfer from a friendly to a hostile arrest. The correspondence between the Priest Coghlan and Captain Smythe, in which the priest, while affecting to denounce Protestant habits and landlord tyrannies, really arouses the bitternesses of his countrymen, is another ugly sign of the degree in which malignant spirits are enjoying the storm raised by the Whig and Tory traders in sectarian differences.

A spirit of a different kind is making way here in England: the election of proctors on the understanding that they shall convert the proceedings of convocation to real business, is making sufficient progress to alarm the advocates of the *status quo*, inasmuch that the *Times* puts forth a strong paper against the movement. The writer professes not to understand its object. He contends that the Church of England subsists by a multiplicity of "compromises," possible only while the formal character of Convocation favours the avoidance of encounter on points of difference; implying, therefore, that to restore the vitality of convocation would be equivalent to disruption of the church. In other words, according to the writer of the *Times*, the Establishment is not a church, but only a variety of sects, who connive at each other's usurpation of the apostolical succession to church property. This is a view which we have not excluded; but it does not follow from it that Convocation would have the effect of breaking up the national ecclesiastical machinery.

If the writer were logically to carry out his own conclusions, he ought to arrive at the position of our correspondent "Catholic," who suggested, some time back, on the strength of a very similar view, that the disposal of church property should be localized in each parish; the church being thus avowedly rendered, what it is in fact, a federation of sects. The article in the *Times*, however, marks the progress of the Convocation movement.

The electoral farce has again been played throughout France. The Government have made no scruple of "recommending" their nominees for the municipal councils, and putting down any stray opposition candidate. "Recommending" we need not interpret, nor "putting down," under the present *régime*. But the strength and tenacity of the disaffection is proved by the immense number who *abstain* from voting. Even in towns where the President has been so "enthusiastically received," the municipal elections are declared null from paucity of voters. The protests of such men as Odilon Barrot are the surest test of the *real* nation's adhesion. The re-establishment of the guillotine for the punishment of "political offences," which, in a country like France, are simply the ups and down of rival factions, is a fatal error. "It is worse than a crime: it is a mistake." For thus the seeds of terrorism are sown: and they "who use the sword perish by the sword."

D'Orsay has gone to another and a better world. The *preux chevalier* of Rotten-row, the art-model of good society, who showed how manly a man a fine gentleman could be, has passed through the last stage of valetudinarian feebleness, and has at last sunk to the indiscriminating attentions of the undertaker. Louis Napoleon, who did not scruple to bestride the eagle for his own share, seems to have hesitated about giving his brother-adventurer any real cavaleque employment, and could do no better for his patron in England than to perpetuate the fallen gentleman's modest resource, and put him into an official alms-house, as an inspector of Fine Arts! It is not to be wondered at, from the man who made his genial hostess of Gore House, shall we say, literally die in chagrin, at being left to dance attendance in an ante-chamber? Louis Napoleon has not even the pirate's virtue—open-handed good fellowship.

The change we announced last week in the Tuscan Government has, it seems, been revoked, or suspended, M. Bocella quitting the Ministry altogether, "with all the honours," and M. Baldasseroni retaining the Presidency. A lineal descendant of Michel Angelo Buonaroti is M. Bocella's successor in the Ministry of Public Instruction. We shall be glad to believe that Sir Henry Bulwer is beginning to be felt in Tuscany. Nothing can be much worse than even M. Baldasseroni's administration.

Crime appears this week in many forms. At the Mansion-house, the adventurers who are called to account for preying on the ignorance of emigrants have been re-examined, and the more the case is investigated the worse it becomes in extent and turpitude. A similar swindle has been exposed at Liverpool, only it was on a smaller scale.

What with trials and new cases, there is a plentiful show of unnatural murder—murder of parent by child, or of children by mothers. In all cases the crime would seem to be traceable to the morbid condition of the culprit, or to bewildered ignorance, or to both. The criminals might be more beneficially treated if they were brought, at an earlier stage, before a tribunal of medicine or education.

The same leniency cannot be shown to the crimes committed by railway managers; who would blush to plead ignorance, and would scarcely plead insanity. It would need both, however, to exculpate them from the charge involved in the parsimonious plan, of so constructing a railway that, by combination of carriage and bridge, it becomes a guillotine for the incautious passenger who looks out of window; or that other plan, of using an ashpan so old in its fixings that it falls off, scotches the progress of a whole train, turns it off the line, and converts it into a machine for stopping another train. The sporting with railways as gigantic man-traps, however, hardly evinces so insane an effrontery as Mr. Laing's vindication of Railway Companies from liability to compensation for such accidents, which he compares to the uncontrollable "lightning from heaven." But Mr. Laing is clearly daft: by way of reconciling that jovial doctrine to Parliament, he makes a joke of accidents to Bishops and Lord Chancellors, and claims from Parliament a law which shall enable railway companies to treat injured goods and damaged dignitaries "on the same principle." Probably Mr. Laing will introduce a Bill, and get Lord Torrington, or some other railway lord, to support it in the House of Peers by the same argument? It would have so powerful an effect in persuading Bishops and Law Lords to vote for the Bill!

The resurrection of the Crystal Palace, to be called henceforth the "Palace of the People," is an event that would atone for even a larger budget of political and social sins and miseries than we have this week to record. It is an epoch. Auspicious was the Thursday: a bright, glad sun lighting up the landscape and the company; a gentle breeze fanning the August heats, a cheerful sense of happy auguries prevailing over all. The special train, full of celebrities—literary, political, social, artistic—landed its freight in good time to allow a lingering ride or walk by the side of the wood, from the station to the Park; a grateful relief from the dull scenery of the line. Few but exclaimed, as the crest of the hill, tented and bannered for the day, was gained, and the soft, wavy, garden-like English landscape of woody dale and hazy hill lay like a picture before the site of the future Palace,—“How much better than Hyde-park!” And so even upon Lords Campbell and John Manners, upon Sibthorp and Rotten-row, blessings were bestowed—the unconscious benefactors! But it was felt that the hostility of Hyde-park had preserved the palace from public apathy “in a land where all things are forgotten.” Friends met, and exchanged personal congratulations on what seemed to each a

personal happiness, or examined Mr. Owen Jones's exquisite designs of the palace expectant, while the ceremony within the central transept (now marked out by flags of all nations), was accomplished, Mr. Laing officially christening the building, “The Palace of the People,” and enforcing very earnestly its right to that title.

Five hundred guests found fare enough in a hospitable tent, and champagne corks fired many a royal salute in the course of two hours. The after-dinner oratory was eagerly listened to by many who had not dined, and who stood outside the barriers, intent upon the recital of the history of the building and of its migration by Mr. Laing, of the moral and philosophy thereof by Mr. Scott Russell.

Sir Charles Lyell returned thanks for the visitors agreeably, Sir Joseph Paxton for himself racily and practically, Sir Charles Fox spoke readily and smoothly, Mr. Owen Jones elegantly and feelingly. Not the least grateful sight was the gangmen employed on the old and new building, who fared sumptuously at the common table, and who cheered the names of Fox, Henderson, and Owen Jones, with a heartiness that was contagious, for it had the accent of respect, devotedness, and affectionate gratitude—the true co-operation of hand and heart!

A brilliant day! the visitors streaming in wayward delight and admiration through the park, listening to the military music—gazing, by anticipation, upon the radiant palace, or on the grand fountain, with its arching rain, 250 feet high, surpassing far the Waters of Versailles, or sauntering amongst the parterres of flowers which a Paxton has created out of those mounds of earth. Churches and chapels will preach no better homily than this united voice of nature, art, and science to the toiling millions who may come to seek brief refuge here from London streets!

#### THE DERBY GOVERNMENT AND THE UNITED STATES.

A DISPUTE—which looks threatening, but which we are assured is not likely to bring the two countries to an open rupture—has arisen between England and the United States, out of the contested fisheries off the coast of our North American provinces. The following document, issued semi-officially by Mr. Webster, brings the matter before the public:—

#### THE AMERICAN FISHERIES.

##### DEPARTMENT OF STATE.

WASHINGTON, JULY 6, 1852.—Information of an official character has been received at this department to the following effect:—

The late Ministry of England was opposed to the granting of bounties on principle, and in consequence it steadily refused to give the necessary assent to the acts of the colonial legislature granting bounties to the fisheries. The colonies complained severally of this interference with their local affairs, and they further complain that the Government declined to enforce the provisions of the fishery convention of 1818, and thereby permitted American fishermen to encroach upon the best fishing-grounds from which, under the legal construction of the treaty, they ought to be excluded.

With the recent change of Ministry in England has occurred an entire change of policy. The present Secretary of State for the Colonies, Sir John Pakington, has addressed a circular letter to the Governors of the several North American Colonies, an extract from which is as follows:—

“Downing-street, May 26th, 1852.

“Among the many pressing subjects which have engaged the attention of her Majesty's Ministers since their assumption of office, few have been more important in their estimation than the questions relating to the protection solicited for the fisheries of the coasts of British North America. Her Majesty's Government have taken into their serious consideration the presentations upon this subject contained in your despatches noted in the margin, and have not failed to observe, that whilst active measures have been taken by certain colonies for the purpose of encouraging their fisheries and of repelling the intrusion of foreign vessels, it has been a subject of complaint that impediments should have been offered by the policy of the Imperial Government to the enactment of bounties considered by the local legislatures essential for the protection of this trade. Her Majesty's Ministers are desirous of removing all grounds of complaint on the part of the colonies, in consequence of encroachment of the fishing vessels of the United States upon waters from which they are excluded by the terms of the Convention of 1818, and they therefore intend to despatch as soon as possible a small naval force of steamers, or other small vessels, to enforce the observance of that Convention.”

This announcement is accompanied by the following as to bounties:—

“With regard to the question of promoting the fisheries

of the British colonies by the means of bounties, her Majesty's Government, though desirous to sanction any necessary deviation from the policy which regulates the commerce of this country, are still disinclined to prevent these colonies by interposition of imperial authority, and especially pending the negotiation with the United States of America for the settlement of the principles on which the commerce of the British North American colonies is hereafter to be carried on, from adopting the policy which they may deem most conducive to their own prosperity and welfare.”

Meantime, and within the last ten days, an American fishing vessel called the *Coral*, belonging to Machias, in Maine, has been seized in the Bay of Fundy, near Grand Menan, by the officer commanding her Majesty's cutter *Netley*, already arrived in that bay, for an alleged infraction of the fishing convention, and the fishing vessel has been carried to the port of St. John, New Brunswick, where proceedings have been taken in the Admiralty Court with a view to her condemnation and absolute forfeiture. Besides the small naval force to be sent out by the Imperial Government, the colonies are bestirring themselves also for the protection of their fisheries. Canada has fitted out an armed vessel to be stationed in the gulf, and this vessel has proceeded to the fishing grounds, having on board not only a naval commander and crew, with power to seize vessels within limits, but also a stipendiary magistrate and civil police to make prisoners of all who are found transgressing the laws of Canada, in order to their being committed to gaol in that colony for trial. The colony of Newfoundland has fitted out an armed vessel for the purpose of resisting the encroachments of French fishing vessels on the coast of Labrador, but when ready to sail from her port, the Governor of that colony, acting under Imperial instructions, refused to give the commander of the colonial vessel the necessary authority for making prize of French vessels found trespassing. This is an extraordinary circumstance, especially when taken in connexion with the fact that the like authority to seize American fishing vessels under similar circumstances has never been refused to the cruisers of any of the North American colonies. The colony of Nova Scotia has now four armed cruisers, well manned, on its coasts, ready to pounce upon any American vessels who may accidentally or otherwise be found fishing within the limits defined by the Crown officers of England. New Brunswick has agreed with Canada and Nova Scotia to place a cutter in the Bay of Fundy to look after Americans fishing there, and at Prince Edward's Island, and her Majesty's steam-frigate, *Detestation*, has been placed under the instructions of the Governor of that colony. The first article of the Convention between the United States and Great Britain, of the 20th October, 1818, is in these words:—

“Whereas, differences have arisen respecting the liberty claimed by the United States for the inhabitants thereof to take, dry, and cure fish on certain coasts, bays, harbours, and creeks of his Britannic Majesty's dominions in America, it is agreed between the high contracting parties that the inhabitants of the said United States shall have for ever, in common with the subjects of his Britannic Majesty, the liberty to take fish of every kind on that part of the southern coast of Newfoundland which extends from Cape Bay to the Rameau Islands on the western and northern coasts of said Newfoundland from the said Cape Bay to Quirpon Islands on the shores of the Magdalen Islands and also on the southern coasts, bays, harbours and creeks from Mount Jolly on the southern coast of the Labrador, to and through the straits of Belle Isle, and thence northwardly indefinitely along the coast, without prejudice, however, to any of the exclusive rights of the Hudson's Bay Company, and that the American fishermen shall also have liberty for ever to dry and cure fish in any of the unsettled bays, harbours, and creeks of the southern part of the coast of Newfoundland hereabove described, and off the coast of Labrador, but so soon as the same or any portion thereof shall be settled, it shall not be lawful for the said fishermen to dry or cure fish at such portion so settled without previous agreement for such purpose, with the inhabitants, proprietors, or possessors of the ground.

“And the United States hereby renounce for ever any liberty enjoyed or claimed by the inhabitants thereof to take, dry, or cure fish on or within three marine miles of any of the coasts, bays, creeks, or harbours of his Britannic Majesty's dominions in America not included within the above mentioned limits. Provided, however, that the American fishermen shall be admitted to enter such bays or harbours for the purpose of shelter and of repairing damages therein, and purchasing wood and obtaining water, and for no other purpose whatever. But they shall be under such restrictions as may be necessary to prevent their taking, drying, or curing fish therein, or in any other manner whatever, abusing the privileges hereby reserved them.” It would appear that by a strict and rigid construction of this article, fishing vessels of the United States are precluded from entering into bays and harbours of the British provinces, except for the purposes of shelter, repairing damages, and obtaining wood and water. A bay, as is usually understood, is an arm or recess of the sea entering from the ocean between capes or headlands, and the term is applied equally to small and large tracts of water thus situated. It is common to speak of Hudson Bay or the Bay of Biscay, although they are very large tracts of water. The British authorities insist that England has a right to draw a line from headland to headland, and to capture all American fishermen who may follow their pursuits inside of that line. It was undoubtedly an oversight in the Convention of 1818, to make so large a concession to England, since the United States had usually considered that those vast inlets or recesses of the ocean ought to be open to American fishermen, as freely as the sea itself, to within three marine miles of the shore. In 1831, the Legislature of Nova Scotia proposed a case for the consideration of the Advocate-General and Attorney-General of England upon the true construction of this article of the Convention.

The opinion delivered by these officers of the crown was, that by the terms of the Convention American citizens

were excluded from any right of fishing within three miles from the coast of British America, and that the prescribed distance of three miles is to be measured from the headlands or extreme point of land next the sea of the coast or of the entrance of bays or indents of the coast, and consequently no right exists on the part of American citizens to enter the bays of Nova Scotia, there to take fish, although fishing, being within the bay, may be at a greater distance than three miles from the shore of the bay. As we are of opinion that the term headland is used in the treaty to express the part of the land we have before mentioned, including the interior of the bays and the indents of the coast.

The vessels of war mentioned in the above circular despatch are expected to be upon the coast of British North America during the present month (July), when, no doubt, seizures will begin to be made of American fishing vessels, which in the autumn pursue their business intents on the coasts, from which it is contended they are excluded by the Convention of 1818.

It is this construction of the intent and meaning of the Convention of 1818 for which the colonies have contended since 1841, and which they have desired should be enforced.

This the English Government has now, it would appear, consented to do, and the immediate effect will be the loss of the valuable fall fishing to American fisheries, a complete interruption of the extensive business of New England, attended by constant collision of the most unpleasant and exciting character, which may end in the destruction of human life, in the involvement of the Government in a question of a very serious nature, threatening the peace of the two countries. Not agreeing that the construction thus put upon the treaty is conformable to the intention of the contracting parties, this information is, however, made public, to the end that those concerned in the American fisheries may perceive how the case at present stands, and be upon their guard. The whole subject will engage the immediate attention of Government.

DANIEL WEBSTER,  
Secretary of State.

This news was brought by the *Washington* on Saturday. The *Atlantic* arrived on Tuesday, and added other information. In the Senate of the United States, on the 23rd of July, a resolution, calling for copies of all correspondence on the subject of the fisheries since 1818, and also asking the President to state what steps he has taken in the matter, was passed without a dissent, on the motion of Mr. Mason, of Virginia. The tone of most of the speakers was warlike, although none of them seemed to think war probable. They complained mainly of the want of courtesy on the part of the British Government in sending a fleet to enforce its own construction of the treaty of 1818, without first bringing the matter before the Government of the United States. They complained, Mr. Mason especially, that the presence of an unusually large British naval force in those seas looked like an attempt to compel negotiation, which would be an insult to the American people.

A despatch of Mr. Everett's, who was Minister in London in 1845, has also been published by Mr. Webster. The gist of it is, that Lord Aberdeen conceded the right of Americans to fish in the Bay of Fundy; but leaving it an open question whether they had the same right to fish in the other bays and waters.

The squadron in the North American waters consists of thirteen vessels, under the command of Sir G. F. Seymour, whose flag is hoisted on the *Cumberland*, of seventy guns. The other vessels mount from twelve to two guns, except two, in all, 112 guns.

The New York correspondent of the *Times*, writing on the 24th of July, says:—"There is much apprehension felt on the subject of the North-eastern fisheries. The subject came before the Senate yesterday, and men of all parties used very strong language. Orders have been received in New York for the immediate despatch of a vessel of war to the fishing banks. The publication of Mr. Everett's note on the subject in 1845 leads everybody to suppose that Earl Derby has taken rashly an untenable position. The Americans are very sensitive on the subject of their fisheries, and, if a war should grow out of this matter, it would be the most popular war we have ever had. The most prompt and vigorous measures are being taken by the President and Mr. Webster."

#### GENERAL PIERCE AND THE "TIMES."

"THERE are two reasons," says the New York correspondent of the *Times*, "why a very large proportion of our best citizens in all the States desire to have General Pierce succeed. The first is, that he has always been known as a firm and unwavering Conservative in respect to the constitutional laws of the country, particularly in their reference to the institution of slavery. It is not supposed that he, nor any other man at the north, is an advocate of that institution, but rather laments its existence as a stain upon the national escutcheon, and an ever-present reproach to the American Republic; but the great agitation which has prevailed on the slavery question has but little to do with the *morale* of slavery; the discussions have taken almost exclusively a political party drift, and the rise or fall of a particular *clique* or set of partisans has governed the rise and fall of the negro agitation. On this question

General Pierce occupies precisely the same ground as Mr. Webster; and when the Secretary of State paid his accustomed yearly visit in 1850 to his birth-place in New Hampshire, whither he has now gone for a period of relaxation and summer amusement, Mr. Pierce was one of the few visitor guests whom he clustered around his table to congratulate each other on the passage of the great compromise measures, which imparted a fresh interpretation and even a deeper sanction to those provisions of the constitution which place the institution of slavery entirely within the control of those States where it exists. On this question, therefore, there will be no war made against General Pierce by the majority of the Whig party, for the Whig convention at Baltimore adopted substantially and by a large majority the same "platform" on the subject of slavery as was adopted by the Democrats; but many leading men of the Whig party repudiate altogether this national convention "platform," and the more radical of them pretend to say that they can sustain the claims of General Scott to the Presidency without abandoning their free soil and abolition agitation."

The second reason why the election of General Pierce is regarded as being of great importance is his well-known advocacy at former periods of the principles of *freedom of commerce*. As a party, the Democrats have always been favourable to Free-trade, and one of the principal causes why Henry Clay, who was for so long a time the most active and illustrious leader of the Whigs, never could become President was his hostility to Free-trade and his unqualified preference for the doctrine of Protection. This doctrine has now been exploded—the disapprobation of the American people has been stamped upon it as an unsound, unwise, and suicidal policy, even more clearly, perhaps, here than in Great Britain itself. England is deeply interested in the triumph of her own Free-trade policy in this country. The American people know this; the victory which was gained by Sir Robert Peel and his associates for Free-trade had great influence in America, and the discussions that attended the progress of that peaceful but glorious revolution were widely read in this country. It is well-known that Mr. Webster's views have undergone a change in this subject, not so great, perhaps, as Sir Robert Peel's, but he has for some years been travelling on the same road, and I should not be surprised within twelve months to see him advocate quite as radical a policy in this respect as his great English contemporary."

#### THE RAISING OF THE FIRST COLUMN OF THE NEW CRYSTAL PALACE.

THE ceremony of raising the first column of the New Crystal Palace at Sydenham, henceforth to be called the Palace of the People, was performed on Thursday, at Penge Park, the site of the new structure. A special train was provided for the conveyance of between three and four hundred visitors to witness the ceremony, who were assured by means of printed programmes that conveyances would be in waiting to convey visitors to the park from the Sydenham station. Right merrily the train proceeded to Sydenham, and three hundred and fifty passengers alighted there, and rushed frantically to look for the conveyances. There must be some mistake; nothing was to be found but a travelling "tinker's cart." The train had better go on to Anerley. The passengers resumed their seats amid sundry misgivings as to the time that the next down train would be due. Ultimately, Anerley station was reached, and, animated with that instinctive love of "self" common to Englishmen, the road to the park was reached, when, lo! and behold, one "Brixton omnibus," "licensed to carry twelve inside," and an indefinite number outside. It was clear to demonstration that neither legally nor physically could 350 visitors be conveyed in the one "bus;" and the remaining animated "bales of silk," and "chests of bullion," according to the phraseology of the London and Brighton directorate, made their way to the entrance of the park, about a mile distant from the station, where the expected vehicles and their drivers were quietly reposing themselves in the shade. Having thus escaped the dangers of the rail and the perils of the road, the visitors were most cordially received by the chairman and directors of the company, after which reception they proceeded to a second tent, where an opportunity was afforded of examining the plans and drawings of the new building and park and gardens. A cardboard model, showing the elevation of the building, with its three transepts and circular arched nave, was universally admired, as was also a view of the interior of the nave, around the columns and girders of which were most tastefully entwined beautiful climbing plants; while the palm and other tropical plants appeared to afford a most agreeable and refreshing shade. The ground-plan of the building and of the galleries was also examined with considerable interest; and the space set

apart for the exhibition of articles of manufacture and art was carefully connoised over by many who had already achieved their laurels in the late Great Exhibition, and who were again prepared to stand forward in support of British industry. In the examination of the plans and drawings, and in walking over the grounds, time wore on; until at length, shortly after two o'clock, the ladies commenced occupying the seats assigned for them, round a spacious area marked off by ropes, and indicating the site of the future great central transept; the gentlemen forming a second line behind the ladies. Shortly afterwards, preceded by the band of the Coldstream Guards, came a procession headed by a number of workmen bearing an immense white banner, on which was inscribed in blue letters, "Success to the Palace of the People," and followed by Mr. Laing, M.P., Mr. C. Fuller, Mr. Schuster, and the other directors of the company; Sir C. Fox, Mr. Henderson, Mr. Jobson, Mr. Cochrane, Sir J. Paxton, Mr. D. Wyatt, Mr. O. Jones, Mr. Belshaw, and a number of other gentlemen connected with the undertaking. The signal being given, a number of the workmen in right good style, and with lusty lungs, proceeded to haul up the column above the base plate and socket, when Mr. Laing stepped forward, and deposited in the lower portion of the column a glass vessel, containing the coins of the realm, and bearing the following inscription:—

This Column,

The first support of the Crystal Palace,  
A Building of purely English Architecture destined for the  
recreation and instruction of the Million,  
Was erected on the 5th day of August, 1852,  
In the 16th year of the reign of Her Majesty Queen Victoria,  
By Samuel Laing, Esq., M.P.,  
Chairman of the Crystal Palace Company.

The original structure, of which this column forms a part,  
was built after the design of Sir Joseph Paxton, by  
Messrs. Fox, Henderson and Co., and stood in Hyde-park,  
where it received the contributions of all Nations at the  
World's Exhibition,

In the Year of Our Lord, 1851."

"— I, your glass,  
Will modestly discover to yourself,  
That of yourself —  
Which yet you know not of."

Mr. Laing, M.P., Sir C. Fox, Mr. Henderson, and Mr. Cochrane then taking a winch from a silver salver, proceeded to secure the column to the base, by means of screws and nuts in the ordinary manner. A royal salute was then fired by the guns on the ground, the band struck up the National Anthem, and from old and young, from workman and master, rose one tremendous cheer for "The Queen and the Palace of the People."

Mr. Laing, having screwed the column into its place amid loud cheers from the assembled company, proceeded to speak as follows:—"Ladies and Gentlemen,—As Chairman of the Crystal Palace Company, the duty has devolved on me of fixing the first column of the new structure which is intended to embody the glorious recollections of the Great Exhibition of 1851 as a fixed and abiding reality for purposes of national instruction and improvement. (Cheers.) The importance of such an object might well have demanded the presence on this occasion of some one who occupies a far more conspicuous position in the public eye than the humble individual who now addresses you. I believe, however, that it is the very feeling which we all entertain of the deep importance of this great national undertaking which has led us to the conclusion that, at this stage of the proceedings, the ceremony of inauguration would be most fitly intrusted to the official organ of the Company. (Hear, hear.) Recollecting, as we all do, that the parent idea which we are now labouring to carry out in new and untried developments, originated with the meritorious Prince whose name is so deservedly and intimately associated with the glories of the Great Exhibition; recollecting also that the fairy structure which is about to rise like a phoenix, from its ashes, was so often honoured by the presence of our gracious and beloved Sovereign—I confess we feel very strongly that any patronage short of the very highest would be unworthy of the objects at which we aim, and of the enterprise which we have undertaken. (Cheers.) That such patronage will be accorded to us if we show ourselves worthy of it, I entertain no doubt. (Hear, hear.) On all occasions when the interests of art and science are concerned, and, above all, when the moral and intellectual improvement of the mass of the population are in question, the country has never lacked—I will not say the patronage, but that which is worth all the patronage in the world—the enlightened action and affectionate solicitude of our Sovereign Lady the Queen and her illustrious Consort. (Loud cheers.) At the same time, every one must feel that, in order to command such patronage, we must show that we deserve it; and that until we have fully emerged from the chrysolite state of a commercial company, and given actual pledge, not only of our wish, but of our power, to carry out the high and noble objects by which we profess to be animated, it would be premature, and even presumptuous and disrespectful, to venture to solicit such patronage as we are ambitious enough to say that we hope at some future and not very distant day, to obtain. (Hear, hear.) In the meantime it only remains that we, the plain men of the people, should do our work quietly and effectively, without parade or ostentation. And truly, when we consider the work which has this day been formally commenced, it is no light enterprise which lies

before us. Former ages have raised palaces enough, and many of them of surpassing magnificence. We have all read of the hanging gardens of Babylon, the colossal palace temples of Egypt, and the gorgeous structures of Nineveh and Persepolis. Many of us have seen the scattered fragments of Nero's Golden Palace in the Palatine-hill, and the vast ruins which still speak so magnificently of the grandeur of Imperial Rome. But what were all these palaces, and how were they constructed? They were raised by the spoils of captive nations, and the forced labour of myriads of slaves, to gratify the caprice or vanity of some solitary despot. (Hear, hear.) To our own age has been reserved the privilege of raising a palace for the people. (Loud cheers.) Yes, the structure of which the first column has just raised its head into the air, is emphatically and distinctly the possession of the British people, as it is the production of their own unaided and independent enterprise. (Hear, hear.) On us, to whom circumstances have intrusted the direction of this great popular undertaking, devolves the duty of seeing that it is carried out in a manner worthy of the public spirit of the age in which we live, and of the magnitude of our high mission. I assure you we all feel very deeply the responsibility of our position; and although, for the reasons to which I have already adverted, we have judged it premature and unseemly to make any formal religious ceremonial on the present occasion, we feel not the less profoundly that in carrying out this undertaking, as we hope to do, to a successful issue, we are but acting as the instruments of that beneficent and overruling Providence which is guiding our great British race along the paths of peaceful progress. (Hear, hear.) I trust that the assurance that we are all deeply and intimately impressed with what I may almost venture to call a religious feeling of our duties and responsibilities, will be accepted as a guarantee that to the best of our judgment and ability this great undertaking shall be constructed in a proper spirit and with a view to noble and elevating objects. (Hear, hear.) As regards the material portions of the enterprise, words are but feeble instruments in which to paint the triumphs of art and the beauties of nature. It is better to ask you to look around you and say for yourselves whether the site is not worthy of the People's Palace and of the People's Park. (Cheers.) Figure to yourselves the surrounding area which is now defined by a circle of beauty (cheers), converted into a crystal dome, and raised aloft under the blue vault of Heaven, and you will form some indistinct image of the new central transept as it exists in the genius of a Paxton, and as it will shortly exist as a tangible reality for the wonder and admiration of millions. (Cheers.) But I will not detain you longer by attempting to describe that which no words can adequately represent, and I will conclude by the expression of another sentiment, to which I am sure you will heartily respond. In looking so peculiarly and emphatically on the fact that this is to be the palace of the people, the time was when I should have risked calling forth some antagonistic feeling, as if the cause of the people were placed in invidious contradiction to that of the Crown and the aristocracy. Thank heaven the time when such distinctions can be drawn in England has disappeared. (Hear, hear.) It is the grand characteristic of the reign of our present gracious Sovereign to have witnessed the most rapid progress in the material, moral, and intellectual improvement of the mass of the population; and, as a consequence, a corresponding increase in their social importance and political power, not only without any outbreak of democratic passions, but, on the contrary, with an equally marked increase in the attachment of those very classes to the institutions of their country, and to the person of their Sovereign. (Loud and continued cheering.)

At the conclusion of the address several loud and hearty cheers were given, and the company then proceeded to avail themselves of the hospitality of Sir C. Fox, Henderson, and Co., who had provided a sumptuous and liberal breakfast in a spacious and elegantly fitted tent.

Among the company present at the breakfast we observed Lord Stratford de Redcliffe, Lord Ernest Bruce, Lord F. Hallyburton, Mr. Low, M.P., Mr. Monckton Milnes, M.P., Mr. Pellatt, M.P., Mr. G. C. Lewis and Lady Theresa Lewis, Sir James Duke, Mr. Bernal Osborne, M.P.; Professors Ansted, Forbes, Solly, and Wheatstone; Drs. Faraday, Latham, Forbes Royle, Lindley, Marshall Hall, and Playfair, C.B.; Sir John Lubbock, Mr. Charles Knight, Mr. Waterhouse, Mr. Glaisher, Mr. Fairbairn, Sir Charles Barry, R.A., Sir Charles Lyell, Mr. Dyce, R.A., Mr. Stanfield, R.A., Mr. Creswick, R.A., Mr. Cruickshank, Mr. H. Weigall, Mr. Douglas Jerrold, Mr. Peter Cunningham, Mr. Colard, Mr. DeLarue, Mr. Nicolay, Mr. Osler, Mr. Garrard, the Messrs. Clowes, Mr. Roskell, Mr. Thackeray.

Mr. Laing, M.P., proceeded to give the toast of the evening. He said, that in proposing the toast of "Success to the Crystal Palace," he should be obliged to trespass a little longer on their time than was usual in occasions of that description. But he did so with a full conviction that all who were assembled there felt a warm and deep interest in the project, to imitate which they were then assembled. That was no mere festive commemoration, in which all but complimentary remarks would be out of place, but a meeting for business as well as pleasure; and one part of the business of the day was to explain as shortly as he could the objects which he had already told them at the inauguration the company had in contemplation. In the first place, he must tell them that the company did not mean to ask for patronage until they were in a position to command it; but at the same time it must be distinctly understood that the wise and good of the realm had not been backward in their expressions of sympathy and encouragement. (Hear, hear.) In proof of that he might appeal to the numerous letters they had received, among which he might men-

tion there was one from the noble earl at the head of the Government, and another from the veteran reformer, Joseph Hume (cheers), who had done such service in Parliament in regard to throwing open to the people Hampton Court and other palaces and parks. (Renewed cheers.) Lord Derby's private secretary had written to express his Lordship's great regret that he, from official engagements, and Lady Derby from being out of town, would be prevented from being present at the very interesting ceremony of that day (hear, hear); and Mr. Hume, who was in Norfolk, wrote that he wished every possible success to the great undertaking, and hoped that he might have the satisfaction of witnessing the completion of the work, which he considered as a means of instructing and elevating the people. (Hear, hear, and cheers.) Letters have been received from many other distinguished personages, who had expressed their hearty sympathy with the objects of this undertaking; and the names proved that in the world of science and art the undertaking was regarded with no jealousy, but with the warmest approbation (hear, hear), and that men of all political opinions agreed with respect to it. (Hear, hear.) It would be proper briefly to advert to the principal objects proposed to be kept in view in the erection of this glorious building, surrounded by that enchanting park, which the same genius would call into existence. They might be comprised under the heads of recreation, instruction, and commercial utility (hear, hear). What was wanting for the elevation of our working classes was that very description of refinement which it might be hoped would be afforded by contemplating the marvels of nature and art in a palace like that about to be erected. (Cheers.) As the means of recreation the question turned upon the temptation that could be offered to them to visit a scene easy of access. Now the experience of the Great Exhibition of 1851 had fully confuted the notion that they were unworthy of a place of amusement—that they were so immersed in the fumes of tobacco and gin that it was useless to hold out to them any temptation to better things; 6,000,000 of visitors in less than six months (hear, hear), conducted themselves with a propriety which refuted that calumny and proved that, if the palace be made worthy of the people of England, the people of England would flock in millions to it. (Hear, hear.) But, further, it was proposed to combine instruction with amusement. The tendency of the age was, not to appeals to the faculties by dry abstraction or words, but to appeals to the eye; and the object would be to present, as in an illustrated edition, on a large scale, all the marvels of industry and art. (Hear, hear.) Take ethnology—take the science which classifies and arranges the various branches of the human family; how delightful it would be to a young man, studying such works as Pritchard's, to see in this Crystal Palace classified specimens of the varieties of mankind, prepared by eminent artists, under the superintendence of the most eminent ethnologists of the age! (Hear, hear.) Or suppose any one taking a lively and intelligent interest in some of our great staple manufactures, which gave employment to our millions and made the wealth of our empire—cotton for instance. A man might confuse his brain by reading books about spinning-jennies, and then have to go down to Manchester, and endeavour to understand the different processes by looking on amid the whirl, and confusion, and dust of a mill in actual work; how much better if he could come to this Palace, as he could to the Great Exhibition, and trace the cotton from the berry on the plant to the garment which decorated the ladies who stood by him! (Cheers.) To turn to another feature in the present day; what was it that stared us in the face every morning when we took up our double supplement of the Times (hear, hear), and which jostled us in the streets at every corner in the shape of some Brobdignag van or other? Advertising. (Hear, hear.) It was, after all, the plain, vulgar, mercantile principle of advertising, that studded the great Exhibition with the wonders which adorned it. (Hear, hear.) A place like this Crystal Palace, which would be frequented by the persons that advertisers most sought to attract, would be the best and hugest advertising van that ever was set going. (Laughter and cheers.) In the same way, it would go to supply the want often felt of a great national bazaar. In the earlier ages of commerce large fairs were the legitimate scenes of commerce; in modern times, improvements in individual establishments had, to a certain extent, superseded their necessity; but the Exhibition of 1851 showed that a world's fair was still a commercial necessity of the age (hear, hear), and that our own producers and manufacturers had everything to gain from the friendly and honourable rivalry which took place on that occasion. (Hear, hear.) What a new development it would give to a matter, often perhaps not regarded as so important, as its influence and bearing upon our domestic relations entitled it to be—the subject of shopping. (Hear, hear, and a laugh.) Speaking in the presence of so many of the fair sex, he should not be wanting in sincerity if he did not say that the practice of shopping, as conducted by ladies in the present day, was anything but an agreeable or elevating process to the lords of the creation. (Laughter and cheers.) If, by bringing together the choicest productions of art, the finest products of human industry, so that principles of taste might be formed, the products of one country and one manufacturer compared with those of another, we could instil into the female half of creation sound æsthetic principles in relation to dress and household furniture, we should be conferring a great benefit upon them and their husbands. (Laughter and cheers.) It would no longer be a reproach to us that we had to cross the Channel and go to Paris for the fashions of our ladies' dresses. (Hear, hear.) The women of England, as by instinct, fastened upon that which was correct in taste, and selected proper objects of admiration, and they only wanted opportunities of cultivation to carry them to quite as high a pitch of refinement as any ladies upon the face of the earth. (Cheers.) Mr. Laing then, after expressing his confidence that the class of exhibitors by whose energies the Great Exhibition was supported would not be wanting now, concluded with calling upon the ladies

and gentlemen present to drink "Success to the Palace of the People."

The toast was drunk amid enthusiastic cheers. Mr. Scott Russell, in proposing "The Health of the Visitors," whose presence, he said, he regarded as an earnest of their beginning faith in the undertaking, observed that all that had been done had been supposed to be impossible. It was said to be impossible that the Crystal Palace could be perpetuated—that money could be got to buy it. But 10 Englishmen, believing in each other, and in the people of England, 6,000,000 of whom has passed so many happy hours and improving days in the Crystal Palace (hear), and believing that it ought not to pass away (hear, hear), tabled the money and bought the palace. (Hear, hear.) The directors believed in the character and taste of the millions whose shillings were to support the undertaking, and therefore they held themselves to be merely guardians of public property, and would devote the money (after a very moderate return for their outlay) to the improvement of this great school of national art and industry. (Cheers.)

The toast was received with much applause. The toast of "The Chairman and Directors of the Crystal Palace Company" followed. It was proposed by Mr. Peto, M.P., and was welcomed with cheer upon cheer. It was acknowledged by the Chairman.

The toast of "The Ladies" was then given; and with this it was intended to close the proceedings, but there were such loud shouts of "Sir Joseph Paxton" that the chairman, amid much cheering, called upon the company to take one glass more, and drink to the health of Sir J. Paxton.

Sir J. Paxton thanked the assembly for the kind reception which they had given to the mention of his name, and said he felt that before this great work was ended he should require all their indulgence and good feeling. It was a work of great magnitude, requiring thought and care and attention in its progress. Within a few fleeting months a very large extent of ground was to undergo an almost magical change. (Hear, hear.) But he was full of hope and of confidence that a good account would be rendered on the 1st of May next. (Cheers.) He felt that he had to do with a very spirited body of directors, who had gone into the matter with a heartiness he had never seen excelled (cheers); and, furthermore, that he had for his coadjutors his old friends of the Crystal Palace—Messrs. Fox and Henderson, with their numerous staff—his excellent friend Mr. Owen Jones, and all the gentlemen connected with the Exhibition, and all hearty and unanimous and determined to produce a palace worthy of the country. (Cheers.) He freely forgave Lord Campbell and all his other friends who thought Hyde Park was not a position for it (laughter), and no doubt they would come to Sydenham, and smile and say, "This is a beautiful place; what a service we did you and the country!" (Laughter.) But though he (Sir J. Paxton) was satisfied that this was a beautiful site (hear, hear), he should always regret that the palace was ever removed from Hyde Park. (Cries of "No, no!") Yes, yes! (Hear, hear.) But it was decided otherwise. He must do Lord Campbell and those gentlemen the justice to say that they treated him with nothing but kindness, though they opposed having the palace in Hyde Park. Here, he was sorry to say, he met with a different reception. The wife of a gentleman, not a hundred miles from that spot, was in a great rage with him personally, and when he asked if he could see her, he was told it would be impossible unless he went in the name of "Mr. Smith," or "Mr. Brown." (Laughter.) He did not like that, and he had not had the pleasure of an introduction to her; but he was told she was present now. (Cheers.) As she of all persons in the world had the greatest cause to lament the palace coming there, he was sure the company would join him in thanking her for her presence. (Cheers.) He would only add, that he believed the enterprise would be successful in many ways—as a commercial speculation—as a great national undertaking. He believed this to be the beginning of great events. Whoever lived to see the next 60 years would see a wonderful progress in the arts and sciences. (Hear, hear.) He begged again to thank the company for their kindness. (Cheers.)

Sir C. Fox, who was also called for (with Mr. Henderson), said that as he and his partner had not yet done the work committed to them, he would beg to refrain from saying anything about it at present (hear, hear), except that he might state that he had no doubt it would be satisfactorily executed with the aid of such a body of directors, and of such men as Mr. O. Jones, Sir E. Paxton, Mr. Wyatt, and Mr. Wilde. (Cheers.)

Mr. O. Jones, who was likewise called for, concurring in the remark that they were at the beginning, and not the end of their work, observed that it was very rare to find gentlemen willing to lay out such a vast sum, as these directors were about to do, upon the art education of the people—what more properly belonged to a Government; but he trusted the shareholders would find this a most profitable course, and that in spending their money with the intention of doing good, good would come to them. (Cheers.)

Here the proceedings closed, except that Mr. Cochrane and Mr. Wyatt were obliged to say a few words in acknowledgement of cheers given to them as the assembly was breaking up.

#### LETTERS FROM PARIS.

[FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.]

LETTER XXXII.

Paris, Tuesday Evening, August 3, 1852.

THE chief topic for this past week has been the alleged treaty between the three great northern powers against the imperial designs of Bonaparte: some asserting, and others as resolutely denying its authenticity. It must be allowed, however, that public opinion has, for the

most part, considered the reasons advanced by the "authentic" party peremptory enough to deserve consideration. This treaty, after all, is only the confirmation of rumours prevalent in Paris last May: and, what is more, it bears a precise and formal date, the 20th of that month. That date corresponds exactly with the presence of the Czar at Berlin, and with the ill-success of the President's confidential envoy, M. Heeckeren, whose mission to the Emperor was to propose to him the re-settlement of the map of Europe. Moreover, the date is now distant enough to explain any possible indiscretion to which we may owe possession of the diplomatic secret. The form of the treaty, too, is accurate and positive: it has nothing vague or undecided in its terms: there is nothing of the "on dit" about its dispositions: the text is strict and literal. Now, it is not so easy to invent these documents: it is easier to cite than to falsify them. The reasons advanced by the opposite party, indeed, are purely moral considerations, derived from the circumstance that Louis Philippe was never the object of a similar treaty: that the three great Powers, having never dared to attack Louis Philippe, would scarcely venture to sign such a manifesto against Bonaparte. These reasons do not seem to bear close examination; for it must be remembered that Louis Philippe had not seized supreme power by an odious act of violence like the 2nd of December; he had not imposed himself upon a whole unarmed population by terrorism; he had not endeavoured to impose upon all Europe as to the origin, the validity, the nature of his authority. If Louis Philippe had been attacked, all France would have risen to defend herself; Bonaparte, on the contrary, would not rally the nation even to the defence of the territory: the nation would let things take their course, as in 1814. Such are the general conclusions to be gathered from this discussion; and the attitude of the Government of Bonaparte goes far to confirm the authenticity of the treaty of May 20. The *Moniteur* has preserved an obstinate silence on the subject; the *Patrie* has attempted a species of denial to the *Morning Chronicle*, in order to divert public opinion; this denial bore the customary form of government communications, but, as soon as it was generally remarked that the paragraph was not accompanied by the sacramental word "Communiqué," the ruse was unmasked, and no one committed the mistake of attributing to Government a denial which proceeded from the manufactory of the editors of *La Patrie*.

However it may be, the rumours of the Empire have been more rife than ever these last days. The Elysée is quite decided to take the leap, and is preparing for all eventualities. Bonaparte is even resolved to go to war, if Europe attacks him, and he is secretly taking measures to place himself in a condition to have the fortune of armies on his side. I mentioned to you, in a recent letter, the orders that had been given to provide ships of the line with auxiliary steam power, so that you might be invaded in twelve hours, without the least warning;\* but Louis Bonaparte is not content with having the power of crossing the Channel at any moment. Singularly enough, two engineers, of whom one is a personal friend of my own, have just been sent into Belgium and Rhenish Prussia, on a reconnoitring mission, to ascertain whether trains filled with troops could reach the Rhine from Paris *d'un seul bond*, without any obstacle. These gentlemen returned on Saturday last from their inquiries, with an answer in the affirmative. Bonaparte and his adherents are then, I say, perfectly resolved to have the Empire, and prepared to meet all its consequences. It is in this prevision that the *préfets* have worked all the nominations of mayors and deputy mayors, and that the Government has thrown its weight into the election of Councillors-general in the Departments. One express condition has been imposed upon all the candidates of Government—to support with their votes every proposition demanding the Empire, and, moreover, to take the initiative of petitions to that end. No man has been nominated mayor without a formal engagement to aid in the imperialist propaganda. Thus have the machinists made every preparation for an effective *mise en scène*. In a few days, petitions will flood the Senate House; the Senate will declare itself overwhelmed by the rising tide of public opinion, and will assert the unanimous desire of all France to see the imperial crown on the brow of Louis Bonaparte, and that it is impossible any longer to refuse to satisfy the public ardour. Consequently, the Senate will proclaim Louis Napoleon Bonaparte "Emperor of the French!" It may be that the Northern Powers will declare war, you will say. True; but at the first movement of troops in Germany, Bonaparte, with his 40,000 men at hand, of which number one

half at least is quartered in towns provided with railway communication, can invade Belgium and Rhenish Prussia, and be on the Rhine in twenty-four hours. By striking this bold and decisive blow, by such a *coup d'éclat*, he would be sure to rally to his side at once an immense popularity. From that moment all France would be with him and for him. From that day his cause would become the national cause. Even myself, whom you will not suspect of partiality to him, I could not escape the general contagion of the rest of my fellow-citizens. Look well to your England, I say, and don't allow yourselves to be surprised, as we were on the 2nd December, 1851!

As I have just told you, the departmental and municipal elections have taken place. The immense majority of the population abstained from voting. In a great number of communes not one quarter of the electors inscribed voted: out of ten million electors, 7,500,000 have abstained from voting—only 2,500,000 took part in the elections. Nevertheless, in a great number of towns the candidates of Bonaparte were rejected, or only reached the bottom of the poll. Mayors nominated beforehand by Government were not even voted to the office of municipal councillors: so that for the first time in France we shall see this singular anomaly—*mayors* not even belonging to the municipal councils of which they are supposed to be the chief members, according to principle. But why talk of principles? There is but one now—the will of the ruler. These frequent checks have sorely vexed the Government. A certain number of *Préfets* have fallen into disgrace—among others is mentioned M. Léon Berger, (son of the *Préfet de la Seine*), who is to be deprived of his *Préfecture de l'Indre*, in which department all the candidates of Government have been rejected. Yet these poor *Préfets* have surely strained every nerve to succeed. Intrigues and threats, official warnings, hints, every kind of pressure has been exercised.

As I am anxious to enlighten you on the prodigality of Governmental precautions, I will cite a few facts. In the Charente certain Republicans having ventured to accept the candidatureship—among others MM. Babaud Larivière and Lavallée, ex-representatives of the people—the *Angoulême* journal was ordered to insert the following article:—"In certain cantons, the enemies of our institutions have dared to propose to the electors the candidatureship of men of extreme political opinions, who have refused the oath of fidelity to the Elect of the nation. Such conduct is an act of hostility against the Government, and an insult to the dignity of the electoral body, which it is the duty of the administration to repress. The good spirit of the population of the Charente will doubtless avenge these scandalous manoeuvres; but it belongs to the mayors to arrest with promptitude and energy any such propaganda carried on in the communes." Another journal, that of *La Meurthe*, has received the following warning:—"Considering that the *Journal de la Meurthe*, in its impression of the 29th inst., puts forward as a candidate for the functions of councillor a citizen who resigned these very functions rather than take the oath of fidelity required by the Constitution—an act which implies a denial of the rights of a Government established by the national sovereignty, a second warning is given to the *Journal de la Meurthe*, &c. &c." The Mayor of Rozol, (Rhône) had taken the liberty to present to the electors a candidate without having consulted the Government: he has been deprived of his office by the *Préfet* of the department. Another fact: in a circular to the mayors of his department, the *Préfet* of the *Gironde* says—"To publish any other candidates than those adopted by the Government is to commit an act, not merely of insubordination, but of hostility; for, as in every election the question necessarily lies between the Government and the opposition, those who are not for the former are naturally considered against. Not content with energetically combatting every candidatureship rejected by the administration, you are not to hesitate openly to repudiate any name started in competition. We are not so completely secure from the evil days that men of order should with impunity disband, still less divide." This *Préfet*, you see, is not so well assured as some persons are of the solidity of the present Government, since he foresees the possibility of a return to evil days. Well: all these efforts, all these criticisms, all these threats, have had but one result—to prove the real isolation of the Government in the midst of the nation, which has this time disclaimed to take part in the electoral movement.

Bonaparte, to indulge his anger, has struck another blow at his opponents. A certain number of Councillors of State of the *Section des Contentieux*, had voted for the Orleans family, in the affair of the confiscation: M. Maillard, President of the Section; M. Cornudet, reporter; and M. Reverchon, second reporter, were of this number. The two latter have been dismissed: it

is the first instance of the dismissal of Councillors of State for fifty years. As to M. Maillard, the President has deprived him of his post as President, and named in his place one of his own creatures, M. Boudet. He has also modified his Ministry in the way I had led you to expect. Persigny, however, is not yet Minister of State; his place is provisionally held by M. Fould, ex-Minister of Finance. The first act of M. Fould was to countersign the decree dismissing the Councillors of State who voted against the confiscation. You will remember that it was this same M. Fould who left the Ministry in company with M. de Morny, so as not to seem to sanction those decrees by his presence. By now countersigning the act that strikes the Councillors of State who had the courage to protest against these decrees, M. Fould becomes an accomplice in the decrees he had repudiated.

MM. Turgot and Casabianca, the two Ministers going out with M. Lefebvre-Durufle, are very mortified at their dismissal without notice. They are off to the provinces, unwilling to take their seats in the Senate; and they speak of their master in hard terms.

I have omitted to tell you that all men of rank and position remaining in France have refused to form part of the Municipal Councils: among others, I may name M. Odillon Barrot, who thanks the electors of the department de l'Aisne, in a letter which no journal in France has been able to publish. A striking passage in his letter is as follows:—"Now that on the ruins of the constitutional and parliamentary Government of my country is founded, not as a temporary dictatorship, but as a permanent Government, the most absolute power that exists in the world; that France, traversing the fatal circle in which she has revolved for the last sixty years, has once more passed from an excess of liberty to a ruling power the most concentrated and most devoid of serious control; since the deceptive forms of universal suffrage in the absence of any discussion, any possible meeting, any preliminary concert among the electors, leave to the nominees of the Administration a certainty of success, and seem to have been preserved only to mask under a false cloak of free institutions the sad and humiliating realities of despotism, what support to such a Government can you ask of me—what good can I do?" The *Indépendance Belge*, which published this letter, was seized on the frontier, and the letter has only circulated in France in manuscript. It is indeed a very strong letter, and expresses in energetic language the true sentiments of the country. And so it is that France has abstained from voting.

The hostility, the disaffection, is general. Only the clergy are content: not that they approve of the existing régime, but that they take advantage of the fears of Bonaparte, and make him pay dear for their support by great concessions. A new order of monks has been re-established this week under the name of the *Frères du Saint Esprit*—they are a religious order for the education of youth. Ever since the Revolution of '89, it has been the dream of the clergy in France to get the education of the young in their hands: they pursue this dream with an inflexible perseverance. This week, however, they have failed to gain a signal advantage. By dint of intrigues, they had extorted from Bonaparte a promise not to tolerate any but Catholics at the *Ecole Normale*. The Protestants and Jews were to be no longer admitted: the candidates belonging to these two persuasions who presented themselves lately were rejected on the pretext of moral incapacity. This fact made a great sensation in Paris; and Bonaparte is compelled to revoke his decision, and to declare in the *Moniteur* that Protestants and Jews are still admitted to the *Ecole Normale*.

A new limitation is to be imposed upon the press and the publishing trade. There have been a great number of cheap illustrated works published these last four years at twenty centimes (4d.) a number. The Government has just interdicted their sale. Hawkers are only allowed to sell works stamped by the Government. The works of Voltaire, Rousseau, &c., will thus be interdicted, at pleasure, by authority. This concession has been extorted by the priests.

A great juridical crime has recently been committed. Two of the insurgents of Clamecy, sentenced to death by the council of war of the Nièvre, have been guillotined in the night, clandestinely, unexpectedly. The *Moniteur* informs the country of the fact. This first stroke of the political axe will resound far and wide: it will be the signal for many other executions. It is now feared that the eleven condemned prisoners of Bédarrieux will have to mount the scaffold. Nothing now remains of the Revolution of February—not even the abolition of the punishment of death for political offences, which the republicans had hastened to efface from the French laws.

Victor Hugo has been driven out of Belgium by

\* We beg to say—not so fast! There are certain other difficulties than such as screw steamers can overcome!—*Ed. of Leader.*

Bonaparte. He is guilty of having published a *Mémoire* on the events of December 2. The Belgian Government, a ready and docile instrument, immediately expelled him from the territory on which he had sought an honourable exile. S.

#### THE DEMOCRATIC REFUGEE COMMITTEE TO THEIR FELLOW-COUNTRYMEN.

THE Central Committee for the support of the Democratic Refugees have addressed a letter to their fellow-countrymen, stating that, for want of sufficient exertions, "all has not been done that might have been accomplished. Numbers of the refugees are in the greatest misery, and we would implore our countrymen to obtain for them immediate assistance. There are among them some for whom it would be very difficult to obtain employment; but, for workmen, we feel convinced it might soon be found, if the proper steps were taken, and the work conducted with energy and perseverance.

It is indispensable that all collection sheets, with the funds collected, should be sent in to the central committee by the 9th of August. The local committees should also make the most strenuous exertions to find the means of self-support for the unemployed among the exiles."

\* \* All letters and monies to be forwarded to 4, Brunswick-row, Queen's-square, Bloomsbury, London.

#### "SIX MILE BRIDGE."

THE inquest was resumed on Tuesday, before Mr. Canny. A strong body of dragoons and infantry arrived in the morning, and encamped near the village. The evidence taken on that day simply conducts us to the scene of the slaughter. It appears that the voters in the cars had been taken from a house in the Thomondgate, Limerick, where it was alleged they were under duress, by the military, under Mr. Delmege, justice of the peace. There they were ordered to load, prime, and fix bayonets; Mr. Delmege himself being armed with a pistol. Canny, one of the witnesses, said he heard Mr. Delmege threaten to "give the contents" to a man named Costello, if he would not be quiet; and that he also heard Delmege say, "Ye have had yer election, my boys, and we will have ours now, or blood for it." There was no opposition to the release of the voters, who do not appear to have been confined at all, but rather seem to have shammed being confined in order to escape landlord coercion. Dr. O'Connor said he went in and asked them why they would not go for the Liberal candidates, and they replied because they were afraid of the landlords, as they had no leases, and might be evicted. When they were released they got upon cars, and went with the military escort to Six Mile Bridge. Jeremiah Tierney, who drove the long car on which the soldiers of the 31st sat, said he heard one say, that he hoped they would have some provocation to discharge their muskets instead of having to draw the charges. Lieutenant-Colonel Douglas, Adjutant-General of the District, put in the order under which he acted, and said there were circumstances under which soldiers would be justified in firing without orders; if their ranks were broken, if any effort was made to disarm them, if stones were thrown. The inquest was adjourned at six o'clock until the next day.

#### THE STOCKPORT RIOTS.

THE Magistrates concluded their inquiry into this case on Monday. The following are committed for trial:—Samuel Williamson, Joseph Birch, Thomas Feeney, Patrick O'Hara, Roger McDermott, Michael McDermott, Thomas Murphy, Thomas Garvey, Patrick Naughton, James Finn, *alias* Flinn, and James Walsh, for riot; George Pell and William Buttery for riot, and destroying property at St. Michael's Catholic Chapel, in the Park; Mark Gleave, Samuel Preston, Thomas Walker, John Slater, Thomas Edwards, and William Walker, for riot, and destroying property at the Edgeley Catholic Chapel and the house of the Rev. Randolph Frith. In addition to these, Matthew Mulligan is committed upon the coroner's warrant for the wilful murder of Michael Moran. Thus there are ten English and ten Irish prisoners committed for trial. The prosecution of the prisoners, excepting Mulligan, we understand, is committed to Mr. Reddish, of Stockport. The expense will be borne by some of those whose property is said to have been destroyed by the Irish. The prosecution of the English prisoners has been committed to Mr. Charles Gibson, of Manchester. He has received the following letter, in answer to an application made to the Secretary of State:—

Whitehall, July 31.

SIR,—I am directed by Mr. Secretary Walpole to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 26th instant, relative to the prosecution of persons who have been committed for trial on charges connected with the late riots at Stockport, and I am to inform you that there are several

reasons which would render it inadvisable that the Government should undertake the prosecution of the offenders in the present instance, but they are extremely anxious that the law should be vindicated, and the offenders brought to justice. As Mr. Frith and Mr. Foster have already entered into the usual recognisances, Mr. Walpole thinks that the prosecution cannot be left in better hands, and the Government will give them its best assistance. For that purpose I am directed to inform you that, as the case is a very peculiar one, the Government will take upon itself any reasonable expenses properly incurred by Mr. Frith and Mr. Forster over and above the costs of prosecution allowed by the county. I am, Sir, your obedient servant,

CHAS. ERSKINE,

For Under-Secretary of State.

To Charles Gibson, Esq., 60, Princes-street, Manchester."

No such application has been made to the Government with regard to the prosecution of the Irish offenders, on account of the trifling value of the property which they are said to have destroyed. Placards have been posted on the walls in Stockport, announcing the nightly sittings of a committee for raising funds to meet the expenses of defending the English prisoners. One of their means of raising money is a "grand ball," which was to be given on Wednesday evening in the Coronation Gardens, Shaw Heath. The Chester assizes will begin on Monday.

#### BRIBERY.

WE have received the following bill from a correspondent. It is printed, and is now circulating in Ayrshire. The practice is commendable:—

"At Ayr, the nineteenth day of July, eighteen hundred and fifty-two years, in presence of Hugh Miller, Esq., Provost of Ayr, and one of her Majesty's Justices of the Peace for the county of Ayr, appeared David Bone, residing at Fenwickland, in the parish of Ayr, who voluntarily and solemnly deponed—

"That on Wednesday or Thursday last, Hugh Hay, keeper of the Ayr Horse-Market Toll, called deponent into the said toll-house, and after some conversation about the burgh election, urged him to vote for Mr. Boyle, telling him that he, the said Hugh Hay, had himself received seven pounds for the promise of his vote in favour of that candidate, and that he, the deponent, might as well get a sum of money also, as it made no difference to them who was elected." As deponent refused to vote for Mr. Boyle, the said Hugh Hay concluded by offering deponent three pounds if he would take a walk into the country, and thus not vote. On the following Sabbath (yesterday) when deponent was returning from church, the said Hugh Hay again called him into the said Horse-Market Toll-house, and resumed his solicitations for deponent to refrain from voting against Boyle; and said if deponent would take a walk into the country, he would give him five pounds. That the said Hugh Hay went to a chest and brought therefrom five one pound notes; these the said Hugh Hay stated he would not deliver into deponent's hands, but that he would lay the notes on the table in the adjoining room, where deponent was to go and lift them, and not to vote against Boyle. That the said Hugh Hay went into the adjoining room, and immediately returned, saying he had left the notes on the table, and deponent was to go and lift them. That the deponent went into the room as desired, and found the notes lying on the table, which notes he lifted and took away with him. That deponent left the house, came to Ayr this morning and polled against Mr. Boyle, and for Mr. Craufurd. Immediately after which he, the deponent, lodged the five one pound notes aforesaid in the hands of the Editor of the *Ayr Advertiser*, which notes the deponent will apply in aid of the funds of some of the charitable institutions of the town of Ayr.

"All which is truth, as the deponent shall answer to God.

(Signed) 'DAVID BONE.'

(Signed) HUGH MILLER, J. P. for Ayrshire."

#### CLERICAL ELECTIONEERING.

IN a small village named Laversdale, a few miles from Carlisle, there has lived for some years a small proprietor, named Edward Forster. He seems to have taken in a portion of the waste adjoining his property, and to have cultivated it with great care and industry. From some cause or other, Mr. Forster has been the object of considerable jealousy among the villagers. He happened to be almost the only elector in the village who voted on the Liberal side.

After the close of the election, which concluded on the 14th of last month, Mr. Forster was sitting in his house, conversing with a neighbour, Mr. Harrison, who sided with him in politics, when a man named Isaac Phillips came up to his garden, took off the gates, and threw them into the brook. After this feat, Phillips went up to the cottage, and shouted out to the inmates in a very abusive manner. He went away, and Mr. Forster quickly replaced the gates. Soon after Phillips made a second appearance, and repeated his performance. But this was not enough: the next morning the Reverend Richard Mulcaster, of Greystoke, a clergyman of the Church of England, Mr. Richard Mulcaster, Junior, Bachelor of Arts, a student at Durham College, a farmer named Law, and the above-mentioned Phillips, and several others, came up in a body. Young Mulcaster was armed with a double-barrelled gun, his reverend father and the rest with pickaxes and spades.

They commenced their attack upon the gate, and soon broke it to pieces. They then valiantly assailed the beans and potatoes of the garden, and made fearful

havoc among the fruit-trees. When they were exhausted by their mighty toils, they effected a retreat to the village ale-house, to obtain reinforcements. They secured the aid of one or two labourers, by the promise of five shillings' worth of drink, and eighteen-pence each in money, and, with the assistance of their own work-people, they returned to their glorious task. They invited the villagers to come and help themselves to the produce of the garden. Mr. Forster prudently kept within doors during the perpetration of these outrages. The rioters destroyed several articles of furniture, which were left outside the house, and pulled down a flight of steps leading to a granary, after which they withdrew, apparently satisfied with their vengeance upon the obnoxious voter.

The garden of Thomas Harrison, an unoffending labourer, afforded a similar day's work for the morrow.

This statement, says the *Carlisle Journal*, is not based upon hearsay, but is taken from depositions upon oath.

#### IRISH ELECTION EXPENSES.

(From the *Sligo Chronicle*).

A VERY important part of the business of the elections remains to be transacted—payment of the bills. We therefore submit for the information of parties who may have claims to be discharged, the following "account current," which is a "veritable Irish election bill," and worthy of insertion in a book of precedents upon this interesting subject:—

"My bill. Bryan Garity  $\bowtie$  his mark.  
To ating 16 freeholders above stairs, at three shillings and thruppence a head, is to me ... £2 12 0  
To ating 16 more [!] below stairs, and two priests after supper, is to me ..... 2 15 9  
To six beds in one room, and four in another, at two guineas every bed, and not more than four in any bed at any time—cheap enough the Lord knows—is to me ..... 22 15 0  
To eighteen horses and five mewles, at thirteen pence every one of them: And for a man which was lost [!] on the head of watching them all night, is to me ..... 5 5 0  
For breakfast on tay in the morning for every one of them [horses and mewles, too, it is to be hoped], and as many more as they brought, as near as I can guess, is to me ... 4 12 0  
To raw whiskey and punch, without talking of pipes or tobacco, as well as for porter; and as well as for breaking the potato-pot and other glasses [!] and delf, for the first day and night I am not very sure [conscientious fellow!], but for the three days and a half of the election, as little as I can call it, and to be very exact [!], it is in all, or thereabouts, as near as I can guess, and not to be too particular, is to me at least ..... 79 15 0  
For shaving and cropping off the heads [!!!] of 49 freeholders [not stated, by the way, whether for dinner or supper], at thirteen pence every head of them, by my brother, who has a wote [a vote], is to me ..... 2 13 1  
For a womit and nurse for poor Tim Kiernan in the middle of the night, when he was not expected [*i. e.* not expected to live], is to me ten hog [Anglice] ..... 0 10 10  
Signed, in the place of Jemmy Carr's Wife [!] his  
BRYAN  $\bowtie$  GARITY.  
mark.

Sum of the total,  
[otherwise "tottle of the hull,"]

£	s.	d.
2	12	00 [!]
2	15	09
—	—	—
22	15	00
—	—	—
5	5	00
—	—	—
4	12	00
—	—	—
79	15	00 [!]
—	—	—
2	13	01 [!]
0	10	10

£110 13 7

"You may say £111; so please your honour, send me this eleven hundred pounds [!!!] by Brian himself—[it would have been a pity not, after his drawing up such a bill for Jemmy Carr's wife], send it to me by Bryan himself, who and I prays for your success always in S—; and no more at present."

"Litera scripta" manet.

#### CORRUPTION IN ARMY APPOINTMENTS.

WE find the following very serious allegation, as to the sale of commissions in the army, in the *United Service Gazette*. We have no means of judging as to the truth of it:—

"There are, we have heard, generally about eighteen hundred persons' names on the Commander-in-Chief's list for commissions. Lord Fitzroy Somerset stated as much in his evidence before the select committee on army and ordnance expenditure. To expect that Lord Fitzroy should remember these names, or the particular claims of one-tenth part of the number, were absurd. He trusts to

his lists and to the recommendations of officers who write to him or attend his levees, and if names are brought before him with a fair word in their favour, he does not hesitate to select them for commissions. This opens the door to the jobbery carried on, to the infinite scandal of the Horse Guards.

"That the excellent and honourable military secretary may know to what extent this goes on, we unhesitatingly state that there are persons of all classes, in town and elsewhere, putting themselves in communication with the gentlemen who prepare young men for the army, offering, for certain sums, to get their names brought forward some months earlier than they could otherwise hope for. No less than four individuals, totally unknown to each other, assured a friend of ours the week before last that they possessed this mysterious power. Of course, they were very close as to the manner in which the thing was done; but one of them having demanded three or four hundred pounds to effect a certain object, he was roundly asked into whose pocket such a sum would go? He answered in great confidence, that he was obliged to bribe certain necessitous general officers, who would wait upon Lord Fitzroy Somerset, and on the strength of their rank and services, solicit the favour of his speedily nominating the youth who was to pay the amount. The others asked much less for what they proposed to effect, and declined to state how they accomplished the end; but that they had the means they were prepared to prove by reference to certain successful cases—that is to say, certain preferential nominations obtained through their means, at no distant date."

#### EXCURSION TO THE NEW WATER-SOURCES PROPOSED FOR THE SUPPLY OF THE METROPOLIS.

(From the Morning Chronicle.)

ON Saturday a party of noblemen and gentlemen were conducted over the proposed gathering grounds, in Surrey, by Mr. F. O. Ward, who explained on the spot the new mode of collecting the "hill-top" water recommended by the Sanitary party instead of the "valley-bottom" water. Among the party we noticed Lord Ebrington, Professor Wheatstone, Mr. Babbage, Mr. Farr, Mr. Ford, Professor Way, Mr. Chadwick, Mr. Hans Busk, and several other gentlemen eminent in science, or distinguished as supporters of sanitary reform.

The first place visited was the town of Farnham, which has a population of 7000 persons, inhabiting about 800 houses; and which is already supplied with hill-top water of exceeding softness and purity, collected on the new principle from a neighbouring common, and delivered at constant pressure in unlimited abundance. Some water drawn from a tap in one of the houses was tested by Professor Way, in comparison with the water from a well belonging to the same house, and the difference was most striking. The well water, when the hardening lime was precipitated by the test, looked like thin whitewash; whereas the pure hill-top water, after the application of the test, remained sparkling as before with unclouded transparency. It was extremely striking and instructive to see the two glasses of water, one moment of apparently equal quality, the next presenting so strongly marked a difference. The experiment showed how loaded with deleterious earthy matter the brightest looking water may be, and how much dissolved chalk we are thus betrayed into drinking, which we should shrink from eating in the solid form.

Mr. Payne, an influential inhabitant of Farnham, and the originator of its hill-top water-works, having joined the party, it proceeded to Farnham Castle, the residence of the Bishop of Winchester, who afforded a most courteous reception, and bore valuable testimony to the delicious quality and perennial flow of the hill-top water, of which a small spring, conducted from the common through a pipe a mile long, has served for the supply of the castle from time immemorial.

From the castle the party proceeded to Hungry-hill, a heathy upland common, from the southern slope of which the supply of Farnham is derived. Incredible as it may seem, the whole supply of the town is derived from the drainage of only two acres of the hill side, including two small hollows, formerly moist and boggy, but since the drainage perfectly dry. This little tract is traversed by one main pipe, of ordinary burnt clay, about six inches in diameter, into which run twenty or thirty ramifying feeders, of about three inches capacity. The water with which the sandy hill is saturated (of course by the rainfall on its surface) oozes through these subterranean feeders in an unceasing flow, sufficient for the constant replenishment of the reservoir that supplies the town. The pipes themselves are of course buried out of sight, but the tracts of the trenches made for their reception are still visible; and they illustrated very clearly the plan of the capillary system by which the pure sun-distilled rain water is collected, immediately after natural filtrations through a layer of silicious sand washed clean by the rainfall of ages. Such water, as Mr. F. O. Ward explained, is in the purest state in which it is furnished us by nature. It is, in fact, strained, oxydized, and cooled by a natural process; it is freed from objectionable impregnations imbibed from the air, and not as yet polluted, in exchange, by

impurities acquired from the earth. This mode of collection, advocated by the Sanitary party, but opposed as visionary by the monopolist companies, was described by Mr. Ward as a logical step in that series of improvements by which the hydraulic engineer has progressively extended his control over water—removing it, at each successive advance, more and more from the operation of chance—i. e., from the casual influx of natural or artificial pollutions. The natural mud-banked streams were long ago replaced by artificial water-courses lined with stone or brick; next, these were covered in, or replaced by earthen or metallic tubes; and then came Peter Morryss, who prolonged these tubes by ramifying ducts into our very houses. Evidently a similar extension remains to be accomplished at the opposite end of the aqueduct; and ramifying feeders for gathering water come next in the order of sequence to ramifying ducts for its delivery. As aqueducts are artificial rivers, so, by the strictest parity, these feeders are artificial springs. Constructed, at small cost, of ordinary clay drain pipes, laid in the usual manner, three or four feet deep, they catch the filtered rain water at its point of maximum purity, and convey it to its destination in channels equivalent for cleanness to the fissures of the granite rock. Thus, the only remaining element of uncertainty—the random flow of water over or through the soil—is eliminated, and its whole course, from the ground on which it falls, to the tap at which it is consumed, is brought under our direct control. Lands hitherto regarded as profitless wastes, when considered in this new light, spring into sudden value and significance as water-farms, adapted to afford us drink, by those very conditions of sterility which unfit them to produce us food. And as the richest soil in Europe has for centuries been devoted to the production of beer and wine, so now our barren commons are found available for the supply of that still more inestimable benefit, pure, soft, and wholesome water.

Having tasted and tested the water thus gathered, which was found delicious, and almost as pure as distilled water, the party proceeded to Tilford-bridge, under which a stream of beautifully bright, soft, and sparkling water, analogous in quality to that of Farnham-common, is seen running swiftly over pure gravelly sand, in quantity sufficient for the present net supply of the metropolis (as contradistinguished from the gross supply pumped in by the companies, who waste more than two-thirds of the whole by their intermittent and stand-cock mode of delivery). This stream, however, Mr. Ward explained, would not be taken in bulk, but would be traced to its minute sources, and there collected by capillary feeders run into the hills, to form artificial springs, like those just visited at Farnham. To inquiries as to the expense of this plan, Mr. Ward replied, that the Farnham artificial springs were found cheaply available for the supply of 300 houses, and that those little works a thousand times repeated would obviously suffice for the supply of the 300,000 houses composing the metropolis; the cost being relatively less in the second case than in the first, owing to the reduction of establishment charges by the larger scale of operation. The saving of soap and soda, attainable by the substitution of soft for hard water, and amounting (according to calculations based on the experience of Bolton and Glasgow) to no less than 250,000*l.* a year for the metropolis, was here demonstrated by Professor Way, who applied the soap-test of Dr. Clark to the soft Tilford stream, in comparison with the hard Alton stream (which joins the other a bow-shot below the bridge) and who showed that more than double the soap was required to produce a lather with the hard water than with the soft.

After witnessing these experiments the party proceeded towards the barren upland district known as the Hindhead, from which the Tilford stream arises by innumerable slender rills. Having inspected the water in bulk, it appeared desirable to ascertain, by a survey of its sources, that the capillary mode of collection practised at Farnham was equally available in this district, which lies about ten miles more to the south, on the outcrop of the lower green sand. For this purpose one of the little rills, called Silver-thread, was selected, and traced to its origin at the Devil's Jumps, a series of three conical hills, from the top of which was obtained a good view of the Gathering ground country—a range of high, barren moorlands, receiving annually on each acre about 3000 tons of water, and extending, hill beyond hill, over more than a hundred square miles. Here, ascending the highest of the Devil's Jumps, the party dined on the grass, sheltered by a curious rock, which juts up, picturesquely enough, from the very summit of the hill; and though the repast was not deficient of more cordial beverages, the "bright water-jug," filled from the Silver-thread rill (which was flowing with a most melodious sound below), went round from hand to hand, and was resorted

to with avidity. So pure and fresh a draught, it was agreed, might be envied by our gracious Queen, whose palace, amidst all its splendours, cannot yet furnish those highest luxuries of all, untainted air and water. Nor was it less strongly felt that the substitution of such a supply for the filthy and undrinkable water at present furnished to the metropolis would do more than any repressive measures, or mere teetotalist exhortations, to wean the poorer class from habits of intemperance. The learned professors present expressed themselves convinced by what they had seen of the soundness of the views advocated by Mr. F. O. Ward and the Sanitary reformers as to the substitution of hill-top for valley-bottom water supplies; and the whole party returned to town impressed with a lively preference of "Silver-thread" water to the sewage-tainted water of the Thames.

#### PROGRESS OF ASSOCIATION.

THE subjoined letter is by an eminent writer on Social Economy, well known to most of our readers also for his practical exertions in the application of the principle of Concert, as Mr. Jules Lechevalier. M. Lechevalier has resumed his patronymic of St. André, which he had formerly dropped, but which is now needed to distinguish him from the also eminent economist of the old school, M. Michel Chevalier:—

To the Members, Friends, and Supporters of Working Men's Associations, and of Co-operative Stores.

"No man having put his hand to the plough, and looking back, is fit for the kingdom of God."—ST. LUKE, ix. 62.

Having resigned, in the beginning of March last, the management of the *Central Co-operative Agency*, at 76, Charlotte-street, Fitzroy-square, which had been entrusted to me by Mr. Edward Vansittart Neale, the founder of that establishment, and the dissolution of partnership, as regards myself in the late firm, Lechevalier, Woodin, Jones and Co., now carried on under the title Woodin, Jones and Co., having been Gazetted on the 13th of April last, I always considered it my duty to address you and the friends of co-operation and industrial reform in England, on that occasion, as I did last year, when business was begun.

Nevertheless I have, up to this day, delayed fulfilling such intention, as my address to you could answer no useful purpose, until I was ready to show what further step I meant to take for the advancement of co-operation and industrial reform.

It is gratifying to me to think that none of you might have ever plausibly entertained the idea that, leaving for any motive any especial co-operative establishment, I had left altogether the field of my permanent exertions since 1829, at a time when, and in a country where the facts of the present and the prospects of the future are so satisfactory, and the method adopted to carry out the realization of industrial reform according to the great principle of co-operative association, so conformable to my views, and so well adapted to the little amount of practical wisdom experience has taught me.

In the prospectus of the *Central Co-operative Agency*, the following four principles have been set forth:—

"1st. That trade, exchange, distribution of goods, are trusts to be administered alike in the mutual interests of producers and consumers, not to be conducted as matters of speculation.

"2nd. That any adulteration, fraud, and falsehood of any kind, in price, quantity, or quality, is a misdemeanour, and should be dealt with as such by public opinion, and by each individual producer, in the absence of law.

"3rd. That the most legitimate and efficient means which the wealthiest classes have for aiding the working men, and the wealthier classes for aiding the poor out of employment, is to secure their consumption to co-operative establishments, by giving their orders through a regular channel, acting under an especial responsibility for the purpose.

"4th. That an equitable and freely-accepted arbitration between producers and consumers, and the regulation of demand and supply according to the co-operative principle, should be substituted for the arbitrary and selfish power of private speculation."

These principles are, in my opinion, a clear and complete summing up of anything wise and practicable to be gathered up from that part of the efforts of science, since the beginning of this nineteenth century, relating especially to substituting co-operative and emulative association to conflicting competition, in industrial and commercial transactions.

In a public address, which was delivered at the meeting of proprietors, depositors, and customers of the London Co-operative Stores, held in the board-room of the establishment, 76, Charlotte-street, Fitzroy-square, on the 30th of May, 1851, and whereof the report has

been printed and widely circulated, I made also the following statement:—

"As to the views of the Central Co-operative Agency, they were not, properly speaking, founding a co-operative store, but an institution intended to realize certain objects, among which he might single out as one of no ordinary importance, the education of an improved body of distributors, the first step towards a successful realization of the idea of a superior system of distribution.

"Now, could they imagine that this class was not as interesting as any other class of working men? The trustees and partners felt, if not more, certainly the same, interest for this class as they did for any other class of working men; and, consequently, it was their intention to admit such persons to participate in some benefits which they did not enjoy under the old system of trade. Though by the constitution of the new Central Agency they could not be made associates any more than the customers, yet an Association of Shopmen could be formed, and a Conference instituted to train them in the principles upon which the central agency intended to carry on business.

"The establishment would thus, by the stimulus of immediate self-interest, endeavour to show these young men that it was better to go on the new principle than the old one."

I have always considered the making of active efforts to carry out the numbers 3 and 4 among the four principles above, quoted, and to organize an association of shopmen, and a conference particularly devoted to the same class of people, as being my especial province in the institution, called the Central Co-operative Agency.

Without any view of underrating the great good which has already been done, and is still doing through the instrumentality of that establishment, I may say that the points just alluded to have been almost entirely omitted in the zealous and successful exertions made by the trustees and partners of the Co-operative Agency to promote its development.

Had this not been, the unavoidable result of the capital of the establishment having other more immediate employment, of certain external obstacles, the principal responsibility of any fault should fall upon me, as I acknowledge that attending to those points was my especial duty in the management of the Co-operative Agency.

In fact, experience having shown that the two first items of our common views of commercial reform were carried out as satisfactorily as possible, in the present arrangements of the Co-operative Agency, whilst the other points remained forcibly unattended to, I felt myself bound, at the cost of some hardship, to try to do, in some other way, but to the profit of the general co-operative movement, what could not be elsewhere effected.

Such have been, as far as public interest is concerned, the motives of my withdrawal.

Now, it was no slight difficulty for me to find and to prepare the new framework of practical action, whereby I could promote the objects I have more particularly in view, in benefitting, at the same time, the existing Co-operative Stores and associations of working men, whatever may be the defects of their present constitution.\*

After mature consideration, leaving for another especial effort, what is to be done regarding the Provident Institution, and Educational Conference for shopmen, I have resolved to take up and to work out by means of a new institution, to be called the Board of Supply and Demand, the third point set forth in the programme of industrial reform which I have framed, and which I will endeavour, by all proper means, to carry into execution. This third point is as follows:—

"That the most legitimate and efficient means which the wealthier classes have for aiding the working men, and both working men and the wealthiest classes for aiding the poor out of employment, is to secure their consumption to co-operative establishments, by giving their orders through a regular channel, acting under an especial responsibility for the purpose."

I enclose the first draft of the above-named establishment, (Board of Supply and Demand) and will be thankful in receiving your friendly communications and suggestions.

I beg to subscribe myself,

Yours obediently,

JULES LECHEVALIER ST. ANDRÉ,  
Late Manager of the Central Co-operative Agency,  
at 76, Charlotte Street.

London, 6, Charles Street, Soho,  
July 24th, 1862.

We have received a copy of Mr. Lechevalier St. André's Plan, printed for private circulation. It is an application of the principle of bartering to trading operations; and as a means of bringing concert to bear on exchanges it is well worthy of consideration. We shall have to give it closer attention at a future opportunity.

\* I may soon find the opportunity of stating some views on this subject.

#### CO-OPERATIVE LEAGUE.

MR. WILLIAM CONINGHAM occupied the chair at the evening meeting on Tuesday.

MR. LLOYD JONES read a paper on "Co-operative Stores and Co-operative Workshops—their value in the Social Movement." He noticed it as a distinctive feature of the social reformers, that they did not attach so much importance to what is called political freedom, although he did not deny its necessity, as they did to the development of the self-controlling power of the individual members of the commonwealth—at the same time that there were great differences between them as to the means of affecting this object. Now in every end, there must be a proportion between the means and the end, and the means which we had to use for effecting the ends of social reforms, must be founded upon that which existed in the world as it is.

Co-operative Stores and Workshops appeared to him to be one of the best instruments hitherto devised to aid the masses of the community in working out their deliverance from the tyranny now exercised over them by the evil actions of the material forces of the world.

The Co-operative workshops gave the working man the control over his own work, and all profits, subject to any payment which he might agree to make for the use of capital. It did not follow that they would materially increase the demand for labour, except in so far as they might lead to the consumption of the profit, which would otherwise be only accumulated. Co-operative Workshops became much more important when connected with the Co-operative Store. The essential idea of these institutions was the union of a number of persons for the purpose of supplying themselves with articles of ordinary consumption. This gave the benefit of greater cheapness, of freedom from adulteration, advantages not to be despised. But it gave also an opportunity of controlling and directing it, and the profit arising from it, an immense source of power which might be used to attain any of the higher ends which we might have in view: some looked down contemptuously, on trade, which it was the object of these institutions to carry on. But the nobility of the act depended upon the spirit in which it was done, and all the influential powers now in the world arose from the use of such means as those which in these workshops and stores, placed in the reach of the working body of the population.

Mr. Stiles gave an interesting account of the progress of a great store, formed in Westminster more than twenty years ago, of the great zeal displayed by the members for the education of their children, of the immediate cause of the failure of the store in the want of business habits in the members, and in the absence of an organization like the Central Agency, for the supply of trust-worthy material.

Mr. Jennison, Mr. Coningham, Mr. Furnival, Mr. Saull, Mr. Woodin, Mr. Foreman, Mr. Arnaud, Mr. R. Cooper, and Mr. Vansittart Neale, also look part in the discussion.

Mr. Jones, in reply, noticed the great difference in the constitution of the stores at present, from that of the former stores, namely, that the profits were divided amongst the buyers in proportion to their purchases, paying a good interest to capital, while, in the old stores, the profit went only to the capital.

It may satisfy inquirers to know that we did not exclude the report of the Co-operative Conference—which we had prepared last week—because of its sectarian and exclusive character, so damaging, as we conceive, to the interests advocated by that Conference, but simply from pressure upon our space, which compelled us to exclude the far more important document of M. Lechevalier.

#### CO-OPERATIVE CONFERENCE.

A CONFERENCE of delegates from the various bodies engaged in practical co-operation, commenced its sittings on Monday forenoon, in a new Hall attached to the premises of the Working Tailors' Association, in Castle-street, Oxford-street. The conference was called by the Council of the Society for Promoting Working Men's Associations, for the purpose of taking into consideration various propositions intended to give strength and unity to a movement which appears to be spreading widely throughout the United Kingdom. Mr. Smith, of the Liverpool Tailors' Association and Institute, was called to the chair; and there were delegates present from the Pimlico Working Builders' Association, the Edinburgh Co-operative Society, the Galashiels Provision Store, the Bradford Co-operative Store, the Halifax Co-operative Store, the Manchester Working Hatters' and Tailors' Association, the London Working Pianoforte-makers' Association, also from the Metropolitan Working Shoemakers', Tailors', and Printers' Associations; the Deptford Iron-works, the North London Builders, the Smiths' Association, the

City Tailors, and the North London and Garratt's-road Manchester Stores, and the Ladies' Guild.

The first business was to receive the reports of the delegates as to the position of the bodies they represented, from which it appeared they were, generally speaking, successful in a pecuniary point of view, though they had to struggle against considerable difficulties, in consequence of the want of legal protection, and other causes now partially surmounted.

The Conference then proceeded to take up the questions in the programme—the first of which was the propriety of all associations enrolling themselves under the new Act.

The next proposition was, that all co-operative establishments should make it a rule to sell all articles exactly for what they are.

The Conference then proceeded to consider what steps could be advantageously taken for the establishment or extension of institutions for the purpose of giving security and force to the co-operative movement.

A committee was appointed to draw up a code of rules for a Co-operative Friendly Society, with branches, after the model of the Odd Fellows and similar societies.

It was also remitted to the same committee to report as to the plans of a Co-operative Investment Society, and the expediency of co-operative societies entering into relations with it, and also to recommend any other plan for establishing societies, to advance capital to co-operative bodies.

It was then agreed that the next annual Conference be held in Manchester, on the 15th August, 1863, and an executive committee was appointed to transact generally such business as may come before it during the ensuing year, connected with the interest of the co-operative movement, to prepare for the business of the next Conference, and to report.

This closed the business, and after a vote of thanks to the chairman, the Conference terminated.

AN ACT TO LEGALIZE THE FORMATION OF INDUSTRIAL AND PROVIDENT SOCIETIES, 15 and 16, c. 31.

THE Co-operative League has reprinted this important act, with some explanatory observations, as the second part of the Appendix to the second number of the TRANSACTIONS. It is sold in a separate form, and we may pronounce it an indispensable manual to every working association.

#### COFFEE AND CHICORY.

It is generally understood that the Treasury minute of 1840, allowing the admixture of chicory with coffee, is rescinded; and that the new regulations for the future sale of that article will be announced to the trade by the excise, in the course of a few days.

Subjoined is the Treasury order, which has just been issued, prohibiting the vending of chicory under the name of coffee, but leaving every dealer at liberty to dispose of each article under its proper name:—

#### "GENERAL ORDER.

"August 3, 1852.

"In pursuance of directions from the Right Hon. the Lords Commissioners of Her Majesty's Treasury, dated the 29th ult.,

"Ordered,—That the general order of August 31, 1840, directing 'that no objection be made, on the part of this revenue, to dealers in and sellers of coffee mixing chicory with coffee, or to their having the same so mixed in their possession,' be rescinded.

"That in future licensed dealers in coffee be allowed to keep and sell chicory, or other vegetable substances prepared to resemble coffee, provided that they be sold unmixed with coffee, in packages sealed or otherwise secured, containing respectively not less than 2oz., and having pasted thereon a printed label, with the name or firm of the seller, the exact weight, and true description of the article contained therein; and provided that no such article be kept in a loose state, or otherwise than in such packages as aforesaid, in any room entered for the storage or sale of coffee.

"That all licensed dealers in coffee be furnished with a copy of this order, and informed that they must abide the consequences if, after the expiration of three months from the date hereof, they continue to sell coffee mixed with any ingredient contrary to law.

"Each officer must prepare a scheme in his general entry book, in which he must insert the name and residence of every dealer in coffee in his station, and the date of furnishing him with a copy of this order, adding therein his own signature in proof of the delivery of the said order."

#### THE PHILOSOPHY OF RAILWAY ACCIDENTS.

MR. SAMUEL LAING, M.P., Chairman of the London and Brighton Railway, made the following remarks on compensation for railway accidents, at the half-yearly meeting, held on Monday. It is very instructive:—

"With respect to the compensation for accidents, he regretted to say that they had had to pay 3,500*l.* on account of some accidents, which it was not known at the time had been attended with very serious consequences. It did not become him, as the head of a public company, to complain of the law of the land; but it did appear to him a great hardship upon railway companies that they should be made

to pay so heavily for accidents arising from no neglect or want of forethought, or from false economy, but from the individual carelessness of men employed, and which were as purely accidents as if the tyre of a wheel had been broken, or a train had been struck by lightning from heaven. It resolved itself into this: railway companies were made to insure their passengers against all possible casualties while travelling upon their line. If that were the law, and the companies were allowed to charge accordingly, there would be nothing to complain of; but he did not see why railway companies should be placed in a different position from other companies. Take, for instance, the case of the *Amazon*, in which there had been so tremendous a loss of life. No doubt that accident arose from the negligence or error in judgment of one of the numerous servants of the company. It was quite clear that no blame could be attached to the board of directors, who had taken every means to build a first-class vessel, and to secure the best men; yet from the negligence of one man, the ship took fire, and so lamentable a loss of life was the result. That was an exact parallel with the case which had resulted to them in the payment of so large a compensation. The directors of the company had spared no pains to obtain the best men; but it did happen that, one foggy morning, one of the servants—a very steady, able, and intelligent man—was sent out with two flags, and with strict orders to show the red one, but he made a mistake, and held out a green one; the result was a collision, and several of the passengers sustained shocks to their nervous systems, which, under the skilful treatment of certain doctors and lawyers, produced serious consequences. All attempts at compromise were resisted, and the matter was referred to a jury. The West India Mail Packet Company got off with a subscription of 200 guineas, and had great credit for their liberality, while they, finding, from the time that had elapsed, great difficulty to find evidence to rebut the statements made by the parties alleged to be injured, had to pay between 3000*l.* and 4000*l.*, and, he was sorry to say, got no credit for liberality from anybody. (A laugh.) These, however, were contingencies over which they had no control, and all that they could do was to exert themselves, as far as possible, in order to avoid accidents for the future."

Mr. Bell objected to this philosophy—

"Although a shareholder, he thought it far more important that ample protection should be afforded to travellers than that the directors should treat the matter as a mere affair of pounds, shillings, and pence. He begged to dissent altogether from the following passage in the report on the subject of the conduct of juries in cases of compensation for accidents on railways:—"With regard to compensations, the directors will only observe that they believe the time is approaching when the common sense of juries, or the interference of the Legislature, will set some limit to the system under which extortionate fines are inflicted upon railway companies for accidents altogether beyond their control, and resulting from some momentary act of inattention, or want of presence of mind, on the part of some one out of the many hundred servants in their employment, however carefully the best men may have been selected for their respective situations." Such allusions to the common sense of juries were most unjust and uncalled-for, inasmuch as the law did not make railway companies liable unless neglect was clearly proved; nor did it make any exception in favour of railway companies from the ordinary rule, that a principal was liable for the acts of his agents."

Mr. Laing, in reply, said that there was only one case of litigation pending at this moment, and that was in its earliest stage.

"It arose out of the case at Fordbridge, where it would be remembered the engine-driver attempted to commit suicide. A gentleman of Portsmouth who was in the train had died subsequently, and the engine-driver was charged with manslaughter. On the case coming before the judges of assize, at Winchester, a few days ago, the judge stopped the case, and directed the acquittal of the prisoner, on the ground that the deceased had died, not from the accident, but from a complication of diseases under which he laboured at the time. With such a decision in their favour, he could scarcely imagine that the company would be saddled with any compensation. He should be sorry to have it supposed that they looked at the question of accidents merely as one of pounds, shillings, and pence, or that the value of human life could be estimated by money. All that he wished was, that the principle of the Carriers' Act should be applied to railways. Supposing that by one of their express trains some evening half a dozen bishops, or the Lord Chancellor, should be travelling, and, although the company paid wages and used every exertion to obtain the best men, one of their servants should hold out a wrong flag, or give a wrong signal, and any of these dignified persons were injured, why should the company be called upon to pay 10,000*l.* for a bishop, or 20,000*l.* for a Lord Chancellor, while they only paid their 2*½**l.* per mile like any ordinary passenger? (Hear, hear.) The Carriers' Act provided that special compensation should not be paid for goods carried at the ordinary rates, and valuable goods, as, for instance, bullion or silk, if the carrier were required to be responsible for them, were charged at higher rates. All that he wanted was to apply the same principle to bishops and to the Lord Chancellor as was now applicable to bales of silk or chests of bullion." (Cheers.)

This is certainly a classification of artificial products more commendable than satisfactory.

#### RAILWAY ACCIDENTS.

AN accident of a strange nature befel the train leaving Birmingham for London, at a quarter past nine on Tuesday morning. As the train passed Berkswell cutting, about a mile south of Hampton Station, the engine, as the driver describes it, began to oscillate very much, and the dust and gravel flew about so that he could scarcely see. He turned the steam off and gave the alarm, and the next mo-

ment the engine had broken from the train, and the carriages were rolling over upon the down line. A second after a down train was running into the displaced carriages. One of the carriages was driven up the bank on the side, and was completely shattered. Two passengers, Mr. John Thomas Beddington, and a boy, named William Floyd, of Oxford, were killed. The driver of the detached engine went on to Coventry for assistance. It was found that the ashpan had been torn from the firebox and fallen upon the line and thus caused the accident. The engine-driver of the down train, as soon as he saw the carriages upon the line in front of him, reversed the engine, put on the whistle and jumped off, receiving little injury.

An inquest was held on Wednesday, in which the main object of the investigation was to ascertain the cause of the ashpan coming off. At the commencement of the proceedings, Mr. Bar, on behalf of the company, assured the Coroner that the company would render every assistance in their power to ascertain the facts. Jenkinson, the engine-driver, and James Crawford, the foreman of the locomotive department at Rugby, declared positively that they had examined the engine on the Tuesday morning before starting, and had found her perfectly safe. The engine was about five years old. They thought that the ashpan must have been torn off by coming in contact with something upon the line. However, the driver had not felt any such jar as would probably have been produced in such a case. The coroner was about to close his inquiry on this evidence, but Mr. Whitten, an alderman of Coventry, on behalf of the friends of William Floyd, insisted that they should not be satisfied with the evidence of the servants of the company, but should have a further examination of the engine. Upon a suggestion of one of the jurymen, Mr. Mosedale, an independent machinist of the town, went to inspect the engine. He found it altogether in a bad state. One of the ribs which held up the pan appeared to have been broken off for some time, and the others to have been very imperfect. The iron-work belonging to the pan was decayed. There were some parts of it missing. The fire, however, was burning when he looked at it, and he could not examine it properly. The jury decided that a further inspection ought to take place when the engine was cool. The proceedings were adjourned for a week.

A man in the employment of the Great Western Railway, named Thomas Watts, was standing at the Wallingford station on Saturday. An express train was approaching, and just before it passed, he threw himself upon the rails. The engine caught him and threw him a hundred and fifty yards, after which the train passed over him and cut him to pieces.

An inquest was held at Canterbury on Saturday evening, to inquire into the death of Samuel G. Daniels, who was killed at the Ashford Station of the South Eastern Railway, on the twenty-fourth of last month. He was in a third-class carriage which was unusually wide. The train was passing along a siding, which was roofed over; the roof was supported by iron pillars, which are but thirty-three inches and a half from the inside of the rail, and which were but nine inches and a half from the side of the carriage in which Mr. Daniels was travelling. The carriage was roofed over, but was partially open at the sides. Mr. Daniels put his head out of the window so far as to strike against one of the pillars. The train stopped at the next station, and the sufferer was taken to Canterbury, but he died the same night, his head being found to be terribly crushed. On the application of the coroner, the Commissioners of the Board of Trade had sent Captain Wynne to inquire into the matter, and he states that carriages of this width require bars across the windows to prevent passengers protruding their heads. He found the first and second class carriages provided with such bars. The jury returned a verdict of *accidental death*, with a censure upon the company for their disregard of the safety of third class passengers.

Another railway accident happened on Thursday, on the North-Western Railway. The express, preceded by a pilot engine, was on its way from Liverpool to London. For some unexplained reason, the pilot got in the way of the express, and a collision followed, which resulted in the death of the driver of the express. The passengers were not much hurt, only "their nervous system received a shock."

#### RELEASE OF MR. COBBETT.

MR. COBBETT, the victim of thirteen years' "standing," who is almost as well known by the *habitués* of the Court as *Miss Plite* herself, has at last escaped the clutches of the Court of Chancery. The Lord Chancellor, on Saturday, stated that he had discovered, by looking carefully through the papers in his case, that Mr. Cobbett was not detained for contempt of Court, but for non-payment of costs. Mr. Oldfield, the plaintiff, (in the cause to which Mr. Cobbett is, or was *once* a party,) consented to his being discharged at once. So, after thirteen years' captivity, Mr. Cobbett at length learns the occasion of his imprisonment. Although cleared of "contempt," we doubt whether he takes leave of the Court of Chancery with any increased respect for that venerable institution.

#### IMPUDENT INTOLERANCE.

THE *Oxford Herald*, of Saturday last, furnishes us with the following disgraceful placard. No cause, much less that of democracy and free thought, can be served by such means.

"The Holy Bible versus the Mass Book.—Protestants and Catholics of London. The past three hundred years teach, that the mind-perverting and tyranny-upholding Church of Rome, shall perish by mortal blows, struck at the root of her system by practical demonstrations. As you love God, humanity, and justice—come, therefore, and

behold your faithful servant, D. de Chylinski, how effectively he upsets the whole system of Popery and priestcraft, by demonstrative lectures. Dr. Teodor will perform in all its pomp the Romish Mass, to enable D. de Chylinski to demonstrate, by practical illustrations, the mockeries of religion, the derisions of Christianity, and the awful revilings of God, which the Pope, Wiseman, priests, and monks are doing daily, when acting the theatrical burlesque called the Romish Mass, to pilfer the people of Mass money. The Wafer Gods will be sold at 1*d.* each, at the doors.—On Tuesday, August 3, 1852, at St. Mary's parochial boys' school, Newington-butts. On Wednesday, August 4, 1852, at Bingfield-house assembly-rooms, Lansdowne-road, South Lambeth. On Friday, August 6, 1852, at the Ebenezer chapel, Edward-street, Upper Park-place, Dorset-square. Admittance, by tickets, 6*d.* each, front seats 1*s.* To commence at seven o'clock precisely. Britons of all parties! Rome, abetted by continental tyrants, tries to overthrow your Protestant throne, British institutions, and freedom—and because I proclaim these facts, must I be therefore sacrificed by you to the vengeance of wicked ambassadors, hon. and rev. wolves, and Russian spies? Whoever tries to kill me by libels and backbitings—whoever opposes our expositions of priestly frauds and papal extortions—him you must bring before me, and I will prove that all our slanderers are indeed the impostors—aye, and high traitors to your Protestant throne, institutions, and liberty; read *The Two Witnesses Vindicated*; and insist upon our libellers to justify themselves face to face before me, from the villainies of which we have convicted them—for if you will hearken unto their backslidings—God shall punish you for helping thus Rome, Russia, Austria, and Prussia, to destroy your best friend and faithful servant, D. de Chylinski, 5, Clarence-place, Clapham-road."

Does the rector of St. Mary's imagine that this is a creditable way of resisting "Papal aggression"?

#### MURDER: MADMEN AT LARGE.

A WIDOW, named Elizabeth Thomas, lived at Prenton, about two miles from Birkenhead, with three sons, William, Joseph, and Samuel, of the respective ages of twenty-five, twenty-three, and nine years. The eldest, William, who was very affectionate towards his mother, has for some time suffered from mental weakness, but he was not considered dangerous. On Saturday night about nine o'clock, the family were waiting for Joseph's return home, when the maniac suddenly told the mother to go to bed, saying that he would sit up for his brother. The mother went to bed with her little boy who always slept with her. William then went to the garden and dug a grave of considerable length. Having finished this to his satisfaction, he took a razor and went to his mother's bedroom, and deliberately cut her throat. The little boy was aroused by his mother's struggle and screamed with fear. The brother told him to be quiet and carried him in his arms to his own bed, and then left him, kissing him twice and saying he would be with him presently. He went back to the body, and after tying the hands together with a handkerchief, wrapped it up carefully in the counterpane. He carried it down stairs to the garden and buried it in the grave he had dug. An hour or so later Joseph came home. The madman went down stairs to meet him, and said, "Joe, I've killed my mother and buried her in the garden. I've made her comfortable, and she will be a good deal better off. Don't you go and say anything." The body was afterwards found buried in the garden.

The miserable man was brought before the magistrates at Birkenhead on Monday. He seemed quite insane and altogether unconscious of the nature of his position. He was asked whether he was guilty of the charge; he said, quickly and vehemently, "No, I did not; not as I can recollect."

Samuel Thomas, the younger brother, was then sworn, and gave the following account:—"My mother was a labouring woman. She went out washing. She was a widow. William Thomas is my brother, and lived with us. Another brother named Joseph lived with us. On Saturday night I went to bed about nine o'clock. My mother went to bed at the same time. We slept together in the top room. There are three rooms up stairs. Soon after I got into bed I went to sleep. When I went to bed William was left in the "house-place" alone; and soon after I got into bed I heard some one go out of the house-place into the back-garden. After I had been asleep some time I was awakened by my mother, as it seemed to me, pushing against me. I then saw William standing by the bed, on the side where my mother lay. He had a razor in his hand, and was going to cut her throat. It was dark at the time. He had his two knees on her holding her down. He held the razor in his right hand, and a lighted candle in the other. He put the candle in the window-place and grasped my mother's throat with one hand, and cut her throat with the razor, which he held in the other. My mother wrestled and tried to get away, but did not struggle much. She struggled a little, but was soon quite still. He then came round the bed to me, and carried me to his bed in the front. When he left me he said, "I will be with you just now." I was crying very loudly all the time, and he told me to hold my nose. When he left me he went back to my mother's room, and presently afterwards, hearing his steps on the stairs, I looked and saw my mother's head. I could not see the body; it was being dragged down stairs. I did not hear where William went to after he got down stairs. About ten minutes afterwards he came back to me, and put a clean shirt on. He then went into my mother's room. Presently I heard a noise,

and on looking up I saw the bedclothes being pulled down stairs. I could not see who was doing it. I heard William go out of the house by the backway into the garden. I heard nothing more for about half an hour, until my brother Joseph came into the room, followed by William. Just before this I heard William's voice down stairs, speaking to Joseph. He said, "Joseph, I've killed my mother." I then heard Joseph's voice crying bitterly. William said, "What's the use being that soft, she is better off?" They then came upstairs and into the room together. The first words said were by William. He said, "If you had been half-an-hour later it would all have been sided" (cleared away). Joseph then took me out of bed and carried me to the house of the next door neighbour, where I was put to bed. I stayed there all night. Before my mother and I went to bed, William was sitting at the front door. He asked my mother what she was staying up for, and told her to go to bed. She said, she was sitting up for Joe. He replied, "Never mind, I will sit up for Joe." My mother and William had not had any quarrel that day. They generally agreed very well. She was always kind to him, and he generally to her, except that sometimes he would "saucy" her a little. They had had no quarrel, but two or three days before I heard him "saucy" her.

The prisoner was asked if he wished to ask his brother any questions. He turned quickly round and exclaimed, sharply and loudly, "Eh?" The question was repeated, and in the same tone he replied, "No, I've nothing to ask him."

Joseph Thomas confirmed the latter part of this story. He had found the body in the garden, about two feet under ground. He said there had been a difference in his brother's manner about a week before this occurred. He seemed to be getting gradually worse. Whenever I went in lately he ordered me out of the house.

The prisoner (loudly and angrily).—"Thou art a liar."

Witness.—He had been out of his mind previously, and a surgeon attended him. He was never violent in his conduct. There appeared to have been something wrong about his head for nearly a year. I heard my mother often allude to the circumstance. He was never violent, but for the last twelve months he seemed to be getting foolish, and during the last week he became rather more excited.

There was additional evidence offered as to finding the body.

Mr. Isaac Byerly, a surgeon, gave evidence as to the wound which had caused the death. He said—

"I know the prisoner, whom I have attended professionally. Six or seven weeks ago his mother called me in to see him. He complained of headach. He was also suffering from drowsiness, and betrayed other symptoms indicating an excited state of the brain. He was bled, and other appropriate remedies were used, with a view of abating the excitement. He improved, and at the end of the fortnight he told me he felt quite well and able to go to work. Two or three weeks ago his mother came to me and said he had not been able to go to work, and requested me to see him again. I went down. His headach appeared relieved, and to me he spoke quite rationally; but his mother informed me that he occasionally made absurd remarks, and was odd in his manner. I again ordered blistering and lowering remedies, and his mother informed me that he improved. On Friday morning, the day before the occurrence in question, she called on me and said he was not quite so well. I gave her a blister to be applied on the back of the neck, and told her I should like to see him, but she did not bring him up, and I never saw her again alive.

An inquest has been held, on which a verdict of "Wilful Murder" was returned. William Thomas is committed for trial.

Maria Chitty, a woman forty-five years old, the wife of a baker in Guildford, was tried at Guildford, on Tuesday, for the murder of her child. The husband of this woman was seized with violent madness in October last, and since that time, with the exception of a short interval, he has been in Bethlem hospital. There was every reason to believe that the mother also was out of her mind for some weeks before the murder. It was proved by the testimony of several witnesses that she was very fond of her children when in her right mind.

The following account is given by her son, William Chitty. He had two sisters, Eliza and Jane, of the ages of nine and seven years. They slept in the same room with the mother and a servant named Ellen Young. About four o'clock one morning William was awoke by his mother, who called for the key of the shop. About seven o'clock he heard a sort of cry in his mother's room. He went at once to the room, and found the mother beating her children with a wooden mallet. The mallet was of heavy wood, and had a handle eighteen inches long. She was about once more to strike Eliza when the son arrested her arm, and forced her to her own bed. She struggled but feebly. She dropped the mallet, and cried out, "I have murdered my children." Jane, one of the children, died the same day. A surgeon was sent for, and arrived soon after. On his entering the room the mother wrung her hands and exclaimed, "What have I done? I have killed my children. I could not help it. I did not know what I was about." The surgeon found that Jane was rapidly dying; "her skull was fractured, and the brain was oozing out." The other child was seriously injured, but has since recovered.

The jury returned a verdict of "Not Guilty, on the ground of insanity;" the prisoner was ordered to be detained in custody during her Majesty's pleasure.

#### SCAFFOLD PENITENCE.

JAMES KIRK and Patrick M'Covey were executed at Dundalk, on Saturday, for the murder of Mr. Eastwood. They were attended from the prison to the scaffold by the Rev. Dr. Kiernan, who, as he went, recited in a loud and solemn tone the Roman-Catholic Litany for a soul departing. M'Covey prayed aloud the whole time, but Kirk was silent, and apparently penitent. The halter used was of silk, and had been "manufactured for the purpose in Cork gaol." M'Covey addressed the assemblage as follows:—

"My dear beloved Christians, I am bidding a last farewell to you. Charges have been left on me, and I have been accused of many murders that have taken place in this county, but I want now to free myself from these charges. I have been accused with M'Entagart's business, and with Mr. Mauloverer's, and Mr. Coulter's, but I had no hand in them at all. It was said that I was in a conspiracy with James Kirk for the murder of Mr. Eastwood. I never stood inside the house the night it was sworn to that I slept in the town of Dundalk. That night I was at home. I had nothing to do with the M'Entagart's murder. I had nothing to do with Bateson's or Mauloverer's. And now, my dear Christians, I am going to bid you a last farewell; and, in the name of Jesus Christ, I ask you to have nothing to do with secret parties or Ribandism. The men that would bring you into them would be the first to betray you and turn on you. Take the advice of your clergy, and be ruled by them; and if I had done so I would not now be standing on this spot. (Sensation.) I have now told you the truth about these matters. I have plenty of sins to answer for by these murders. Be guided by your clergy; take their advice, and if you do you will not go astray. The man who came to you to conspire for a murder, he is only a wolf in sheep's clothing; and I now beg of you, in the honour of our Lord Jesus Christ, to go down on your bended knees, and to pray to God to forgive me my sins."

They died in less than ten seconds. It is stated that the reason why the Riband party made no effort for the defence of these men, was, that they robbed Mr. Eastwood as well as murdered him.

#### MELANCHOLY CHILD MURDER.

ONE of the most sad and frightful of those cases of child murder now so frequent has occurred at Hastings. A girl named Sarah Judge, and aged seventeen years, has lived for two months in the service of Mr. Pagden, a brewer, of Hastings. Her parents are respectable, and she had an excellent character. She had lived for nine months previously with the late Captain Strode. When she first came, her mistress had a slight suspicion of her probable maternity, but this was removed by her good character and general behaviour, and her mistress thought no more of it.

On Saturday she did her work as usual. On Sunday morning she seemed ill, and at nine o'clock went to her room to lie down. An hour and a half after this she seemed to be sleeping comfortably. Towards one o'clock, Mrs. Pagden went up to the room and found it all in confusion; there was blood upon the floor. She asked, "Oh, Mary" (that was the name they called her) "you have not done anything wicked, have you?" Sarah exclaimed, "What have I done?" The mistress went down stairs and sent for Mrs. Hazel, a midwife, and for Mr. Duke, a surgeon.

Mrs. Hazel, on entering the room, saw at once that a child had been born. "Good gracious," she said, "what is all this—you have had a baby." The girl replied, "Yes." Mrs. Hazel, after putting her to bed and doing what was necessary, asked where the baby was? The girl pointed to a piece of flannel lying on the floor. Mrs. Hazel then saw the body of a child beneath it, lying on its face. She said no more till the surgeon arrived.

Mr. Duke, the surgeon, arrived soon after. The girl was lying on the bed, and there were clots of blood on the floor. He asked, "My girl, what has occurred?" "Oh, my poor mother!" she replied. On looking about he found the body of a female child in a flannel on the floor. He found the windpipe and all the vessel completely divided down to the spine. The girl appeared quite frantic. He asked "what she had done it with?" She said she had done it with a pair of scissors. She seemed overwhelmed with grief, and gave no reason for what she had done. She said the child had not cried, but it had struggled.

Mr. Duke made confused and contradictory statements as to whether the child had lived or not; but yet he said there could be no doubt that the wound in the throat had been the cause of death.

The mother of the girl said she was aware of the condition of her daughter, but did not think her time was so near. She thought that her daughter did not expect her confinement till November.

The inquest was held on Tuesday, when the facts above narrated were proved. The jury returned a verdict of "Wilful murder against Sarah Judge." The girl is still too weak to be removed from Mr. Pagden's residence.

#### THE EMIGRATION SWINDLE.

THE investigation respecting the Australian Gold Mining and Emigration phantom was continued by Sir Robert W. Carden on Saturday. Captain Green was again present, and Mr. Hudson, a solicitor, attended for the complainants. Not one of the supposed directors appeared in person, but they were represented by a solicitor, Mr. Sleigh.

Sir Robert Carden expressed his intention, if any difficulties should arise, to direct the City Solicitor to conduct the case, as he was determined to afford the emigrants the most complete protection.

The depositions of Jones and Gowland, who had given evidence on a former occasion, were read over for the benefit of Mr. Sleigh, who rigorously cross-examined the witnesses without at all shaking their testimony. On the other hand some additional facts of much interest were brought out. There was "a fat man" present when Jones paid his money, whom he believed to be one of the directors. Jones also went with Tripe to call upon one of the directors [whose name is suppressed in the reports], who was said to be a very rich man. This gentleman they did not find, but they saw his son, who said, in conversation with them, "The fact is, my — fool of a father was, I am sorry to say, one of the company." This son further said, that the shares, which were once worth a guinea each, were at present to be had for half-a-crown or five shillings.

Two other cases of imposition were proved against Montague and Tripe. One Samuel Finch had paid them 7*l.* 10*s.*, and had been promised a commission of 1*l.* a-head for all emigrants he might induce to pay them for a passage. From what he had observed, Montague appeared to be the principal. George Hodson had applied to the "Company" for a passage for himself and his wife, and they had at first demanded 75*l.* They afterwards agreed to take him for 45*l.*, half of which sum he had paid them. He had never seen a director or a prospectus of the company. Tripe had named to him the director above-mentioned, whose name we have stated to have been suppressed. Mr. John Hodson, the father of the last-mentioned witness, had had some conversation with Tripe, in which the latter had acknowledged that it had no doubt "been a fraud and a swindle," and had said that he "did not suppose Montague would have taken such advantage of him, or would have acted in such a manner towards him."

Sir Robert Carden here had the directors called by name. There was no answer.

Mr. Owens said that he had considered the proceedings terminated on the former occasion as regarded them. He would answer for their attendance on any future occasion.

Mr. Hodson here applied for summons to several of the gentlemen named as directors on a charge of conspiracy.

Sir Robert Carden thought that for gentlemen alluded to as these gentlemen had been there can be no other course to pursue than that of coming forward. It was useless to talk of the authority of a summons, in comparison with the strong obligation of the gentlemen to appear upon hearing that their conduct had been publicly impugned.

The matter was adjourned till Wednesday, and the prisoners were remanded.

The inquiries were continued on Wednesday. Major A. Hawkes, Mr. Charles Brown, and Mr. John Lutwyche, who were among the directors, were present, and were represented by Mr. Robinson, Mr. Parry, and Mr. Ballantine. Mr. Hobler appeared for Captain Smith, who had also been summoned. Another case, of James Barker, a grocer's assistant, at Erith, was charged against the managers, and in this another man, named Greenwood, was implicated. He was sitting in the office when Barker paid four sums, of 1*l.* each, as deposits. Tripe then appeared to be the leading man. Barker had tried ineffectually to get his money back. He had been informed by Tripe that the *Janette Mitchell* had been engaged.

James A. Thorne, a lad who had been engaged by Tripe and Montague, had seen Mr. Greenwood at the office nearly every day; he used to occupy the inner, or board room, with Montague and Tripe. Thorne said he had seen Mr. Brown at the office, but could not tell how many times. However, he said afterwards that he was not sure that he had seen Mr. Brown more than once. He had seen Major Hawkes there a great many times; he used to go into the board room, and stop a long time. There was a board meeting once, which he thought was attended by twelve gentlemen, or more.

The city solicitor undertook the whole management of this case, at the expense of the corporation.

Mr. Sleigh, on the part of Montague, and Mr. Bickley, on behalf of Tripe, expressed great willingness to give all the information which they possessed respecting the matter.

A WIFE "BY COMMISSION."

A CASE of a rather uncommon character was brought into the Sheriff's Small Debt Court in Glasgow, last Thursday week. Mr. Scott and Mr. Deans met once in a spirit-cellar and had some conversation over a gill, respecting a fair widow, upon whom Mr. Scott had cast matrimonial eyes. Mr. Scott afterwards married the widow, and forthwith received the following choice document:—  
"Mr. Thomas Scott, merchant and manufacturer, Nelson-street, Tradeston.

"To Archibald Deans, Commission Agent, No. 10, Albion-street, Glasgow.

"1852.

"June 7.—To sum agreed to be paid by you to me as commission or agency, for the purpose of introducing you to Mrs. Margaret Gray or Irvine, now Scott, your present wife, with a view to marriage between you and her, and using my influence thereat at your special request, which services I undertook and performed, and the marriage took place in consequence . . . . . 30l.

Restricted to . . . . . £8 6 8"

Mr. Deans insisted that a regular bargain had been made, that he had got Mr. Scott a wife worth from 200l. to 300l., and that the sum he claimed was nothing more than a fair per centage or commission for his services. Mr. Scott of course maintained that the "commission" was a joke, in which view the sheriff acquiesced.

A FIRE FOUNTAIN.

(From the Correspondence of the New York Tribune.)  
Waiohinu, Hawaii, March 28, 1852.

On my return to this place from Honolulu, a few weeks since, I found an immense volcanic eruption in progress, on the base of Mauna Loa. I arrived on Friday, Feb. 28, and on the Monday following started with Rev. Mr. Kinney to visit the new volcano. We took four natives with us, to carry our provisions and clothes, for, since the region through which we passed is an uninhabited wilderness, we had to provide against hunger and cold, sleeping in canoes and wigwams of our own construction. We were two days and a half reaching the crater, a distance of seventy-five miles from Mr. Kinney's station. We walked most of the way.

We heard the roaring of the volcano at the distance of forty or fifty miles, and saw its smoke as it arose in an immense column at the base, and spread out into a magnificent arch above, presenting a grand appearance, especially at night, when lighted up by the masses of red hot lava below. But no language can describe the scene which opened upon us when, on approaching within about two miles of the new crater, we ascended an eminence which overlooked both the crater and the river of fire that flowed from it down the mountain side. Our emotions were those of mingled admiration, surprise, and terror. There played a fountain of liquid fire of such dimensions and such awful sublimity, shaking the earth with such a constant and deafening roar, that no picture of the classic realms of Pluto, drawn by Grecian or Roman hand, can give you any adequate conception of its grandeur. A few figures may assist your imagination in its attempts to paint the scene. I made the following calculations, after careful observations during nearly twenty-four hours, from different points within a mile of the crater.

The diameter of the crater, which has been entirely formed by this eruption, is about 1000 feet, its height from 100 to 150 feet. One part of the crater was raised 50 feet during our presence on the spot. The height of the column of red-hot liquid lava, constantly sustained above the crater, varies from 200 to 700 feet, seldom falling below 300. Its diameter is from 100 to 300 feet, and rarely perhaps reaching 400 feet. The motions of this immense jet of fire were beautiful in the extreme, far surpassing all the possible beauties of any water fountain which can be conceived; constantly varying in form, in dimensions, in colour, and intensity; sometimes shooting up and tapering off like a symmetrical Gothic spire, 700 feet high; then rising in one grand mass, 300 feet in diameter, and varied on the top and sides by points and jets, like the ornaments of Gothic architecture. The New Yorker, who, as he gazes on the beautiful spire of Trinity Church, can imagine its dimensions increased threefold, and its substance converted into red-hot lava, in constant agitation, may obtain a tolerable idea of one aspect of this terrific fire fountain. But he should stand at the foot of Niagara Falls, or on the rocky shore of the Atlantic, when the sea is lashed by a tempest, in order to get the most terrific element in this sublime composition of the Great Artist. For you may easily conjecture that the dynamical force necessary to raise 200,000 to 500,000 tons of lava at once into the air would not be silent in its operations.

The eruption broke out on the morning of the 18th of March, at about three o'clock, and continued twenty days. The crater is situated on the base of Mauna Loa, about thirty-five miles from Hilo, and twenty-five from the old crater of Kilanea. Its height above the sea is about 7000 feet. It has formed a stream, winding down the mountain side, with several branches

thirty or forty miles long, from one-fourth to two miles broad, having a depth, in some places, of 200 or 300 feet. I was at the crater when the action was the most intense, and I judged the amount of lava thrown out of the crater and the several fountains below was not less than one tun a second during the day and night I was there, and for several days before and after it. The people of Hilo were much alarmed at one time, as the lava stream was flowing toward them. But could they have seen the configuration of the country above them, as I did, they would have found their fears of danger from the lavastream to be groundless, as it could not reach them without running over quite an elevated spur of Mauna Kea, or, otherwise running round the spur, through a part of the district of Puma. In the first place, it must violate the laws of fluids and run up-hill, and in the second place, it would seek the sea in Puma rather than turn back toward Hilo. But the danger is now past—the grand exhibition is closed. Where the next will open we know not.

"MODEL" LODGING HOUSES!

Dennis Daily, Cain Mahony, Catherine M'Gair, from Church-lane, St. Giles's, appeared before Mr. Henry on Wednesday, in answer to a charge under the New Common Lodging-House Act. Inspector Reason had visited the house, No. 6, in that lane, at midnight.

In the room occupied by Daily he found fourteen persons sleeping on the floor, on four beds composed of matting and shavings, saturated with filth and vermin. The first bed contained a woman, a girl of 16, a boy of 14, and three boys from 8 to 10 years of age; in the second bed, a man who slept with his mother, and paid 8d. a week for the accommodation; in the third bed, a woman, a girl of 13, a girl of 10, a boy of 6, and a boy of 8, for which the woman paid 1s. a week; in the fourth bed, a man, his wife, a girl of 11, a girl of 9, a boy of 6, and a girl of 4, for which 1s. per week was paid. There were no bedsteads, and no partitions to separate the sexes. He understood from Daily that he paid 3s. a week to his landlord for the room, which had never been registered at Scotland-yard, owing to his refusal to obey the new regulations, which had been repeatedly explained to him. His room was only fit for six persons, but on one occasion five families had been found there, consisting of twenty-four persons. There was no water in the house.

Daily was proved never to be engaged in any work, and to do nothing for his living.

He said he could not get the lodgers out; but he'd clear them off at once, if the court would acquit him.

Mr. Henry said that great pains had been taken to make him understand the obligations of the Act. All that such men seemed to care for was, to live rent free, or make a profit by their lodgers and live in idleness, instead of seeking to support themselves and their children by labour. Some example must be made in this case, and he should, therefore, inflict a fine of 40s., or eight days' imprisonment in default.

Daily said he had not got 5s. or 5s. worth of goods in the world. He was committed.

In Mahony's room, there were found four beds on the floor, without divisions; and in the first a man who paid 6d. a week; in the second, Mahony himself, his daughter aged 14, a boy of 16, a boy of 14, and a boy of 10—also his children; in the third, a man and his sister, aged 22, who paid 1s. a-week; and in the fourth, a woman who paid 6d. a week. He said he paid his landlord 3s. a week for the room.

As this man had got rid of his lodgers, and promised to have no more, Mr. Henry deferred his decision.

M'Gair said she had lived upon her lodgers for thirty-five years, having been a widow twenty years. She was a very old woman, and incapable of labour. It was stated that she occupied three rooms, had beds and bedsteads, but no partitions to separate families. She paid a rent of 8s. a-week, and, at the time when the officers visited her, her lodgers were paying her 12s. 9d. per week.

Mr. Henry: You are making a profit of 4s. 9d. a-week out of your rooms, and you cannot do this without complying with the Act.

The defendant: Why, your honour, I have 3s. a-week to pay for cleaning the rooms, and mighty little is there left to live upon, for sometimes I'll not have so many lodgers in the house, and how'll I put up partitions?

Mr. Henry considered that she could do so out of the profits she was making; he thought her a very obstinate woman. However, he would give her a week either to comply with the Act or get rid of her lodgers.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Orkney election has terminated in the defeat of the Lord Advocate, and in the triumph of Free-trade. Mr. Dundas polled 227 votes, and Mr. Inglis 194; giving Mr. Dundas a majority of 33.

Mr. Toulmin Smith has forwarded to us a "proof" copy of his new pamphlet on the Von Beck affair, entitled *The Facts of the Case*. From a cursory glance—all that we are able to bestow upon it this week—we should infer that it contains conclusive evidence upon the subject, showing that the said Von Beck was an imposture. But we are compelled to defer a full consideration of the new evidence until next week.

Count D'Orsay died in Paris on Wednesday morning. Tony Johannot, the celebrated artist, died on Wednesday.

Lord and Lady John Russell were fêted on Friday week by the inhabitants of Callander, in which village they have taken up their residence, by a general illumination. A procession escorted the noble family through the village to the front of their residence, where they were entertained with Highland songs and dances.

A project has been brought forward by Mr. Thomas Woolcombe, Chairman of the South Devon Railway Company, for forming public gardens for the use of the inhabitants of Plymouth, Devonport, and Stonehouse. The gardens are to cover an area of twenty or thirty acres, and are to comprise a Crystal Palace covering an acre of ground.

Mrs. Wilson, the widow of the well known singer of Scotch songs, died suddenly on Saturday last at Portobello, while bathing. She plunged suddenly into the water, and appeared no more till she was taken out lifeless. The cause of death seemed to be apoplexy.

Mr. R. W. Mackay, an English traveller, was stopped on the frontiers of Lombardy by the Austrian police, although his passport was perfectly regular. But it appears that he might have proceeded had he chosen to give up the following books, which he had in his carpet-bag:—Murray's *Handbook for North Germany*, an Italian vocabulary, Keller's *Map of Switzerland*, Hawthorne's *House with Seven Gables*, and a volume of the English translation of *Plato*. The *Index Expurgatorius* must be extensive in this region!

The completion of the Freemasons' school for female children, which has been built on Wandsworth-common, was celebrated on Monday. Under the presidency of the Earl of Zetland, M.W.G.M., supported by the Earl of Yarborough, R.W.D.G.M., by the provincial grand masters, the officers and members of grand lodges, and the officers and members of provincial grand lodges, a splendid and imposing masonic procession encompassed the new edifice, and with the peculiar rites of the order devoted it to the purposes for which it had been constructed. After which a grand lodge was held, and various other ceremonies performed, in which the children took part.

The Rev. F. G. Lee, well known for many miles round Manchester as a gentleman interested in the welfare of the working classes, wrote several pamphlets on the subject of a strike which, in September, 1850, took place at Pendleton, near the chapel where he ministers; and this enraged Sir Elkanah Armitage, and offended many of the wealthy men in the body of which Mr. Lee is a minister. New Windsor chapel, Salford, of which place Mr. Lee is the minister, has lately been undergoing extensive alterations, involving a very great outlay, and, as is usual in such cases, Mr. Lee has had to wait upon a number of gentlemen to solicit subscriptions towards the repairs, and several who on former occasions gladly and handsomely assisted the reverend gentlemen, have this time declined all help. But Mr. Wood, of the firm of Wood and Wright, of Moseley-street, Manchester, had the honesty to tell Mr. Lee that his not helping the people at New Windsor was because of the course Mr. Lee had taken on behalf of the working people!

The Committee for raising a testimonial to Nadaud, the ex-representative of the people in the National Assembly, now a working mason in London, beg to acknowledge the receipt of a subscription from a few sympathising friends at Blackrock, Lancashire.

A meeting of delegates from factory operatives was held on Sunday last, in the Cotton Tree Inn, Great Ancoats-street, Manchester, and the following resolution was carried:—"That our endeavours during the present year to vindicate the present factory law, and to secure the necessary improvements, have the approval of the majority of the factory workers represented at this meeting, as evidenced by the reports of their delegates here assembled; we therefore pledge ourselves, should any further agitation be necessary to accomplish the above objects, to urge upon our respective constituencies to provide such funds as may be necessary, and thus make the present Factory Act effective for its intended purposes."

The *Orinoco* arrived at Southampton from the West Indies, on Monday, with a cargo of precious metals and stones, worth 3,500,000 dollars.

A body of 800 emigrants started from Gravesend on Sunday, on board the *Dinapore*, the *Admiral*, and the *Chalmers*, for Port Phillip. The *Chalmers* was fitted up on Mrs. Chisholm's group or family colonization system, and carried 250 emigrants. The *Northumberland* started the next day with thirty-six distressed needlewomen, belonging to the Female Emigration Society.

A small vessel in taking up her anchor on the morning of Friday week, brought up the electric cable, which has been laid down between Donaghadee and Portpatrick. The captain, supposing it to be a common cable, cut off and carried away about a quarter of a mile's length of it. On his arrival at Larne, he found out what he had done, and sent the cable at once to Belfast. It is said that the mischief will be easily rectified. Two or three cables have occurred in which the strength of the electric cables have been similarly tested. Pilot buoys will prevent any similar occurrence in future.

The rowing match for a livery and badge, bequeathed by Thomas Doggett, a famous comedian, in commemoration of the accession to the throne of the family of our present Queen, was held on Monday, the appointed day being the 1st of August. Sums of money, partly given by the Fishmongers' Company, and partly arising from a bequest of the late Sir W. Jolliffe, are awarded to the first six of the competitors. The race is from the Swan at London-bridge to the Swan at Chelsea. The first place was won by Charles Constable, who is in the employ of Messrs. Houlton and Wyld, and who built his own boat.

H. M. steamer *Happy*, fifty-eight days out from Rio, has at last been heard of at Fayal, which she had reached in great distress from want of water, fuel, and provisions. She is bound to England, with invalids, from the South American and Brazil squadrons. It is really a shame

that the lives of our officers and men should be endangered in vessels so notoriously unseaworthy as the *Harpy*, one of a batch of half-a-dozen iron steamers, built for service on the coast of Africa, and which have been officially reported as not only incompetent, but unsafe. The Admiralty incur a heavy responsibility in sending them to sea. The *Harpy* has been on the south-east coast of South America for some years, and was one of the squadron engaged in the Parana. She is badly designed, and is incapable of carrying her intended weights. She is very much overpowered with machinery. She is under 350 tons, and has engines of 200 horse power. This batch of steamers has proved scarcely fit to do the work of tenders for dockyard and channel service. Another of them is now tender to the *Herald*, on an exploring expedition in the South Seas.

Christopher Maisey, who was found guilty by a coroner's jury of the murder of the child whose body was found in Wadley Park fish-pond, Berkshire, has been recently arrested in Liverpool. He had been living in lodgings under the name of Slater. The police have ascertained his assumed name, discovered his retreat by means of a post-office order, sent to him by his friends under that name. A police-officer was waiting at the post-office to detain the person who might apply for the order. Maisey had made every preparation for going abroad, disguised as a woman, having provided himself with a fine bustle and luxuriant curls, &c., and shaved his whiskers off closely. The mother of the child, who was Maisey's servant, has been acquitted of the murder, as it was shown that she never saw the infant.

Charlotte Hislop had been for some time living with Maurice Coulan, as his wife. He had been accustomed to treat her with great cruelty, and had on a previous occasion driven her to lay a complaint before the magistrates, in consequence of which he had been imprisoned for some time. On Tuesday night he came home drunk, and after abusing her for not having his supper ready, he seized her by the hair and struck her violently in the face with his fist. He then thrust her out of the room. As he became more quiet she ventured into the room again, but the moment she appeared, he caught up a yellow earthenware jug, and swearing that he would smash her, struck her two terrible blows upon the face. The blood flowed forth with down her neck and clothes; one of the wounds if it had been a little lower down, would have been fatal. Mr. D'Eyncourt, after hearing proof of these facts, said this was just one of those cases that he should wish to send at once to the sessions for trial, but he knew very well if he did so, that the complainant, like a number of other wives and women in recent cases, would fail to appear and prosecute him, either from fear or affection, and that the prisoner would then get off altogether without any punishment at all. He would, therefore, take care, as far as he could, that the prisoner, and all men actuated by similar brutish propensities who were brought before him should suffer the extreme amount of punishment that he could inflict. He consequently ordered him to pay the full penalty of 5*l.*, or in default to be committed to the House of Correction for two months.

Two bodies were found in the Serpentine on Monday. They were supposed to have been drowned while bathing.

A boiler exploded on Monday, in the Green Bank Saw Mills at Wapping, the shed in which it was placed being blown into the air, and some of the pieces thrown a quarter of a mile [?]. One man who was at work on the roof of the mill received fatal injuries, and several persons were wounded by the falling materials.

Mr. Worsley, a hair-dresser and perfumer in the New Cut, Lambeth, was awoke on Sunday morning by a noise in his shop, which he attributed to cats; but on opening his door he was met by volumes of hot smoke, which nearly suffocated him. He woke up all his household, but the smoke was too great for them to escape by the staircase. All of them, except one bed-ridden old lady, at length got through the upper windows upon a pent-house over the shops, where they waited for the arrival of the firemen, who at last brought them safely to the ground. The old lady, too, was not forgotten, one of the inmates, Mrs. Jackson, having carried her out on her back; but at the same moment, a policeman named Ireland had climbed up to a window by means of a pole, and went from room to room, in search of the invalid, not knowing that she had been already rescued. The smoke at last so overpowered him, that he was obliged to leap from a window to escape suffocation. He fell through a skylight, and was so fearfully mutilated and cut by the glass that his life is in great danger.

The *Liverpool Chronicle* informs us that a vessel has been fitted up in Liverpool by a set of speculators, to take four or five hundred passengers to Australia, on the plan of paying the expenses out of the passage-money of the emigrants. Finding that they could not obtain above half the necessary number of passengers, they have "bolted," and left the unfortunate gulls minus their passage-money.

An ill feeling is said to have arisen between the Great Northern Railway Company and the Midland Railway Company. On Monday last, an engine belonging to the former Company brought a train into the Nottingham station, which station, it seems, the Great Northern engines have no right to enter. As it was about to depart with another train, it was taken into custody as a trespasser, by the Midland's Company's engines, which came up behind and before, and would not allow the intruder to pass.

On Wednesday evening, between the hours of five and six, one of the large wagons belonging to Messrs. Young, Ashland and Co. the railway carriers, &c., of the Old Bailey, was proceeding through Lincoln's-inn-fields, laden with hemp; the horses were at the same time driven by a young man, who was sitting on the dicky, when all of a sudden a huge sheet of flame shot forth from the centre of

the hemp, and almost encircled the driver. He instantly jumped off the wagon, and before he had time to stop the horses he found the vehicle in one broad sheet of flame; by a desperate effort he succeeded in taking the horses out, and a number of persons soon came to his aid. They succeeded in turning the vehicle over, and shooting the blazing material into the carriage road, where it burnt more furiously than before. Mr. Morris, the engineer of the High Holborn brigade station, quickly attended with an engine and a body of firemen, and in the course of an hour or so the flames were entirely extinguished. The property belonged to Mr. Maggs, of Somersetshire, and was worth from 120*l.* to 150*l.*

A collision took place on the Clyde, on Friday week, between the *Citizen* steamer and the *Princess Alice*, a large steamer from Londonderry. The *Citizen* in going down the river met the *Princess Alice*, and on their approach, the latter, as it is supposed, from touching the ground, refused to answer her helm, and fell across the track of the other. The engines were reversed, but not in time to prevent the collision. A number of passengers who were standing on the deck of the *Citizen* were thrown down by the shock and seriously bruised. A young woman with her child, five weeks old, when the *Citizen* was supposed to be sinking, rushed towards the other vessel and fell overboard. She got under the paddle-wheels, and was drowned, together with her infant.

The inquest respecting the death of Mr. John Sard, who was drowned on board the *Duchess of Kent*, on the first of July, was resumed, on Wednesday, at Gravesend. A number of witnesses from the crews of both the *Duchess of Kent* and the *Ravensbourne*, were examined. The coroner stated, that the rules laid down for the navigation of the Thames, obliged vessels meeting each other, and coming within a dangerous distance, both to port their helms [which would turn them in the direction of the starboard, or right-hand bow]. The evidence was slightly contradictory in some points, but it seems that the *Ravensbourne* was going down the river, near midchannel, leaving plenty of room between her and the north, or Essex side, of the river. The *Duchess of Kent* was coming up the river, near the north shore, when the vessels came in sight, and at this point struck across the river towards the south shore, between the *Ravensbourne* and the *Meteor*. There was some difference of opinion as to the propriety of the course of the *Duchess of Kent*, the captain of that vessel, and some others, maintained, that when the tide was running down, as it was at the time of the accident, it was the usual and proper course, for a vessel coming up, to cross from the north to the south side, at that point. On the other hand, some of the witnesses maintained that the proper course for a vessel coming up the river, was to keep near the north shore. The *Ravensbourne* was in charge of a pilot at the time, who seems entirely free from blame. When the *Duchess of Kent* was seen approaching, the engines were stopped, turned astern, and the helm ported. The *Duchess of Kent*, on the other hand, kept on her course across the river till she was near the *Ravensbourne*, and then starboarded her helm [which would turn her bows towards the left, apparently with the object of crossing in front of the *Ravensbourne*]. It was said by several of the witnesses, that if the *Duchess of Kent* had ported her helm in time, the collision would have been avoided. Others, again, seemed to think that if this had been done, the force of the tide would have rendered her unmanageable. The captain of the *Duchess of Kent* was below, at dinner, until just before the collision. He was not sure that he would have taken the course adopted. The inquiry is adjourned.

The police-stations in London and its outskirts are shortly to be connected with each other and with the railway-stations by electric telegraphs.

Collins, the celebrated connoisseur of portraits, was brought up once more on Tuesday, and once more remanded. Some fresh light was thrown upon the case of the portrait of Mr. Power, M.P., which Collins had obtained from Mr. J. E. Mayall, the American daguerrotypist, and on this case Mr. Arnold committed Collins for larceny. Evidence was given of some other cases, but these were not on that occasion satisfactorily made out.

A policeman, named Fisher, being in Gray's Inn-road, a little before twelve o'clock on Tuesday night, saw a singular party coming along in a cab. A woman was on the box by the side of the cabman driving at a great rate. The whole party were smoking cigars. The policeman called out "Hallo, that won't do"; "Its all right, Bobby," was the lady's reply, smacking her whip and driving on. The officer, however thought it was not "all right," and stopped the cab. When the case came before Mr. Corrie, the lady, Mrs. Smallbone, was asked what she had to say for herself. She said that she was a married woman. Mr. Corrie discharged the lady, but fined the cabman five shillings.

Mr. George Dexter, a lodging-house keeper, at White-chapel, was disturbed about four o'clock on Monday by a violent shaking from his wife, who assured him she saw a man in the adjoining room. Mr. Dexter slips quietly out of bed, and comes up to the man, who is standing on a table, busily taking off his gas-fittings. Mr. Dexter taps him on the leg, "You mustn't take too much of that, for I shall want it myself." The visitor, continuing his work, "It's all right; I sha'n't take much." Mr. Dexter gets angry, and insists on his guest's coming down, which the guest declines to do, and continues his job, till he is pulled off the table by Mr. Dexter. On this he becomes abusive, and challenges his host to come out into the street to fight him. But Mr. Dexter preferred a more summary proceeding, and struck the impudent fellow a blow on the head with a piece of pipe, which induced him to walk off, threatening to dash in his skull with a brick at the first opportunity. He was found soon after under a tarpaulin on the top of a hay cart. When brought before the magistrate, he confessed the charge, but pleaded the blow as a sufficient "set-off." The magistrate, not acquiescing, sentenced him to three months' hard labour.

An adventurer has appeared in Paris, pretending to be the last member of the illustrious family of Gouzague. He assumed, in addition, the titles of Duke of Mantua, Prince of the Roman Empire, Officer of the Legion of Honour, Grand Officer of the Order of Stanislaus, Knight of the Order of Military Valour of Poland, Grand Master of the Order of the Redemption, Lieutenant of the Grand Master of the Supreme Order of the Four Emperors of Germany, Protector of the Orders of Merit of Prussia and of the Lion of Holstein, &c. In 1845, he lived in Paris in great style, and was received by high personages, who were convinced of his rank by papers which he produced. During the last reign it was for some time in contemplation to appoint him colonel of the foreign legion. However, he was sent back into his native obscurity by a discovery that he was receiving an allowance from the French Government, as a Polish refugee, under the name of Count Manizowski. He recently ventured forth again into the light, but the inquiries of the police sealed his fate. It was found that he had supported himself by obtaining large sums under pretence of conferring all the orders which he assumed. Many seem to have been his victims.

#### HEALTH OF LONDON DURING THE WEEK.

THE health of London in the week ending Saturday, 31st July, has been disturbed by the prevalence of summer cholera and diarrhoea, yet the deaths have been 1040, or 118 below the weekly average, which in the previous ten years was, when corrected for increase of population, 1158. 532 males, 508 females, died in the week; the mortality bore most heavily on early life; for of 1040 who died, 586 were children under 15 years of age, 289 were in the middle stage of life extending from 15 to 60, and 165 were of the age of 60 and upwards. A woman attained the advanced age of 96. One death in seven occurred in a public institution,—namely, 92 in workhouses, 39 in hospitals, 6 in lunatic asylums, one in prison, 8 in the Greenwich and Chelsea Hospitals. The districts of Chelsea and Greenwich, as well as Kensington and Wandsworth, experienced more than the usual mortality.

During the week 18 deaths are assigned to small-pox; 2 cases are recorded as having occurred after vaccination. Fifteen children were left unprotected by their parents, and died the victims of this negligence; 54 children died of scarlatina, which is prevalent; 34 persons died of typhus; 145 of consumption; 45 children of convulsions; 31 persons (all, except 2, adults) of disease of the heart; 17 of bronchitis; 32 of pneumonia; 13 of enteritis; 14 of disease of the liver; and 25 of violence.

Diarrhoea was the reigning disease; it was fatal to 110 children, 7 adults, and 8 persons of advanced age. It often approached in the severity of its symptoms to summer cholera, of which 10 children, 4 adults, and 2 persons over the age of 60 died. Here, as in epidemic cholera, early and prompt medical treatment is called for.

Sixteen cases of cholera have been registered in the week.

#### BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, AND DEATHS.

##### BIRTHS.

On the 29th ult., at Guernsey, the wife of Major C. E. Michell, 66th regiment: a daughter.

On the 1st inst., at Trebick, Cornwall, the Hon. Ann, wife of J. D. Gilbert, Esq.: a son.

On the 1st inst., at 36, South-street, the Hon. Mrs. Duncombe: a son and heir.

On the 1st inst., at Livermead-cottage, Torquay, the Lady Anna Maria Courtenay: a son.

On Tuesday, the 3rd inst., in Upper Brook-street, the Hon. Mrs. Monckton Milnes: a daughter.

##### MARRIAGES.

On the 10th of May, at Cannanore, Lieutenant P. D. Horne, Madras Horse Artillery, to Miss Bruce, daughter of Lieutenant Colonel Bruce, 39th Native Infantry.

On Thursday, the 22nd ult., the Viscount Mandeville, eldest son of the Duke of Manchester, to the Comtesse Louise Fredericke Auguste D'Alten, in the Palace Chapel in Hanover, in the presence of her Majesty the Queen of Hanover, the Royal Princess, and a distinguished assembly of friends. The marriage was a second time solemnized in the chapel of the British Embassy, after which the noble pair proceeded by special train to Brunswick, on a tour.

At St. Paul's, Knightsbridge, on Saturday, the 31st ult., Captain Henry Lowther, M.P., 1st Life Guards, eldest son of the Hon. Colonel Lowther, M.P., to Emily Susan, eldest daughter of St. George Caulfield, Esq., of Wentworths, Surrey.

On the 3rd inst., at the Abbey Church, the Rev. Percy James Croft, M.A., vicar of Exning, Suffolk, son of the Venerable the Archdeacon of Canterbury, to Mary Ellen, daughter of the Rev. Charles Greenall Davies, M.A., Vicar of Tewkesbury.

On Tuesday, the 3rd inst., at St. Swithin's Church, Winchester, the Rev. Edward Halifax Hansell, Fellow and Tutor of Magdalen College, Oxford, to Mary Elizabeth, fifth daughter of the Rev. Dr. Williams, Warden of New College, Oxford, and Canon of Winchester.

On the 3rd inst., at Isleworth, by the Rev. H. Glossop, Mr. Thos. H. Edmunds, of Brentford, to Sarah Davidge, eldest daughter of Mr. Richard Limpus, of Isleworth.

##### DEATHS.

On the 29th ult., Sir John Wentworth Loring, K.C.B., K.C.H., Admiral of the Blue, of Pentree-house, near Southampton.

At East Looc, Cornwall, on Thursday, the 29th ult., aged 90, Margaret, widow of Commander John Harris Nicolas, R.N., and mother of the late Rear-Admiral Toup Nicolas, C.B., and Sir Harris Nicolas, G.C.M.G. Her memory will be affectionately cherished by her three surviving sons.

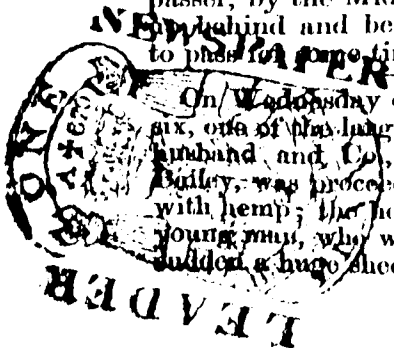
At the Palace, Lincoln, on the 31st ult., Mary, the beloved wife of Richard Smith, Esq., secretary to the Lord Bishop of Lincoln.

On the 31st ult., at Dover, after a severe attack of bronchitis, Lieutenant-Colonel R. W. Flemming, of the Hon. East India Company's Service, late of Brompton-grove, Brompton.

On the 3rd inst., at Brighton, aged 45, Mary Ann, the eldest and only surviving daughter of the late John Spinks, formerly of the Inner Temple, London, Esq.

On Tuesday, the 3rd inst., at Canterbury-row, Newington, Mrs. Kitty Steele, in her 80th year, relict of Jonathan Steele, Esq.

On the 4th inst., at 36, Gordon-square, Rose, the infant daughter of J. Cunliffe Pickersgill, Esq.



TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

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

[The following appeared in our Second Edition of last week.]

Postscript.

SATURDAY, July 31.

WE have received information that a majority of the master calico block-printers attempted lately to reduce the wages of their hands. Successive reductions have gone on for the last few years, to which the men have felt bound to submit. But in this last case they resisted, and successfully—the notice of a reduction being withdrawn by all except two of the employers.

It is worthy of notice that a mean attempt has been made by some master block-printers to force upon the men a declaration similar to that which the despotic masters of the Engineer Association devised and enforced against the working engineers. The block-printers intend to resist, and energetic steps for that purpose have been taken. They are said to be unanimous, and if so must succeed.

Dissenting, it is said, has already broken out in the Tory camp. The bone of contention is of course Free-trade, which some of the more backward of the party, who have no interest in office, wish to see overturned; and, excited by the glowing stories circulated by the Derbyite organs of Lord Derby's majority, they demand the instant reversal of the policy of the traitor Peel.

"A very serious charge against a leading London Tractarian divine" writes the *Daily News* of today, "was, we understand, yesterday the subject of an investigation instituted by episcopal direction. The offence in question is alleged to have been committed by a reverend promoter of the system of the Confessional—a system he holds to be consistent with the profession of Protestantism. It is to be desired that the fullest and fairest investigation of the affair should take place, since the gravest interests, both religious and moral, are at stake; and we may express a sincere hope that the ecclesiastical authorities will do their duty not only with strict impartiality, but with the earnestness required on so important an occasion."

It is said that the Queen and Prince Albert purpose resuming the coast cruise in a few days, and that the route will be eastwards.

Viscount and Viscountess Palmerston arrived in Kingstown on Thursday evening, per Holyhead steamer *Anglia*. It is stated that the noble viscount will proceed to Cork, to visit the Exhibition, after which he will make a tour of his Irish estates, and return to England before the close of August.

The *Morning Chronicle* gives the following estimate of the strength of the Derbyites and the Opposition. It appears that the Ministerial forces amount to 284 members, recruited from the following sources:—

English boroughs	-	-	107
English counties	-	-	110
Welsh boroughs	-	-	3
Welsh counties	-	-	10
Scotch boroughs	-	-	0
Scotch counties	-	-	14
Irish boroughs	-	-	14
Irish counties	-	-	22
Universities	-	-	4
Total	-	-	284

The array opposed to the Government numbers 370 members, of whom there have been returned by—

English boroughs	-	-	213
English counties	-	-	34
Welsh boroughs	-	-	11
Welsh counties	-	-	5
Scotch boroughs	-	-	23
Scotch counties	-	-	15
Irish boroughs	-	-	25
Irish counties	-	-	42
Universities	-	-	2
Total	-	-	370

A special meeting of magistrates was held at Ross, on Tuesday, to investigate the causes of, and the circumstances attending, the riots there on Saturday week, when the poll-books were destroyed by a mob, a preliminary meeting having been held on Friday. After the high sheriff had stated that he appeared in his official capacity, to demand of the local magistrates that they should make a minute inquiry into the origin of the late riots, by which one of the poll-books had been destroyed, the under-sheriff read the declarations taken on the day of the declaration of the poll. From the declaration of Richard Dealings Turner, poll-clerk at booth No. 2, it appears that at two minutes to 4 the booth was attacked, when the deputy-sheriff and the declarant endeavoured to escape, but "two fellows with

long staves like constables' staves, and having painted on the top the colours orange and green, followed the declarant; one of them caught hold of the poll-book and register of voters' book, and endeavoured to wrest the same from him, and said at the same time, 'All we want is the book; we won't harm you if you give it us.' The deputy-sheriff then took the books, of which, however, he was immediately deprived. The declarations of the chequer-clerk for Messrs. Booker, King, and Hanbury, who had his check-book wrested from him, of the slip-clerk, and messenger, went to show that the slipsheets received at the committee-rooms of Messrs. Booker, King, and Hanbury, were correct transcripts of the poll-book. On the motion of Mr. Vaughan, the Court was ordered to be cleared; but it was understood that the chief business related to the claims of persons whose property had been damaged. A man named Turner had been committed for trial on a charge of fraudulently obtaining money and refreshment by means of false orders purporting to be issued by the committee man of Messrs. Booker, King, and Hanbury.

The *Moniteur* of yesterday states that the resignation of Casabianca, Minister of State, is accepted. Turgot and Casabianca are made senators.

A decree of the Prince Regent of Baden prolongs the régime of the state of siege on his territories to 1st September.

The *Coblentz Gazette* of the 26th says:—"Gen. de Lamoricière left this city yesterday for Mayence, where he intends to remain for some days. We learn that the departure of the general was not voluntary on his part."

It appears that the Austrian Government are acting on the principle of the old Roman legend—cutting off the poppy-heads in the field; trying to keep insurrection down by simultaneously arresting and carrying off to prison every patriot of any consequence against whom the police could find or invent a ground of suspicion. Arrests so numerous and successive are significant of no ordinary amount of suppressed patriotic enthusiasm among the Italian populations, and of the consciousness of the Austrians that their tenure of power is at the mercy of a volcano which may burst to-morrow.

In addition to the names of persons of note already mentioned in our columns as having been arrested, we have since received the following:—At Mantua, the Archpriest of Barbosso; at Milan, Antouguino, Simonetta, Carta, Nani, Mangili, Griffini; at Verona, Montanari and Murari; at Modena, Montanari, an ex-captain; at Massa, Monari. The precise meaning of all these arrests, wherever the Austrian power extends in Italy—the precise clue that the Austrians are following out—cannot yet be ascertained. A special commission has, however, been appointed to try those arrested in Lombardy; at the head of which commission is General Benedeck, of Galician memory.

The following piece of intelligence will also show the animus of the Austrian government in Italy, their determination to overlook nothing, and to put the black stamp of official notice upon every act, of whatever kind, which can be construed to have a particle of patriotic meaning in it. The Chevalier Nava, a warm partisan of Austria, and connected with the Jesuits, is President of the Academy of the Fine Arts at Milan. Assisted by a small number of persons of his own way of thinking, he has caused Count Strassoldo and Marshal Radetzky to be nominated honorary members of the said Academy. At the same time there were nominated to the same honour, M. Vela, a distinguished sculptor, and M. Rossi, a painter. The two artists, on some pretext or other, declined the honour of sitting in company with men playing such a part in the oppression of Italy. The Austrian government, however, has shown its sense of the true motive of the refusal, and has conveyed to the sculptor Vela a peremptory order to leave Milan in three hours, under pretext that he is not a Lombard. Vela was born in Italian Switzerland.

Accounts from the town of Kalisch, in Russian Poland, represent the ravages of the cholera as fearful. Added to this there had been a calamitous fire on the night of the 18th and 19th inst., which laid one part of the town in ashes. It was supposed from the accounts given in the *Silesian Zeitung*, from Breslau, that this calamity had been the act of an incendiary. The Jewish Synagogue, which had stood for upwards of 500 years, had been destroyed. Some hundreds of Jewish families and a great many Christians have been burnt out. According to some accounts mentioned in the *Silesian papers*, as many as 130 houses had been destroyed by the fire. The town of Kalisch, according to the last census, contained about 670 houses and 11,000 inhabitants, and is considered one of the principal places of Russian Poland in point of mercantile opulence and trade.

Miss Burdett Coutts has given the sum of 5000*l.* towards the cost of the erection of a new church and schools in Limehouse.

The poll in St. Martin's has ended in favour of the emigration rate. The numbers were:—For, 1167; against, 380; majority, 787. Persons voting: For, 299; against, 189; majority, 110.

A contemporary states, on the authority of a private letter, that the Hon. Richard Watson, M.P. for Peter-

borough, died on Saturday last at Homburg, after an illness of only four days.

There were yesterday four fires in the metropolis; two of them remarkable. The first occurred about a quarter-past four in the morning, in the premises of Mr. E. F. Prache, No. 20, Sherrard-street, Golden-square. A female living in the house, being subject to asthma, had been recommended by her medical attendant to smoke tobacco occasionally. Yesterday morning she took a lighted pipe into bed, and whilst smoking it she fell asleep, when the burning tobacco fell upon the bed, and set it on fire. The woman fortunately succeeded in escaping. The engines of the parish and London Brigade attended with all promptitude, and the fire was extinguished, but not until considerable damage had been done. The owner of the property was uninsured. The second was at Wapping-wall, and ended fatally. A young woman who was suffering from illness had been recommended to be rubbed over with an embrocation consisting of various ingredients, one of which was spirit of turpentine. To mix the various articles together it was necessary to boil the whole, which was being done by Miss Lavick, a young woman aged 30, when the mixture boiled over, when an immense sheet of flame shot forth from the grate, and rolling over the floor fired in succession sundry articles of furniture, and before the unfortunate creature could leave the room she became encircled in fire. The poor female having given two or three frantic screams, she rushed out of the kitchen with the flames mounting over her head. Several persons living in the house ran to the assistance of Miss Lavick, but notwithstanding that they exerted themselves to the utmost, they were unable to get the fire extinguished until nearly every particle of wearing-apparel was consumed on her person, and her body so seriously burned that the flesh peeled off when touched.

On Thursday evening a fatal accident, by which a young gentleman, the son of Mr. Cliffe, chemist, Bristol, lost his life, occurred at the Rocks, near the Round Point, in the river Avon. It appears that the young gentleman, who was about eighteen years of age, had, together with a younger brother, taken tea in one of the cottages at Leigh Woods, after which they went for a stroll along the banks of the river. On arriving near the Round Point, where the rocks are being blasted, with a view to the removal of an impediment to the navigation of the river, he incautiously attempted to climb them, and when at some height his foot slipped, and he was precipitated to the bottom. He was picked up quite insensible, and conveyed to the Bristol Royal Infirmary, where, however, he shortly afterwards expired.

The *Bath Chronicle* reports a most distressing case of death from fright. It appears that on Tuesday night, between twelve and one o'clock, an attempt was made to break into the house of Mrs. Collins, of the Radford Brewery, near Timsbury. About two years ago one of Mrs. Collins's customers, living in Wales, informed her that he had overheard two men who were plotting to rob her house, and in consequence, she has ever since laboured under the apprehension of being surprised by burglars. For the purpose of protection, therefore, a man-servant had slept in the house until within the last fortnight, during which his employment has compelled him to be absent, and the only male inmate of the house was a boy, employed as a page. On Tuesday night Mrs. Collins's coachman, after attending the stables, went home as usual; and soon after midnight Mrs. Collins and the servant girl retired to rest. Mrs. Collins had not, however, been in her bedroom many minutes, when she was startled by hearing a noise, apparently proceeding from the window of the pantry, at the back of the house, and she called on the boy, desiring him to ascertain the cause of it. The boy having thrown up the window of a room immediately over the pantry, discovered three men endeavouring to force an entrance, for which purpose they had broken a pane of glass in the pantry window. As the scoundrels took no notice of their discovery, the lad obtained a gong, which had been provided in the contemplation of such an emergency, and beat it loudly to alarm the neighbours, but in doing so broke the stick he was using. A female servant, however, got another, and he beat away again; but the burglars were not driven away, though, being unable to effect an entrance through the pantry, they went round to the front of the house to recommence operations. Here one of them said, "That will do; we shall be able to get in here now;" and this expression being overheard by Mrs. Collins, she was so overcome with terror that she fell down in a state of insensibility. In the meantime the lad continued to strike the gong, and in about twenty minutes some of the neighbours, to whom Mrs. Collins's fears were known, came to the house, but the burglars had decamped, having probably been alarmed by the approach of assistance. The neighbours finding Mrs. Collins in the pitiable condition described, obtained the assistance of a surgeon, but before his arrival the unfortunate lady had expired. The scoundrels have not been caught, but the feeling in the neighbourhood is such, that there is every probability of their speedy detection.

Information has been received at the Trinity House, Newcastle, of the loss of three pilots belonging to Shields, while off Whitby, on the morning of the 26th, in one of their cobsles. A Danish sloop, named the *Anna Marartha*, was coming along the Yorkshire coast to the Tyne, when she was hailed by the pilots, who desired to go on board. The sloop was steered by a boy, and was carrying a large square sail. By some awkwardness on the part of the boy at the helm of the sloop, while the cable was coming alongside, her mast got entangled with the sloop's bowsprit, and she was upset. Before the sloop could be wore round, the three men in the cable had perished. The cable, there is every reason to believe, is No. 94, belonging to South Shields, and the names of the men drowned, Robert Stephenson, William Young, and Matthew Young. The circumstances of the accident will be investigated before the magistrates.

# The Leader

SATURDAY, AUGUST 7, 1852.

## 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.

### THE NEW AMERICAN "DIFFICULTY."

THE difficulties involved in the controversy between the American and British Governments, respecting the fisheries of North America, are by no means limited to the immediate question at issue, but they lie behind, especially in the circumstances under which the American Government is placed.

The question is immediately brought into activity by a circular from Sir John Pakington, Queen Victoria's Secretary of State for the Colonies, addressed to the Governors of the North American colonies in the month of May last, notifying that the colonists will *not* be forbidden from offering bounties for the extension of the fishery, and that a small naval force of steamers will be sent to protect the British fisheries against the intrusion of foreign vessels, especially the encroachments of the fishing vessels of the United States upon those waters from which they were excluded by the terms of the convention of 1818. In both these steps, it appears to us, Sir John Pakington is only acting according to right and duty. Although the allowance of bounty is in itself an absurd plan of maintaining a trade, still it may be rendered necessary by a correlative absurdity in a rival; and, at all events, it is a subject entirely within the choice and authority of the colonies themselves. Again, so long as the treaty with the United States is unrevoked, the colonists have a right to call upon this Government for its enforcement. And there is no doubt that the treaty has been violated by the Americans. At the end of June an American fishing vessel, the *Coral*, belonging to Machias, in Maine entered the Bay of Fundy, was seized by the Queen's cutter *Netley*, carried into the port of St. John's, New Brunswick, and delivered over to the Court of Admiralty. The controversy, therefore, exists both in correspondence and in action.

The specific points upon which the dispute turns is this:—The English maintain, and the Americans admit, that American vessels are excluded from approaching the English limit within three miles; but the English maintain that the limit is to be reckoned, in respect of bays, from the line connecting the headlands; whereas, the Americans insist that it is to be reckoned from the shore. The American position cannot be maintained for a single instant by any logical construction of the treaty. The first article of the convention between the United States and Great Britain, concluded on the 20th October, 1818, was intended to settle the very difference now in agitation, and it stipulates mutual concessions between the inhabitants of the United States and the subjects of his Britannic Majesty. The article of the convention specifically concedes to the United States permission to fish off the Southern coast of Labrador, with certain islands and straits, and to fish, and also to land for the purpose of curing fish, on the southern coast of Newfoundland within specified limits, so long as that part of the coast should not be settled; the landing to be afterwards unlawful "without previous agreement for such purpose, with the inhabitants, proprietors, or possessors of the ground." And "the United States hereby renounce for ever any liberty heretofore enjoyed or claimed by the inhabitants thereof, to take, dry, or cure fish on or within three marine miles of any coasts, bays, creeks, or harbours of his Britannic Majesty's dominions in America not included within the above-mentioned limits." It is evident, from these terms, that the American proposal to reckon the three miles from the coast or shore is excluded, since "coasts, bays, creeks, or harbours," must be taken distinctively and not

synonymously; and it is equally evident that three miles from a bay does not mean three miles from the bottom of a bay, or any part of a bay, but three miles from the *whole* bay, that is, from the entrance thereof. Indeed, Mr. Webster admits that such is "the strict and rigid construction" of this article, and he treats so large a concession to England as being, undoubtedly, "an oversight" in the convention of 1818. As an oversight it would be a very fair subject for fresh negotiation, but it cannot be over-riden by aggressive presumption; and, notwithstanding the general disposition in the United States to burst with indignation at the conduct of England, there is also a disposition to admit that the American title is by no means perfect. The *New York Herald* ridicules the notion of enforcing the American rights—"We shall have no war yet awhile concerning cod-fish or mackerel. Peace is preferable to fish."

It is not certain, however, whether American statesmen will be allowed to take their choice so easily between peace and fish, or whether they will be able to follow without difficulty the dictates of their own intelligence. The case looks simple enough on our side, but it is complex enough in all conscience on the American side. We have but half of it before us, when we have only the letter of the convention, and the claims of the colonial fishermen. The very reason why the colonists complain, is the reason why American officials have a difficulty in holding back. The men who make the encroachment cannot be disregarded by their own Government. As the oldest state in the Union, Massachusetts enjoys much influence. The interests invested in the fishing trade are not limited to the rough sailors who carry out the aggression, but are mainly embodied in the capitalists of Salem, and the other coast towns—persons of no small influence in their states. Even the fishers have votes; and a cod fish, it may be said, presides as a *præses divus* over the State legislature; a figure of that important fish being suspended above the council in its sittings. Cod and mackerel, therefore, go for something in the state of Massachusetts—nay, beyond that state. Themistocles ruled Athens, but his wife ruled Themistocles, and their little boy ruled her: so it may be said that Massachusetts influences the Union, and that Cod and Mackerel have weight with Massachusetts.

Moreover, the period of the presidential election approaches, and candidates may not only find it necessary to show that they have a due regard to the long-shore men of that extensive coast, but that they do not truckle to monarchical England, when republican interests are at stake. Furthermore, the American navy draws its recruits, in great part, from the coast in question; and if there should be any breach with England, the vessels will probably be manned by the very men who are now making the encroachment, and who will come to avenge the rights of the republic and their own private grudge. Some of them, too, although residents of the Union, are British born. Large sums of American money are invested in the trade. The vessels engaged in it are of considerable size. Its schooners are often as big as little ships, well fitted, and built for fleetness. Competing with each other and with foreign fishers, they naturally seek the best fields; and there is something exasperating to the enterprising sailor, as free as the winds and waves around him, when he is told that he must not go too near the feeble fisher of the English colonies, because some lawyer restriction, written on the waves, is to withhold him. To him, with a shoal of fish in sight, such technicalities are vexatious nonsense, and in he must go. The Yankee will always go a-head; but when he is ruddy with the daily braving of the winds and waters, when his arm has grown stronger than the current, and his voice can shout down the storm,—and when the black-coated lawyer rises, like some pedantic marine devil, or the Neptune of the line out of his place, and tells him that he "cannot go on,"—the irresistible impulse *must* be, to bear down upon the said pedantic devil, and go slick over him. And where the republican goes, his Government must follow. It will not serve our interests in any degree to blink these difficulties, which press upon the officials on the other side.

A case, indeed, is conceivable, in which the relation of the two countries would be so much altered, that no difficulty would exist in this spe-

cific dispute. If the Governments of the two countries understood the wants and the wishes of their respective peoples,—if they thoroughly understood the mutual interests of two nations that ought to be champions of liberty in the world,—if that mutual understanding were frankly and freely expressed in all the relations of diplomacy, so freely that each should have sufficient grounds thoroughly to trust the honesty and good will of the other,—then no particular point of dispute could be a matter of difficulty between two great nations. If the English Government could persuade the American people that the State of England is as much the friend of America as it is the interest of the English people to be, then even the sailors of Massachusetts might, without difficulty, be persuaded that it would be wise and noble on their part to make concessions for a just and generous friend. On the other hand, if the alliance of the great republic had been cultivated by the English people as it ought to have been in times past,—if England had always maintained a noble and independent bearing throughout, on questions of the kind, then it might have been possible for England, by arrangements with her own colonists, to make some concession, even against the letter of the law, on behalf of a generous rival. We find, therefore, as the ultimate conclusion, that the real difficulty of the case lies in the want of that thorough understanding between the two Governments of Washington and Downing-street, which is on every account so essential to the welfare of the two States whose public affairs are entrusted to those Governments. The want suggests the remedy. If the great Republic be approached by our public servants on the footing of the reciprocal affection due to our consanguinity, our common institutions, our common interests, and our common duty to mankind, then a paltry dispute about fish would merge in the larger questions of alliance, and might safely be left to the spirit of that majestic friendship. But to treat this position, which is only one amongst the wholly new positions of the political world throughout both its hemispheres, we need that great desideratum of the day,—a strong Minister.

### WHIGGISM IN THE MAIN SEWER.

How often does that which seems to us now the most grievous of misfortunes become by time a source of congratulation! How often do we execrate an obstruction which exasperates our impatience, and afterwards bless it for preventing us from doing that which we ought not to have done, or which we should only have done with imperfect knowledge and skill. In this profound view, the Metropolitan Commission of Sewers, which is, with respect to its composition and professed objects, so execrable an obstruction, becomes a sort of blessing. Its authors, indeed, are not to have much credit for any angelic intent or power: they are like the vermin which, with the most grovelling appetites, unconsciously perform a useful service for higher species; but the carrion crow has its value, and the dog of Cairo is recognised as a despised benefactor.

Speaking of it collectively, the commission is altogether contemptible. It cannot do what it was appointed to do, but only that which is the unimportant incident of its existence. It was appointed, on January, 1849, for the purpose of "accomplishing a system of general drainage;" but it has not done that; it has scarcely broken ground, and *will* not be able to accomplish anything of the sort. It was appointed, not "to attend to mere ordinary routine matters" or detail; but it *has* confined itself to local efforts. It tried to get up a plan, but could not find one; and at last, on the third stage of its existence, it did compile a sort of compromise between the old plans of draining and the new. It wanted a loan for the purpose, but it could not give security. It asked Government for the needful powers, but could only get a promise—still unfulfilled. It has been successively torn by internal dissensions, dismembered by Government, and re-composed thrice; but always kept in a state of uncertainty and feebleness. Incompetent to fulfil its mission, mistrusted by the public, and by money-lenders—mistrusted, like an ill-conditioned child, by its own parents—defied by parishes, reviled by reactionaries, reproached by progressionists, it is now analyzed by itself, and stands confessed as the most delusive and impotent of organized humbugs—the paltriest twig of the widely-branching organized hypocrisy.

Bless its slow imbecility! Had it not been for that gentle dulness, swimming without advance in the Fleet of old routine, we might have had London by this time mined with a magnificent modernization of Roman grandeur—just at the point of time when we have all but convinced ourselves that Roman grandeur of that subterranean kind is not at all the thing wanted, but a totally new plan.

"Dirt," says Lord Palmerston, after an excellent propagandist of sound sewage views, "is but matter in the wrong place." Sewage is bread, past and prospective, in its transition state. If, indeed, you arrest its transition, and keep it stagnant, your bread will not be replaced, or must be replaced by some great effort with extraneous matter, just as we replace it with guano from Peru, while we pour millions sterling into the Thames in the shape of our own indigenous guano, sent to waste. Water used to be transmitted by the Romans in noble aqueducts, of great architectural pretensions: we find pipes more convenient, especially at the branches. Pipes to bring in the water fresh for human use; pipes to carry away the refuse, the matter that has subserved human use—such would be the beau-ideal of drainage; drainage being, in fact, but the half of the entire circulation. With that ever moving vehicle, our surface and house drainage might be constantly carrying back to the fields, by a cheap and inoffensive process, that which has been borrowed from the fields, in the shape of water and food. A great arterial and venous system of pipes, conveying reciprocally the matter that has to be restored to vegetable and animal organization, is the desideratum which has now obtained the recognition of all clear-sighted Sanitary reformers, has been illustrated by Mr. Mechi at Tiptree, and proclaimed by Lord Palmerston at Lewes.

But Lord Palmerston is far ahead of the Metropolitan Sewer Commission, and it is only by its fortunate imbecility that it has been prevented from constructing under London a subterranean labyrinth of arched ways, highly convenient for armies of mudlarks and rats, but as wholly unsuited to be the channel for a rushing circulation of water as the Thames Tunnel would be to serve by way of hose for a fire-engine. It has amused the public; it has illustrated one true position of Whiggism in draining reform—pretending to get on, building up exploded institutions, and blocking out real workmen; but has happily carried Whig principles so far as to do *nothing*. We have as yet no Chandos clause in favour of the rats. We are almost where we were; and if we keep so until we have in power a Minister who understands the matter, we shall find the ground less embarrassingly preoccupied. So long live Sir John Burgoyne and the Metropolitan Commissioners of Sewers.

#### OUR FAVOURITE TYRANT FOR HOME CONSUMPTION.

BEFORE us is a copy of the will of John Paver, dated January 15, 1721—a document by which hangs a curious tale. There is, indeed, a tale incorporated in the will itself—how John Paver, of Acaster Selby, in the county of York, late of Virginia, had lost writings relating to property in America and Bohemia, "which came to Milliana, my late wife," whereof advantage had been taken to his wrong; the will also reciting divers genealogical facts, back to the reign of Queen Elizabeth, and connecting the testator with divers other families—notably with the family of Woodroff, Woodroffe, or Woodroffe, and also with the Percys of Northumberland. The small bequests made by John Paver, of "five pounds unto Ellen, daughter of my late son, Woodroffe Paver," can be of little interest at the present day, but some facts connected with this will are worth attention.

The will of Maximillian Woodroffe was proved at York on the 2nd of June, 1652, and his position in the compound pedigree is clear enough. It is remarkable, however, that in the will of John Paver no mention is made of the testator's second wife, Lucy, the daughter of Bernard Ellis, of York, nor of William Paver, of York, their son, who compiled a pedigree of the family in 1754. On the face of it, therefore, the document is peculiar for its elaborate recital of certain genealogical facts, and its silence respecting another genealogical fact. In the *Baronia Anglica*, vol. i. p. 369, published in 1844, is

this note respecting the pedigree of Paver, of York:—"Mr. Paver, it is to be observed, is the eldest co-heir of the baronies of 'Percy' and 'Poyninge,' and holds one entire moiety of the same." Thus there may probably be some surviving interest in this will, so remarkable for its genealogical discrimination, although the bequests have lost their interest.

The custody of wills is a function of the Ecclesiastical Courts, and it is one which they have exercised with more tenacity than fidelity to the trust. Registrars have been so tenacious, that they would induce poor people to come in and prove their wills under threats, though the property was worth little to the legatee; but then the fees were worth something to the registrars. They have been so tenacious of the *status quo*, that the inquirer seeking information, even for historical purposes, met with repellent insolence. Sir Harris Nicolas, who emphatically describes this kind of treatment in the preface to his *Testamenta Vetusta* (page 13), is not the only person who complains: and he says the tone was still more insolent than the terms. With all this tenacity, however, the fidelity is not great. One facetious registrar, at Kilkenny, kept the wills in open hampers, and his servants used to burn them for domestic purposes. The registers of the sees of Ferns and Leighlin do not go back further than the latter end of the seventeenth century. Indeed, it is notorious that in many hands old wills are rubbish to be thrown about at pleasure—kicked about as the rent for passion, or treated as a joke, as those in charge of the facetious registrar at Durham, who habitually lighted his pipe with a fresh will, and exclaimed every time, with outspoken relish of the fun, "Here goes the testator!" Sometimes, however, the treatment of the wills is promoted from culpable negligence to an attention of a still more culpable kind. An example is ready to our hand in a story told in a new, beautifully printed, and erudite publication, called *Postulates and Data*, by a writer who tells the story of that very will to which we alluded at the commencement of this paper:—

"The disgraceful state of the wills in the diocese of York appears on several occasions to have called forth public indignation; and the honourable member for Halifax, in his examination before Parliament in 1832, states—'I inspected the registry at York, and found it perfectly accord with the description I had received from various literary and antiquarian gentlemen. The place where the records are kept is not secure, exposed to the effects of the damp, and accumulation of dirt—wills much torn tied with common string.' On 19th February, 1850, two gentlemen had occasion to visit the Will Office at York, for the purpose of making some searches among the early records. In searching the Index No. 76, for the years 1721 and 1722, they discovered written in a modern hand the name of John Paver. It appeared that a clerk in the office, of that name, claimed to be the representative of the house of Percy, and heir to all the ancient baronies of that illustrious family; this modern insertion caused a doubt in their minds, and the doubt was considerably strengthened by the production of the pretended will itself, dated 15 January, 1721. It actually recited that the testator, John Paver, had married Millian, only daughter and heiress of Maximillian Woodroffe, son and heir of Maximillian Woodroffe, who was eldest son and heir of Richard Woodroffe, by Lady Elizabeth Percy, daughter of the Earl of Northumberland, and that the said John Paver, eldest son and heir, was then dead, and that William Paver, his grandson, was his eldest son and heir, and that his (Wm. P.'s) eldest child John was then living. The Earl of Northumberland was beheaded in 1572, and the last-mentioned John Paver died in 1760, so that this will extended over no less than 188 years and proved eight generations. It is fortunate for those persons having estates or titles depending on the records at York, that about this period the wills were all copied into volumes, which Mr. Protheroe describes as 'of prodigious bulk, and requiring a man of herculean strength to move them;' for, on a most careful search made by both gentlemen, from 1719 to 1731, no such will could be discovered in those books, which clearly proved that the will had been placed in the office long since that period. Shortly after, several articles appeared in Mr. Charles Dickens's *Household Words*, on the subject. These had the effect of the removal or destruction of the pretended will, and the erasure from the parchment Index Book, No. 76, of the name of John Paver; for, on a visit to this office by the same gentleman, on 19th and 24th July, 1851, for the purpose of showing the document to a gentleman of high standing in the legal profession,

no traces could be discovered save the erasure from the Index under the letter P—."

We enter into no other iniquities of the Ecclesiastical courts. We say nothing of their tyrannies exemplified, as in the case of David Jones, the Unitarian weaver, of Llanon, in Carmarthenshire, who was imprisoned for contumacy as churchwarden, because he had no funds out of which to procure bread and wine for the sacrament. Exemplified also in the case of the respectable farmer James, who, opposing a Tory candidate, was cited by the Tory Vicar of Llanelly for "absenting himself from church;" was tried before the rural dean, who was judge of the Ecclesiastical Court, and editor of the Tory Carmarthen journal, and condemned to prison and costs. We say nothing of the nonsensical penances and other obsolete offences which these courts still have the privilege of committing. The mistreatment of the Wills should alone suffice to ensure the abolition of public incorporations which so grossly misbehave themselves. Nobody, however, can agree upon the particular plan by which the courts shall be abolished; and thus while honourable Members, in the intervals of business, occasionally jangle over a "Bill" to do something or other in reference to those courts, the Registrars and other people with vested interests continue to enjoy their fun and profit amongst the Wills. "Here goes the testator"—and a pedigree, cries one humorous functionary at Durham. Here goes the testator—and the legatees, might the Kilkenny Registrar cry, chucking them into the common hamper. Here goes the testator—and the Baronies, might some gentleman at York exclaim, inserting the will on the record. Here goes the testator—and the Baronies, might some one else ejaculate, while abolishing the record with the stroke of his pen.

To the dying man the Will is the one great last act of life, involving affection, duty, and all that remains of this world. To the survivors the Will may be independence or penury. To the Registrar, whether the Will be in hamper or rat's-nest—whether he folds it up carefully amongst the records, or puts it in his pipe and smokes it—the Will is but the means to an end, and that is the great end of official life—FEES.

#### ARMY PURCHASE.—CORRUPT PRACTICES.

ALTHOUGH commissions are procured by purchase, the applications for them are so numerous that the issue is always in arrear, and the Commander-in-chief has to keep a list of persons who have applied. The *United Service Gazette* states that this list generally contains about 1800 names. Of course the military secretary cannot keep these names continually in his mind, and hence he relies on the recommendation of officers with whom he comes personally in contact. Of course, also, such a plan gives rise to many abuses. There is favouritism; and many who have every right to take their turn in due order remain on the list for years, with slight hope of a commission. Our contemporary avers, however, that the abuse is still greater:—

"Though the excellent and honourable Military Secretary may know to what extent this goes on, we unhesitatingly state, that there are persons of all classes, in town and elsewhere, putting themselves in communication with the gentlemen who prepare young men for the army, offering, for certain sums, to get their names brought forward some months earlier than they could otherwise hope for. No less than four persons totally unknown to each other, assured a friend of ours the week before last that they possessed this mysterious power. Of course they were very close as to the manner in which the thing was done; but, one of them having demanded 300*l.* or 400*l.* to effect a certain object, he was roundly asked into whose pockets such a sum would go? He answered, in great confidence, that he was obliged to bribe certain necessitous general officers, who would wait upon Lord Fitzroy Somerset, and, on the strength of their rank and services, solicit the favour of his speedily nominating the youth who was to pay the amount. The others asked much less for what they proposed to effect, and declined to state how they accomplished the end; but that they had the means they were prepared to prove by reference to certain successful cases—that is to say, certain preferential nominations obtained through their means, at no distant date."

According to this statement, a very serious corruption is making its way into the army; and military men well know, that "free" as officers usually are in many matters, moral corruption,

especially of the pecuniary kind, is singularly fatal to military efficiency.

Independently of these baser abuses, however, the system has more serious disadvantages. In other countries it frequently happens that young men make a choice of a temporary service in the army, as a field for manly training and experience of the world; a practice which is beneficial in several ways. It returns into the body of the citizens a class of men who have travelled, and who bring home ideas to be sown amongst other untravelled friends. It also promotes a ready influx of men more or less fitted to military service, and deposits a class in permanent service whom experience proves to be best suited for it; the others returning principally to civil life. By our plan, the difficulty of purchase excluding a very numerous class from ready access to the army, the separation of civilian and soldier is much more marked and widened; hence the flow and reflux of candidates for military commissions is not so free, and in consequence many a man remains in the army who would rather leave it, if custom afforded the facilities. On the other hand, disconnected with the Army, civil citizens have but little sympathy with their military fellow-countrymen, and throw every impediment in the way of provision, even when it is just, for the well-being of the soldier. The soldier ceases to be national in his relations, and the civilian regards the soldier as an alien. These distinctions are strengthened by the fact, that the system of purchase limits the selection of officers either to those whose families are so strongly connected with the Army that every pecuniary sacrifice becomes necessary which helps to retain a footing there, or, as happens in the more favoured branches of the service, to families above the average in point of means. Broadly considered, the distinction between soldier and civilian coincides in a great degree with that between rich and poor. These facts may count, on the one hand, for the unpopularity of the Army; and on the other, for the overbearing demeanour in soldiers, which is so often the subject of complaint.

On the other hand, a Standing Army, alienated from the people, is an instrument which may be convenient to the official clique for the time being, but is dangerous to national independence and internal freedom. Nothing could so tend to restore the connexion which ought to subsist between the Army and the nation as a reform in the system of purchase; and it is to be hoped that the gross abuses which our contemporary points out may expedite that revision.

#### THE MOVEMENT IN THE CHURCH.

WHETHER Lord Derby advise the Queen to grant Convocation a royal licence for the transaction of business or not at the opening of the New Parliament, will have little practical effect on the grand question. A year, more or less, of delay will only strengthen the earnest advocates of a real Church Parliament in the strong position they have laboriously won, and perseveringly maintained; and certain it is, that every year—nay, every month—will furnish its quota of dissension, anomaly, and grievance, demonstrating the necessity and the rightfulness of a revival. The idea is far too deeply rooted in the minds of the active section of churchmen who advocate it, to suffer by delay in its realization. Plans will be matured, convictions fortified, consistency tested, and adherents gained. Honesty and logic are sure to triumph in the long run; and the Church will have to stand or fall by the amount of honesty and logic she can command. Her strife is for unity—unity of belief and of practice; without unity she is an imposture; without unity her secular and religious claims are insolent pretensions; the establishment of unity is incumbent on all true believers in her divine institution. It is a matter of national morality as well as individual right. Nominal concord, and actual discord, in a body like the clergy of the church of England, who wield such a pervading influence, both by teaching and example, is a national disease. The mere fact that they all receive state-pay, while they teach such discordant doctrines, is of itself sufficient to demoralize a people. The characteristic of the age is, that it flinches from its nominal convictions, and the characteristic of the Church is, that it flinches from the rigorous practice of its fundamental principles. While Mr. Gorham and Dr. Philpotts minister in the same diocese—while Mr. Bennett and Dr. Whately are mem-

bers of the same church, who is there that does not see something worse than logical inconsequence, on one side or the other? In the Church, above all places, should we look for a coincidence of practice and principle; yet in the Church, above all places, do we find it in the least degree. For this there is but one remedy,—Convocation with full powers, embracing laity as well as clergy, and elected by the widest practicable constituency.

Hence our interest in its revival, because it is not only an evidence that there are some among the clergy ready to stand by their belief and accept its consequences, but because it is a measure essential to the national health.

And the progress made during the past year is immense. We now see the effect of the provincial and London meetings in favour of diocesan synods, and the exertions of the London and provincial unions in church matters. The Bishop of Oxford has presided over a synod convened to elect proctors. In York, strenuous exertions have been made, to take away from Dr. Musgrove all excuse for locking the doors of the convocation-house, and keeping the keys in his pocket. At the meeting of the Archdeaconry of Lewes, Dr. Phillimore seemed to imply that real work would be done at the ensuing meeting of convocation. The numbers of the clergy who have attended the electoral meetings is itself significant of the rising spirit of the clergy; and the way in which the proposition for reviving the dormant rights of the church has been received, proves that they are by no means inclined to act upon the worldly maxim *Quieta non movere*—Don't wake a sleeping dog.

But the most striking symptom is the awakening of the working clergy. We have before pointed out that the present movement in the church is a democratic movement. More than one stipendiary curate has tendered his vote for proctors, and when refused he has registered a protest. Obviously the tendency of convocation would be to restore the church to the people who form the main body of its adherents. The gain would be to the working clergy—the loss to the dignitaries. The church would be less aristocratic, if it survived the ordeal of real representation; and its ministers would be more the friends and servants of their flocks, and less the slaves of the privileged classes.

Meanwhile let us note that the imminence of convocation is shown by the fact that the *Times* has thought it worth while to condemn the movement. The *Times*, like Lord Derby, agrees that the church is a compromise, a disgraceful fact which we have all along pointed out; and it thinks the clergy ought to acquiesce in that view. But the question is, not what the Church is in its present state, but what it ought to be, consistently with its fundamental dogmas and momentous claims. A compromise may be convenient for leading "interests;" but it never can be convenient either to us who desire honesty above all things; or to the mass of believers who trust to their church for salvation.

#### THE PALACE OF THE PEOPLE.

A VERY memorable day in the annals of civilization was the 1st of May, 1851: scarcely less memorable is the 5th of August, 1852. The former was the solemn and triumphal inauguration of the Crystal Palace—the latter was the more hopeful and more glorious resurrection of the Palace of the People. The "Crystal Palace" no longer, it springs up again transfigured under a broader and more enduring title, as befits a broader and more enduring tutelage. There was something in the former appellation, apart from the inevitable corruptions of glib or cynical cabmen and costermongers, which bespoke a sort of hot-house atmosphere of exclusive "protection." We do not for a moment undervalue, still less disparage, the high influences presiding over the birth, the growth, and the splendid maturity of that first creation of a distinguished member of the Society of Arts: we do but remind our readers, that the Crystal Palace was a nursling of royal favour and princely patronage, and from its first to its last hour in Hyde Park, little better than a tenant at will to a reluctant equestrian order. It lived a noble life of usefulness and beauty, gladdening, elevating, instructing the souls and senses of millions by the countless marvels of a shrine more marvellous than all that it contained. But exposed to the caprices of Sibirian Ministries, and to the stealthy jealousies

of Rotten-row—it was from the very accident of its origin unable to prolong the term of an existence sustained to the last by the enthusiasm of the country. Petitions unnumbered, and demonstrations of popular sympathy unmistakable, could not avert its fate. But its dissolution was not death—only a migration of the soul of the place to a tenement more bright and more free. The fabric is not levelled with the sword of Hyde Park before the first column is raised at Sydenham; and so to transplant is not to destroy, but to recreate. Whatever may be our political decrepitude, or our social infirmity, or our physical degeneracy, certain it is, that the history of this palace shows that England has stuff in her yet; that her spirit is not all palsied by the shop, nor her energy by "double entry;" that the City does not live by gold alone. For where but in England shall we find the enterprise and the boldness of the ten men to whom we owe the preservation and revival of the palace; where shall we find a people capable or ready to respond to the call, and to share the risk? It is a proud thought, too, that while in other countries great public works are but the monuments of a despotism, with us they are the symbols and the fruits of freedom—the people's labour and the people's inheritance.

It was felt by all who were present at the festive ceremonies last Thursday, that this Palace of the People would do more to preserve the peace of the world than any peace societies; more to humanize and to cultivate than all the catechisms of all the jarring creeds; more to promote true order than all the bayonets of Austrianism; more to make liberty loyal and contented than any Conservative dogmas. When the banner of "Success to the Palace of the People" was upraised, and saluted by the national anthem, it was felt by many to be a grand and touching homage to the dignity of Labour, the only source of power and wealth. There were in that procession working men, and capitalists who had been working men, not forgetting the trials of labour in the glories of the recompense; there were around that table men who worked with hand or brain, but from all alike came one voice of recognition, that *Labour is divine*. The example of that day, when Labour, and Capital sprung from Labour, were met together in a hearty spirit of co-operation, will do more to solve social problems than any formulas of empirics. May we not hope that in this majestic temple of civilization all problems shall find their peaceful solution; for here science will expand and art refine; antiquity will teach reverence, and the "increasing purpose" of the ages humility and hope; classes and sects will learn patience and mutual forgiveness under the great smile of Heaven, that will pour on all its equal rays through the radiant "Palace of the People."

#### LOUIS NAPOLEON AND THE THREE NORTHERN POWERS.

IT matters little whether the alleged terms of the treaty between the three great Powers, for the coercion of Louis Napoleon's supposed designs be textual: it is certain that they embody more or less exactly the spirit and purpose of the conferences held at Vienna and Berlin in the course of last spring. In the year 1852 these crowned and diplomatic Rip Van Winkles are the same as they were in 1815 and in 1791. They have remembered nothing—forgotten nothing. They still affect to believe in the "right divine" of a mythical Henry V.; they still adhere to the doctrine of a "right divine." Yet there is not a monarchy in Europe which has not sprung, at some date or other, more or less distant, from a revolution, or from a successful usurpation.

The fatal mistake of these three Potentates, grown overbold in the insolence of reaction, is, not to perceive that the very cause, of all others, which renders legitimacy impossible in France, is the recollection that it has been twice thrust upon a reluctant nation by foreign bayonets. If anything could rally to the cause of Louis Napoleon the great body of the nation, so that all parties and factions should be forgotten in the common camp, it would be the sense of foreign dynastic pressure, by menace or intimidation: Louis Napoleon would only have to declare himself once more son of the Revolution, and champion of the Democracy of Europe, and to let slip the dogs of war, to the accompaniment of that *Marseillaise* Hymn with which, for the sins

of France, and not for our own, we are now so needlessly afflicted in London streets, and all France, to a man, would rush to arms.

At present we find him isolated from all the vital forces of the country. Odilon Barrot, once his confidential adviser, denounces, in strong words, the usurper and the despot, to whose liberticide measures he, the Minister of the Reaction and the instrument of the Parliamentary party of Order, was once accessory—before the fact. Odilon Barrot is a justly respected name in France, but he is now suffering the penalty of his own distrust of Liberty, and of his own connivance with oppression.

#### THE CO-OPERATIVE MOVEMENT.

I.  
"It is evident that though things of nature are given in common, yet man, by being master of himself and proprietor of his own person, and the actions or labour of it, had still in himself the great foundation of property."—Locke: *Of Civil Government*.

(To the Editor of the Leader.)

SIR,—After the excitement of a contested election, I willingly return to the calm discussion of those social and economical questions which have been thrust, by the sheer force of circumstances, upon the attention of the most eminent statesmen in Europe. To avoid or to ignore such questions would be worse than folly; and I maintain that it is for the interest and security of society that they should be fully and fairly discussed, as the brief popularity and real danger of false or impracticable theories must arise from the ignorance of the people, or from the arbitrary intolerance of despotic governments. Thanks to our representative institutions and limited monarchy, no party in this country has power to arrest the progressive development of freedom and intelligence; and the fruitless efforts of a titled Partington to mop out the political "deluge" with the old rags of protection are simply ridiculous.

Social reformers, however, who are alike opposed to Whig shams or to Tory mysteries, claim the privilege of studying the moral and physical laws by which man, as a rational, and therefore responsible being, is governed; and they believe that it is by the free and temperate exercise of all his faculties, and by the full enjoyment of all his civic rights and privileges, that the body politic will be gradually restored to a sound and healthy condition.

Before I proceed with the investigation of the practical working of co-operative principles, it may be expedient to define clearly the broad line of demarcation between the voluntary principle of Association and the various economical systems known under the names of Communism and Socialism.

The laws and conditions which regulate the production of wealth partake of the character of physical truths. Unlike the laws of production, those of distribution are of human institution, although men cannot arbitrarily determine how such institutions shall work. Once produced, however, mankind, individually or collectively, can place the instruments of human subsistence and enjoyment at the disposal of whomsoever they please, and on whatever terms. The distribution of wealth, therefore, the produce of land and of labour, depends on the customs and laws passed by the general consent of society, and different modes of distribution have been adopted in practice, and may be conceived in theory.

The public recognition of the right of individual possession is the fundamental principle on which the economical arrangements of modern society are based; but private property, as an institution, did not owe its origin to those considerations of utility which now plead for its maintenance. Tribunals were originally established, not to determine rights, but to repress violence, and to give legal effect to first occupancy. But the social arrangements of modern Europe commenced from a distribution of property which was the result of conquest and violence; and notwithstanding what industry has been doing for centuries to modify the work of force, the laws of property have never yet conformed to the principle on which the justification of property rests. They have made property of things which never ought to have been appropriated, and absolute property where only a qualified right ought to exist. They have not held the balance fairly, but have heaped impediments upon some in order to give advantages to others, and have purposely fostered inequalities. It is not, however, the subversion of the system of individual property that should be aimed at, but

the improvement of it, and the participation of every member of the community in its benefits. And we have now the difficult task before us of solving what Mr. Burke has termed "one of the finest problems in legislation—namely, to determine what the State ought to take upon itself to direct by the public wisdom, and what it ought to leave, with as little interference as possible, to individual exertion."

In another letter, I propose to contrast the modern systems of Communism, Socialism, and Co-operative Association. I remain yours, faithfully,  
WILLIAM CONINGHAM.

Sussex-square, Kempton, July 27th.

#### ON THE CULTIVATION OF FLAX.\*

##### VI.

IN our anxiety not to lose the passing season, our directions to flax growers, in our first article on 1st May, were summed up in very few words. We will, now that our flax field is supposed to be deeply dug and reduced to a fine tilth, proceed to remark upon the process of sowing, and on the nature of the seed proper to yield a good fibre. Much has been urged in favour of foreign seed for this purpose, and there is no doubt that good Riga seed is very eligible,—maintaining a superiority over American seed, inasmuch as the latter has the character of producing a stem of a coarse nature, and much given to branching out, instead of running up in a single stalk with merely a few seed capsules at the head. But English or Irish seed, of good weight, and of a clean, shining appearance, may be selected with as much confidence as that from Riga, care, however, being in every case taken to fan it clear of all admixture with the seeds of weeds. It will be obvious that the expense and labour of this operation will be amply repaid by the outlay saved in future weedings, and it is impossible to be too particular in this business. If the seed be first fanned in the ordinary machine, and then sifted in a wire sieve of twelve bars to the inch, the object will be accomplished. It is said that seed of only a year old is apt to yield a stalk very abundant in wood, gum, and seed, but somewhat deficient in fibre; while that of two years old is preferred by growers of fine flax. If the doctrine be correct, that the fibre is derived from the atmosphere, we should infer that the larger the surface exposed to its influence, the more abundant the fibre would be, and we think that there can be no objection to use the seed of the previous season, provided it be sown sufficiently thick to ensure its running up to a fair height before throwing out its seed branches. However that may be, it is pretended by Mr. Donlan (the advocate, and, we believe, the inventor, of the dry process, properly so-called,) that some old seed, which he had submitted to a chemical preparation, yielded a much larger return of fibre than unprepared Riga seed sown on the same day, in the same field, on the estate of an Irish landlord, and there is, as we know, abundant evidence of the fact. What this preparatory process is we are at present ignorant of, but, as we understand that Mr. Donlan has lately obtained a patent for his various useful discoveries in the preparation of flax, the specification cannot long remain secret. It is not impossible, that by supplying some oily matter to old seed, deficient in this property, the first fine roots of the plant may be afforded, artificially, that nutriment of which it had been deprived owing to the drying up of the outer gelatinous covering of the linseed, and thus a healthy growth may possibly be more surely depended upon. If this be the end of Mr. Donlan's discovery, and in presence of reputable evidence of its success in an isolated experiment, we should not hesitate to use plump fresh seed of the previous year's growth as likely to produce a fine crop.

Rapid vegetation being as desirable for flax sown at the proper period of the year, and when there is no longer any danger of severe frosts, as it is for garden "marrowfats," or other produce peculiar to the spring, we believe that Mr. Donlan, in applying his chemical compound to linseed, also imparts a certain degree of heat, so that his prepared seed starts into life shortly after sowing, and soon gets ahead of that which is unprepared. This is a very important advantage, and induces us to look with more than usual anxiety for the specification of Mr. Donlan's patent, which, when published, we may probably lay before our readers.

We strongly advise the farmer to allot an acre or two of land for the sole purpose of producing linseed, either for his own use at sowing time, or, what is better, to exchange with his neighbour, whose soil may in some respects differ from his own. The quantity of seed per acre for this purpose should not exceed one and a half bushels, and we think it well worth the experiment of drilling this portion of the flax crop in place of sowing it broadcast. In this case we should place the drills about ten or twelve inches asunder, and keep them well

\* *Vide Leader*, Nos. 110, 112, 113, 114, 115.

hoed. By pursuing this treatment we should anticipate a great increase to the produce of seed, and the result will probably be not less, at any rate, than twenty bushels per acre, which will, in time, suffice to sow about eight acres for the regular crop of fibre the following year. This portion of the crop should be suffered to become perfectly ripe before pulling.

When the plough is used, it is usual to roll the land and break it up again with a seed harrow before sowing, in order to give an even surface to the field, and prevent inequality in the height of the crop; but by our system of fork husbandry this expense may be avoided if the workmen have done their duty. We have supposed that the last forking has been given about the first week in April, and if the weeds have been well turned in, the seed may be sown at the rate of from two and a half to three bushels per statute acre, while the earth is fresh, and, in all cases, dry weather is necessary for this process. It must be sown broadcast, with a perfectly even hand, and the farmer should put his best hands to work for the purpose. It is desirable to mark off the land in breadths of about twelve feet, in order to regulate the sowing with proper precision. As soon as the seed is sown, a seed harrow should pass over the field, once up and down, and, lastly, across, in order to spread the seed. This should be followed by a light rolling, and the operation of sowing linseed is then complete. It is scarcely necessary to add that if the roller be applied in wet weather, or after rain, the earth will adhere to it, and the seed too, and that the farmer who follows this practice deserves to be harrowed and rolled himself.

It is the fashion in some flax districts to sow clover or grass seeds with the flax, and it is found that the operation of pulling the latter is of great benefit to the young herbage. This is, no doubt, perfectly true, but the damage done to the lower part of the flax plants much outweighs the advantages given to the grass, and we strongly advise our readers to follow no such greedy example. Still more do we reprobate the practice of sowing carrots in drills on the flax bed, notwithstanding that it has the sanction of the Royal Irish Flax Society. The cultivation of flax is profitable enough without such aids as these, and we are in favour of seeing every crop grown in its appointed rotation, and of having "everything in its place." The flax crop will be cleared off early in August, in ample time to steal another crop ere winter sets in, and there can scarcely be a better preparation for a good crop of winter tares, rape, or stone turnips, than that afforded by the previous tillage for, and the pulling of, the flax crop. We suggest that a bed or two of rape should be sown in the latter end of June, and the plants set out on the cleared flax bed after the first shower. This is a very hardy plant, and bears removal readily. The produce of green forage in the month of April will well repay the cost of transplanting, and every farmer is too sensible of his deficiency of succulent herbage for his ewes and lambs at that pinching season of the year, to neglect our recommendation. One great advantage of rape over tares, as a successor to flax, in the same year, is, that they may be folded off with sheep, in time to prepare the ground for a crop of Swedes or mangold wurzel, to be sown early in May; whereas, the tares are scarcely ever fit for cutting until the latter month, and the season is then too far advanced for preparing the land for Swedes. Stone turnips may certainly follow flax, but it is not always that so late a sowing succeeds. The weather is generally very dry in August and September, and therefore hostile to turnips. We must pronounce in favour of rape, either sown on the flax field after pulling time, or transplanted as we have just suggested unless it is intended to allow a crop of tares to run to seed and hay, and then the choice must be determined by the wants of the farmer.

We have been led into these remarks upon the crop which may be stolen after flax, perhaps rather prematurely in the opinion of some of our readers, who may think that we should first have given directions for harvesting our crop, before we alluded to its successor; but it is a very proper subject for consideration at this stage, when we hear so much of mixing grass seed or carrot seed with flax; and if we deprive the agriculturist of this questionable advantage, we think we are right in showing him that we have something better to offer. Besides, he is a poor farmer, and certainly in need of much artificial "protection," who cannot carry his thoughts forward a few months in advance of the current season, and determine his future operations in his various fields. These should be as regularly entered in his mind as he would enter in his diary a note that a bill of exchange at three months' date, given or received on the first of June, would fall due on or about the first of September; and the farmer, deficient in this small amount of foresight, had better turn his attention to some other pursuit, in which somebody else may think for him!

## MUTUAL TOLERATION.

OUR good friends in Dublin have singular ideas as to what is toleration. We are informed, that the Catholic members of the Dublin Mechanics' Institute have attempted to expel the *Leader* from the reading room; and that they resisted the engagement of Mr. George Dawson as a lecturer there. Our correspondent is enraged and horrified at this specimen of religious intolerance. • And what is his remedy? He hopes that some limitation in point of eligibility of candidates for membership will be made, so that the "intolerant clique" may be expelled. Why, this is taking lessons from your enemies, with a vengeance! It is the old fashion, and will bear its usual fruit.

"Revenge and wrong bring forth their kind,  
The foul cubs like their parents are:"

says the poet, with great truth, and equal beauty.

At the same time, we must ask the Catholics of Dublin whether they cannot think of some better way of acknowledging the services of the *Leader* when Russell wrote his Durham letter, and Derby published his Anti-Catholic proclamation? But our principle is free thought, free speech, free development for all; and however intolerantly Roman Catholics may treat us, we shall not the less insist upon their enjoyment of those blessings, in common with all mankind.

## ADVICE GRATIS.

WE have received rather a wild and angry letter from a gentleman who considers himself alluded to in a recent article on the East Somerset Election. Anything more richly ludicrous than the attempt at lofty dignity on the part of a gentleman who assumes to himself the simile of the "mushroom" we have not for a long time been permitted to enjoy. We spoke of an "estimable" professional gentleman. Let him be content with the "estimable" and not insist on appropriating the mushroom. If the cap fits we are not to blame. We have but a very few words of reply to offer to the "estimable" gentleman in question, and they shall be in the nature of good advice. We would in the most friendly spirit suggest to him not again to stray into public life if he is unwilling or unable to support public criticism. Property has its "legitimate influence," and so have pills: land has its due position, and so has the lancet: but neither the one nor the other can be well employed in coercing timid tradesmen, "cursed with the possession of the franchise." We had been informed that the estimable gentleman was a prospective candidate for the highly responsible and respectable office of Coroner. By none, we dare say, would his election to that office be more warmly hailed than by his political opponents: if only for the amusement with which they would regard him "sitting" on the corpse of Protection. Meanwhile we beg him not to accuse us of desiring to puff a local, into a public, personage. We only regret that men, privately most estimable, should be hurried by excitement into silly public aberrations.

## LINES SUGGESTED BY RECENT FRENCH FESTIVITIES.

TAKE a Frenchman, and mow down with shot and with shell

The neighbour he knows and the friend he loves well,  
Of his laws, rights, and liberties, cut off the whole,  
And make him your property body and soul.  
If you just at the time put your hand in your pocket,  
And treat the aggrieved to a squib or a rocket,  
His sense of his wrongs will at once be appeased,  
And his mind and yours will be perfectly eased.  
You may do what you like with the lives of the people  
If you only stick lamps to the top of the steeple,  
Get your blue-lights to blaze from the high Trocadero,  
And the butcher springs up to the rank of the hero:  
Atoning by squibs for his direst of dire works,  
And honestly paying for murder in fireworks.

A. B. R.

## ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Will "M. H." whose confidential letter was received on July 18, do the Editor of the *Leader* the favour to call at the office, having previously written a line to name the day and the hour.

"F. J. JUSTITIA'S" letter on the Stockport Riots is, we regret to say, too long for insertion.

"PREVENTION" on Betting Houses was precluded insertion only by extreme pressure on our columns.

To MR. J. DIX, DUBLIN. The *Leader* (Country Edition) should be delivered in Dublin every Saturday.

We cannot undertake to insert, or to reply to, the wild allegations of "Mormon."

Let "F. D. N." if so disposed, start a "Journal of Rejected Communications." We shall be happy to print his prospectus—as an advertisement.

We are obliged to "Constant Reader, T. G." for an interesting paper, for which, however, without abridgment, we have no room.

"MR. A. KENTRE'S" last letter does not advance the controversy beyond the point to which we have already replied. Repetition would only fatigue the reader.

"BACON" is acknowledged, with thanks.

"I. S. S." has not complied with our rule as to name and address. His remarks are fair enough, but his charges and assumptions gratuitous.



## 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.

## PROTECTIONIST READJUSTMENTS.

(To the Editor of the *Leader*.)

"LOOMING in the distance," we have a revision of taxation. Now, sir, without going into the question of abstract or natural right, surely we may be allowed to glance into the original agreement which took place when the land of this country was apportioned.

Possession of land virtually gives to the owner the power over the principle of reproduction in the earth, that is, the *current* reproductive power. Assuming that a past generation had the right to grant as private property all the first principles of production which are capable of being laid hold of, suppose the present generation could appropriate the wind, and that the air we breathe could be secured, a very handsome property could be made of this.

Were this property given to a limited number of people, on the conditions that for it they are to guard us from internal disturbances, and from external foes, does it not seem folly or roguery to compare this source of wealth with the wages of labour or profits of capital, neither of which can be obtained but for service done?

Our aggregate production is, after all, a limited quantity; and if we pay out of this the rental, besides an equal proportionate share of taxation, neither Free-trade or anything else can stop us from progressive decline.

I hold it, Sir, that both rent and tithe are paid out of the current production, and that they are deductions made from the aggregate production annually; what is left is all that can recompense both labour and capital.

I do not wish to disturb the original holding, but I do say that the original conditions ought not to be lost sight of. Tithe and rent, even if I pay neither, are yet deductions virtually from my labour; they were granted for certain purposes; if they are to be retained the purposes must not be lost sight of, nor must the rent-holder or tithe-recipient presume to consider his property as equivalent to wages or profit earned for service done, but rather must they look upon their revenue as the wages for duties to be done for the common good.—I am, Sir, your obedient servant,

A TIN-PLATE WORKER.

London, August 2nd, 1852.

## PULPIT QUACKERY.

(To the Editor of the *Leader*.)

**B**ETTING and SUICIDE: a Sermon preached in the parish church of Richmond, Yorkshire, on Sunday, June 20, 1852, by the Rev. LAWRENCE OTTLEY, M.A., Rector, on occasion of the Death of one of his Parishioners by his own hand, owing to unsuccessful betting at Epsom Races. Price 3d. each, or 2s. per dozen for distribution. London: Hatchard, 187, Piccadilly; Wertheim and Macintosh, Paternoster-row. Richmond: John Bell.

SIR,—What say you to the above advertisement? Do you think it right for a clergyman to hold up to public obloquy, in this manner, an unfortunate fellow-creature, and parishioner of his own? Has he no regard for the feelings of the surviving relatives of the deceased? Where was his Christian charity when he penned and caused to be inserted in the *Times*, and other journals, the above announcement?

Let him preach a sermon against the vice of betting, or any other vice, by all means, if he feel so disposed; and let him advertise it for sale, if he thinks that any good may be done thereby. But I contend that he has no right thus to draw attention to any individual. Besides, I happen to know that the poor unfortunate creature here alluded to—a servant, living in the service of a lady of rank, and receiving large wages—had

only bet ten shillings on the Derby; a sum the loss of which was surely insufficient to cause him to destroy his own life. The truth is, I believe that his health had become impaired from physical causes (of this I am assured by two medical men), which caused him to be subject to fits of deep despondency, under the influence of which, aggravated, too, by domestic unhappiness, he committed the sad act. If this be true—and I have made most particular inquiries to ascertain the facts—the advertisement contains an untruth.

But, even granting that it contained nothing but truth, I maintain that it is an outrage on every feeling of propriety and humanity, to say nothing of Christian forbearance and charity, and as such deserves the most severe censure.

We all know that what is falsely called Religion, is one of the most frequent causes of insanity, under the influence of which suicide is often committed. But what should we think of the conduct of the medical attendant who, called in to administer aid in such a case, should publicly advertise—

**RELIGION and SUICIDE.** Post-mortem Remarks made by Dr. —, on occasion of the Death of one of his Patients by his own hand, owing to disappointment at the issue of the Gorham Controversy; with some Remarks on the Folly of Theological Disputes.

Would not it be considered a dreadful outrage on the feelings of society?

I am, Sir, your obedient servant,

A SUBSCRIBER.

## THE VON BECK CASE.

Birmingham, August 3rd, 1852.

(To the Editor of the *Leader*.)

SIR,—In your article on the Von Beck case, you say, "Her death was an accident, resulting from the peculiar nature of her complaint, which could not have been FORESEEN."

At the time of "her death," it was currently understood in Birmingham that *Mr. Dawson's brother-in-law*, an eminent surgeon, had attended the Baroness while she was at Mr. Tyndall's house, and distinctly told her friends, that *any sudden excitement, or the exertion of walking UP STAIRS*, might cause her death. If this be true, the remark in your article cannot be; and I think it important to the position of "the defendants" that this point should be made clear.

Thus much is clear enough—the Baroness did have *sudden excitement*, and she was taken up the long flight of stairs to our court, and at the top she died.

I am, Sir, your's,

AN OLD SUBSCRIBER.

OUR "BETTERS."—Very comfortable lives are led by the majority of them, and hence "things as they are" find favour in their eyes. For their tastes—they are shown in the subordination of national business to the shooting of grouse and the chasing of foxes. For their pride—it is in wide estates or long pedigrees; and should the family coat-of-arms bear some such ancient motto as "Strike hard," or "Furth fortune, and fill the fetters," it is a great happiness. As to their ideal of society, it is either a sentimental feudalism; or it is a state, something like the present, under which the people shall be respectful to their betters, and "content with that station of life to which it has pleased God to call them;" or it is a state arranged with the view of making each labourer the most efficient producing tool, to the end that the accumulation of wealth may be the greatest possible.—*Social Statics*.

SCOTCH AND ENGLISH INTELLECTS.—The truth is, that if Scotchmen have so far a source of superiority over Englishmen in their habit of dwelling only on the emphatic, they have also in this same habit a source of inferiority. Quietism, mysticism, that soft meditative disposition which takes things for granted in the co-ordination established by mere life and usage, pouring into the confusion thus externally given the rich oil of an abounding inner joy, interpenetrating all and harmonizing all—these are for the most part alien to the Scotchman. No; his walk, as a thinker, is not by the meadows and the wheat-fields, and the green lanes, and the ivy-clad parish churches, where all is gentle and antique, and fertile, but by the bleak seashore which parts the certain from the limitless, where there is doubt in the sea-mew's shriek, and where it is well if, in the advancing tide, he can find footing on a rock among the tangle! But this very tendency of his towards what is intellectually extreme, injures his sense of proportion in what is concrete and actual; and hence it is, that when he leaves the field of abstract thought, and betakes himself to creative literature, he produces nothing comparable in fulness, wealth, and harmoniousness to the imaginations of a Chaucer or a Shakespeare.—From the *North British Review*.—August.

## Literature.

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

AMONG the new works in preparation there is one which, to our minds, stands eminent in interest, because, if adequately executed, its influence will be very great and very wholesome; we allude to the *Illustrated Edition of the Vestiges*. Popular as that work has been and is, exquisitely combining real philosophic sentiment with a mode of exposition that gains for its leading ideas an admission into all minds; nevertheless, the very unfamiliarity of the public with the details upon which its generalizations are founded renders illustrations peculiarly desirable. We hope they will be diagrams rather than pictures.

It is not uncommon to hear the *Vestiges* spoken of by very shallow people as a very shallow work. Because it is popular in style it is regarded with a certain eye of patronage by many of those who could not even read it had the style been technical. Because it was inaccurate in some of its details, and heretical in many of its opinions, the hod-men of Science, who never in their lives rose to the height of a generalization, unless lifted there by others, sneered at it; those sneers have been anxiously noted by the metaphysicians and theologians alarmed by its heresies; and thus it has come to pass that a work distinguished for its generalizing, organizing power, its noble religious sentiment, and beautiful style, has been "answered" (such answers!) very often, and very rarely estimated by writers. It has worked its way, however, by sheer power, and has had immense influence on the thinking of this country.

The *North British Review*, just issued, is not so attractive a number as usual—at least to the general public; but no one should fail to read its opening article, on the influence of the Scottish mind upon English Literature, *à propos* to the *Life of Jeffrey*. It is by a hand we easily recognise, and friendship shall not absurdly restrain the expression of our admiration. The article is full of thought, both novel and suggestive, and contains the most masterly analysis of the Scotch character we ever read. From it we borrow one passage:—

"For our part, we should say that the special habit or peculiarity which distinguishes the intellectual manifestations of Scotchmen—that, in short, in which the Scotticism of Scotchmen most intimately consists,—is the habit of *emphasis*. All Scotchmen are emphatic. If a Scotchman is a fool, he gives such emphasis to the nonsense he utters as to be infinitely more insufferable than a fool of any other country; if a Scotchman is a man of genius, he gives such emphasis to the good things he has to communicate, that they have a supremely good chance of being at once or very soon attended to. This habit of emphasis, we believe, is exactly that *perferendum ingenium Scotorum* which used to be remarked some centuries ago, wherever Scotchmen were known. But emphasis is perhaps a better word than fervour. Many Scotchmen are fervid, too, but not all; but all, absolutely all, are emphatic. No one will call Joseph Hume a fervid man, but he is certainly emphatic. And so with David Hume, or Reid, or Adam Smith, or any of those colder-natured Scotchmen of whom we have spoken; fervour cannot be predicated of them, but they had plenty of emphasis. In men like Burns, or Chalmers, or Irving, on the other hand, there was both emphasis and fervour; so also with Carlyle; and so, under a still more curious combination, with Sir William Hamilton. And as we distinguish emphasis from fervour, so would we distinguish it from perseverance. Scotchmen are said to be persevering, but the saying is not universally true; Scotchmen are or are not morally persevering, but all Scotchmen are intellectually emphatic. Emphasis, we repeat, intellectual emphasis—the habit of laying stress on certain things rather than co-ordinating all—in this consists what is essential in the Scotticism of Scotchmen. And, as this observation is empirically verified by the very manner in which Scotchmen enunciate their words in ordinary talk, so it might be deduced scientifically from what we have already said regarding the nature and effects of the feeling of nationality. The habit of thinking emphatically is a necessary result of thinking much in the presence of, and in resistance to, a negative; it is the habit of a people that has been accustomed to act on the defensive, rather than of a people peacefully self-evolved and accustomed to act positively; it is the habit of Protestantism rather than of Catholicism, of Presbyterianism rather than of Episcopacy, of Dissent rather than of Conformity."

The article on *American Poetry* begins with a sentence which betrays a youthful writer, deploring the unhappy error of nearly all recent criticism on art—viz., that its judgments have been formed without reference to any high or very distinct standard of what it is right and desirable that poetry should be. The reader is attentive, hopes for some revelation on that extremely delicate and ill-understood subject, and is considerably "put out" on arriving at such a goal as *this*, whither true criticism conducts him, in respect of GOETHE:—

"In criticising Mr. Longfellow, we have a part to play that requires some boldness,—we must speak ill of his model, Goethe, who, by a most strange injustice, has of late been permitted to usurp a throne in the seventh heaven of fame, with Shakespeare, Dante, and Homer.

"Goethe was perhaps the greatest critic that ever lived; but we are convinced that the next generation will be astonished at the admiration with which his poetry has come to be regarded by us. In our opinion, Goethe's poetry is always more or less *heartless*. His minor poems are full of warm fancy, exquisitely expressed; but there is more heart in half a dozen of Burns' songs than in all Goethe's minor poems put together. *Faust*, we venture to think, is immensely over-rated. Everybody praises it, and calls it profound, because there is much of it that nobody understands, or was intended to understand. It abounds with deep lines and picturesque passages, but it has no claim to be regarded as the great symbolical poem which it pretends to be."

A very juvenile passage indeed! "In the twilight," says Goethe, "the

plainest handwriting is illegible." This writer will live to blot out all such passages as the one we have quoted; the article itself gives unmistakeable evidence of fine critical appreciation and independent thinking.

*Blackwood* is varied and entertaining this month. CHRISTOPHER NORTH is once more "under canvass," to the delight of his friends, discoursing in the old familiar tones of *Milton—et quibusdam aliis*; Dr. WAGNER'S travels furnish an agreeable paper from *Stamboul to Tabriz*; BULWER continues his novel; Politics, of the dreary kind, have their verbose expression and *tabular* rhetoric; the *Moor and the Loch* carries us away from the crowds and turmoils of cities into the free air most pleasantly.

Natural history seems in favour this month. The *North British* has its paper on *Ornithology*, and *Blackwood* its paper on the sports with rod and gun, and *Bentley's Miscellany* its amusing inquiry into the habits and habitats of *Rats*. The writer—evidently the author of the *Zoological Anecdotes*—has the fitting love of rats; he eyes them as a zoologist, not as a householder; he writes with one on his table licking its paws, contemplative of cheese and carelless of cats, and cannot be unjust to the race. Nay, hear how he defends them:—

"The rat is one of the most despised and tormented of created animals; he has many enemies and very few friends; wherever he appears his life is in danger from men, dogs, cats, owls, &c., who will have no mercy on him. These perpetual persecutions oblige him to be wary in his movements, and call for a large amount of cunning and sagacity on his part, which give his little sharp face a peculiarly knowing and wide-awake appearance, which the most superficial observer must have noticed. Though, poor creature, he is hated and killed by man, his sworn foe, yet he is to that same ungrateful race a most useful servant, in the humble capacity of scavenger; for wherever man settles his habitation, even in the most remote parts of the earth, there, as if by magic, appear our friends the rats. He quietly takes possession of the out-houses, drains, &c., and occupies himself by devouring the refuse and filth thrown away from the dwelling of his master (under whose floor, as well as roof, he lives); this refuse, if left to decay, would engender fever, malaria, and all kinds of horrors, to the destruction of the children of the family, were it not for the unremitting exertions of the rats to get rid of it, in a way no doubt agreeable to themselves, namely, by eating it. Let us take an example. The sewers neighbouring a connected series of slaughter-houses, as Newgate Market, Whitechapel, Clare Market, &c., are often nearly choked up with offal and the foul refuse of animal matter, swept into them by the careless butchers. It may be imagined what fearful maladies would arise from this putrid mass if it were allowed to stay there neglected. How is this evil result prevented? Why, by the poor, persecuted rats, who live there in swarms, and devour every morsel of concentrated cholera as it comes down to them, profiting thereby themselves and the inhabitants of the houses who reside above their haunts."

We have on several occasions strongly expressed our dissent from the *mechanical* conception of the Universe, usually implied or advocated by theologians, and this month we see KINGSLEY, in the opening chapter of *Hypatia*, very eloquently expressing the same opinion. He speaks, it is true, through the mouth of his *Hypatia*, so that we are not to conclude the view to be his *own*; but we shall be curious to see how he will answer it when he comes to the part of answering all her philosophy, and, meanwhile, we let our readers have the benefit of her eloquence:—

"If the universe lives and moves, and has its being in him, must he not necessarily pervade all things?"

"Why?—Forgive my dulness, and explain."

"Because, if he did not pervade all things, those things which he did not pervade would be as it were interstices in his being, and in so far, without him?"

"True, but still they would be within his circumference."

"Well argued. But yet they would not live in him, but in themselves. To live in him they must be pervaded by his life. Do you think it possible—do you think it even reverent, to affirm that there can be anything within the infinite glory of Deity which has the power of excluding from the space which it occupies that very being from which it draws its worth, and which must have originally pervaded that thing, in order to bestow on it its organization and its life? Does he retire after creating, from the space which he occupied during creation, reduced to the base necessity of making room for his own universe, and endure the suffering—for the analogy of all nature tells us that it is suffering—of a foreign body, like a thorn within the flesh, subsisting within his own substance? Rather believe that his wisdom and splendour, like a subtle and piercing fire, insinuates itself externally with resistless force, through every organized atom, and that were it withdrawn but for an instant from the petal of the meanest flower, gross matter, and the dead chaos from which it was formed, would be all which would remain of its loveliness."

"Yes"—she went on, after the method of her school, who preferred, like most decaying ones, orations to dialectic, and synthesis to induction. . . . "Look at you lotus flower, rising like Aphrodite from the wave in which it has slept throughout the night, and saluting, with bending swan-neck, that sun which it will follow lovingly around the sky. Is there no more there than brute-matter, pipes and fibres, colour and shape, and the meaningless life-in-death which men call vegetation? Those old Egyptian priests knew better, who could see in the number that the form of those ivory petals and golden stamina, in that mysterious daily birth out of the wave, in that nightly baptism, from which it rises each morning re-born to a new life, the signs of some divine idea."

Besides *Hypatia*, there are other papers in this month's *Fraser* of excellent material. One on *Gold and Emigration*—perhaps the topic of the day; one, a letter from the author of *Friends in Council*, on the ideas suggested by that American novel *Uncle Tom's Cabin* (which is the topic in America, the book selling, as we hear, something like a thousand copies a day), a letter bright with the humour and sagacity of its author (extracts will be found elsewhere in our columns); a review of the *Austrian Poets*, and a defence, somewhat unnecessary now, of the Pre-Raphaelites.

In France there seems no activity. VICTOR HUGO, who has just left

London after a flying visit, will, by the aid of Belgium, tell us, in a few days, "a bit of his mind" on NAPOLEON LE PETIT—a diatribe of three hundred pages, in which, as we hear, the French language has been exhausted of its epithets of scorn and indignation! What it is to have that "fine command of language!" most men seem to think it equivalent to wealth of ideas, when really and truly your "command of language," in nine cases out of ten, means that the language commands you—carries you away in the torrent—stuns you with the many mingling sounds!

#### A STUDENT'S LIFE.

*The Poetical Remains of William Sidney Walker.* Edited, with a Memoir of the Author, by the Rev. J. Moultrie, M.A., Rector of Rugby. J. W. Parker and Son.

JUDGED according to any standard you please this is but an unnecessary publication; not particularly well done, not worth the doing. Still, as it is here, and calls for some remark, we may point to it as containing one more illustration of perverted life and collegiate training. Sidney Walker had not the talents or strength of character to achieve brilliant success in life, but he was gifted with an amount of ability which, otherwise directed, might have been useful and honourable: he placed his ambition in writing Greek and Latin verses, became a moth feeding on "the classics," and wasted health, hope, life, in the dreary struggle. As a picture of a college student's career this *Memoir* is not without its mournful interest, though feebly painted. Mr. Moultrie, the reverend biographer, speaks affectionately of his friend's short comings, and it is to this affectionateness, we presume, that the following passage is due. After recording Sidney Walker's scepticism, he adds:—

"Meanwhile whatever may have been the state of his religious belief, it produced no external change of conduct. He continued to conform to all the stated observances of his college, and his morals remained in all respects as pure and blameless as they had ever been. Never was scepticism more involuntary, less attributable to moral causes than in his case: never by any man would an entire and overwhelming conviction of the truth of Christianity have been more gladly and thankfully welcomed than by him."

Mr. Moultrie, like most orthodox people, evidently thinks it a praiseworthy trait that Sidney Walker's scepticism did not alter his outward conduct. "I'm afraid Campbell has not much religion," said Dr. Johnson, "but he never passes a church without taking off his hat. That shows he has principles." Believe if you can; but if you can't, at any rate say nothing about it; do not openly withdraw from the church—that is orthodox morality! Notice further, in the foregoing passage, the quiet assumption that disbelief springs from immorality. Sidney Walker was a sceptic, and, nevertheless, "pure and blameless;" with him "moral causes" had little or nothing to do with it. But he was an exception!

Sidney Walker was one of the band of clever young men who wrote in *Knight's Quarterly*, all of whom subsequently made some noise in the world; but whatever his scholarship may have been—and as yet no adequate means of judging have been set before us—to estimate him by the poetical remains here published we should say that his mind was one of those many buds that never become flowers—a prospectus, not a book. What he might have been had his fate been different it is idle to inquire. The world can only deal with actualities, not with promises; and the actual achievements of Walker were feeble enough. The biographer may note how important an element was absent from his life—woman's influence; an element to all of us of incalculable importance for good and for evil, for joy and for sorrow, for success and for failure, but made more so to him by the helplessness of his nature:—

"If it was in Walker's nature to devote himself to the steady and continuous prosecution of any branch of study,—to persevering and laborious exertion in any sphere of intellectual activity,—most assuredly it was not in his nature to do so under the conditions of permanent Academical preferment. Incapable as he was of forming or of executing any distinct and judicious plans for supporting himself in any other state of life, he was still more incapable of confining his wishes within the limits of a college. The thought of life-long celibacy was to him as intolerable as, from his personal peculiarities and other considerations, the thing itself appeared inevitable. For female sympathy—for female attachment—for the married life in all its fulness—his yearnings were intense and soul-consuming. From the constitution of his mind indeed it was scarcely possible that this should have been otherwise. Of female excellence his appreciation was most profound and reverential. The tenderness and purity of his affections,—the richness of his imagination,—the delicacy and exquisiteness of his taste,—the instinctive subtlety and truth of his moral sense,—all combined to elevate Woman in his eyes to a rank which she can fully occupy only in minds as nobly constituted as his was. Yet few men were ever less qualified by nature to win the love of woman. His diminutive stature,—his very perceptible defects of vision,—his awkward gait,—his uncouth address,—his eccentric manners, conveying, to those who knew him not, the impression of insanity or idiocy,—his slovenly dress,—his neglected person,—presented to the female eye a *tout ensemble*, to overcome the effect of which required an appreciation of moral and intellectual excellence rarely found, except in the highest order of female minds. And Walker's intellectual gifts were not such as to commend themselves easily to female perceptions. Conversation he had absolutely none. The slow, diffident, inconclusive working of his mind,—the difficulty (arising perhaps from fastidiousness) with which his thoughts clothed themselves in articulate language,—the embarrassed, uncomfortable gestures by which he relieved and expressed his hesitation, disqualified him in a lamentable degree for making himself acceptable in female society, and still more for offering such attentions as those by which the female heart is usually won. That he was in reality endued with many of those qualities which, could he ever have succeeded in winning the affections of an amiable woman, and have attained to the means of supporting her as his wife, would have conduced to the happiness of wedlock, may well be believed. But unhappily the fulfilment of either of these conditions seemed to be in his case impracticable; and though it was long before his mind realized the fact,—though it may be doubted whether, at any period of his life, he became fully sensible of his disqualifications to enact successfully the part of a lover, and to win the desired name of husband,—still a vague sense of hopelessness to obtain the first wish of his soul,—a bitter consciousness of the incompatibility of his most cherished daydreams with

what seemed to be his allotted path in life, sufficed to paralyze his intellectual energies, and to unnerve him for resolute and practical exertion towards the attainment of any definite end. To some such cause at least it seems reasonable to attribute the utter aimlessness and waste of his early manhood. From the day on which he took his bachelor's degree, or at least from that on which he was elected a fellow of Trinity, he appears to have had no distinct object or occupation in life. Incapable of choosing a profession, or of engaging in any regular and systematic course of study, he frittered away and exhausted his noble powers, for years together, in employments altogether unworthy of them;—in minute verbal criticism for obscure periodicals;—in occasional essays, for the most part on trifling subjects;—in burlesque imitations of and parodies upon Greek, Latin, and English authors. It seemed as if he were seeking, in petty and trivial intellectual occupations, diversion and relief from the deep heart-searchings and mental disquietudes to which he was in secret becoming daily more and more a prey."

And the end was insanity, helpless poverty, a miserable wasted life. Last week we spoke of the danger that lay in "peace of mind" as contradistinguished from the healthy conflict of activity—the danger lest the mind become like a stagnant pool, mantling over with fertile inferiority of life, as we see it in the "peace" of villages, of colleges, of solitude, and all our energetic faculties frittered away in petty details and superficial strivings, by some named gossip, by others business; and here in Walker's career we read an illustration of it; he wasted his life in writing aimless bad verses and in verbal criticisms.

#### BOOKS ON HUNGARY.

*Hungary in 1851; with an Experience of the Austrian Police.* By Charles Loring Brace. London: Bentley.

*The Past and Future of Hungary: being Facts, Figures, and Dates Illustrative of its Past Struggle and Future Prospects.* By C. F. Henningsen, Esq. T. C. Newby.

AN American in Hungary was not the least significant fact of 1851. The Austrians had the stupidity to arrest him, however; the simple fact became an historical event, and, it is probable that, by the imprisonment of Mr. Brace, converting American sympathy for Hungary into American alliance with Hungary, Austria did more in one little month to subvert her rule in Hungary, than all the armies of the Russian intervention accomplished to sustain it in a six months' campaign. Mr. Brace not only saw Hungary face to face, but he also saw and felt the Austrian police, and became acquainted with the interior and the inmates of an Austrian prison. And thus he has been enabled to spread far and wide, wherever the Anglo-Saxon tongue is understood, the strong testimony of an Anglo-Saxon, not only to the facts that Hungary had liberties which she has lost, and a constitution which has been overturned, but to what an Anglo-Saxon holds in still stronger detestation, to the hypocrisy, blood-thirstiness, and, as it were, personal baseness of the Austrian system of government. The arrest of Mr. Brace must produce the same effect upon the American mind as the arrest of Mr. Paget would have produced upon the British mind; and, what is of far more moment to Austria, we say it to our national dishonour, the Stars and Stripes are far more likely to avenge an insult of this kind, than the Union Jack of England.

Having, with some difficulty, obtained a passport at Vienna,—the English and Americans bearing, with the Austrian officials, the character of interfering too much in matters which did not concern them, Mr. Brace set out for Hungary, down the Danube, staying a short time in Pesth, going thence to Szolnok, and so up the Theiss, to the plains of central Hungary. At what point he landed is not indicated, as he was anxious not to expose his hospitable Hungarian friends to the unpleasant attentions of the Austrian police! Does not that fact stand in the place of volumes for impressing the reader with the actual state of Hungary? But, when he had landed, we find him scampering over the "Pusztas," vast prairies covered with crops and cattle, and dotted with farmsteads and villages, inhabited by the frank, free, generous, hospitable Hungarian Bauer or peasantry. In this charming journey over the Hungarian prairies, Mr. Brace contrived to sketch many a picturesque scene of life in those regions, and to gather a great deal of information on the state of opinion among the sturdy dwellers therein. Everywhere he found the Austrians detested, and Kossuth beloved. In all parts, especially among the farmers, clergymen, and peasantry, freed from forced labour by the Diet in 1848, he found that the spirit of resistance was anything but crushed, that America was looked to as the land of promise, and that the people have the greatest veneration for the leaders of the war of independence, as they cherish hopes of its renewal.

Over the Pusztas to Debreczin, of which he has given us a capital account, delighted everywhere with the free manners and high bearing of the peasants, and what we should call, perhaps, the yeomanry of Hungary. Debreczin is the university and the swine-market of Hungary. The population have never been subjected to feudal service, and are among the freest in all the land. From Debreczin Mr. Brace went to Grosswardein; but here some spy heard him, in a public room, pronounce the name of Ujhazy, one of the most able and respectable of the revolutionary leaders. Ujhazy is now at the head of a colony of exiles in Western America; but the police spy concluded that some conspiracy was on foot. Mr. Brace had not delivered in his papers; he was warned on the day after his arrival that he was "suspect," although he had been visiting all over the city, calling upon the governor, among others. He went instantly to the office of the Place Commandant, who took the *passé*, saying there would be no difficulties. But, in a few hours after, while at dinner, a *gendarme* entered, "with a warrant for his arrest, and the examination of his papers, on the charge of his having proclamations." In point of fact, the warrant had been issued not six hours after he entered Grosswardein. He was marched off, and lodged in the old castle, in company with a Honved and a tailor, both implicated in revolutionary "crimes,"—that is, on the first a false pass was found, and on the second a concealed weapon. Mr. Brace was afterwards examined, when the paltriest facts were adduced against him, to prove that he was a plotter of revolutions, in the guise of an inquiring traveller. The "court," that is, the head soldiers in the fortress, would not believe that Hungarian country life was different from country life in other countries; and as for the Pusztas, that

was a "desolate and uninteresting place," and nobody could care to see it. Why should he visit out-of-the-way places?—mere travellers did not do such things. Why should he want to study the old Hungarian constitution, and the working of the new Austrian system, unless he had a sinister object? He must be in a plot, and therefore he had better confess. Had he not had about him a note of introduction from General Czetz, a rebel, and another to one of the emigration in London? had he not called upon "persons compromised in the Revolution of 1848?" did he not possess a pamphlet and a history advocating the Hungarian side? and had he not uttered "words implying an acquaintance with Ujhazy?" Inferences were most ingeniously drawn from these premises, and, in the eyes of the major in command, Mr. Brace stood there clearly condemned. But, fortunately, one of his prison companions was liberated, and he took letters for Mr. Brace in the lining of his boot, addressed to two gentlemen in Vienna. At length, after long delay on the part of the Austrians, a "note" came from Mr. M'Curdy, the American minister at Vienna, saying that he would do all he could to obtain the release of Mr. Brace, and that he had demanded it in the most positive terms. Finally, he was liberated, and, under the escort of a noted spy, taken to Pesth, and thence to Vienna. As the man who carried the letter from Kossuth to Palmerston, when the Turks were deliberating on the fate of the Hungarian refugees, was an Englishman, so an Englishman was the first to carry the news of Brace's imprisonment to Vienna: "It concerns me," said our countryman, "as much as him." Fortunately for Mr. Brace, two American ships of war happened accidentally to put in at Trieste, while the negotiation was going on between the Austrian government and Mr. M'Curdy. They were very useful diplomatists.

The reader will find in Mr. Brace's book much valuable information, very pleasantly mingled with lighter matter. The chapters on—the State of the Protestant Church; the Bauer, or Peasantry; the System of Common Lands, which is specially remarkable, and the Agrarian Laws in actual working on the Plains of Central Hungary; the summary of the old laws, with the clear account of the "Robot," or forced labour, abolished in 1848, and its effects; are particularly worthy of attention.

It is worthy of remark, that both the books, whose titles we have placed at the head of this paper, wind up with the strongest expressions of confident anticipation in the future of Hungary. Mr. Henningsen is a traveller no less than Mr. Brace; indeed, if we mistake not, Mr. Henningsen is peculiarly well acquainted with Eastern Europe and Western Asia, and capable, from long experience and intimate acquaintance, of forming a tolerably correct judgment on the state and prospects of the people of these countries. It may be said, that his estimate of the power of Russia is too low; but we find him supported by Mr. Cobden; and the Economist and preacher of peace agrees with the Secretary of Kossuth. Mr. Henningsen has given a brief, but good account of the various campaigns of the War of Independence, illustrated by maps. He has appended to his book some curious speculations on what may be called the revolutionary forces of the East, which all who would understand the question would do well to consult.

BOOKS ON OUR TABLE.

*Railway Superannuation. An Examination of the Scheme of the General Railway Association for providing Superannuation Allowances to worn-out and Disabled Railway Employés.* By C. D. Brydges, of the London and South-Western Railway Company. London: John Thomas Norris.

A SMALL and readable pamphlet, explaining in a very lucid manner the history and nature of an important project. The plan may be said to have originated jointly in a provisional committee at the Clearing House, and in the principal office of the South-Western Railway Company. The principal provisions are thus described:—

1. The arrangement is to be confined to salaried officers only [not servants at weekly wages, who could not so well be comprised in the plan, while they have in every line provident associations of their own].
2. The funds are to be supported by an annual payment of five per cent. upon the salary of every subscriber, which it is proposed shall be paid in equal proportions by the subscriber and his employers, the Railway Company.
3. The age of superannuation is fixed at the Government age, 65, with an option of coming on the fund either at 55 or 60, receiving, of course, only a proportionate benefit.
4. The rate of superannuation is to be graduated according to the length of service, and is the same as that adopted by Government, under the authority of an Act of Parliament; the scale is as follows:
 

After 10 years' service, and to 17 years' service,	3-12ths of the average salary.
" 17 "	4-12ths "
" 24 "	5-12ths "
" 31 "	6-12ths "
" 38 "	7-12ths "
" 45 and upwards .....	8-12ths "
5. The superannuation allowance is to be calculated on the average of the last five years' salary.
6. In the event of a subscriber resigning his situation, or being dismissed for any reason short of fraudulent dealing, he will receive back the whole of his own contributions, without interest; but in the event of his dying before receiving the superannuation allowance, his payments will be forfeited to the Fund.

The aggregate number of salaried officers is about 8000, and the aggregate income which they receive must exceed 800,000*l.*; facts which illustrate the magnitude of the interest in question. Every railway officer ought to have the pamphlet in his hand.

<i>Illustrated Literature of all Nations—A Simple Story.</i> By Mrs. Inchbald.	J. K. Chapman.
<i>Lectures on Gold.</i>	D. Hogue.
<i>Christian Examiner.</i>	John Chapman.
<i>Blackwood's Edinburgh Magazine.</i>	W. Blackwood and Sons.
<i>Bentley's Miscellany.</i>	R. Bentley.
<i>Prayer's Magazine.</i>	J. W. Parker and Son.
<i>Prospective Review.</i>	John Chapman.
<i>Colburn's United Service Magazine.</i>	Colburn and Co.
<i>Chambers' Pocket Miscellany.</i>	W. and R. Chambers.
<i>Portrait Gallery.</i>	W. B. Orr and Co.
<i>Beak House.</i> No. VI.	Bradbury and Evans.
<i>Mr. Sponge's Sporting Tour.</i> Part VIII.	Bradbury and Evans.
<i>Writings of Douglas Jerrold—Cakes and Ale.</i> Part III.	Punch Office.
<i>Penny Maps.</i> (Completed.)	Chapman and Hall.
<i>Lasson's Merchant's Magazine.</i>	Robert Hastings.
<i>Tait's Edinburgh Magazine.</i>	Sutherland and Knox.
<i>North British Review.</i>	Hamilton, Adams, and Co.
<i>Picture Pleasure Book.</i>	Addey and Co.

<i>The Charm: a Magazine for Boys and Girls.</i>	Addey and Co.
<i>Jorinda and Joringel.</i> Part IV.	Addey and Co.
<i>A Manual of Ancient Geography.</i> By Rev. W. L. Bevan.	John W. Parker and Son.
<i>Charles Knight's Imperial Cyclopaedia.</i> Part XII.	Charles Knight.
<i>Half Hours of English History.</i>	Charles Knight.
<i>The Traveller's Library—Electricity and the Electric Telegraph.</i> By Dr. G. Wilson.	Longman, Brown, Green, and Co.
<i>Bentley's Shilling Series—Pictures of Life at Home and Abroad.</i> By Albert Smith.	R. Bentley.
<i>Two Years on the Farm of Uncle Sam.</i> By Charles Casey.	R. Bentley.
<i>Constance Tyrrell; or, the Half-Sister.</i> By P. H. Pepys. 3 vols.	R. Bentley.
<i>Gardener's Record.</i>	Groombridge and Son.
<i>Illustrated Exhibitor and Magazine of Art.</i>	John Cassell.
<i>The Popular Educator.</i>	John Cassell.
<i>The Elements of Geometry.</i> By R. Wallace.	John Cassell.

Portfolia.

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

COMTE'S POSITIVE PHILOSOPHY.

By G. H. LEWES.

PART XVII.—*Vital Dynamics: Materialism or Immaterialism?*

To the analysis of the fundamental statical condition of living beings, succeeds the co-ordination of all known organisms into one hierarchy; in other words, to Anatomy succeeds zoological Classification. The chapter devoted to this subject by Comte is full of interest, but I must pass it over with a mere indication. He decides against Lamarck's celebrated development hypothesis, made so popular by the admirable, but as I cannot help thinking, somewhat metaphysical version of it given in the *Vestiges*. Although his admiration of Lamarck, and appreciation of his influence on philosophical zoology is such as may be expected from so great and liberal a thinker, he does not, as it appears to me, fully appreciate the immense value of this hypothesis if merely treated as a *philosophic artifice*, let its truth be what it may.

Having set down the general consideration necessary as a prelude to classification, Comte then commences his survey of the *dynamical conditions of Biology*; or what in common parlance is termed *Physiology*, as distinguished from *Anatomy*. I can only glance at the main positions.

Physiology first demands a fundamental division into *Vegetative Life and Animal Life*, corresponding not only with the two kingdoms *Vegetable and Animal*, but with the twofold life of every animal—viz., the *organic life and the relative life*. The *Vegetative*, as more simple, more general, and first in the order of time, demands priority in study; the animal depends upon the vegetable, the vegetable does not depend upon the animal. Now in the phenomena of *Vegetative Life* we see very distinctly the co-operation of all those laws of inorganic matter, which the previous sciences have made us acquainted with; and Comte has sketched what he calls the "theory of media," or indispensable circumstances, as a necessary preliminary to this part of our science.

"The true philosophic character of physiology consisting in the institution of an exact and constant harmony between the static and dynamic points of view, between the ideas of *organization* and the ideas of *life*, between the notion of *agent* and that of *act*, there results the evident necessity of reducing all our abstract conceptions of physiological *properties* to the consideration of elementary and general phenomena, every one of which necessarily recalls to our mind the idea of a locality more or less circumscribed. One may say, in short, that the reduction of the various *functions* to corresponding *properties* must be regarded as the consequence of the habitual analysis of life itself into its different functions, setting aside all vain pretensions to discover *causes*, and bearing in view only the discovery of *laws*. Otherwise, the ideas of *properties* will fall back into the ancient notions of metaphysical entities.

"In endeavouring to make our different degrees of physiological analysis correspond with those of anatomical analysis, we may begin by saying that the idea of *property*, which lies at the bottom of the one, must correspond with that of *tissue*, which lies at the bottom of the other; while the idea of *function* corresponds with that of *organ*: so that the successive notions of *function* and *property* present a gradation perfectly similar to that which exists between the notions of *organ* and *tissue*."

It has already been seen, in treating of the tissues, that we must divide them into, 1st, one primordial generative tissue—the cellular; and 2nd, the secondary and special tissues which result from the combination of certain substances with this primary tissue. That is to say, there is the cellular tissue and its modifications; and there is the combination of this tissue with *fibrine* and *neurine* to form muscular and nervous tissues. The physiological properties must therefore be divided into correspondent classes—1st, those general properties which belong to all the tissues, and which constitutes the life, so to speak, of the primordial cellular tissue; and 2nd, those special properties which characterize the most distinctive modifications—i. e., the muscular and nervous tissues. Thus we return to the great fundamental distinction between *Vegetative and Animal Life*.

"If," says Comte, "we consider the condition of opinion with reference to this matter, we shall find, that, as regards the two special secondary tissues, very clear and important conclusions have been obtained of their properties, because, in accordance with the natural march of intelligence, the most striking phenomena are the soonest appreciated. All the general phenomena of animal life, are, now-a-days, unanimously connected with *contractility* and *sensibility*, considered each as the characteristic attribute

of a distinct tissue. But there reigns extreme confusion and difference with regard to the general properties of vegetative life."

The two capital functions of Vegetative Life are those which, in their constant connexion and antagonism, correspond with the definition of Life itself: 1st. *Absorption*, internally, of those materials drawn from the surrounding medium, which, after their gradual *assimilation*, result in what we call *nutrition* or growth. 2nd. The *exhalation*, externally, of those molecules which are not assimilated, or are produced by disassimilation in the waste of tissues. No other fundamental notion enters the idea of Life, if we separate from it, as we ought, all ideas relative to *animal* life, which, as a more special modification, cannot affect the general problem.

"In no organism can the assimilable materials be *directly* incorporated, neither at the place of absorption nor under their primitive form; their assimilation requires a certain displacement, and a preparation accomplished during the passage. It is the same, inversely, with exhalation, which presupposes that the particles become useless to a certain portion of the organism, are finally exhaled from another portion, after having undergone, in the passage, certain indispensable modifications. In this respect, as in so many others, it seems to me that great exaggeration has been made of the distinction between the animal and vegetable organism, the more especially when it has been attempted to make *digestion* an essential character of animality. For, in forming the most general notion of digestion, which must extend to all preparation of aliments indispensable to their assimilation, it is quite clear that this preparation exists in the vegetable as well as in the animal, although less profound and varied, in consequence of the simplification of the aliments and of the organism. The same remark applies to the movement of the fluids."

To these two functions of absorption and exhalation, (between which we must necessarily interpose *assimilation*, as the result of absorption,) we must add a third, which, issuing out of Assimilation, presents three great aspects: Growth, Generation, Death; all dependent upon cell-multiplication, and *varying* according to a law I hope some day to demonstrate, with the aid of my friend Herbert Spencer's discovery, succinctly expressed by him in the formula, *individuation is antagonistic to reproduction*.\*

In passing from the study of the *functions* of Organic Life to the more complex phenomena of *results*, we enter a new, a more difficult field; and one in which the present state of the science is necessarily less perfect. For to take the most immediate result, that, namely, which consists in the state of simultaneous and continuous composition and decomposition, characteristic of Vegetative Life, how can it be thoroughly analyzed, while assimilation on the one hand, and the secretions on the other, are so imperfectly studied? Or, passing to the question of animal heat, which may be considered as a second result of the spontaneous action of bodies to maintain, within certain limits, their necessary temperature, in spite of the thermometric variations of the ambient medium;—this, also, has to be correctly analyzed. Considered under their most general aspect, the production and preservation of animal heat result from the ensemble of the physico-chemical acts which characterize organic life; so that every living body presents a real chemical laboratory, capable of spontaneously maintaining its temperature, as a consequence of the phenomena of composition and decomposition, without regard to external temperature. And what is said of Heat applies equally to Electricity: the undoubted presence and participation of which in the organism, has led to so many chimerical hypotheses on the supposed identity of electricity with the Vital Force, with nervous action, &c.

From the study of Organic Life, we pass to that more complex and special class of phenomena called Relative or Animal Life. And in conformity with the philosophic rules already laid down, our first object must be to ascertain what are its fundamental and distinctive phenomena: they are *locomotion* and *sensation*, dependent upon two fundamental properties, *contractility* and *sensibility*, belonging to two peculiar tissues, the *muscular* and the *nervous*. In those few words the whole subject is resumed. The positive biologist recognises in *contractility* and *sensibility* two special and distinctive properties, which must be accepted—at any rate provisionally—as ultimate facts, no more admitting of question or of explanation, than the ultimate facts of gravity, heat, &c. The value of this distinction I cannot hope will be appreciated without some further elucidation; and its capital importance induces me to dwell on it awhile.

Comte remarks—and the remark is immensely significant—that the discovery of gravitation, the first great acquisition of positive Physics, was contemporaneous with the discovery of the circulation of the blood—the first fact which rendered positive Biology possible; and yet what immense inequality in the progress of the two sciences since that day when the starting point of both was reached! Nor is this inequality *solely* and directly owing to the greater complexity of Biology; but also to the philosophic Method which presided over the evolution of Physics, compared with the vague metaphysical Method which has not yet ceased in Biology—a consequence, let me add, of that very complexity. No one inquires into the *nature* of gravitation, or into its *cause*; to detect its *law* is deemed sufficient; but physiologists are incessantly inquiring into the *nature* and *cause* of contractility and sensibility, unable as they are to conceive these phenomena as two ultimate facts—properties of two special tissues. The only distinction to be drawn between these vital properties and the general

physical properties is, that they are more *special*; but this speciality does not make them more explicable, for it is always in exact harmony with the corresponding speciality of the structure: it is *only* muscular tissue that presents the phenomenon of contractility (or, more rigorously stated, it is only Fibrine); it is *only* nervous tissue that presents the phenomenon of sensibility. All those physical and chemical hypotheses that have been invented to explain contractility and sensibility, have been as unphilosophic as the ancient efforts to explain gravitation and chemical affinity. For, as Comte truly says, after all they only represent vaguely the mechanical transmission of impressions produced on the nervous extremities, but do not in any degree explain *perception*, which thus remains evidently untouched, although it is really the most essential element of sensation.

A certain vague sense of the vanity of these attempts to explain the phenomena of sensation has caused an indignant reaction on the part of the metaphysicians, and by enlisting the prejudices of the majority against what is styled *Materialism*, has very seriously obstructed the tranquil path of inquiry. Every one feels an intense conviction that sensation and thought are *not* electricity, are *not* mere vibrations, are *not* "secreted by the brain as bile is secreted by the liver." He knows that sensation is unlike all other things. He needs no revelation of Science to tell him that it is different from electricity; and intimately persuaded of its *speciality*, he lends a willing ear to any harmoniously-worded explanation offered by the metaphysician as to its being an "immaterial principle," an "o'er-informing spirit," a mysterious *something* which, whatever it may be, is assuredly *not* "blind unconscious matter."

I confess that I have always had great scorn for what is called "Materialism"—equal, indeed, to that I felt for "Immaterialism"; and I have often called the quarrel a frivolous and vexatious dispute about words. But it was more than that. Though men squabbled about words, there were fundamental ideas working under them antagonistically; and, on the whole, I think the metaphysicians had more reason on their side than we on the other gave them credit for. Absurd as their "immaterial principle superadded to the brain" must be pronounced, it had this merit, that it kept the distinctive *speciality* of the phenomena of sensation in view, and preserved it from the unscientific coarse hypotheses of some materialists.

That "blind unconscious matter" could not think, was held as a victorious argument, in spite of the assumption implied in the epithets (for the aphorism amounted to this,—blind matter cannot see, unconscious matter cannot be conscious.) To any one who looks steadily at the question, however, it may be shown that, as a matter of fact, the nervous tissue, and that only, being sensitive, the biological proposition simply is, that "sensitive matter can be sensitive." To claim for this tissue any superadded entity named Thought, is to desert the plain path of observation for capricious conjecture. Why not call Strength an immaterial principle superadded to muscular tissue, if you are to call Thought one? The muscular action, and the nervous action, are two special phenomena belonging to special tissues. Science can tell you no more. If your mind is dissatisfied therewith, and demands more recondite explanation, invent one to please yourself, and then invent one for heat, for attraction, for every phenomenon you conceive; the field is open; imagination has wide-sweeping wings; but do not palm off on us your imagination as science!

What the metaphysician says in respect of the essential *speciality* of the phenomena of thought and sensation—their complete distinction from other physical phenomena—is therefore to be admitted as true. He builds on this basis an absurd superstructure; but the basis we cannot destroy. On the other hand, what the physiologist says respecting the identity of thought and nervous action is equally indestructible. That is his basis. Combine the two schools into one, and you have the Positive Philosopher who says, "Sensibility is an ultimate fact, not explicable, not to be assigned to a knowable cause, but to be recognised as the property of a special tissue—the nervous."

As far as the religious application of this scientific conception is concerned, Locke long ago pointed out how it was as easy to conceive God endowing matter with thought as spirit with thought. All that the metaphysicians claim is the *speciality* of the phenomena of thought—their difference from the phenomena of inorganic matter—and this the positive biologist claims also.

## The Arts.

### AMID THE FERNS.

EMERSON somewhere notices the soothing effect of Nature upon man as he issues from the tumult and cares of life, and sees her processes going on so quietly; she seems to say to him, "Why so hot, little Sir?"

Lying amid the ferns, half in reverie, and half in philosophic observation, that sentence was recalled to me. We were two errant philosophers rambling in search of health and peace. It did not appear to me that the theatres, with *very* legitimate actors, or the operas with the thermometer at such altitude, were likely to give me peace; so I quitted London, accompanied by a friend, and buried myself in the sylvan solitudes of Windsor. I allude to this for the sake of urging the unhappy reader, forced to summer in London, to follow our example, and snatch a Saturday, Sunday, and Monday, (more if he can, less if he can't) in a wise, pleasant, and healthful walk. There is no such going to church as this! In the Cathedral of Immensity, your face towards the sky, your body lazily re-

\* See his *Theory of Population*, an essay reprinted from the *Westminster Review*, giving the outline of an elaborate work upon which he has long been engaged.

cumbent on the soft grass, you can hear sermons, and watch marvels far surpassing all the eloquence of the Reverend W. Gruels. A fern leaf is worth a hierarchy of bishops! An insect deftly climbing up the yielding spire of a blade of grass, will teach you more than Tillotson. And then the deep quiet that steals over you! the sweet sense of peace, and successful quiet activity compared with the tumult and hurrying agitations of your unsuccessful lives! the glory and the splendour of this infinity of Life everywhere around you with its far-reaching suggestiveness! the calm and constant query, "Why so hot, little Sir?" Why all this bustle, this heartache, this yearning after that which is withheld, this deep unrest, these small ambitions, these grovelling pursuits? Money—place—flunkies, and services of plate—name in newspapers—portrait in shop-windows—are these happiness? are these worth making oneself hot about? are these the jewels for which the purchase-money is life? Why so hot, little Sir? The world goes on quietly, so may you if you be but wise; so may you if you consent to live!

And the wind waved the branches above my head, and the water rippled gently—oh, so gently!—at my feet, and the insects hummed around me, and the glinting sunlight, chequered by the leaves, made a fairy palace of the place, and my soul answered from its dark and troubled depths, Why so hot, little Sir?  
VIVIAN.

A WORD OR TWO ABOUT JULLIEN AND "PIETRO IL GRANDE."

ALL the world of music is on tip-toe of expectation to hear *Pietro il Grande*, announced for Tuesday next at the Royal Italian Opera. The performance of Jullien's first opera may fairly be said to create a more lively sensation than any musical event for many years. The immense popularity, the somewhat eccentric, but very high reputation of the composer, the obstinate belief of the many that a man who has succeeded so eminently in one style cannot possibly be capable of any other, and the belief of the few, that a man who has possessed the ear of the multitude so unflinchingly, and who has so mastered the elements of success, as to popularize the highest art equally with the most trivial, not to speak of the brilliant orchestras he has been in the habit of conducting, the undoubted influence he has exercised on the musical taste of this country, the rare merit of his dance music, and the feeling, originality, and substance of his vocal compositions, (published under other names)—will probably succeed in higher flights whenever he shall make the ascent—all these considerations have roused quite a buzz of controversy about Jullien and his forthcoming great work. Meanwhile the rehearsals have proceeded

unremittingly, and it is something to hear that all the artists engaged in the work, principals and chorus, are thoroughly delighted with their parts: and as enthusiastic in learning, as Jullien can be in teaching. Tamberlik has been reserving himself for some weeks for the great rôle of Peter, written, as if to measure, for the display of the best qualities of his splendid voice, and sympathetic style. A great deal of fun has been expended beforehand on the reported colossal scenic effects in preparation. An entire regiment of cavalry, says one musical gentleman, *not* a composer; a "park of artillery," says another, *not* an amateur. Now all who know Jullien will be ready to believe that he will not altogether forego his propensity to startling effects, especially on a subject which lends itself to scenic display: but we may be quite sure that his ambition, being all musical, will have taught him to make the *music* the chief effect, all the rest, however superb, being subordinate. But that the *mise en scène* will be something extraordinary, even at Covent Garden, is a rumour very credible. We have heard that in the scene representing the battle of Pultowa, there will be *three* military bands on the stage.

A ball-room scene will enable Jullien to "come out" where he has scarcely a rival; and a Russian *danseuse* of great name at St. Petersburg is specially engaged to dance the *Pas Caracteristiques* in the Mazurkas, Polonaises, &c. But we say again that, however Jullien's love and mastery of massive effects may be indulged, the ambition of the *composer* will predominate.

Jullien's position is very singular and very difficult. He has no such rival to encounter (though no doubt he has found no lack of the jealousies and cabals that attend on genius!) as his own previous reputation. If there be too much melody in his opera, too much *tune*, big-wigs, great and small, will call it "dance music." If there be too little "tune" and too much science, he will be voted by the million who know and worship him, a disappointment and a bore, and be politely requested to return to his quadrilles. Surely a man who conducted in Paris when a mere boy, and who before the prime of life has achieved already that popularity which Victor Hugo so finely calls—"La gloire en gros sous," has plenty of time before him to carve out a path to the more difficult heights of a more lasting and more noble fame—the fame which is represented by the guineas of the Opera, and, what is far better, by the quiet admiration of men whose praise is that of a contemporary posterity. Tuesday night will be a severe ordeal for Jullien. I have said so much from the very sincere faith I have in his success. May he "strike the stars with his sublime head," and may I be there to see and to hear.

LE CHAT-HUANT.

OUR DIFFICULTIES.—You must not suppose that you gentlemen in America are the only people who have great difficulties to contend with. With us there is want of space, and perhaps, too, want of knowledge how to use what space we have. We are crippled by laws and practices in reference to law, which I fondly trust are not equalled in absurdity, not only in any part of this planet, but in any other planet that circles round the sun: the history of many a great law case is a thing which, if really well written, would convulse the world with tears and laughter. In many of our ways and habits we are so constrained by the most thoughtless conformity with the past, that the nation is like a tall boy of poor parents who is painfully tight in his clothes. Then, in any great question submitted to the public here, religion, or rather religious rancour, springs up like the vines which, at the will of Bacchus, rose suddenly from the earth and entangled the feet of some poor mythical person—whose name I now forget, but you, as being later from a University, will know all about him. Again, we, as well as you, have constitutional difficulties to contend with. Before anything wise or good can be done, innumerable people have to be persuaded, or outvoted, or tired out. All the possible folly that can be said on any subject has to be answered and borne with and exhausted. The chaff has to be winnowed away many times before the grain can be got at at all. One conclusion from all this in my mind is, that, as more power of all kinds is allowed to the individual in modern constitutions (as for instance he has more power of obstruction), more is demanded from him in the way of individual thought and exertion for the public good.—*Fraser's Magazine*.—August.

KING LOG.—I am sure that many a man must have felt, as I confess I have, struck down to the earth for the moment by a vast and indefinite despair at seeing how little is done, compared with what might be done, in the great sanitary reforms that are needed in this country, and, indeed, in most countries; and then, on the other hand, to see the noble way in which smoke, filth, putridity, and miasma stand their ground against the convinced, but not judiciously united, intelligence of mankind. Governments succeed each other, displaying various degrees of apparently resolute incompetency on some of the most important matters, and such as are clearly within their functions—and within theirs only. You almost seem to think that it is the business of men in office to hinder; but, poor fellows, that would be a very hard construction to put upon their conduct. As the present Lord Grey once observed, when you find a number of people, one after the other, running into the same error, you must look aside from the men to the peculiar circumstances which they have all had to embarrass them. A difficult mill to grind with is a popular assemblage—a popular as-

semblage, too, open to the press, and with a pretty nearly unlimited power of talking. Moreover, the total indifference shown in both our nations to the adoption of any methods of securing a supply of intelligent men to direct our affairs, greatly puts it out of our power to blame with justice those statesmen we have, who are obtained in such a hap-hazard fashion.—*Fraser's Magazine*.—August.

Commercial Affairs.

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

	Satur.	Mond.	Tues.	Wedn.	Thurs.	Frid.
Bank Stock	233	234	232	234	231	.....
3 per Cent. Red.	101½	101	101	100½	100½	.....
3 per Cent. Con. Ans.	100½	100½	100½	100	100	.....
3 per Cent. Con., Ac.	100½	100½	100½	100	100	.....
3½ per Cent. An.	104½	104½	104½	104½	104½	.....
New 5 per Cents	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Long Ans., 1860	.....	615-16	6½	615-16	615-16	.....
India Stock	287	.....	.....	.....	286	.....
Ditto Bonds, £1000	94	91	.....	.....	.....	.....
Ditto, under £1000	.....	94	94	.....	91	.....
Ex. Bills, £1000	71 p	74 p	71 p	74 p	74 p	.....
Ditto, £500	71 p	74 p	.....	74 p	74 p	.....
Ditto, Small	.....	74 p	.....	74 p	74 p	.....

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

Austrian Scrip	5½ pm.	Granada Deferred	9½
Brazilian	102	Mexican 3 per Cents	25½
Brazilian, Small	102½	Peruvian Bonds, 1849	100½
Brazilian, Scrip	2½ pm.	Peruvian Acct., Aug. 17	101½
Brazilian New, 1829 & 39	102½	Peruvian 3 per Cts. Def.	61
Buenos Ayres Bonds	78	Russian, Small	105½
Danish 5 per Cents	107½	Sardinian Bonds	95
Dutch 2½ per Cents	64½	Spanish 3 per Cents	43½
Dutch 4 per Cent. Certif.	98½	Spanish 3 p. Cents. New	.....
Ecuador	4½	Deferred	22½

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H. C. EIFFE, General Manager.

AT AN EXTRAORDINARY GENERAL MEETING of the HOPE LIFE ASSURANCE and HONESTY GUARANTEE SOCIETY, duly convened, and held within their Offices, No. 4, Princes-street, Bank of England, on Wednesday, the 21st July, 1852, at the hour of One o'clock—

HENRY MORGAN VANE, Esq., in the Chair,

It was unanimously Resolved—

That henceforth the number of Directors shall be increased from ten to twelve, and that

Henry Philip Hope, Esq., Official Assignee, District Bankruptcy Court, Leeds, and Dr. Thomas Wheelwright, M.D., of Lower Phillimore-place, Kensington, London, be elected Members of the present Board.

It was proposed by John Stewart, Esq., seconded by James Cobbett, Esq., and unanimously resolved—

That the best thanks of the members are due and hereby sincerely accorded to the Board of Directors and General Manager, for the unparalleled success which has accrued to the Society by their judicious and zealous management.

It was proposed by Edward Johnson, Esq., M.D., seconded by John Shove, Esq., and carried by acclamation.

That the warm acknowledgments of this meeting be made to H. M. Vane, Esq., the Chairman of the Board of Management, for the very able, lucid, and cheering statement rendered by him of the Society's affairs.

By order,

HENRI CHRISTOPHER EIFFE, General Manager.  
 London, 21st July, 1852.

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