

Joseph Clayton Currier & Co. New York

# 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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## News of the Week.

UNACCUSTOMED spectacles have been presented this week—Queen Victoria walking among her subjects on one of the shilling days at the Crystal Palace, Henry of Exeter on his episcopal throne in Synod, and many other phenomena, which have more meaning in them than the fatigued politicians of the present hour care to read.

Queen Victoria is one of the habitués at the Crystal Palace; and from what we have observed throughout her public life, we are not surprised that she should trust herself freely even among the shilling classes. The shilling classes and the journalists seem to have been amazed at the condescension, and much eloquence is poured forth on the progress of social intercourse between our widely-severed classes of society. The very amazement shows how baseless the congratulation is: there is no such approximation amongst us as yet; England is behind every civilized country in the world, from the Mississippi to the Adriatic, in respect of that distance between the social classes.

Henry of Exeter has set about his work of restoring vigour to ecclesiastical government, with a resolution and fixity of purpose that we should rejoice to see on the side of freedom. In that respect we would hold him up as a model. He has opinions on the subject of a vital doctrine in the Church of England; one of his own clergy asserts opinions diametrically opposed to him; appealing to the law, the Bishop is thwarted and opposed by the supreme government, which takes refuge from the responsibility of a decision by solemnly pronouncing a judicial equivoque. Assembled in convocation, the clergy of the province abruptly separate, to evade the same question. Thus disappointed, Henry of Exeter does all he can: he revives the Synod of his diocese, holds it with a pomp and ceremony proper to his view, and there discusses the doctrine of Baptism and the principles of Church government. Among the proceedings was a formal declaration meant to obviate misconception—that perversion to the Church of Rome involves abandonment of truth for error. It is a significant fact that, although the meeting adopted this formal declaration, as many as five hands were held up against it—five of the clergy in the diocese of Exeter avowedly object to that disclaimer.

While this attempt is made on behalf of High Church authority, other movements are taking place elsewhere. Perhaps the most remarkable is Charles Kingsley's appearance in the pulpit of St. John's; Fitzroy-square, to deliver the "Message of the Church to the Labouring Classes. It is well known that Kingsley is the most effective preacher of that school which is endeavouring to restore the influence of the Church, by restoring the principle of Association that prevailed among the early Christians; and any one could tell beforehand, in

general terms, the mode in which he would preach the "Message." Nevertheless, the incumbent of the Church, the Reverend Mr. Drew, thought it "prudent" to follow the benediction with a protest against the Message, as it had been delivered by the apostle. Several versions of the affair have got before the public: we understand that the preacher intends to give his own account and to publish the sermon. It is not for us to say whether the christianity of the early Christians is orthodox or not; but we have no doubt that the sermon will be well worth reading.

And Parliament? It has been uncommonly "busy" after its fashion—that is, the House of Commons has been busy; but not much has been done towards the real progress of anything valuable. Lord John's Anti-Papal Bill continues its slow progress, and Ministers have as yet been successful in resisting Mr. Walpole's attempts to put some real efficiency into it; but their majorities have not always been very large. The Jew Bill has passed the committee in the Commons. Ministers have succeeded in carrying their supply of £300,000 for the Kafir war, and in over-riding Mr. Hume's claims on behalf of the colonists to self-government; but a have the more formidable antagonist to encounter in Lord Stanley, who has announced a motion of inquiry for Monday next. Is he going to take up the cause so well advocated by Mr. Adderley? Meanwhile, Ministers have succeeded in balking Mr. Mowatt's plan for organizing a public water supply, by enforcing the "standing orders," after consenting to let his bill go before the select committee on their own plan; they have stopped Lord Ellenborough's pleading for Jotee Persaud; they have put off Mr. Henry Herbert's pleading for the savings bank depositors of Rochdale, Scarborough, Tralee, and Killarney; and Mr. Cowan has failed, by an adverse majority of 1, to carry his bill for abolishing the antiquated tests in the Scottish universities.

The case of the savings bank depositors is one of great hardship; by coquetting with the funds of those banks, and using them, Government has conveyed an idea to the public, that the banks give public security; hence a trust which the institutions by no means deserve. The obduracy of Ministers is a double injustice—to those depositors who have been ruined, and to the humbler classes of the public, who have a right to a public security for their savings equally with the richer fundholder.

Among the "questions" in Parliament, is that respecting the treatment of M'Manus, one of the Irish transported "rebels," who had been compelled, for some technical act of insubordination, to walk a hundred and twenty-five miles to receive punishment! Great doubts are entertained whether the Governor acted legally; but that is a trifle in Van Diemen's Land.

It is not much better in England, if we may trust the petition which Ernest Jones has sent into the House of Commons, describing his treatment in

prison, while under sentence for "sedition." The meanest persecution, in the shape of studiously bad lodging, clothing, food, and regimen, was inflicted on him for two years. He demands inquiry—a demand vigorously backed by the great public meeting in the National Hall, and promised good support in Parliament. It had better be met by compliance.

The Revisionist party have sustained another semi-defeat in the Commission of the French Assembly. All the propositions developed before the Commissioners have been rejected, and M. de Broglie, the super-eminent "patriot" of an evening contemporary, was obliged to draw upon his wits for a new resolution. This was agreed to, we suppose, on account of its vagueness, as, in effect, it only and simply declares that, in the opinion of the Commission, a revision of the Constitution, as permitted in Article 111 of that instrument, is desirable. But the decision of a Commission in which eight only are opposed to seven is not very weighty. And when we find that M. de Tocqueville receives eight votes as Reporter of the Commission to five bestowed on M. de Broglie, we must confess that the legal chances of the Revisionists are at an end, the extra legal chances remaining as desperate as ever. Unfortunately for them, two can play at the game of "coup de main." A buffet from the broad hand of the People is not to be despised, as the Barrots and De Broglies know a little too well. It must be gall and wormwood to the Bonapartists to have the report upon revision, which a De Broglie would have adapted so admirably to the hopes of the "Nephew of his Uncle," confided to a De Tocqueville, an avowed opponent of the law of May, and by no means so firmly attached to monarchy as to reject the republic at any cost.

Meanwhile, the Champ de Mars has been the scene of another review by the President, whereat "Vive Napoleon!" was lost in "Vive la Republique!" The Assembly has reenacted the law prohibiting clubs, and is almost weary of petitions showered in upon it by "forty-prefect" power. It is startling news for an Englishman to read over his breakfast, that Emile de Girardin denounced petitions as "revolutionary." But it is all explained when we know that France swarms with Government officials, that the screw has been applied, and of course not resisted.

Again we have to draw attention to the silent progress of the French People in Association. The facts contained in our news, though occupying but a small space, are highly important. These Socialists of Paris, after all, are doing, while the Anarchists of Order are always spouting and intriguing. Revision of the Constitution, reelection of Prince Louis, maintenance or repeal of the law of May—the issue of these questions, great though they be, is as nothing compared with the noiseless, persevering, inevitable spread of the doctrines of Association among the People, and the reduction of those doctrines to practice.

The compact union which exists among the Northern despots is daily made more manifest. Not in the palmy days of the Holy Alliance did they flatter each other more obstinately. That celebrated "Baiser de Lamourette" in the old Convention of '92, is outdone by these regal hypocrites. Now it is the King of Prussia who invests a couple of Russian Princes with the command of Prussian cavalry; then the Russian Emperor, who flings a shower of orders among the Austrian Generals, and bestows a command on the Prince of Prussia; and grateful Austria surrenders the brave Bakooinin to the Czar, to be forthwith whirled away into Siberia, and destined to a life of exile and anguish among its snows.

And these humane potentates have found a fitting tool in the poor Pope. The tender father of his people has become the rival of Haynau. In Rome, now-a-days, a man is sent to the galleys for twenty years if he attempt to persuade another from smoking tobacco. That is mild compared to what they inflict upon women for the same offence. It is scarcely credible—nay, would be quite incredible, if the story were not in the official *Giornale di Roma*,—that at Perugia, on the 9th of June, a woman, by order of the "constituted authority," was condemned to receive, and did receive, *twenty lashes!*

Among the disasters of the week, some have been striking from their magnitude, or the personal traits which they have called forth. The great fire near London-bridge was a terrible memento of our scanty command over "the devouring element." By the accident at the Bedminster colliery, more than thirty people were buried alive—hopelessly, as some assumed: they were all rescued, unhurt, mainly through the courageous example of James North, a youth whose name may be added to the list that is adorned by that of Grace Darling. And the gallant conduct of Mr. Crampton, in traversing the steps of a railway train in motion, to let the guard know that it was on fire, is scarcely the less admirable because he was among the people endangered: courage and presence of mind are qualities too absolutely good to depend on selfish motives.

#### PARLIAMENT OF THE WEEK.

The Ecclesiastical Titles Bill was at length reported from the Committee to the House, on Monday night, "amidst loud and general cheering." Precarious to the last, the Ministry barely carried their own preamble. In committee Mr. WALPOLE moved that words be inserted in the preamble which in effect declared, not only that the Pope had no temporal or civil jurisdiction, but no jurisdiction whatever. This declaration he asserted was necessary to make the bill, which was ineffective as a remedial measure, a national protest, or as Mr. Disraeli said, a measure of retaliation. The amendment was opposed by the SOLICITOR-GENERAL and Lord JOHN RUSSELL, who naturally thought that their own preamble was perfect, and who neither agreed with the ultra-Protestants, nor with Mr. MOORE, the nearly solitary spokesman of the Irish Brigade, in thinking that it was a moot and reserved point, whether, in taking the oath of abjuration, the Roman Catholic members abjured the spiritual as well as the temporal power of the Pope. When the committee divided, there were—

For the amendment, 130; against it, 140.  
Majority for Ministers, 10.

Mr. WALPOLE then proposed another addition, descriptive of what was done under the rescript in the way of assuming titles. Lord JOHN RUSSELL thought the preamble "better English" without the addition. The Committee did not stop to discuss the question, but almost immediately divided again; there being—

For the amendment, 117; against it, 141.  
Majority for Ministers, 24.

The preamble was then put—

For the preamble, 200; against it, 39.  
Majority for, 161.

The preamble being thus adopted, the House resumed, and the bill was reported to the House, which again immediately resolved itself into a Committee on the Oath of Abjuration (Jews) Bill. No opposition was offered. Sir ROBERT INGLIS and Mr. PLUMPTRE agreed in the policy of not dividing the Committee. Strong protests were the weapons of hostility. In reply to an ill-natured remark of Mr. NAPIER, Lord JOHN RUSSELL made a statement which may possibly be usefully remembered some day. He said:—

"NEW SP" appeared to him that while they were per-  
forming in doing all they could to promote the  
Christian religion, and its diffusion throughout the  
Kingdom, they should feel that Christianity derived no  
force from any mode of extension which could in any  
way or degree be called civil persecution—(hear, hear)—

and it certainly appeared to him that the exclusion upon any such grounds of persons from office by the power of the Legislature, they being loyal subjects of her Majesty, was a species of persecution altogether inconsistent with the high and pure spirit of Christianity. (Cheers.)"

The bill passed through Committee, the House resumed, and the bill, without amendment, was reported.

On the motion for the resumption of the adjourned debate on the report upon supply, Mr. HUME drew attention to the vote of £300,000, the first instalment of the cost of the Kafir war. He stigmatized the Government of the Cape as gross mismanagement. The war had been brought on solely by the aggressions of the Government of the Cape, which had taken possession of what is called British Kafiraria, and thus usurped the territories of the Kafirs. The colonists had nothing to do with the war. It was our affair. He asked Lord JOHN RUSSELL to review the decision to which he had come a few nights ago, when he declared that he did not intend to grant a Constitution to the Cape until the termination of the war. The draft of a Constitution had been sent out from Downing-street, to be revised and settled by the Council at the Cape, subject to the approval of the Imperial Government. There were five vacant seats in the Council at the time of its arrival at Cape Town; and the Governor, Sir Harry Smith, instead of appointing nominees, of whom the rest of the Council was composed, had caused these vacancies to be filled up by delegates elected by the colony, in order that the sense of the colony might be taken upon the proposed Constitution. These gentlemen went with that understanding; but the Governor had thought fit to bring under their attention, and to demand their assent to the financial estimates of the colony. Upon this four resigned, believing that they had no power to vote away the money of the colonists, and that their sole business was to settle the basis of a future representative government for the Cape. They had agreed to almost every principle of the Constitution; but upon their secession the work was abandoned. Mr. Hume did not think it fair of the noble lord to charge the seceding members with being obstructive. He hoped Government would not delay the grant of institutions so often promised to the Cape. Lord JOHN RUSSELL, in reply to Mr. Hume, gave his version of the story. He characterized the result of the liberty to elect the five members granted by Sir Harry Smith as "not very fortunate." He did not impute any bad motives to the seceders; but, upon the authority of Sir Harry Smith, he stated that they had intended to resign from the first, if defeated upon a particular question. Sir Andries Stockenstrom had "taken a most unfortunate course," in Lord JOHN RUSSELL'S opinion. He denied that the elected members were called, or led to believe that they were called, solely to frame a constitution; and it was quite impossible for the Governor not to bring on the estimates. If the Legislative Council had decided what those estimates should be, settled the Constitution, and forwarded the ordinances declaring it to London for the sanction of Ministers, representative government would at this time have existed in the colony. He believed it would be far better that the colony should have representative institutions; but now there were great difficulties:—

"Still he thought it would not be right to say, if the war should continue for an indefinite time, that a representative constitution should be withheld from the colony during that indefinite time."

As to the occupation of British Kafiraria, that had been done simply as a measure of defence for the frontier. The plan had been approved of by Sir B. d'Urban:—

"But now it was said by some of the colonists, or on their behalf, 'If this is a question of defending the frontier, and our own farms and possessions, we are ready to appear in arms for their defence; but if this is a question of defending British Kafiraria, that is no affair of ours; with that the colonists have nothing to do; but you are bound with the money of Great Britain, and by the arms of her Majesty's troops, to defend that territory.' That he thought was not a very reasonable proposition."

He hoped these dissensions would come to an end, and that the Cape, though expensive now, would become prosperous and flourishing. The vote now asked for was to carry the colony through its present crisis. The report was agreed to.

As the session draws towards a close, the House of Commons makes a great show of work. On Tuesday, they met at twelve o'clock, and proceeded at once to the consideration of the Metropolitan Water Supply Bill. Mr. MOWATT moved, that the Standing Orders be suspended, and the bill be sent before the same select committee as the Government bill. This motion was met by Mr. WILSON PATTEN with the objection that the Standing Orders had not been complied with, as notices had not been properly served upon the parties who would be affected by the bill. After a short discussion Mr. Mowatt withdrew his motion.

On the motion that the Smithfield Market Removal Bill be read a third time, Mr. STAFFORD entered his

protest against it, and Mr. HUME, seconded by Mr. W. WILLIAMS, moved that it be read a third time that day six months. The debate was wholly unimportant, though the opposition was determined. On a division there were—

For the amendment, 32; against it, 81.  
Majority against, 49.

The bill was then read a third time and passed.

Sir GEORGE GREY moved that the Church Building Acts Amendment Bill, which came down from the Lords on Wednesday week, should be read a second time. He said that the object of the bill was "to enable the Church Extension Commissioners to divide large parishes into districts, to build new churches, and to endow the ministers of the same by means of pew-rents." One of the clauses of the bill would enable the commissioners to impose pew-rents upon pews hitherto occupied by the poor gratis; a clause which had been objected to, and certainly, it would appear, that such a power would operate unjustly.

The bill, which is a result of Lord Ashley's celebrated speech in favour of the sub-division of large parishes, was strenuously opposed. Mr. HUME, who called it a "dead robbery upon the public, and especially upon the poor," and denounced it as a means of creating "fresh patronage" for the promoters, at other people's expense, moved that it be read a second time that day six months. Sir BENJAMIN HALL said that the bill was nothing more than a "project of the Bishop of London for taxing the poor, in order to aggrandize his own patronage and power." The bishops refused to consecrate churches built by private individuals, unless they were endowed. He declared it was "preposterous" in Sir George Grey to press the bill to a second reading, when it had only come from another place five, and only been printed three days. Mr. W. J. FOX asserted that it was a "tax bill, and a tax of all others the most inexpedient, as it taxed people for going to church." Sir ROBERT INGLIS defended the bill against the charge of creating patronage, on the ground that the incomes of the clergy would be small; that one-third of the pews in these churches would be free, and that strong restrictions would be laid on the pew-rents.

The hostility to the bill was so strong that the debate was adjourned until Friday.

When the House of Commons met on Wednesday, Mr. ANSTREY stated that he wished to know from the Under-Secretary for the Colonies whether the state prisoner, Mr. M'Manus, was not discharged from the custody of Sir William Denison's Commandant at Port Arthur by a solemn order of the Supreme Court of Van Diemen's Land declaring such custody illegal; whether the said state prisoner, after having, in consequence of such order, with the connivance of Government, quitted Hobart-town and returned to his own house at Launceston, had not been again arrested by Sir William Denison upon the same charge on which his Excellency had caused him to be placed in such custody; whether it was true that he was, upon such his second arrest, brought all the way back from Launceston to Hobart-town, a distance of 120 miles, on foot; and whether he was not, at the date of the last advices, suffering from fever occasioned by such treatment? Mr. HAWES would state to the House all the information which her Majesty's Government possessed on the subject. From a communication which the Secretary of State for the Colonies had received from the Governor of Van Diemen's Land, it appeared that Mr. M'Manus applied to the Supreme Court for a writ of habeas corpus, in consequence of which he was brought before that Court, but the return to the writ was deemed insufficient, and Mr. M'Manus was subsequently, though for what cause he knew not, arrested, and the question was likely to be again raised before the Supreme Court of the colony. With regard to the other matters to which the honourable and learned gentleman's questions referred, the Government had no information.

The order of the day first on the paper was for the second reading of the Universities (Scotland) Bill, the object of which was to repeal certain religious tests, which affect the candidates for professorships in the Scotch universities. Mr. COWAN moved the second reading of the bill. He traced historically the imposition of the tests, which originated in times of trouble and dissension; and he denied that they were now applicable to the state of the Scotch Church. One of the tests bound the professors to follow no "divisive course" which would have the effect of splitting the Church into sects. But numerous secessions had since taken place, and the Scotch Church was no longer the united body which it was in 1690.

"The tests which it was the object of this bill to abolish were imposed, as he had said, for the purpose of excluding Prelatists from the chairs of the universities; but the fact was that, in spite of those tests, a large number of Episcopalians did fill those chairs, and he was glad to admit, filled them with credit to themselves and advantage to the country. (Hear, hear.) Well, all he wanted was, that other Dissenters, whom the tests were never intended to exclude, should be also admitted to fill those chairs without let or hindrance. The bill extended to all chairs except the theological,

and he thought the House would see the propriety of giving equal rights and protection to all, and would not determine to exalt one class over another. If it were contended that the tests were inoperative, then why, he asked, allow them to remain on the statute-book? But he reminded the House that a bigoted and persecuting attempt was made by the means of those tests to oust Sir D. Brewster, on his belonging to the Free Church, from the office of Principal to the United College of St. Saviour and St. Leonard, in the University of St. Andrew."

Mr. LOCKHART moved that the bill be read that day six months, on the ground that it would destroy Protestantism in the universities of Scotland. A short discussion ensued. Sir GEORGE GREY would support the bill, but he thought it would be unwise to press it to a division, as the real sense of the House would not be expressed. Several members united with Sir George in recommending the withdrawal of the motion, but Mr. Cowan was firm. The House divided, and there were—

For the second reading, 65; against it, 66.  
Majority against, 1.

Mr. M'CULLAGH then moved the second reading of the Encumbered Estates (Ireland) Bill, the object of which was to give power to the Encumbered Estates' Commissioners to grant leases, under certain circumstances, to the occupying tenants of lands, which they might value and dispose of. He proposed that in future the tenant should have the option of obtaining a lease in perpetuity upon paying a fourth of the valuation, and the remaining three-fourths in the shape of rental.

Mr. FRENCH said the bill was "monstrous"; Mr. NAPIER called it "absurd"; Colonel DUNNE pronounced it to be "one of the most extraordinary schemes of legislation he had ever heard of"; and the ATTORNEY-GENERAL moved it be read a second time that day three months. Mr. E. B. ROCHE and Mr. SHARMAN CRAWFORD alone supported it; the former because it recognized the principle of "tenant right"; the latter because he thought its provisions would benefit Ireland. When the House divided there were—

For the second reading, 15; against, 94.  
Majority against, 79.

The Medical Charities (Ireland) Bill was next advanced a stage in committee, and the House adjourned.

The House of Commons met on Thursday, at twelve o'clock, and forthwith proceeded with the St. Alban's Bribery Commission Bill. The opposition to the measure was quite insignificant, and seemed to be merely for the purpose of whiling away the tedium of a morning sitting. The heroes who defended St. Alban's against the projected invasion of a commission were, of course, Mr. Bankes and Mr. John Stuart. When the House divided there were—

For the third reading, 37; against it, 16.  
Majority, 21.

The bill was then read a third time, and passed; and the sitting was suspended until five o'clock.

After disposing of the Danish claims the House went into Committee of Supply.

The first vote of £53,600 for the Privy Council-office and Board of Trade, including registrar of merchant seamen, transferred from the navy estimates, was much canvassed, but ultimately agreed to without a division.

The next vote of £2000 for the salary of the Lord Privy Seal was agreed to under a protest from the Financial Reformers. The following sums were voted with scarcely any discussion:—£24,700 salaries and contingent expenses of the office of Paymaster-General, and £2700 for salaries and expenses of the State-paper Office. On the vote of £2230 for the expenses of the Ecclesiastical Commissioners of England, Mr. W. WILLIAMS divided the committee—

For the vote, 57; against it, 25.  
Majority for, 32.

Votes of £211,500 for the poor law commission of England, Scotland, and Ireland; £47,000 for defraying the expenditure of the Mint; and £8062 for defraying the charges of the Commissioners of Railways; were agreed to after long desultory conversational debates. In speaking of the last, Mr. LABOUCHERE intimated that he was preparing a bill to reunite the railway commission to the Board of Trade. The sum of £11,960 was voted for the care of public records, and £14,583 to defray the expenses of inspectors of mines and factories. The next vote proposed was of £1700 for salaries of officers in Scotland and other charges formerly paid from the hereditary revenue. Mr. W. WILLIAMS objected to the items of this vote, especially to the "Queen's Plate" and "Caledonian Hunt." A discussion of a personal nature arose upon an assertion made by Mr. W. Williams, that there were "no Queen's plates given in England." He was quickly corrected by Mr. Moore—there are twenty-five.

Sir ROBERT INGLIS thought that the dignity of the Crown ought not to be compromised by persons who were capable of little more than putting twenty sentences together.

Mr. W. WILLIAMS would not condescend to notice what had fallen from the honourable baronet. (*Laughter.*) The observations of the honourable baronet were impertinent. (*Laughter and cries of "Order."*)

Sir R. INGLIS appealed to the House if anything he had said then, or on any former occasion, was of a character to justify in any degree the language applied to him by the honourable member for Lambeth. (*Cheers.*) If the honourable member would rise and apologise he would sit down—(the honourable baronet here paused, but Mr. Williams did not move); but if the honourable member would not rise, he would tell the honourable member that he was not the man to tell him (Sir R. Inglis) that he was using impertinent language. (*Cheers.*) Mr. W. WILLIAMS withdrew, as a matter of course, whatever expression he had used which was inconsistent with the rules of the House.

When the House divided there were—

For Mr. Williams' amendment, 39; against it, 162.  
Majority against, 123.

£6464 was proposed for the salaries of the officers of the household of the Lord-Lieutenant of Ireland. Mr. HUME moved that the vote be reduced by £1574, the item for "Queen's plates." Mr. W. WILLIAMS wished for an explanation of the item "two gentlemen at large, £150 a-year each." (*Laughter.*) Nobody condescended to give him any; and on Mr. Hume pressing his amendment to a division there were—

For the amendment, 40; against it, 165.  
Majority against, 125.

The committee then voted £6025 to defray the expenses of the office of Paymaster of the Civil Services in Ireland, and £34,834 to defray the salaries and expenses of the Board of Public Works, Ireland; after which the Chairman was ordered to report progress; the House resumed, and subsequently adjourned at a quarter past one.

The House of Lords can be interesting sometimes even in the duller of sessions. Lalla Jotee Persaud, the Indian contractor, of whose trial and acquittal we gave an account a fortnight ago, furnished Lord Ellenborough with a topic, and the House with a subject of interest and importance. Lord ELLENBOROUGH, in moving for the production of the charges against Jotee Persaud, entered fully into the particulars of his case. He described Jotee Persaud as a "gentleman" who had, since 1838, rendered the most important services to the Indian Government as an army contractor. At the conclusion of the war in 1849, which ended in the victory of Guzerat, charges were preferred against Jotee Persaud, by one of his subordinate agents, imputing to him forgery, corruption, and embezzlement in his accounts. These charges were referred to the military board, by whom they were referred to Major Ramsay, military agent, who examined them, and reported that they were unworthy of credit. When this report came before the military board they were divided in opinion, two agreeing with Major Ramsay, and one dissenting from his opinion. By a process of reference from one authority to another, the matter came before the Lieutenant-Governor of the North-Western Provinces, who directed that a prosecution should be instituted, which decision was ratified by the Governor-General. Proceedings were commenced accordingly at Agra, and Jotee Persaud admitted to bail. After that had taken place he went to Calcutta, and instituted a civil suit against the East India Company for £570,000. Lord Ellenborough thought that an "ill-advised" proceeding; but he was equally of opinion that the rejection of the report of the military board was an error of judgment. Jotee Persaud had been admitted to bail; Mr. Laing was his security. The bail was forfeited, and he (Lord Ellenborough) complained that Mr. Laing had been treated with great harshness, when the recognizances were estreated. Mr. Laing's presses were seized, and his newspaper thus prevented from appearing, while his other property remained untouched; and the officers of the Government had gone so far as to enter the zenana of Jotee Persaud, who had himself been bound to appear, and seized the jewels of his wife. Lord Ellenborough further said, that he did not state these occurrences as actual facts; he had inquired into their correctness as well as he could, and he believed the charges which he had preferred were so well authenticated as to justify him in bringing them under the notice of the House.

Lord Broughton (late Sir John Cam Hobhouse), in his reply, admitted the main facts in the above statement; but he strongly insisted on the innocence of the Governor-General (whose innocence, or guilt, by the bye, had not been called in question). He also pointed out that Jotee Persaud had commenced his civil suit in consequence of the criminal action brought against him by the Government; not the reverse (as had been stated in the first accounts which reached England). Lord Broughton read a minute made by the Governor-General on the 4th November, 1850, which showed clearly enough that he had no choice but to institute the action, as the character not only of Jotee Persaud himself, but that of several high functionaries was involved in the issue. As to the "minor charges" brought forward by the noble earl, they were, he presumed, stated on the faith of Indian newspapers, and he (Lord Broughton) had too little confidence in their representations to attach the slightest authority to them. Lord ELLENBOROUGH denied that he had spoken on the authority of news-

paper accounts. He had been in communication with a person in this country who was most likely to be best informed upon the subject, and he had reason to believe every statement he had made to their lordships. The motion was then agreed to.

The Land Clauses (Ireland) Consolidation Bill was read a second time, after some discussion, on Monday. The principle of the bill is to substitute arbitrators for juries in valuing of land for railways.

INLAND BONDING.—Mr. M. Gibson moved on Tuesday for a select committee to inquire into the working of the system of warehousing foreign goods in bond at Manchester, and to report as to the expediency of placing Manchester on an equal footing with all bonded towns in the United Kingdom. He contended that the privilege which had been granted to that great commercial district had been proved by experience to be safe to the revenue as well as advantageous to the neighbourhood, and that it should not be withdrawn without inquiry. The CHANCELLOR of the EXCHEQUER resisted the motion. The principle of the warehousing system was to confine the privilege to ports, properly so called, into which the goods were imported and whence they might be re-exported; but, in 1844, the privilege was conceded to Manchester on condition that the expense of the arrangement, which was for the benefit of that town, should be borne by it. Subsequently the corporation sought to be relieved from the liability, and this being refused, they desired to put an end to the arrangement. The question, therefore, was, not the withdrawal of the privilege, but whether £2700 a-year (the expense of an arrangement for the exclusive benefit of Manchester) should be thrown upon the public at large. The motion was variously supported, and a good case seemed to have been made out for inquiry; but on a division there appeared—

For the motion, 50; against it, 65.  
Majority against, 15.

CENTRAL CRIMINAL COURT.—Mr. FREWEN then moved a resolution, "That it is desirable to extend the jurisdiction of the Central Criminal Court to the whole of each county on the home circuit." Sir GEORGE GREY objected that it was an abstract resolution, and the motion was negatived without a division.

SAVINGS BANKS.—Mr. H. HERBERT moved a resolution, pledging the House to resolve itself, on a future day, into a committee, to consider of an address to her Majesty to extend to the depositors in the late Rochdale, Scarborough, Tralee, and Killarney Savings Banks the same relief as had been granted to those in the late Dublin Savings Bank. He urged the strong moral claims of the depositors in the four banks, and the equitable responsibility of the Government, who had fostered the popular belief that the banks had Government security. About £100,000 would pay these sufferers, many of whom had been ruined, 10s. in the pound. Mr. S. CRAWFORD seconded the motion, and strongly advocated the case of these depositors. It was opposed by the CHANCELLOR of the EXCHEQUER, who thought that a case had not been made out on behalf of these depositors sufficient to justify him in taking upon the Government any part of their losses, which had been occasioned by no fault of any public servant. There was not the slightest reason for saying that the Government ought to make good these frauds. A strong feeling, however, prevailed that there was a great deal of reason why the losses should be made good. Mr. HUME, Mr. SLANEY, and Colonel THOMPSON, especially the last, declared most emphatically that, though there was no legal there was a strong moral obligation on the Government to make up the losses sustained by the depositors. The opposition was one solely of policy—it being deemed a dangerous thing for Government to take upon itself moral obligations to which there might be no end. [Great reliance was, however, placed upon the intimation of the Chancellor of the Exchequer that he was preparing a bill which it was hoped would meet the difficulty.] In spite of some attempts to compromise the debate by withdrawing the motion, Mr. HERBERT pressed it to a division, when there were—

For the resolution, 56; against it, 63.  
Majority against, 7.

Mr. URQUHART rose to move a resolution respecting diplomatic salaries, amid cries of "Adjourn" and "Brotherton." Mr. BROTHERTON duly answered the call and moved the adjournment, Mr. HUME objecting. The persevering Brotherton, however, divided the House, and there were—

For the adjournment, 64; against it, 32.  
Majority, 32.

The House accordingly adjourned at a quarter past twelve o'clock.

DANISH CLAIMS.—When the House reassembled, on the order of the day for going into Committee of Supply, Mr. ROEBUCK moved that an address be presented to the Queen praying for the liquidation of the Danish Claims. The story of these claims is well known. They were objected to by the CHANCELLOR of the EXCHEQUER, but Mr. ROEBUCK would divide the House; when there were—

For the motion, 49; against it, 126.  
Majority against, 77.

The Charitable Trusts Bill was read a second time in the House of Lords on Thursday on the motion of the LORD CHANCELLOR, with the understanding that it would be submitted to a select committee. The object of the bill is to remedy the manifold abuses which have crept into the administration of charities; and both Lord BROUGHAM and Lord STANLEY expressed their pleasure at the introduction of the measure.

## CONTINENTAL NOTES.

The French Assembly have been engaged in re-enacting the law forbidding clubs. A moderate proposition, made by M. Sainte Beuve, that electoral meetings should be allowed for three months previous to the general election of the National Assembly or the President of the Republic, has been rejected by a large majority.

The petitions presented by M. Ducos on Friday week in favour of revision bear 23,757, those presented by M. Laurent against the law of May, 20,767, signatures of the citizens of Paris. This is a sufficient indication of the state of feeling in the capital.

The Revision Commission have met three times since our last. At these meetings the propositions of MM. Larabit, Creton, Bouhier de l'Ecluse, and Payer, were severally considered and rejected. The last upon which the Commission deliberated and decided was that of M. de Broglie, drawn up and put forward by the celebrated club in the Rue des Pyramides. M. de Broglie declared, in developing his proposition, that necessity demanded the revision of the Constitution—an instrument which might have been concocted at the Lunatic Asylum at Charenton. M. de Broglie foresaw the reelection of Louis Napoleon; he admitted the legality of a resolution of the Assembly, which should refuse to confirm an unconstitutional election. But it was not sufficient that a resolution should be legal in order to be capable of execution. The resolution would be annulled beforehand by the country. M. de Tocqueville deemed revision the sole means of salvation for France; but he thought that their determination to make the constitution respected ought to be expressed in the report. If he was to believe what he heard, the initiative of the petition movement had come from the Government. If the administration had exceeded its duties in this respect, that also ought to be mentioned in the report. The report ought likewise to contain a declaration in favour of the maintenance of the Republic, and a public assertion of their belief that at present it was impossible to think of reestablishing the monarchy. M. Odilon Barrot said that the two propositions of MM. Creton and Bouhier de l'Ecluse, which opened the question between monarchy and the republic, were revolutionary, and for that reason he rejected them. Counter-revolutions were effected only by arms. The proposition of the Rue des Pyramides was ultimately rejected, and M. de Broglie then proposed the following:—"The Assembly sees article 111 of the constitution, and declares that the constitution may be revised conformably to this article." This resolution was adopted by 8 to 7 votes.

Who should be reporter? This question, so much canvassed, and so differently decided by the publicists of France, has been determined. It is not M. de Broglie, who was thought some time ago to stand so good a chance. It is not M. Odilon Barrot, the next favourite. But M. Tocqueville, the least reactionary of the three, and said to be in favour of revision only on condition that the law of May is repealed. The numbers were—De Tocqueville, 8; de Broglie, 5; Barrot, 2.

Meanwhile, the President has been reviewing the troops to the cries of "Vive Napoleon!" followed by deafening shouts of "Vive la Republique!" The Assembly, besieged by petitions for and against revision, and for the repeal of the electoral law, feels itself persecuted. It is said that sixty thousand "crosses and other symbols" have been counted at the foot of petitions for revision. So great is the agitation about these petitions that we find a man like Emile de Girardin attacking the right of petition, and denouncing it as counter-revolutionary! He asserted that it is an engine so admirably fitted for the use of prefects, sub-prefects, and officials of all kinds, that no reliance can be placed on any of its manifestations.

The gérants [managers] of the Parisian Associations are, we learn, from authentic sources, busy composing such a constitution as will be likely to be universal. This is very necessary before legislation upon the subject. The workers in arm-chairs, a flourishing association, distribute the profits according to the amount of work done during the year. This is a wise measure, because it prevents the workman satisfying himself with a bare subsistence during the year, and then claiming an amount of profits, the result of the superior industry of the other associates. This principle is being adopted by the majority of the associations, and for the present, at all events, is the fairest method, and the one most likely to be attractive to the greater number. The number of hours of work for the man in health is 55 hours during the week: less than this subjects the defaulter, unless producing a good reason for his omission, to a fine; gradually increasing and continued absence subjects him to dismissal.

A strong feeling on the right to gratuitous and compulsory education exists. Great patience and confidence in the vitality of the Republican form of Government pervade the working classes. "The more one sees of them here the more they inspire respect and admiration," says a correspondent in Paris. And he continues, "Louis Napoleon stands

no chance of reelection except by a coup de main. His reelection will give no security or chance to commerce, because there will equally be the Orleanist, Legitimist, and Republican minorities—the two former openly intriguing for a return to monarchy; whereas the election of any other candidate will silence presidential ambition, for none other will pretend to a continuation of power.

"The party of order are afraid to meet the country retaining the Electoral Law of the 31st of May. They are very savage, but very much afraid, and the real petitioning goes on very actively. With all the Government influence the Revisionists have not got a million of signatures, and the 'employés' and those under the bureaucratic influence equal that number."

The German Diet are busy making arrangements for that prodigious failure, the federal fleet. A great agitation is going on in Wurtemberg and the Hesses, to bring about a return to a feudal system of Church government by the Roman Catholics. The revival of the Prussian Provincial Diets is still disputed inch by inch with the Government, and it is clear that the obnoxious decree must be withdrawn.

Private correspondence from Constantinople informs us that "Hungary continues to be governed by the sword, or rather by the stick of the Austrian corporal. The greatest obstacles are put in the way of persons wishing to travel, or to remove from one place to another; from one comitat to another. If, on the one hand, there is a dreadful scarcity of money in Hungary, on the other, taxes and Austrian gendarmes, whom you can see wherever you turn your eye, are plentiful enough; but they cannot venture to perambulate about the country individually, for the peasants kill them. The prisons are overflowing with victims. In spite of that, the spirit of the people continues to improve, especially amongst the peasantry and the burghers. Kossuth is everywhere the idol of the people."

"Twenty-seven Poles, who fought in the ranks of the Polish-Hungarian Legion, and who still remain in Turkey, have petitioned her Government to be sent to France or England. As yet no answer has been given, but it transpired that the Turkish Government desires them to remain in the country till next September, viz., to the promised liberation of Kossuth, and the other prisoners from Kutcyah."

The Papal Government is "indulging" its subjects with a little Christian punishment in the way of woman flogging. An account of a scene of this kind appears in the *Giornale di Roma* of the 13th inst.:—"Mary Biazzi, of the city of Castello, was convicted by sworn evidence of having insulted in that city some persons who were peaceably smoking cigars, and upon such proof was condemned to receive 20 lashes from a whip (*Colpi di frustra*)—the punishment assigned to such disturbers of public order. It was carried into effect on the 9th current in Perugia."

## MEETINGS OF THE WEEK.

The past week has been distinguished by the numerous meetings for public and charitable purposes which have been held.

The Metropolitan Branch of the National Public School Association held a meeting at the Hall of Commerce in Threadneedle-street on Wednesday evening. Mr. Samuel Lucas presided. He said:—

"The association proposed four kinds of schools, day, infant, evening, and industrial schools—the latter for that large class in London, estimated by Lord Ashley at 50,000, who knew not how they should get a living from day to day. The schools would be managed by committees; in each county a normal school would be established to insure a supply of properly-qualified teachers, who should undergo examination. Great objections had been made to what was called Government education. This the association did not propose, but only asked the Government to put into the hands of the people the means of educating themselves—an object in which the rich were as deeply interested as the poor."

Mr. Vaughan, after contrasting the continental systems of education with our own, and contending that our system was limited, and not such as tended to awaken the curiosity or excite the reasoning of our children, said:—

"This had been rashly designated an irreligious system; on the contrary, its direct tendency was to excite the mind to religious feelings. During a certain number of hours every week, these schools were to be closed to give the pupils an opportunity of attending the religious instruction of their several pastors. Was this an irreligious principle? The books and discipline of the schools were to be regulated by the county boards, a security against any sectarian tenets being introduced. The Bible was not to be excluded wherever it could be introduced without doing prejudice to the consciences of any. (*Hear, hear.*) Nothing consistent with the teaching of natural religion would be excluded; the existence of a Supreme Being would be held up to the children to stimulate and confirm them in habits of piety and virtue. Even were there no religious, or even moral instruction in the schools, it would be better to have the education there afforded than none at all. (*Hear, hear.*)"

Mr. Dillon supported the principles of the association.

Mr. Milner Gibson, M.P., said that he should be sorry to disparage the efforts which had been made

for the promotion of education by any part of his countrymen. But it was impossible to assert that voluntarism had been adequate to the removal of ignorance from the country: and in a wealthy and highly-civilized country like England, it was not a creditable thing that we should have so great a deficiency of the means of even elemental education as now existed. He was therefore prepared, without discouraging existing efforts for the education of the people, to support the establishment of a system of national education, supported by local rates, and managed by local boards. Now, the education given in such schools must be secular and unsectarian; for, with our present religious divisions, and looking at the strong feeling which prevailed against church rates, it seemed little short of madness to attempt to support denominational schools out of local rates. At the same time he did not say, nor did the association, that the children who received secular instruction in the schools should not, at another time and place, receive religious instruction; but the two were quite distinct from each other.

"Let each adhere to his own duty; the clergyman and the schoolmaster had each important duties of their own, and by keeping these distinct the result would be not only a greater degree of secular knowledge, but a higher standard of morals and stronger attachment to their respective religious creeds among the great mass of the population. (*Cheers.*)"

Mr. J. H. Palmer, as a Churchman, though formerly an advocate for combined religious and secular instruction, was now convinced that the combination was impracticable as a system. He advocated secular instruction for the people.

The second conference of the Metropolitan Church Reform Association was held on Wednesday evening at the Freemasons' Tavern. The chair was occupied by Mr. J. Sullivan. He stated that the object of the association was to prevent the Church from being undermined:—

"It sought in the first instance a revision of the liturgy and the canons, some portions of which did, undoubtedly, sanction Romish doctrines, in order that Dr. Pusey and his adherents might have no handle furnished to them for preaching up the errors of the Papacy within the bosom of a Protestant Church. (*Cheers.*)"

The business of the meeting was to receive a long report, which was read by the Reverend Mr. Stoddart, upon what had been done since the conference last met. Ultimately a resolution was agreed to, expressing their "firm conviction that a reform is requisite in the constitution, discipline, formularies, and also in the patronage and the appropriation of property in the national church"; and proposing the appointment of a commission of clergy and laity in equal numbers, and that the recommendations of such commissioners could take effect upon being ratified by the Lords Spiritual and Temporal and the Commons in Parliament assembled. They would specially indicate to such a commission a revision of the Prayer Book, with a reform of public worship, and the restoration of the laity to their proper weight and influence in church government, and in the care of each parish (by a select and respected body of trustees or churchwardens periodically elected), as the amendments that are primarily and most palpably needed.

A meeting of tenant-farmers, and others interested in agriculture, was held at Stowmarket (being the central market town in the county), on the 19th, to discuss the measures required to mitigate the unequal pressure under which the farming body is suffering. After some discussion, in which all present expressed their decided sense of the uselessness of agitating for the re-imposition of protection, an association was formally organized for the purpose of agitating the county in favour of the objects in view, viz., the exercise of the strictest economy in all the private and public expenses to which the farmer is liable. Another fundamental principle was the promotion of the objects of the National Parliamentary and Financial Reform Association, in the hope that that association would assist the free-trade portion of the agriculturists in their efforts to obtain fair and unexclusive justice. The following resolutions were unanimously agreed to:—"1. That this meeting cordially concurs in the sentiments expressed in the memorial which has been read, and is desirous that an association be formed for the purpose of obtaining relief from the burdens which press peculiarly upon agriculture, and also of inviting the cooperation of the National Parliamentary and Financial Reform Association. 2. That an association be forthwith formed, to be called the Suffolk Agricultural Relief Association, and that a minimum subscription of 2s. per annum shall entitle any person to become a member. 3. That the following be the objects of the Suffolk Agricultural Relief Association:—1. The repeal of the malt tax. 2. The alteration of the present unjust tithe system. 3. An equitable measure of tenant right. 4. A thorough revision of the present mode of managing the county expenditure. 5. The abolition of the game laws. 6. That the restrictions upon the growth of excise articles be removed." A committee was appointed to manage the business of the association, consisting of sixteen gentlemen, of whom twelve are *bonâ fide* farmers. It is the intention of the association to set to work immediately towards advancing their agitation, and it is earnestly hoped that their efforts will be encouraged by the Reformers of influence.

The centenary festival of St. Luke's Hospital took place on Wednesday. The Speaker of the House of Commons, Mr. Shaw Lefevre, occupied the chair. The hospital was opened on the 31st of July, 1751, and out of 19,029 patients admitted since that time 8389 had been discharged cured. The amount of subscriptions received was £2500.

Lord Manvers took the chair at a meeting held at Willis's Rooms, on Wednesday, to provide funds for the establishment of a "Royal Medical Benevolent College," as an asylum for the distressed members of the medical profession, and their widows, and a school for their sons. The West London Freehold Land Society met on Wednesday, at the Belgrave Hotel, Pimlico, for the purpose of forwarding the objects of the association.

**GREAT PUBLIC MEETING AT THE NATIONAL HALL.**

On Wednesday evening a public meeting was held in the National Hall, High Holborn, to petition Parliament to inquire into the treatment of Mr. Ernest Jones, while in Tothill-fields Prison. An unusual thing in the hot weather that now prevails, the Hall was crowded in every part—people even sat over the door-way of the gallery. Mr. Thomas Wakley, M.P. for Finsbury, presided, and opened the business by a pointed exhortation to the people, to put an end to the political persecution which had become a disgrace to the State, and inimical to free discussion.

Mr. G. J. Holyoake moved the first resolution, pointing out the manner and the cases in which political imprisonment had increased in rigour of late years; how untenable were the arguments by which that rigour is endeavoured to be justified both on the bench and in Parliament—maintaining that prosecutions for sedition were the weapons by which one party in the State struck down their opponents whom they failed to meet in the rostrum with argument, and that if this were allowed to continue, political controversy must become a feud in which the people, instead of struggling for the truth, would have to struggle for power in order to effect the destruction of those who sought not to convince them but to wound body, spirit, and character, and even to endanger life. After various modes of enforcement Mr. Holyoake proposed this resolution, that—

"This meeting, observes with regret that of late years there has been manifested in the official proceedings on the part of the Crown, a growing tendency in judicial sentences to confuse differences of political opinion with crimes, and to punish those differences with the same or even greater severity than the crimes—a practice, in the opinion of this meeting, disgraceful in a civilized country, and calculated to infuse into political contests antagonisms dangerous to free discussion, and to the welfare of society; and believing that the case of Mr. Ernest Charles Jones is an instance of this moral confusion of politics and felony—untenable in theory and reprehensible in practice,—this meeting resolves to petition the House of Commons to grant an inquiry into the treatment of Mr. Jones during his two years' incarceration in Tothill-fields Prison [and, at the suggestion of Mr. Wakley, these words were added]; and if the House of Commons refuse, this meeting resolves further to apply to the House of Lords."

Mr. Thornton Hunt seconded the resolution. He said, that the question before them was, to determine whether progress in this country should go on peaceably, or by other means; and he proceeded to show the manner in which the treatment revealed in cases like that of Mr. Jones created just alarm, and called for public interference. By cogent illustrations drawn from our Colonial government, the speaker showed that Lord John Russell had done his best to show the people of this country that why they did not succeed on the 10th of April was, that they did not rebel enough; and he traced the primary example of sedition in this country to the Government themselves.

Mr. Robert Le Blond, in a speech of much character, supported the resolution. He produced a copy of the prison rules, pointing out how the governor in Mr. Jones's case had broken them; read from Mr. H. Dixon's *Prisons of London* an extraordinary account of Mr. Ernest Jones, the comment upon which was very effective. Mr. Le Blond presented the documents to Mr. Jones, and promised him assistance if he would bring an action against the governor.

Mr. Ernest Jones gave an animated statement of the rigours to which he had been exposed, which frequently excited exclamations of abhorrence on the part of the meeting.

Mr. Wakley put the resolution in a very forcible and emphatic manner, which was carried without one dissentient.

Mr. Holyoake (as Mr. Wakley had at this hour to retire) rose and said, that whenever the cause of the people needed a manly, able, and prompt advocate, they always found one in Thomas Wakley; and had not Mr. Wakley desired him not to delay the progress of the meeting by voting him their thanks, he should have asked them formally to give them—(all by acclamation expressed them). He moved that Mr. Thornton Hunt occupy the chair of Mr. Wakley; which being carried unanimously, Mr. Bezer moved and Mr. O'Brien seconded, the adoption of the petition.

**THE GREAT FIRE IN SOUTHWARK.**

When you have passed over London-bridge from the City, a block of buildings rises on your right hand, called Hibernia Chambers; and at right angles up the river front Hibernia Wharf. A little beyond the chambers stands St. Saviour's Church, fronting the road, but running some distance backward. Be-

tween these buildings is Montague-close, in the centre of which there are four warehouses occupied by wholesale merchants, and stored with various commodities—among others cheese and old rags, but chiefly hops. The whole belongs to Mr. Alderman Humphery, M.P.

These warehouses are severally lettered A, B, C, and D.

From the floor of one of them, A, in which a quantity of old rags were stored, by Messrs. Hollingsworth, of Maidstone, a fire suddenly burst out on Monday, about three in the afternoon, and in less than twenty minutes it had extended to the whole of the building. The fire brigades were instantly sent for; but when they arrived the water supply was deficient. Meantime the flames had burnt through into the next warehouse; and the efforts of the firemen were directed to the preservation of the warehouses and adjacent buildings which had hitherto escaped. When the flames had been raging for five hours, and the whole of warehouse A was destroyed, and three floors of warehouse B entirely gutted, it was confidently hoped that the conflagration was effectually confined to those two buildings. But soon after eight o'clock, to the surprise of all, in spite of the continuous play of the land and floating engines, flames were seen in the extreme warehouse D.

The sight which now presented itself was such as is, fortunately, seldom witnessed. The huge block of burning houses—red hot from the intensity of the fire, and shooting forth flame and sparks like a volcano—might be seen from any elevated spot in the City and on the bridges, which were crowded to the utmost. The Borough-market was so thronged as to be impassable, the people being in momentary expectation of seeing St. Saviour's Church ignite. The fire shone through the windows with such brilliancy as to give rise to several reports that the sacred edifice was on fire, and the sight of men actively passing buckets from hand to hand into the interior, strengthened the supposition. Nothing could exceed the alarm which prevailed; the safety of distant, as well as proximate, buildings was threatened by the immense flakes driven off, while those whose goods were at all exposed hastened to secure them from the risk of burning, or the scarcely less imminent risk of having them stolen by the gangs of thieves who are never idle on such occasions. Warehouse C several times caught fire, and was as often extinguished, and up to twelve o'clock it withstood the flames around it. After that time it was gradually damaged by the intense heat communicated through the party-walls; but the contents having been removed by eleven o'clock, the fire found little or nothing to spread it further. The fire remained burning all night, and was easily visible from a distance. St. Saviour's Church, though somewhat damaged, has sustained no serious injury.

The want of water was most severely felt during the evening, and Mr. Braidwood was heard to remark, "If we had had a sufficient supply of water, we should not have had half so bad a fire."

The Bridge-house Hotel was very much damaged, and the windows in St. Saviour's Church shattered by the intensity of the heat. The origin of the fire is unknown; some speculating that it was caused by the spontaneous combustion of the old rags; others coupling the second outbreaks in the extreme warehouse, D, with the first, think that both must have been set on fire. The supposition that the old rags ignited spontaneously is disputed, on the ground that they were of such a quality as would not so ignite. There was only one accident. Edward Burch, the engineer of the Tooley-street brigade station, in his zeal to check the progress of the flames, got down the loophole, and directed water on the burning part, but being nearly overcome by the heat and smoke, he returned to the trap to escape, when the flames formed an eddy of fire round the hole, and completely enveloped the unfortunate man. He was in the act of dropping, when some of his comrades dashed forward and dragged him up out of the hole. He was forthwith conveyed to Guy's Hospital, and the report of his condition on Tuesday evening was unfavourable.

As far as can be ascertained, the offices interested in the losses are the following, and to about the extent—Sun Fire-office, £50,000; Royal Exchange, £30,000; Guardian, £20,000; Union, £10,000; other offices, £10,000.

Some days must necessarily transpire before the exact amount of losses can be accurately ascertained. According to the present estimates they can be little short of £150,000.

**THE CHURCH AND THE PEOPLE.**

The daily journals have been reporting this week what they call "Curious scene in a Church." The scene was certainly novel, highly interesting, and so far curious. We have one or two versions of the story. The first is the common report, which, as will be seen, is very inaccurate. We are told that the Reverend Charles Kingsley, "the well-known author of *Alton Locke*," delivered, last Sunday, one of a series of discourses, addressed to the people from the pulpit, in St. John's church, Upper Charlotte-street,

Fitzroy-square; that the text of the sermon was from the 16th chapter of Luke, and that the title of the sermon was "The Message to the Poor." The reporter we are citing, next tells us that Mr. Kingsley "dwelt most emphatically upon the wrongs and miseries of the poorer classes, attributing their vices to their poverty and ignorance, and those again to the injustice they suffered at the hands of the rich; while to the latter he assigned, by direct implication, the responsibility of all the social evil that prevailed to so lamentable an extent. The discourse was listened to with extreme surprise by a very crowded congregation." Our authority goes on to say:—

"After the preacher had concluded, the Reverend Mr. Drew, the rector of the parish, who had occupied a pew beneath the pulpit, rose in his seat and addressed the audience just as they were about to disperse. A most painful duty, he said, had devolved upon him, in having to condemn the discourse just delivered, and which he had never anticipated hearing from a pulpit. Mr. Drew then, with some emotion, proceeded to administer a brief but stern rebuke to Mr. Kingsley, whose sermon he declared contained matter that was *questionable in doctrine, pernicious in tendency, and untrue in fact*. He regretted that exhortations of so dangerous a character should have been offered to the members of a Christian Church. This interposition caused much excitement among the congregation, and a large number remained round the doors of the church for some time after they were closed, exchanging comments upon the singular incident of the evening."

So far we learn how the "incident of the evening" struck the reporter in question. A "Layman," writing to the *Morning Chronicle*, gives us an account of a different kind. He says:—

"The discourse was somewhat liberal, and treated much of the rights of the poor, and their equality in the sight of their Maker. At the conclusion of the sermon the Reverend Mr. Drew, the incumbent, entered the reading-desk, and stated it was his painful duty to announce to the congregation that what had been stated was untrue, and contrary to the spirit of the lectures intended to be given. Whether it was decorous to adopt such a course, after having brought a clergyman from the country to take part in the lectures, is a question for the reverend incumbent to ask himself. I must say that I felt quite hurt at his proceedings, as derogatory to the conduct of a clergyman. Had the reverend gentleman been dissatisfied at what he thought the heterodoxy of the discourse, he should have applied to his diocesan, and not so ungraciously have taken the matter in his own hands by pronouncing premature judgment."

The "Layman" incloses his "card to vouch for the accuracy of the above" report. The "incident" of the evening was destined to elicit a yet graver comment. The *Daily News* is the narrator and commentator:—

"As is not unusual in this generation, when advertisements of great sermons to be preached have nearly shouldered out of newspapers advertisements of great plays to be acted, and when placards of services in churches adjoin on our walls invitations to dances at casinos, due notice was lately given of a series of Sunday evening lectures in the district church of St. John, Charlotte-street, whereof the Reverend G. J. Drew is incumbent, and the Reverend Thomas Dale patron. On Trinity Sunday, the 15th instant, the Reverend F. Robertson, a popular preacher of Brighton, lectured in a strain in which democratic politics were queerly and unpleasantly intermingled with high church pretensions; and on Sunday last the Reverend Charles Kingsley undertook the duty. On this occasion the reverend gentleman took for the subject of his discourse the whole of the 16th chapter of St. Luke's Gospel; and the burden of the lessons he extracted thence was 'Liberty, Equality, and Brotherhood;' that being the formula which he and his friends have adopted wherewith to enforce and expound the revolutionary nonsense which they term Christian Socialism; and most vehemently and lengthily, it is stated, did this sufficiently ordained ecclesiastic enforce these vague, misty, absurd, and mischievous principles and schemes of Communism which he and Mr. Maurice, of King's College, and their weak and silly followers affect to discover in Revelation, and seek to apply to existing society. An hour's explanation of this new Christianity not only astonished, but wearied the congregation; and, as the blessing drew on, the great majority were only too happy to be released from the painful and irreverent infliction. Ere, however, Mr. Kingsley had time to proceed so far, Mr. Drew, the incumbent, hastily and eagerly proceeded from the communion-table to the reading-desk, and there lifted up his hands to arrest any benediction from the lecturer. Nor was he content with this; but, addressing the congregation, told them that, as their minister, he was bound to warn them that the Gospel had not been preached in the discourse just delivered; that he protested against the sentiments that had been uttered in his pulpit; and warned them to dismiss the instruction and charism they had heard from their minds; and then, the two regularly ordained clergymen having taken a defiant look at each other, one down from the pulpit, the other up from the reading-desk, the congregation were, in disgust and amazement, sent away to their homes, there to digest what they had heard of 'the Voice of the Church to the Labouring Classes;' that being the theme on which Mr. Kingsley as well as Mr. Robertson had poured forth."

Whether these criticisms and this colouring of the "incident" are wise or unwise is of no importance to us. They only tell us what we knew before, that the "Manchester School" and Socialism, in any shape, are incompatible. We have one more account to pre-

sent, from a correspondent whose genius has fascinated many, and whose honesty of purpose and candour have won the admiration and esteem of more.

"Did you go to hear Kingsley preach on Sunday last?" I did; and he gave us a sermon such as is needed in these days—with the doctrines translated out of the old phraseology which has become unintelligible. He said things adapted to the present daily life, and errors of people living in the world now. There was an earnest solemn sense of responsibility throughout the whole which was noble, and touched one's heart. The subject was our Saviour reading in the Synagogue. I thought that Mr. Kingsley saved his orthodoxy, and said *nothing* that was not borne out both by law and Gospel. Well, only fancy the dismay of all the congregation when *after* the blessing had been given, and we were on the point of departing, the *real* original clergyman of the church started up, and said he had a 'painful duty' to perform, which was to tell us, that the sermon we had just heard was wrong, and dangerous, and *false*; and that if the nature of it had been anticipated, the pulpit would not have been lent for the occasion! A very, *very* slight murmur of remonstrance was raised for a second; but then all the congregation said 'hush' to one another, and dispersed. The comfort is, that the sermon cannot be *un*-preached; and of course now it will be printed, and will be read by those who never read sermons before."

There is no need for us to point out in detail the errors of the critic of the *Daily News*. Our readers will have perceived by this time that he has not only been cynical when he meant to be humorous, but inexact when he intended to be superlatively accurate.

The correspondence between the Bishop of London and Mr. Reeve, the minister of the Proprietary Chapel, Portman-street, respecting the preaching of foreign pastors in Church of England chapels, has been published. The gist of the letters is already known, viz., the prohibition of foreign preaching as illegal. But the public are not so well aware of the fact, that Mr. Reeve only acted upon the recommendations of his Bishop's letter of December last. In that letter an exception was made in favour of proprietary chapels, and upon this ground Mr. Reeve acted. The Bishop explains the exception to mean, that clergymen of the Church of England might perform the service of the Church in foreign languages, and not that foreign pastors might preach.

There was a great row at Stepney Church last Sunday. The ratepayers have exercised, for the last two centuries, the right of appointing an afternoon lecturer. In the exercise of that right they lately appointed the Reverend Samuel Gower Poole to the lectureship. He was opposed by the rector, and for some time Bishop Blomfield refused him a licence to preach in the church; after the Bishop's scruples were satisfied, the rector continued his hostility, declaring that Mr. Poole should never preach in his pulpit with his consent. On Sunday, Mr. Poole read prayers, Mr. Lee, the rector, standing near the pulpit all the time. While Mr. Poole went out to change his surplice for a gown, Mr. Lee rushed up into the pulpit and began to expound. But cries of "Out, out," were raised; hissing and groaning began; the whole congregation got upon their feet, and eagerly engaged in conversation. The rector, unable to quiet the rioters, descended from the pulpit, and "seated himself on the stairs," surrounded by a "number" of gentlemen "remonstrating" with him. The scene continued, Mr. Poole not engaging therein, until a funeral procession, about four o'clock, entered the church. In the presence of the dead, the living hushed their strife, and the congregation dispersed.

#### THE SYNOD OF EXETER.

As the time fixed for the meeting of the Exeter Synod approached, the feeling of the town grew stronger, and an additional impetus was given by the publication of a draft "Declaration," which the Bishop had entrusted to the Deans-Rural, strictly enjoining them not to make it public. The Bishop's "confidence was abused," says a morning contemporary, and the draft Declaration found its way into the *Western Times*. The document consists of four clauses, and sets forth the Bishop's doctrine of Baptism.

The Synod assembled on Wednesday, in spite of protests and public meetings. It is now one of the "great facts" of the day—a Diocesan Synod sitting in the Chapter-house at Exeter.

The delegates assembled in the Cathedral, and sat together at the eastern end of the choir, close to the communion rails. Crowds of clergy and laity were present, so that the ancient edifice was full. The Bishop filled his "episcopal throne," attended by his chaplain and the chapter, in full canonicals. Two deaneries out of thirty declined to send representatives. The clergy composing the Synod wore their academical robes. The service began. The Reverend T. H. Knight "beautifully intoned" the prayers. The lessons were read by two other clergymen; and three more participated in reading the ante-communion service, two of whom are described as respectively the "epistoler" and the "gospeller."

A sermon followed, by the Reverend Prebendary Hole, which amounted to a vindication of the holding of the Synod; and when it was finished, the bishop, the clergy, and others of the congregation took the sacrament, after which a grand procession was formed to the Chapter-house. This is a fine oblong room, of pointed architecture, occupied by a long

table, at the head of which, with his archdeacons right and left, the Bishop sat him down, and the members of the Synod ranged themselves as in a chapter.

The proceedings were opened by prayer; then the names of the members called over; and next the Bishop delivered a long address, chiefly intended to show that diocesan synods were ancient and venerable institutions; and that the present had been summoned and organized with great care. The rest was devoted to remarks on the baptism question.

The Bishop then read the Declaration, slightly altered, to which we alluded above; and it was ordered to be reprinted, and discussed the next day. This Declaration asserts that there is but one baptism for the remission of sins; that by that baptism our sins are remitted, and that it is not "hypothetical" remission, but positive.

The Synod then suspended its sitting, in order to attend the afternoon service at the Cathedral, but resumed at four o'clock. At its reopening, a declaration on the subject of schism, asserting particularly that perversion to Rome involved the abandonment of truth for error, was discussed, and, on the motion of the Reverend C. C. Bartholomew, carried by a large majority, but as many as nine or ten hands were held up against it.

A third declaration, repudiating the intrusive Romish bishopric into the See of Exeter, by the title of the Bishop of Plymouth, and the Papal aggression generally, was carried without opposition; and the Synod adjourned at half-past five o'clock until Thursday.

The Synod met on Thursday, but the only question of note decided was the following:—

"Whereas, the duty of catechising upon Sundays and holidays, after the second lesson at evening prayer, is enjoined by the law of this church and realm; and whereas, in our opinion, the neglect of this duty has allowed ignorance and error on the first principles of our faith to grow and prevail: it seems to us that the practice of catechising is binding upon 'the curate of every parish,' and should be carried out so far, at least, as each, in his discretion, shall judge to be most edifying to the congregation wherein he ministers."

#### THE FUTURE OF THE CRYSTAL PALACE.

People have already been speculating upon the destiny of the Palace in the Park. A valuable correspondent, Mr. Thomas Noel, of Boyne Cottage, Maidstone, sends us a letter upon the subject, dated June 15, 1851:—

"It is not premature to talk of the future fate of the Crystal Palace; for, unless the public manifest a timely interest in its preservation, it may, after all, be pulled down, and a building, unparalleled of its kind, that

'Rose like an exhalation,'

may vanish like one; and what mind that retains a particle of taste, or pride in a triumph of human skill and ingenuity, but must grieve, nay, be indignant, at the very idea of so sad and unworthy a consummation? The *Athenæum* proposes that it should be kept as a vast cosmopolitan dépôt for objects of art and manufacture, and for a septennial or decennial Exhibition, maintaining that only thus can it be made self-supporting. It is contended that artists and manufacturers, both home and foreign, would be willing to send their productions to it by way of advertising them. The idea of a winter garden is mentioned merely to be scouted.

"Against this opinion, however, I venture to suggest that a glass building is not the most suitable one for a permanent depository of manufactured goods and articles of delicate and damageable fabric. I question if it can be made sufficiently weather-proof for the purpose. The wet, I imagine, will penetrate more or less through the glazed roof to the injury of the deposited articles in general, while the excessive glare of light (for it is hardly to be supposed that the 'acres of canvas' can be maintained for ever) will be fatal to the colours of carpets, velvets, silks and satins, and such-like textures in particular. But even should this not be the case, I cannot help thinking that the building, having usurped a portion of the public park, ought to be devoted as far as possible to somewhat of a similar purpose, and be used as a supplement to the park in the shape of a public conservatory for the resort and refreshment of the people. The *Athenæum* assumes that it cannot, in this form, be made to pay its expenses, and despairs of Government help. It ought, I think, to be open to the public generally free of cost; but might not particular days be set apart for floral fêtes and promenades, when a military band might play, and admission money be taken? It might even be lit up on summer or winter evenings with innumerable coloured lamps, gas-jets, and Chinese lanterns; and I can hardly conceive anything finer than the effect of the transept under such an illumination, to say nothing of the long lines of light stretching and melting away on either hand down the vistas of the magnificent eastern and western naves. Surely such or similar means might be adopted to render it self-supporting as a conservatory. To maintain so vast a building for this purpose would no doubt be costly, for, independently of the hired

labour to look after the plants, heat must be kept up in cold weather by means of hot-water pipes or otherwise; but this would be equally necessary if the place were made a bazaar of; and, in the latter case, even more care and cost would be required to keep out the wet than to keep in the warmth. On the whole, I lean to the conservatory, or winter garden, call it which we will, and I hope the public will incline to the same side of the question. Let it lose this opportunity, and it will not soon have such another."

These remarks are extremely apropos; and how wide-spread the feeling in favour of doing something permanent with the Palace is, may be judged from the variety of the sources whence come suggestions. As it is clear that the Commissioners will have a surplus, people begin to canvass the question as to what shall be done with it. A pamphlet has just been published by Mr. Murray, signed "Denarius," in which it is proposed to turn the Palace into a winter garden and summer promenade. He says:—

"There is hardly any promenade or rendezvous in London like that afforded by the Prado at Madrid or the public walks in Vienna and Dresden, because the climate forbids them. But the Crystal Palace will make us independent of climate, and English people may have a source of enjoyment from it that has not been hitherto revealed to them. Merely as a covering to a grassplat giving a public rendezvous, which would afford a solace to the old and sick, and a useful purpose-like gratification to the young, the Crystal Palace has claims to be preserved. But we may go further and find a wider use for the space. Let us imagine the glass-house made a garden, and warmed with a summer temperature all the winter. We may conceive the building properly supplied with fountains and sculpture, arranged between groves of orange trees and pathways laid between plantations more or less characteristic of the vegetation of all nations, being, in fact, a most enjoyable and instructive promenade. With the coöperation of the Agricultural, Horticultural, and Botanical Societies, various popular schools, lectures, and exhibitions connected with the objects of these societies, would arise naturally out of such an arrangement, and might be made to have a most important bearing both on the productive resources of the country and on our decorative manufactures."

He urges that it might be used as a sculpture gallery, with annual exhibitions of statuary; and he contends that if the place were recognised as a receptacle for plants and shrubs, it might be expected that in a short time it would be well furnished with public donations. He deprecates the idea of making any future reduced edition of the present Exposition; but it might be a convenient place for subsidiary occasional exhibitions. The institution must be self-supporting, and not paid for out of the taxes under any consideration. As to the ways and means, he says:—

"Let those pay for the use of the glass roof who use it; but fix the payment as low as possible during the greater portion of the year, adopting a somewhat higher charge at other times to obtain revenue. Thus the garden and sculpture portion of the building might be open to the public for the first four days of every week on payment only of 1d. each person; on the Fridays the payment might be 6d., and on Saturdays 6d. Perhaps horsemen might be admitted at a higher charge, say 1s. It may be estimated that for all other purposes of revenue, as well as of additional public convenience, it would suffice to reserve about twenty days in the year, when a higher payment would be made. On these occasions the garden might be turned to a more extended use by holding agricultural, floral, horticultural, and perhaps others fetes in it."

The revenue thus obtained would amount to about £14,000 a year, a sum amply sufficient to cover the necessary expenses. The last sentence contains good advice:—

"It rests wholly with the public to decide all these questions. If they resolve to enjoy the finest winter garden and sculpture gallery in the world, they must constitutionally instruct their representatives to say 'Ay' when Mr. Speaker puts the question in the House of Commons; and that, as we have warned them, they must do forthwith."

#### BURIED ALIVE!—THE BEDMINSTER COLLIERY ACCIDENT.

About the middle of the populous village of Bedminster there is a coal-pit, belonging to Messrs. Goulstone, Seamen, and Company. The shaft by which you descend into the pit leads first to the "top vein," a depth of 90 fathoms, thence downwards to what is called the "big vein," by 40 fathoms more. For a certain distance from the top the shaft was walled with brick, which finished where the shaft passed through a rock; and from the lower portion of the rock down to the big vein, the shaft was "timbered for fifty fathoms." A small shaft, 4 feet square, called a "tip," also connected the "top" with the "big vein." The mine is ventilated by two wooden air-trunks, and worked by an engine of thirty-five-horse power.

About forty men and boys went down into the pit on Friday morning, the 20th of June; and the usual work of the day proceeded smoothly until about ten o'clock, when the iron cart containing the coal, in being drawn up the shaft, struck or hitched in some portion of the "timbering," tearing it from its hold,

and precipitating about sixty tons of timber, stones, and earth, into the shaft; and thus the whole working force of the pit was buried alive!

The news quickly spread; the wives, parents, and children of the miners flocked to the spot; terrified, shrieking, weeping, and almost frantic. One woman said, "her father, husband, son, brother, and uncle were in the pit." Panic and consternation for a time was general. The men, however, set to work, made a hasty examination of the injury, and found it so great, that only three men could work in the shaft at one time in removing the wreck. The air trunks, too, were broken. All the men but two were in the big vein, consequently nearly deprived of fresh air. In this state of affairs, Mr. Edwin Knight, proprietor of the Ashton Vale coal-pit went down, and on his return reported that the two men in the top vein were safe, that he had spoken to one of them, and that he had replied:—"We want something to eat, and lights." Immediately lines were procured, and some men went down with three pounds of candles. When they returned, they said they had spoken with one of the men, William Braine, in the top vein, who declared that he and his companion could not get to the "tip" the air was so bad. Efforts were again made to repair the shaft, but it was found that this would be a labour of three or four days. What was to be done? At this juncture (three o'clock on Saturday morning), Mr. Reynolds of the Malago Vale Colliery arrived, and proposed that, in addition to the ordinary pit bonnet—an iron shield suspended above the bucket, to protect the men in descending and ascending, from falling stones and rubble—a second bonnet should be procured from his own works; that these bonnets should be fastened to the hauling drain; and that either a small bucket or some nooses of cord, into which the men could insert their legs, should be appended at the end; the whole to be lowered to the top vein, so as to give them the opportunity of effecting their escape. After great discussion and many objections, Mr. Reynolds urging the adoption of his plan with great energy, a brother of one of the imprisoned men, Phillips, descended, and reported that both below were willing that the attempt should be made. The question then arose as to who should go down in the bucket. Mr. Goulstone said, of course he could not compel any man to risk his life, but he asked imploringly, "Will no one try to save them?" On this a modest, indeed rather effeminate-looking youth, named James North, stepped forward with a courage deserving the highest praise, and said, "I will;" and at a quarter past four o'clock North entered the bucket and descended. All was now breathless expectation, and every ear was turned anxiously to the mouth of the pit to catch the slightest sound. At length the signal "haul up" was given, the bucket ascended, and in a few minutes the two poor men, William Braine and Morgan Phillips, with their unassuming but intrepid deliverer, were safely landed at the pit's mouth. But the work was not half done. There were above thirty still in the big vein. The two rescued men were consulted about the possibilities of rescuing the rest, when Phillips declared that all attempts would be vain, but Braine thought the attempt should be made. North again came forward and volunteered, and his gallant example was followed by five others, Francis Smith, Samuel Page, William Smith, Richard Pike, and William Cooper. They descended one after another, and all means were taken to force fresh air into the mine. A blow force, with canvas bags, wooden air trunks, &c., to blow fresh air into the tip-shaft, and a hatchet and other tools, a windlass and strong rope of 40 or 50 fathoms length, were sent down. Another scene of painful suspense followed. The men were below a long time. At length they reascended: the candles would not burn; they had hallooed and hammered, but got no answer. All now depended upon the infusion of fresh air into the pit, as the men declared that they would not descend any more unless this were done. However, the desire of preserving the lives of their fellows was too strong. They braved the foul air once more, but were forced to return at once. The men had now been confined nearly twenty-four hours. A large air-shaft, made of canvas on the spot, and the hose of the Bristol fire-engine, were let down the shaft, and a stream of fresh air constantly poured down. Another fall of earth took place; but, nothing daunted, the brave fellows continued their exertions in the shaft; and at length the welcome word was passed, that the men in the big vein were all alive, but in the dark, and dreadfully in want of food. This intelligence stimulated everybody to make fresh exertions. Food and lights were conveyed to them through the tip shaft; more air was also forced in, and at length, the windlass and reels being fixed, the poor creatures were hauled up singly through the tip shaft into the upper vein. The difficulties were still formidable, but the unwearied exertions of North and his fellows triumphed. About four o'clock, the first captive was landed safely at the pit's mouth amidst the greetings and tears of the assembled throng. But it was not until seven in the evening that the whole thirty-seven were brought safely to the upper air. Brave James North,

"effeminate" looking as you thought, you did a good day's work that day.

Peddar, an old man, the first rescued of the second set, said that when the timber and earth came thundering down the shaft, one of the men was working so near that his tools were buried in the ruins. They had made great exertions below to save themselves, but without success, and finally they had resigned themselves to death. The escape is truly marvellous. There was not a bone broken, nor is it thought that any of the sufferers, though greatly exhausted, will die.

THE IRISH CONVICTS OF '48.

Under the signature of "W. C. Gray," the following interesting particulars, relating to the Irish political convicts, have been published in *Saunders's News Letter*, dated "Hobart Town, Feb. 27." It will be seen that Sir William Denison is resolved to carry matters with a high hand:—

"Since I wrote last I have seen Messrs. Mitchell and Martin; they are living together at a place called Bothwell, about forty miles from here. Mrs. Mitchell and children are soon expected, as none of the Irish exiles expect a speedy return to their country and home. Mr. Meagher was married to Miss Bennett, on Saturday, the 22nd inst. The Lieutenant-Governor's (Sir Wm. Denison's) order, sending M'Manus, O'Dogherty, and O'Donohoe, to Port Arthur for three months at hard labour, for going out of their district, was overruled by the judges in the Supreme Court, on Friday, the 23rd, where M'Manus appeared in his gray prison uniform, in which he had been working at Port Arthur since the 1st of January. After his acquittal he had to walk, amidst the public gaze, from the courthouse to an hotel, where he had many friends to meet him. He had to borrow a suit of clothes, in order that he could at once proceed to Launceston. I heard Sir William Denison state, at the monster dinner given on the arrival of the bill, that his stay in the colony was not likely to be more than a year or two at the farthest. I have seen Frost, Williams, and Jones, the chartists. Frost is book-keeper to a grocer here; Williams is sinking shafts, making coal experiments, near Hobart Town; and Jones keeps a watchmaker's shop near Launceston. You will see by the *Courier*, which I send, the *Vigilant* sails in a day or two for London with timber; it is (I believe) for ship-building purposes. Many colonial ships have been built in Hobart Town with such timber; it is called Cluegum, and found to answer well. Mr. M'Manus and his ship-mates at Port Arthur loaded this ship *Vigilant*.

"N.B. Since writing the herewith, poor M'Manus is again arrested at Launceston, by the express command of Sir William Denison, whose order is, that M'Manus is not to come by coach, but to walk all the way by road, a distance of 125 miles, in the custody of policemen, whether handcuffed or not I cannot say. When he arrives in Hobart Town, Sir William Denison's orders are peremptory to proceed forthwith to Port Arthur, and join the chain-gang, at hard labour, to eat paste and brown bread, for a crime disposed of by the magistrates, whose punishment was simply a reprimand for being out of his boundary. So much for the King of the Cannibal Isles. M'Manus has taken very ill of fever, and two medical men are attending him."

MOCK AUCTIONS.

Two men, named respectively J. W. Chew and J. Smith, have been committed to trial on a charge of conspiracy and systematic swindling, carried on through the medium of mock auctions, at Liverpool. The specific charge was that they had sold four watches purporting to be gold watches, which were little else but copper and zinc. The trial was chiefly interesting on account of the revelations made by one witness named Richard Trigge, who had been employed by Chew and Smith in the auction-rooms as a "puffer." "That was, to attend the sale-room, with others in the same capacity, in order to bid against the company coming to the sale. Every morning he received money, and at night he accounted for it, together with all property that was knocked down to him. He and others similarly employed, always received instructions from Chew and Smith what they were to do. That was as to the bidding themselves, and handing property round and showing it off to strangers. Smith also attended in the sale-room in the same capacity, although he was one of the owners of the goods. Property was very often knocked down to Trigge. On one occasion he said to the culprits that a robbery had taken place in the sale-room, and on that occasion he remonstrated with them, and said that a stop ought to be put to it, or that it would come to the ears of the authorities, and the whole thing would be blown up. Neither made any reply. When strangers were coming, or near the window, some of those employed like him would call to the auctioneer in a way that no one but themselves could understand, 'A mark.' The auctioneer would then put up a watch or something else, and the bidding would commence, and if the stranger made purchases, the auctioneer, after selling him what he could, would leave his seat, and another auctioneer would take the rostrum. That was generally the case; and one of the reasons for the practice was, that the person might be coming back, not satisfied with the purchases he had made; and if another auctioneer was then selling, he would tell the purchaser he knew nothing about it. Trigge was frequently told to be cautious never to bid beyond

a certain price, lest he might destroy the sale. To prevent his bidding too much, there was always a signal given by the auctioneer, by raising his hammer in a peculiar way. The moment he so raised his hammer none of them were to bid again, and the goods were then knocked down to any stranger the moment he might bid again. Trigge had always a commission on every article sold which he had recommended and puffed off to a stranger. When a person came into the sale-room whom they did not like, there was a cry of 'D'ye see?' which was a signal not to effect sales until the person had retired." No cross-examination being able to shake the testimony of the veracious Trigge, the mock auctioneers were found guilty, but bail was demanded, on the ground that the alleged offence was a conspiracy. The bail required was the recognizances of the prisoners in £200, and two sureties in £100 each.

PERSONAL NEWS AND GOSSIP.

We have had no restive baloon to talk about; no fancy dress balls to disturb our imaginations; but we have had a great fire, and the Queen has for the first time walked forth among the people—that is to say, among them so far as the policemen would permit, stationed to keep off the crowd. King Leopold, who was with her, is accustomed to walk the streets of Belgium. Could he not give his fair relation a hint as to how it is to be done?

Prince Albert laid the foundation-stone of the new City of London Hospital for Diseases in the Chest, on Wednesday. The building will be erected on the site of the spot where Bishop Bonner's house once stood, and is close to Victoria Park. The hospital, now permanently established, was instituted temporarily in 1848.

The Duke and Duchess of Somerset gave a grand dinner to Marshal Narvaez, on Wednesday. The Marshal is one of the Lions of the season. Leaving the Duke's house, in Park-lane, he went to a dancing party at Bath House, Lady Ashburton's, the same evening.

The old soldiers who, chiefly through the exertions of the Duke of Richmond, received the Peninsular War Medal, gave him a grand dinner at Willis's Rooms on Saturday. The object of the dinner was to present the Duke with a splendid piece of plate. The day fixed on was the thirty-eighth anniversary of the battle of Vittoria.

Prince de Joinville and three of his relatives have been lately visiting the Lakes of Killarney.

M. Drouyn de l'Huys delivered his letters of recall to the Queen, on Wednesday. He will be replaced, as our readers will remember, by M. Walewski, who is on his way from Madrid, through Paris, to London.

Mr. Dilke, one of the Executive Committee of the Great Exhibition, was suddenly taken ill in the Exhibition building yesterday, from over-fatigue and heat, which caused him to faint. Upon being restored to consciousness Mr. Dilke was taken home by his father and Colonel Reid.

The Lord-Lieutenant has appointed Mr. Robert Ball, LL.D., to be secretary to the Board of Queen's Colleges in Ireland.

Captain Watson has been acquitted by the court-martial sitting to inquire into his conduct during the Ceylon insurrection in 1848; on the same authority, the celebrated proclamations are declared to be "forgeries," and the evidence given by Captain Watson before the select committee in 1850, to be "true," and not "false."

Mr. Fox, one of the builders of the Crystal Palace, was entertained at Derby on Saturday. His brother, Mr. Douglas Fox, has been elected mayor for the third time. Mr. Fox made an interesting speech on the occasion, concerning his share in the erection of the Palace of iron and glass.

A correspondent, says the *Inverness Courier*, who dates from the Temple, states that her Majesty and Prince Albert have commissioned a gentlemen from the north to engage the services of a Gaelic teacher for the Royal Family! "There is every chance," he says, "of an intimate friend of mine getting the enviable appointment."

The interchange of military commands and orders seems to be generally adopted as a sign of the good understanding subsisting between the Northern Despots.

The Emperor of Russia has conferred various military orders of knighthood upon a long list of Austrian generals; especially distinguishing Field-Marshal Nugent and Prince Windischgratz, to both of whom he recently paid a personal visit at Olmutz.

The Emperor of Austria has accepted the command of the 13th Bavarian regiment, which has been presented to him by the King.

Marshal Radetzky returned to Milan on the 17th. The Austrian authorities of Lombardy have suspended the journal the *Lombardo Veneto*.

The King of Bavaria arrived at Modena on the 19th, on a visit to the reigning duke.

The *Araldo* of Naples announces the death of Field-Marshal Spinelli, Prince of Cariati.

The Turin journals of the 20th instant announce the departure for London of Count de Revel with powers from the Sardinian Government to contract a loan of 75 millions of francs.

Duelling is as vivacious as ever in France. This week, M. Aristide Olivier, editor of the *Suffrage Universel*, and son of the old constituent, Demosthene Olivier, fought with sabres at Montpellier with M. Fernand de Ginestous, nephew of M. Grosset, representative of the Héralt, who took the place of M. Escaude, editor of the *Echo du Midi*. The duel was fatal to both combatants, one of whom, M. Ginestous, was pierced from side to side.

Among the news from Berlin is the account of a feud

which appears recently to have broken out between the barbers and wig-makers of that city, from the latter claiming the especial privilege of cutting and dressing hair; while the barbers insist with equal obstinacy that their profession is not confined merely to easy shaving. The affair has been brought before the courts, and indeed, is not the only one of the kind; several other of the trades in Berlin being engaged in disputes relative to the precise function of their craft.

The designs for the Peel Statue in the City having been sent in, are now arranged in the Egyptian-hall at the Mansion-house, where they are artistically grouped. The models are about thirty in number, chiefly by Mr. Baily, R.A., Mr. Lough, Mr. M'Dowell, Mr. Thomas Milnes, Mr. Calder Marshall, Mr. Behnes, and Mr. Weekes, some of whom have sent three or four designs.

The committee of University College Hospital have received notice of a legacy of 200 guineas, free of duty, by the late Mr. John Helling, of the Hampstead-road.

The race for the Grand Challenge Cup, by the yachts of the Royal Thames Yacht Club, came off on Wednesday, when Lord Londesborough's Mosquito was beaten by Mr. Craigie's Volante and Mr. Lambton's Cygnet. The Volante took and kept the lead throughout the race.

The ancient triennial celebration in honour of the Lady Godiva took place with unusual splendour at Coventry on Wednesday. It was calculated that there were more than 60,000 persons present, there being, it was believed, at least 30,000 strangers in the town. The procession itself was not far short of a mile in length. A large number of persons arrived by the special train from London, and about 8000 left the station at Birmingham for Coventry in the course of the morning.

Experiments with chloroform as a propelling power, in the place of steam, are now making in the port of Lorient; and there is reason to hope, from the success which has already attended them, that they will result in causing a considerable saving to be effected in cost and in space.—*Galignani.*

Mrs. Smith, of New York, has been lecturing on the necessity for a reformation in female costume. The long dress should be preserved for parlour purposes, but the new style adopted for the sake of humanity. "Why should we," said Mrs. Smith, "care for what is worn in profligate courts? We should seek for what is healthful, and what will contribute to our comfort, and adopt it. We, the daughters of this Republic, why should we be the slaves of foreign fashions?" Mrs. Smith recommended the French hat and Turkish trousers, but not so short as to transform a woman into a figurante. Over this robe a Grecian jacket, which may be adapted to the taste and wealth of the wearer. Such a dress would give grace and elegance to the person, and she who wears it would walk with more ease and breathe freer.

The *Richmond Whig* narrates the following brutal mode of settling editorial disputes:—"A painful interest was excited in our community yesterday by the intelligence that a rencontre had taken place in Lynchburg, on Thursday morning, between Mr. Saunders, of that town, and Mr. Terry, the editor of the *Virginian*, which, according to report, had probably resulted in the death of both parties. Mr. Saunders is the son of Dr. Saunders, a member of the Convention from Campbell. The difficulty, as far as we have been able to learn, originated as follows:—Mr. Terry had criticised with some severity the course pursued by Dr. Saunders in the Convention on the basis question; and the Doctor, in reply, had published in the *Lynchburg Virginian* a card in vindication of his course, commenting in strong language on the strictures of the *Virginian*. In his last Thursday's paper Mr. Terry rejoined in the same spirit. Early in the morning he was met by young Saunders, who assailed him with a stick. Mr. Terry drew a pistol (a five shooter), and fired at him without effect. Mr. Saunders then drew a similar weapon, and returned the fire. This interchange of shots was kept up by them both until the contents of their pistols were exhausted. Both of them were severely, and it is feared mortally, wounded, each having received two or three bullets in his abdomen. An express reached Dr. Saunders yesterday morning, who set out immediately for home. Mr. Saunders married some six weeks since a lady of this city. Mr. Terry, we hear, was also a married man with a family of children. He removed to Lynchburg a few months ago, having previously edited the *Danville Register*."

#### SUICIDES.

Two remarkable suicides occurred last week; one at Birmingham, the other at Cork.

A check for £1000, presented at a local bank, was discovered to be a forgery. The man who presented it was Mr. Callum, the well-known auctioneer and proprietor of the Horse Repository, Cheapside. He had been for some time in embarrassed circumstances, and it is probable that he took this method of releasing himself; but it failed, and a solicitor, attended by the inspector of police, was sent to his house to arrest him; and at the inquest, which was held on Saturday, the inspector thus narrated the closing scene of Mr. Callum's career. He had begged to see his wife, who was called in, and the inspector retired outside. He said:—

"I opened the front door and went out, standing opposite the drawing-room window on the lawn. The shutters were not closed, nor the blinds drawn, and I could see clearly into the room. I saw Mr. and Mrs. Callum sitting on the sofa by the side of each other; her arms were round his neck, and they appeared to be embracing each other. I then turned away from the window, and while standing with my back towards it, I still heard them talking together. Immediately I heard Mrs. Callum scream out as loud as she could, 'Oh! he's taken something.' I then ran into the room, and asked

what was the matter, when Mrs. Callum replied, 'He's taken poison; I'm sure I saw him do it.' The deceased was sitting upright, and unsupported on the sofa, his wife having hold of one hand. He had a wild vacant stare in his countenance, and attempted to speak in answer to Mrs. Callum's remark that he had taken poison, as though he intended to deny it. Deceased clearly articulated 'No,' and, as I believe, tried to add, 'I haven't.' I then looked about the room to see if I could find any bottle or vessel, but was unable to find a vessel of any kind, and I said to Mrs. Callum, 'Oh, no; he has not taken anything of the sort, for I cannot find a bottle.' But she repeated her former assertion, that she saw him take something, adding, 'I saw it over his shoulder as he was kissing me.' I then commenced searching deceased's waistcoat pockets, but did not find any thing, except two or three sovereigns. Afterwards I searched his left-hand trousers' pocket and found the bottle now produced. (The bottle produced was a small phial capable of holding little more than half an ounce, and was wrapped in blue paper, bearing a label 'Hydrocyanic acid. Scheele's strength. Minimum dose one drop. To be kept well corked and from the light.') It was empty, and the cork was pushed in. After reading the label, I said, 'Why, it's prussic acid.' Mr. Callum appeared to be conscious on my entering the room, and I supported him while searching his pockets, but he slipped off the sofa on the floor during the time I was so engaged. I think he became unconscious immediately after making the observation in reply to his wife's assertion that he had taken poison. After finding the bottle, I laid him down at length on the floor. During the time he remained on the floor, in a sitting posture, supported by me, the only sign of animation I perceived was his breathing and pulsation; he was quite motionless, and his breathing, which was at first heavy and hard, became weaker and weaker and at longer intervals, like a sigh, gradually decreasing in power, and at the end of fifteen minutes he died."

After hearing a great deal of evidence, the jury returned a verdict of Temporary Insanity.

The second suicide was the result of a frantic passion experienced by a soldier in the garrison at Cork for the daughter of a pensioner. His name was Alfred Winstanley, and he was an Englishman. He had made an offer of marriage and was accepted, provided he could obtain the consent of his commanding officer, which he seemed reluctant to attempt. Under these circumstances, the parents of the girl, Mary Low, determined to send her to London as the best way of concluding the intimacy. Winstanley learned this on the evening of Wednesday week, at the house of Mary Low. He returned to his barracks, reported himself, then scaled the walls, and returned to Low's house, entreated to be admitted, but was refused, though he threatened to drown himself. Early the next morning he again endeavoured to gain admittance into Low's, but was refused, and eventually left, declaring he would destroy himself. He then went into an adjacent house and borrowed a breakfast cup. From this he proceeded to the oil and colour shop of Mr. Denis Connor, in the North Main-street, where he asked for half a pint of oil of vitriol, for, as he said, removing stains from his cross belts. Having got the vitriol in the cup, he hurried along Kyril's-quay to Levitt's-quay, where he met Mary Low with her mother and sisters, on her way to the steam-ship. In a frenzied manner he asked her "if she would deceive him—if she was about to leave him, who was so fond of her?" She moved on, and he followed, and holding up the cup said—"Mary, you know I love you, and if you don't stop and marry me, this will end my existence. You know I can't live without you, and this must put me out of pain." Her mother then pushed her from him, when he immediately drank the vitriol, threw the cup into the river, and leaped several feet from the ground, screaming frightfully. At this moment a private soldier of the 84th Regiment came up, when Winstanley, pointing after Mary Low, said—"There—there she is; she's the cause of it—it is she's to blame." He was immediately taken to the North Infirmary, but, after enduring very patiently extreme anguish, he died the next day, asking every person who entered the ward—"Is she coming? for if I get but one glimpse of her, it will remove all my pain, and I shall die easy." Winstanley had a medal and star for several engagements in India, where he had served with credit.

#### THE EXPOSITION.

The number of visitors on Saturday was remarkably small, only twelve thousand altogether. But on Monday it rose to 67,555, and the total amount taken at the doors reached £3016 11s.

Two new and remarkable contributions have been made to the collection in Hyde-park; one of these is a magnificent dressing-case from Buckingham Palace, which has not yet been uncovered; the other is an immense black diamond, in the rough state, from Bahia, contributed by Mr. Joseph Mayer, of Liverpool, so hard that it has hitherto defied the lapidaries to polish it, and weighing 350 carats.

The Queen, Prince Albert, and the King of the Belgians visited the palace on Saturday and again on Tuesday. The latter visit was attended with remarkable circumstances. The *Times* says:—"Next to the state opening, the most impressive sight, perhaps, that the building has yet presented, was on Tuesday morning. Thousands of shilling visitors had entered during the first hour, when, without a note of preparation, by the

good management of about a dozen policemen, an avenue was formed down the nave, and the Queen, who had, as usual, come early, was, on leaving, enabled to pass along between living walls of her people as quietly as if she was in her own drawing-room. Hitherto her Majesty has usually taken her departure by one of the side passages, but on this occasion she very unexpectedly put her shilling-paying subjects on their trial for respectful and courteous behaviour towards her. Leaving the north half of the Indian department, and preceded only by Mr. Mayne and Mr. Belshaw, she proceeded, leaning on the King of the Belgians' arm, to Osler's fountain, which for a short time arrested her attention. The effect at this point produced by the thousands of excited spectators was exceedingly fine, and all kept their places with an admirable and praiseworthy sense of propriety. Everybody seemed to feel the novelty of the situation, and to desire that justice might be done it. It was, in point of fact, the first extempore walk of the Sovereign in the presence of her people without other guards than themselves. The gratification caused by the event was visible in every face, and the occurrence seemed greatly to surprise and please the many foreigners who happened to be present. Here and there cheers were raised when the loyalty displayed rose to its highest point, but the spectators generally appeared to suppress their feelings, as if they doubted the good taste of expressing them on such an occasion."

The Queen and Prince Albert, with the King of the Belgians, visited the Exposition on Thursday. We may mention that, while the royal party were in the transept gallery, the noise of the public entering—something between a rush and a roar—arrested their attention, and attracted them to the front of the gallery. The scene is truly a striking one. One moment the vast area of the Crystal Palace is vacant and deserted—the next you hear a hum of voices, a rushing sort of noise—and you straightway see the whole space rapidly covered with human beings, clustering like bees, and spreading themselves all over the surface of the ground floor, and, in short, scattering themselves everywhere.

The receipts at the doors amounted during the day to £3186 12s.; and, according to the police return, 68,394 persons entered the building. Among the visitors were 445 agricultural labourers from the estate of Mr. Pusey, whose expenses were kindly and liberally defrayed by that gentleman. The decoration of the British nave with municipal flags proceeds rapidly and successfully, and will, when completed, add much to the general effect.

Wednesday was a brilliant day. The numbers fell to 57,637, and the receipts to £2695 18s. The noteworthy feature of the day was the attendance of the children of various schools, and bands of soldiers and sailors, who came in vans and carts, and all kinds of conveyances, some with banners, and all in high spirits. On Thursday the numbers were 57,114; and the receipts, £2727 15s.

Many interesting additions have just been made to different compartments, both British and Foreign. A huge mass of carbonate of soda, a yard in diameter, and weighing several tons, was brought in and displayed on Monday.

In the department of Jersey is a fire-screen made of tapestry, the scene representing Louis XIV. playing chess with the Duke de Guise, and Richelieu watching with intensity every movement of the King's face; it is placed in a richly-carved frame, with stand, and is well deserving of notice.

A most massive and magnificent cabinet-table (two yards long), covered with tortoise-shell, inlaid with brass, has lately been exhibited in the Zollverein, in the compartment of Saxony, on the south side. Five large cases, filled with choice and costly china and porcelain, have just arrived for the Saxony department, and the contents were exhibited for the first time on Wednesday. They occupy a front stand on the south side, about the centre of the Zollverein.

In a leader of the *Morning Chronicle* of Tuesday we find the following remarks on the increase which the Exposition has created in railway traffic:—"In our Money Market article of June 16 (yesterday week) occurs the following incontrovertible piece of statistics:—"The gross receipts of railway traffic this week amount to £292,190, on 6140 miles of line, which gives an average of £47 10s. per mile—being an increase of £3 5s. per mile upon the receipts of the week preceding, or an increase of £3 10s. on the amount taken for the corresponding period of last year.' Again, in our yesterday's impression it is recorded:—"The gross receipts of railway traffic this week amount to £306,073, which gives an average of £50 per mile, against £292,190 last week, at an average of £47 10s. per mile.' Here, then, are the last two weeks, showing an increased average, respectively, of £3 5s. and £2 10s. per mile—and a total increase of railway traffic, represented in one week by a sum close upon £20,000, and in the other by a sum of more than £15,300. But let us go further, and compare, not the middle of the present month with its commencement, but the June of 1851 with the June of 1850. We reprint [from *Herapath's Railway Journal*] a still more remarkable statement. During the past week 'the London and North-Western have taken £13,000 more than the corresponding week last year. The Great Northern's excess is about £9000; their traffic producing this week as much as £52 per mile. The Lancashire and Yorkshire have an excess of about £8000. The Great Western, £3500. The South-Eastern, £4600. The Eastern Counties, about £600, having the same mileage traffic (£52) as the Great Northern.'"

#### TRAIN ON FIRE.

As Mr. Paxton, Mr. Bass, M.P., and Mr. Cochrane, the active superintendent in the building of the Crystal Palace, and Mr. Crampton, the engineer of the Submarine Telegraph Company from Dover to Calais, were proceeding by the London and North-Western Railway to share in the dinner given to Mr. Fox at Derby, they were suddenly startled by hearing shrieks and seeing

flakes of fire drifted across the windows of their compartment. Mr. Crampton, guessing what was the matter, and comprehending at once the danger, opened the door with great coolness and daring, and leaping from carriage to carriage by the aid of the footbridge, made his way past that which was in flames, and was approaching the engine, when he was observed by the guard and driver, who, as soon as possible, stopped the train. The luggage on the top of the carriages had caught fire, and the flames were extending rapidly. In the mean time Mr. Crampton's companions had had a narrow escape; for the flames found their way into the compartment which he had left open, and set the clothes of the inmates on fire in several places. They had the greatest difficulty in extinguishing the sparks and flakes of fire, but beyond some singes and a blister or two, no personal injury was suffered. Had it not been for Mr. Crampton's presence of mind, however, very melancholy consequences might have resulted. Perhaps, when the ingenious conceiver of the Crystal Palace had been reduced to ashes, some measures might have been taken to secure the necessary means of communication between driver and guard. As it was, all the passengers were greatly frightened and a great deal of luggage was burnt.

POLICE.

A five-pound note was tendered to the landlord of the Old Globe public-house, Fish-street, on Friday, in payment of a glass of brandy and soda-water, by "two Liverpool gentlemen." The note was pronounced by the landlord and the company assembled at the bar to be a forgery. A policeman who happened to be taking a glass of ale at the bar took the two gentlemen into custody, and the case came before the Lord Mayor the next morning. On inspection the note was proved to be genuine by the Bank authorities. The Lord Mayor laid it down that the note might have been refused; that the gentlemen had great reason to be indignant at the transaction; and that he should not interfere to prevent them from seeking satisfaction for the injury. They left the court without imputation on their characters, and declaring that they should bring the matter before another tribunal.

An Irishwoman, possessed of the immense sum of 5s. 4d., went to the City of London Union to solicit relief. She was brought before the Lord Mayor, and sentenced to fourteen days' imprisonment. Her defence was that she had obtained the money to buy shoes. She hoped the money would be returned. The Lord Mayor: "Not at all; that must pay the ratepayers for your support. I sent a countryman of yours to Bridewell yesterday for a similar offence. He called at the Union and applied for something to eat and a bed, as he was not only starving but dropping asleep; but, when we searched him, we found the sum of £1 15s. in his clothes. You and he shall go to Ireland together."

Several Irish tailors were brought up, charged with having committed violent breaches of the peace, and sentenced to different terms of imprisonment. In delivering sentence, the Lord Mayor thus commented on the conduct of Irish tailors in general:—"I must say that the Irish tailors seem, at this time of general harmony, and enjoyment, and peace, to be an exception to the rule by which all the rest of society are evidently guided. Since the Grand Exhibition commenced, there has not been the slightest tendency to disturbance or row of any kind in the city of London, except the districts inhabited by the persons I allude to, who are, I am sorry to say, a most drunken, ragged, improvident class of men. Many of them are notorious for deserting their wives and families, and several who stay with their wives seem to stay merely to beat and half-starve them. I regret to be obliged to notice publicly the strange contrast which such men present to the mass of the citizens, but I cannot help making the observation. I have learned from the police authorities that the City force have had, since the auspicious event of the opening of the Great Exhibition, little or nothing, comparatively, to do. It would seem as if the numerous population, gathered together from all parts of the world, had combined to show what could be effected by the most glorious of all competitions."

James Callaghan loved Julia Love—a pretty name for a sweetheart; but he was jealous. A policeman told him one day that Miss Julia had been out all Sunday week with "a man." Jealous James took fire thereat, and formed a tragical resolve, not quite in accordance with his professions of devotion, and he sent his mistress the following letter on Thursday week:—

"Faithless Julia,—You, like all your sex, is a base deceiver, and breaker of man's heart. I don't believe that the man you went to the Exhibition with, is your cousin no more than I am; and I am fully confirmed in that from some conversation I had with a police constable yesterday. I am determined to do for you, so that you shan't have an opportunity of deceiving anybody else, so you had better look out. This from your broken-hearted sweetheart,  
JAMES CALLAGHAN."

"Faithless Julia," who is a sensible girl, was greatly surprised, but took no notice of this affectionate note, thinking that the gallant James, who betrayed more passion than love, could not be in earnest. When he called to see her the next day, she confidently walked out with him; but when they came to a lonely part of the Maze, Bermondsey, he suddenly sprang upon her, blackening her eyes, and beating her dreadfully. A policeman rescued her from death, as she believed, and the infuriated lover was walked off to the station-house. On Saturday morning, Miss Julia made her complaint before Mr. Secker, at Southwark, and the facts were proved. In defence James Callaghan had nothing to say. He could only urge that he was "inclined to be jealous;" that he was "extremely sorry for what he had done;" and that the story of the policeman had driven him mad. As for Miss Julia, she behaved admirably. She told Mr. Secker that she could forgive the injury but not the insult; and

that she could not "think of keeping company with Callaghan any more until he got rid of his jealous temperament." She then magnanimously withdrew the charge, with Mr. Secker's consent; and he, after binding over the ferocious James to keep the peace, dismissed him.

MISCELLANEOUS.

William Eastwood, who stabbed his wife at supper, has been fully committed.

The Western Literary Institution, Leicester-square, was partially destroyed by fire on Saturday morning.

A meeting was held at Willis's Rooms on Tuesday, for the purpose of obtaining the establishment of "Tribunals of Commerce."

The Board of Ordnance being desirous of obtaining for the officers of the Twelfth Lancers, now under orders for the Cape, twenty-five repeating pistols invented by Mr. Colt, a citizen of the United States of America, and now being exhibited in the Great Exhibition, a request has been made and preferred to the authorities for permission to receive the pistols from the Exhibition building, as they are intended solely for the use and service of the Queen's troops.

The Old City Gas Company and the Great Central Gas Consumers Company have consented to amalgamate. The reduction in the price of gas has created so large an additional demand, as to require the works of both companies.

Captain Laffain has made a report to the Commissioners of Railways upon the late accident on the Brighton and Lewes line. The principal point in the report is the condemnation as "objectionable and dangerous" of the plan of running the tender before the engine.

Mr. Billing, of the county of Westmeath, who was so severely wounded by a shot from an assassin, a short time ago, is so far recovered as to be quite out of danger, and able to proceed to the continent to recruit his strength, after much suffering and confinement.

The Society of United Law Clerks dined together on Wednesday, under the presidency of Vice-Chancellor Knight Bruce.

Every English subject will be henceforth admitted into the Prussian dominions upon a passport of the competent British authorities without any *visa* of a Prussian legation or consulate, which hitherto was required.

There are two candidates in the field for Greenwich, Mr. David Salomons and Mr. David Wire, each, beside being a "David," and therefore calculated to settle his opponent, is also an Alderman. The nomination of these gentlemen came off on Thursday. Mr. Wire's party dispensed with the usual display of flags, but on the side of Mr. Salomons they were plentiful. Mr. John Pontifex proposed, and Mr. Roff seconded the nomination of Mr. Salomons. Mr. Wire was nominated by Mr. Wade, of Deptford, but so much noise was made he could not be heard, the crowd constantly expressing a wish that Mr. Wade should "go home and sell his muffins." A great deal of amusement too was created by Mr. Salomons, who, when the speaker was embarrassed by the row and his own unheard eloquence, politely handed him a pot of porter, of which he took a copious draught. The nomination was seconded amid the same confusion. Mr. Salomons made a long speech, the short of which is that the alderman will vote for household suffrage, and vote by ballot. Money, he exclaimed, was a great thing, but education was more—and then, amidst loud laughter and louder cheers, he took a long draught from the aforesaid pot of porter—therefore he should vote for education. Mr. Wire spoke in his turn, but the feeling against him was so strong that he could scarcely be heard. The show of hands was decidedly in favour of Mr. Salomons. The election was fixed for Friday.

The Bath election, which took place on Wednesday, has ended in the return of Captain Scobell, the Liberal candidate. The contest was very close: at half-past one they were neck-and-neck; but at that period the Conservative electors flagged, Mr. Sutcliffe's committee ceased to post returns, and the Liberal candidate went ahead, and won by a majority of 69. The numbers were, as officially stated on Wednesday—

Captain Scobell, 1110; Mr. Sutcliffe, 1041.

Majority for Scobell, 69.

It appears by an official return before us, that the number of registered electors for Irish counties (32) is 135,245; for county-towns and cities (9) is 20,255; and for boroughs (24) is 8,046. Total registered electors for Ireland, 163,546.

Very gloomy reports are in circulation respecting the fearful decline of the Irish people, which will be made manifest by the forthcoming official returns of the Census Commissioners. It is stated on an authority which ought to be deemed competent that these returns will show that the population of Ireland in the year 1850 is about the same as it stood in 1821, just thirty years back—a result scarcely credible, even making full allowance for the recent ravages of famine and pestilence, and prodigious tide of emigration which has been rolling on for the last four or five years.

A fatal affray took place on the 17th, in Londonderry, between some soldiers of the thirty-fourth *dépôt*, stationed there, and the constabulary. The affair originated in an insult offered by the soldiers to a countryman; and the police having interfered to disperse a crowd which had collected, the soldiers attacked them, using their belts in the assault. One of the police survived the injuries which he received little more than twenty four hours, and an inquest having been held on his remains on the 19th, the jury found that he had died from the effect of a blow inflicted by John Day, one of the soldiers, three others aiding and abetting. It was strongly recommended that the custom of soldiers wearing belts off duty should be discontinued.

Some portions of Lancashire were visited with a storm on Saturday evening last, which, though of short duration, was fearfully violent, and destroyed a good deal of

property. It appears to have come from St. George's Channel, and to have passed over Holyhead, Chester, and Birkenhead, in its course, at all which places travellers spoke of its violence at early periods of the afternoon. It reached the neighbourhood of Manchester between seven and eight o'clock in the evening, but the town felt comparatively little of its force. The main fury of the elements seems to have fallen upon the villages and towns skirting the Cheshire border of the county—Cheadle, Didsbury, Levenshulme, Gorton, Denton, Droydsden, Fairfield, Ashton, Oldham, Middleton, and Rochdale.

An action brought against the *Times* for libel was tried on Saturday in the Court of Queen's Bench. The libel consisted of an unfair report of certain legal proceedings before Mr. Baron Platt, in Judges' Chambers. The plea set up in defence was that the statements contained in the report were true, but on the trial the plea was withdrawn. The counsel for the proprietors of the *Times* expressed regret that they had inadvertently allowed the report to find a place in their columns, and offered to settle the question by paying the costs, an offer which was accepted. Lord Campbell said the law had been correctly stated, that fair reports of judicial proceedings may be made; but that in this instance an unfair report had been printed. That was an exception to the general rule acted upon by the *Times* which generally gave an impartial account of what took place in the courts. A verdict of forty shillings was taken by consent, on condition that the proprietors of the *Times* paid all expenses incurred.

In a letter to Mr. Harvey, of Leeds, made public in the *Leeds Mercury*, Mr. Cobden thus explains why he did not divide the House on his Peace motion, and what he will do another time:—"As a general rule, I think it is best to ascertain one's strength or weakness by a vote of the House; but, on the present occasion, I yielded to the wish of my parliamentary friends, who seem anxious to persuade themselves that Lord Palmerston will do all that we wish him to do without a vote of the House. I hope they may not be disappointed; but if, after the lapse of another year, it shall be found that nothing is done or attempted by the noble lord, then I trust that the friends of our pacific and economical policy will pursue a bold and independent course, totally regardless of the views or wishes of the Minister of the day, whoever he may be."

The National Guard of Ory, arrondissement of Fontainebleau, has just been dissolved and disarmed, for having, when assembled for a review on the 2nd, received the commandant with hostile shouts and seditious cries and songs.

The employés of the Prefecture of the Seine are now engaged in classifying and making up the census returns. Their labour will be terminated and the result made known in a fortnight. There is an increase in the population, but it is far from being so considerable as on former occasions. In 1846, when the last census was taken, the population of Paris, within the walls, was 1,033,897—in the whole department (including Paris) 1,364,467.

The *Hanover Gazette* gives the following details of the propositions of the Governor of Hanover respecting the German fleet. It desires—1st, that the Germanic Diet shall immediately declare the German fleet on the North Sea to be the property of the Confederation; 2ndly, that a commission shall be formed by the Diet, to report on the question whether the fleet shall be kept up or not.

A terrible fire broke out on Saturday afternoon in the town of Hanau, in Hesse-Cassel, which destroyed six houses, with their out-buildings, and a fine old church. It originated accidentally. Very little of the furniture and other property of the poor inhabitants was saved, more than twenty families of whom have been rendered homeless and penniless.

A frightful fire occurred at Madrid on the 16th. The parish church of San Lorenzo, a timber warehouse, and two other houses, have been destroyed. Fortunately no lives were lost.

A supplement of the *Gazetta di Venezia* has a modification of the military council of Rovigo, sentencing ten culprits to be shot, five to twenty years' imprisonment, five others to the same punishment for eighteen years, three to fifteen years, and sundry others to smaller terms. Austria cannot give up its severe measures. Rovigo has become notorious of late, on account of the numerous persons sentenced there.

The total importation of specie from the other side of the Atlantic during the week has been nearly £600,000, and at present there is every indication of a continuance of these supplies.

The engineman and stoker of a steam-tug quarrelled at sea, off the Tyne. They fell to blows, but were separated by the helmsman. When he returned to his post they fell to again, and, stumbling, slipped over the side of the vessel. When the helmsman looked for them, he "saw nothing but the rolling of the sea." There were only those three on board.

A gentleman named Edward Burley Clayton was killed in Park-lane, on Saturday, while riding on horseback. As he and two friends were turning the corner of Deane-street, a cab, proceeding at a rapid pace, dashed against Mr. Clayton, the shaft striking him in the groin. The wound was fatal, and he died in St. George's Hospital.

A somewhat singular return has just been printed by order of the House of Lords, on the motion of Lord Brougham, showing for twenty years the great advantage which it is stated has resulted from the cases treated by the Commissioners of the Courts of Reconciliation in Denmark. It will be sufficient to give the result of the last year in the return, 1846. In that year 24,625 cases were undertaken, 16,068 were adjusted or stopped, 324 were postponed, 18,233 were referred to the law courts, and 2761 were tried.

## TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

Several letters have been received by our publisher complaining of the non-receipt of papers, or the non-arrival of the *Leader*, until Monday. We have made inquiry, and find that the errors have not arisen in our office. The Country Edition of the *Leader* is published on Friday, and the Town Edition on the Saturday, and Subscribers should be careful to specify which edition they wish to receive. Complaints of irregularity should be made to the particular news-agent supplying the paper, and if any difficulty should occur again it will be set right on application direct to our office, 10, Wellington-street, Strand, London.

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.

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

All letters for the Editor should be addressed to 10, Wellington-street, Strand, London.

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

## Postscript.

SATURDAY, JUNE 21.

The dramatic incidents which occasionally enliven the proceedings of the House of Commons have all occurred this session during the discussions on the Ecclesiastical Titles Assumption Bill. Last night the House again went into committee on the bill. The first portion of the debate was as dull and un-instructive as can well be imagined, being a repetition of previous discussions. Mr. Monsell raised a point which had twice before been decided, in moving a proviso to the second clause, confining the operation of the bill to temporal matters. The proviso was rejected.

Ayes, 42; Noes, 160.  
Majority, 118.

The clause was then put, and on a division there were—

For the clause, 150; against it, 35.  
Majority for, 115.

Mr. SHARMAN CRAWFORD proposed to omit certain words at the end of clause 3, and to add others which would give to all voluntary churches the power of assuming the title of archbishop or bishop. Sir GEORGE GREY objected to the addition on the ground of its ambiguity. A division was called for, when there were—

For the amendment, 33; against it, 118.  
Majority against, 85.

The clause was then agreed to without a division.

Mr. SHARMAN CRAWFORD moved the introduction of a clause exempting Ireland from the operation of the measure. He claimed exemption for Ireland because there had been no aggression on the church of that country, because their hierarchy was of the duration of centuries, because the Roman Catholic religion in Ireland was the national religion, because this bill must destroy the religion of the people and endanger civil rights, and because it would weaken the effect of the union and increase the national expenditure. The SOLICITOR-GENERAL objected that it would be "inconsistent" to exempt Ireland, on the ground that there ought not to be one law for England and another for Ireland. The opposition was strong in speeches, Ministers permitting all the talk to be on that side. These speeches were heard in peace until Mr. HENRY DRUMMOND, unable to sit still and listen to the assertion that Irish Catholics were loyal to the Queen, rose, and in a few minutes threw the House into confusion. He said he would not be tempted to go into the question of loyalty; and immediately entered upon it:—

"He would refer to certain curious expressions, in which Roman Catholics said, 'You cannot charge us with a divided loyalty. No such thing. We have one undivided allegiance to the Pope of Rome.' (*Cries of 'Real, real.'*) No, no. (*Yes, yes.*) There were so many Pio Nonoes. (*A laugh.*) 'We respect the authority of the Vicar of Christ infinitely more than we do any musty act of Parliament.' (*Hear, and a laugh.*) 'But this is "divided allegiance." It is nothing of the kind; for we consider that our "allegiance" is due to the Roman Throne first of all.' (*Hear, hear.*) Was that enough? (*A laugh.*) 'And, secondly, and in an infinitely lower sense, as to mere earthly states and governments, they are as nothing, and less than nothing, compared to our devoted loyalty to the Holy See. Perish a thousand Kings, and Queens, and Parliaments—any more?—rather than that it should be in the slightest degree tarnished. As the spiritual exceeds the temporal in importance, so does our loyalty to the Holy See transcend that which we pay to the Queen of England.' (*Cries of 'Hear,' 'The author?' 'Name.'*) Members had no right whatever to have any name—('Oh!')—none whatever. As a matter of courtesy he might give it, but they had no right about the matter. He would not give the name upon compulsion. (*A laugh.*) It was a Catholic print (the *Catholic Vindicator*) that spoke in these terms. ('Oh!' and a laugh.)"

Mr. O'FLAHERTY interrupted the speaker:—

"With his usual feeling for Catholics he had quoted from a newspaper, one which he (Mr. O'Flaherty) never heard of; and it was anything but fair, just, and—if the

rules of the House permitted him to say so—it was anything but honourable. (*Cries of 'Order.'*) He would not be put down. (*Cries of 'Order,' and 'Chair.'*) The Chairman, and after him Sir Robert Inglis, Mr. Keogh, and Lord John Russell, interposed, and the affair seemed settled, when Mr. O'Flaherty, after offering to withdraw the obnoxious expression, said, he could not allow Mr. Drummond or any other persons to use expressions such as the honourable member was in the custom of using without—(*Loud cries of "Order."*) He would not be put down. (*Loud and continued cries of "Chair."*) It turned out after all that Mr. Drummond was not out of order, and he, therefore, continued his speech, telling Lord John that the real difficulty was the Irish Church, that there had been no aggression in Ireland, and that the operation of the bill ought not to extend to that country. The debate then sailed smoothly along. Lord JOHN RUSSELL frankly admitted that he did not see, in point of argument, the possibility of any logical defence of the bill, unless Ireland were included in it. Mr. REYNOLDS, as usual, spoke very little to the question, but much at Mr. Anstey, whom he designated as the knight of the "Brazen Sword," an order conferred on him by the Pope. Were the Catholics of England to be told by "a religious exotic of that kind" what course they were to pursue? As to loyalty to the throne:—

"If the Pope invaded this kingdom (*great laughter*), the Roman Catholics would meet him and his troops in the battlefield. (*Renewed laughter, and ironical cheering.*) He understood the sneer of the honourable member for Youghal. He repeated his statement, that if the Pope, aided by any number of troops, attacked this kingdom, he (Mr. Reynolds) would shed his blood in defence of the Queen. (*Ironical cheers.*) Were not honourable gentlemen acquainted with history? Did they not know who commanded the British fleet against the Spaniards, and that it was a Roman Catholic, and an ancestor of the noble lord the member for Arundel? (*Hear, hear.*) When the bill was carried Government would not dare to prosecute in Ireland.

"If he was a Catholic bishop (*great laughter*), and he wished he was, he would give the noble lord notice that twenty-four hours should not elapse after the bill became law before he had incurred its highest penalties. ('Oh, oh!')

The only reply which Mr. Anstey deigned to make to the personalities of Mr. Reynolds was, that he should pass them in silence, and

"Leave to the honourable member the reputation of having done more than any one else to lower the character of debates in that house. (*Great cheering.*)"

Mr. Campbell's rising was the signal for a tremendous row; no one could be heard; ultimately obliging him to sit down. The Committee divided, when there were—

For Mr. Crawford's clause, 60; against it, 255.  
Majority against, 195.

Sir ROBERT INGLIS moved a long clause—a small bill in itself—enacting, with a great deal of fuss, that it shall not be lawful for any servant of the Crown to allow any rank or precedence, or to use any title of honour in respect of any ecclesiastical dignity in the Church, to any person not having her Majesty's license for such title; with a proviso in favour of any dependency ceded to the Crown where special provision shall have been made by the treaty for the maintenance of the Church of Rome therein. Lord J. RUSSELL offered various objections to this amendment, and upon a division there were—

For the amendment, 121; against it, 166.  
Majority against, 45.

The Chairman reported progress; the House resumed, and adjourned at a quarter past one o'clock.

We learn from the official return that the sum taken yesterday at the doors of the Exhibition amounted to £2819 4s. 6d., and £36 15s. in season tickets. The number of visitors was 31,834. The Queen and the King of the Belgians again visited the Exposition.

Mr. Frederick Hill has been definitively appointed Assistant-Secretary to the Postmaster-General.

An engine-driver has been killed on the Caledonian Railway. He was walking on the top of the carriages and fell through. He had gone on the carriage to see what was the matter with the breaks.

Two of the men, Cane and Hickey, who were prosecuted for killing the policeman Chaplin at Lambeth, have been found guilty of manslaughter, and one McEllicott acquitted.

Leonora Weymouth, *alias* Valladier, accused of bigamy, has been sentenced to six months' imprisonment.

The President of the Republic has declined the invitation of the Charante-Inférieure to visit Poitiers on the occasion of the inauguration of the railway from Tours to that town.

The *Patrie* of Thursday says:—"It is known that the Roman Government had, under the mediation of France, opened negotiations with England in order to obtain the removal of Mr. Freborn, the English consul at Rome. It appears certain that these negotiations have just terminated to the satisfaction of the Pope."

General Aupick is appointed ambassador to the Court of Madrid. M. Colonna Walewski leaves Madrid, and comes to the Court of St. James's.

A telegraphic despatch from Milan announces the safe return of Marshal Radetzky to Verona on the 9th.

## The Leader

SATURDAY, JUNE 28, 1851.

## 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 PUTTING AN END TO THE EUROPEAN REVOLUTION.

"An end must be put to the revolution:" such was the phrase uttered by Nicholas at the late monarchical conspiracy in Warsaw. Whosoever thinks that those words escaped the lips of the Czar as a mere menace, neither knows his energy and audacity, nor comprehends the plain language of facts.

At the outbreak of the French Revolution in 1830, Nicholas resolved to invade France, and to put an end to the revolutionary propensity of her People; he began the necessary preparations: the whole of his army—that of the kingdom of Poland not excepted—was put on the footing of war, ready to proceed towards the West; and but for the revolutionary outbreak in that kingdom, he would have realized his autocratic will.

After the Polish revolution, Nicholas declared that he would put an end to the quasi-independent existence of the kingdom, though guaranteed by the treaty of Vienna, and if necessary "reduce her metropolis to a heap of ashes." And behold, Poland now forms a mere province of his vast empire, whilst Warsaw is guarded by a formidable citadel, ready to put the Imperial threat into execution.

In 1849, when the war was waging in Hungary, and the Hungarians were victorious over the forces of the Hapsburgs, he again declared that he must put an end to the rebellious aspirations of Hungarian independence: and behold, he pounced with his hordes upon the struggling nation; and, through the superiority of his forces, aided by the treachery of Goergey, he succeeded in restoring Sebastiani's "reign of order" in that unfortunate country.

These are facts which, in our estimation, leave no doubt as to the Czar's being as earnest now as he was on those previous occasions. His lieutenants of Austria and Prussia have been to Warsaw and to Olmütz, there to organize their plot against European Liberty and the progress of Humanity. Thus are they forging new fetters for the Peoples. Gigantic preparations are made for immediate action. At a given signal the decisive blow will be struck; it will fall at once, unexpectedly. In no time, an army of about 600,000 German troops, exclusive of the Austrians in Italy, will occupy the whole line of the Rhine, to hold in check the turbulent French; whilst the Muscovite hordes will advance towards the West, and on their way sweep off the name of constitutionalism, to reenthroned everywhere between the Vistula and the Rhine, in the heart of Europe, the pure and genuine Absolutism of yore. And then, having restored order throughout Germany, and thus insured the rear of that enormous mass of armed slaves, it will inundate France, there to finish the crowning work of demoniacal restoration.

Such, in our conjecture, not unguided by facts, is the approaching future for the European nations, as it is set down in the Absolutist scheme. The present aspect of things in Europe does not present the least impracticability in the despotic plan. On the part of the monarchical conspirators we see a perfect harmony, both of means and ends; on that of the Peoples we have seen nothing but division, mistrust, if not dislike towards each other.

Is Poland, for instance, to make even a diversion to that formidable undertaking of allied despotism? Whenever it did so, that unfortunate country was always abandoned and sacrificed by those whom it saved: thus we should scarcely wonder if, enlightened by the bitter lessons of the past, it moved not at all! In our own day we have seen Hungarians, officials of the late revolutionary Government, disown their fellow soldiers in the late war, the countrymen of John Sobieski and of Bem.

Is Germany—divided into nearly forty separate states—to oppose the progress of the liberticide and anti-progressive army? But have not recent events sufficiently shown, on the one side, that German bayonets were always ready to crush every popular movement? and, on the other, that the Germans have not yet made up their minds what they want? We heard in Germany, it is true, during 1848 and 1849, the cry for "German Unity;" but the very men who gave utterance to that cry, at the same time evinced the most blameable disposition to extend "German" unity by robbing non-German nationalities!

But France, that compact nation of thirty-six millions, will she suffer such a plan to be carried out? Will she not, even in its embryo, at once march forth her Republican army to anticipate the enemies of mankind, and thus furnish the Peoples of Germany and Italy the opportunity of organizing their national forces for an efficient resistance—the only means, indeed, by which the melancholy future can be prevented? Have we not seen France, in 1792, victoriously resisting the whole of coalesced Europe, England not excepted?

True: but the past few years have sadly convinced us that modern France, whose army is commanded by Generals created under Louis Philippe's corrupting system, is not equal to the making of such a salutary step in time—especially under the presidency of a Louis Bonaparte, whom the fiery French generation of 1792 would certainly not have elected for their chief, nor have allowed to restrict universal suffrage, still less to murder a sister republic.

What is the position of England—constitutional England? Ought not the nation to turn, with confiding eyes, to her? Delusion! Have we not seen the British Cabinet, continually and upon every occasion, assisting the Continental despots, from the letter-espionage up to the Schleswig-Holstein affair?—on the one hand, allowing the Holy Alliance repeatedly to violate the treaty of Vienna—as in the annihilation of the constitutional régime of the kingdom of Poland in 1832, and the destruction of the independence of the republic of Cracow in 1846, both mutually guaranteed by all the contracting parties of that treaty; and, on the other hand, advising the nations, who groaned under a foreign despotism, passively to submit to the provisions of the said treaty. Thus, when the late Republican Government of Venice applied for British assistance, it received from Viscount Palmerston the shameless encouragement to surrender to Austria, "because in virtue of that treaty"—that so oft violated treaty—"Venice belongs to Austria."

Where, then, are the Peoples of Europe to look for succour against the coming invasion of restored Absolutism? To themselves. When the alliance which the European Democratic Committee proclaims among the Peoples shall be in full practical activity, then, and then only, will Europe be strong against its combined foes. While the Peoples remain divided, the declaration of Nicholas Dictator is not a threat but a law: when the Peoples shall be united, such a declaration will cease to be a law, or even a threat; and then only shall we put an end to revolutions.

#### THE WHIG SCHOOL OF REBELLION.

TRIFLED with, oppressed, insulted, evaded, the people of the Cape of Good Hope are believed, by those who know them best, to be inclined to some extreme and dangerous course. We have already explained the position of the Cape, and we now recapitulate in order that the reader may have the convenience of a memorandum to aid him in understanding the further progress of the question just taken up by Lord Stanley.

It will be remembered that an attempt was made by the Home-office and the Colonial-office jointly—"both Greys, you will observe"—to introduce convicts into the colony. The Imperial Government had been under repeated pledges not to introduce convicts; in some of the new experiments in tinkering the convict system, a plan was broached for distributing approved convicts in the "free" colonies, "with their consent;" but before the consent could be obtained, the Cape colonists received notice that a shipload was coming from Bermuda. The colonists refused their consent; they refused to admit the convicts; they organized an Association, and entered into a pledge to employ no new emigrant while a convict should be in the port; they cut off intercourse with the Government in Cape Town, and supplies. After "in-

structing" Sir Henry Smith to stand out obstinately, he was instructed to yield; and the convicts were taken on to Van Diemen's Land.

Much anger had been created in all the Australian colonies, except "the Scarecrow of Emigration," Western Australia, by the plans for renewing transportation; and this anger was complicated with the dispute about the constitution, in which Government had promised, retracted, shuffled, and compelled, with the most exasperating alternation of instability and obstinacy. During this dispute the promise of a "free," an "English" constitution for the Cape was volunteered by Ministers.

It was sent out to be "revised"—by the old Council whom it was to supersede! But when the Governor collected the Council for that purpose, in lieu of leaving the members to the revision of the draft, he called upon them to pass supplies and get over the financial arrears of two years. Four of the five "non-official" members remonstrated, on the joint ground that the passing of supplies was not within the province of a Council summoned to revise the constitution, and that finance questions would much more properly and effectually come before the next Legislature, the new body. Sir Henry pressed, and the four popular members resigned. A meeting of colonists was held, the draft of a constitution prepared by the four members was adopted, and two of the four, Sir Andries Stockenstrom and Mr. Fairbairn, were sent over here to advocate the cause of the colonists.

Meanwhile Sir Henry sent home for instructions, and he has been instructed to go on with his Council as it stands—shorn of its four elected members; a course which has been pronounced, on competent authority, to be illegal. The Government, therefore, is deprived, in the eyes of the colonists, of technical as well as moral authority. That is to say, after its conduct has been oppressive, tantalizing, exasperating, and vacillating, it has now placed itself even beyond the letter of the law.

The Kafir war belongs to another series of misgovernment, which has consisted mainly in a mixed process of exasperating the Aborigines on the frontier, and indulging them. Sir Henry Smith has at times cowed them with his bullying, and cajoled them with his pantomime, his child's story-book style of eloquence, and his "stick of peace." Among other vagaries, it was his notion to make the Kafirs give up a part of their territory, that he might form military settlements upon it. A pastoral race, with a territory subject to partial droughts that visit the hills and the valleys at different seasons, the Kafirs need a wide expanse of land for the pasturage of their herds. Thus, in their mode of life, they were virtually made acquainted with the evils attendant on an over-peopled condition; they encroached back upon their old lands; Sir Henry Smith bullied—in vain; and then opened "the Kafir war." The colonists are called upon to sacrifice their property, their time and safety in the field; England is called upon to pay the taxes.

When the two Commissioners of the Colonists come to London, they are received with an appearance of fairness; until, in the fulfilment of their duty, they endeavour to extract an explicit assurance; they then learn that the Constitution question shall be settled when the border war is over; and almost in the same breath they learn that, in the endeavour to outdo the refractory Aborigines, it is in contemplation to extend the sort of occupation which provoked the present war, possibly even to the Equator! Thus is to be prolonged an intolerable nuisance; and the only assurance obtained for the colonists is, that they shall have their political rights when the nuisance is at an end. Fairy tales scarcely contain any procrastinating condition so fantastical and perverse. Under these circumstances the Cape Commissioners, it is reported, are disposed to abandon their suit for justice in Downing-street, and return to the Colony, where their influence may be useful in mitigating the natural bitterness of the Colonists.

We have now recapitulated, as briefly and plainly as we can, the posture in which affairs stand immediately before the debate notified by Lord Stanley for Monday night. In justice to the colonists, the English tax-payer should understand the grounds on which he is called upon to pay for the Kafir war. He should perceive, also, that he may be called upon to pay for still heavier military and naval expenses in putting down the colonists. The result of the convict question was, to teach the colonists the probable success of energetic resist-

ance; but Lord Grey may be more obstinate than he was in that instance. Were there any genuine national feeling in the English People, such treatment of an intelligent and patriotic community like that at the Cape would not be tolerated; but it is tolerated. Were there any national feeling, the British People would insist upon removing a Minister who has behaved as Lord Grey has done; but to dismiss Lord Grey would break up the Whig Cabinet; and the portion of the British People which possesses political power cannot make up its mind to do without the Whig Cabinet; so the portion of the British public which possesses political power, and also the great body of the People which possesses no political power at all, will have to pay fines for enjoying the luxury of Whig rule, in the shape of expenses for the Kafir war, and probably for putting down the colonists when they next rebel.

#### ENGLAND FOR THE RICH.

WHAT a comfortable discovery for an indolent, selfish, rich man is the doctrine of averages! What a marvellous effect it has in disposing him to look with philosophic composure upon the most glaring anomalies of modern civilization! Radical demagogues and Socialist lecturers may seek to disturb his digestion by expatiating on the wrongs of 30,000 London needlewomen, the sufferings of half a million handloom weavers, doomed to maintain a wretched existence on 4s. or 5s. a-week, or the starvation of five millions of "the finest peasantry in the world," but he has discovered an antidote to all these annoyances. By the careful investigation of certain political arithmeticians, it has been ascertained that the annual consumption of tea, coffee, sugar, and various other articles of general use, during the last fifty years, has increased more rapidly than the population, and, therefore, he concludes that the people must, upon the whole, be better off. Granting that there are several millions in the United Kingdom who do not taste butcher's meat above two or three times in the whole year, he falls back upon the comfortable reflection that these must be only exceptional cases, as the total quantity of animal food consumed in the country is understood to be much greater now, in proportion to the population, than it was fifty years ago. Should any one suggest that this may possibly be the case, and yet that a very large class of the people may be worse off now than the same class was at the beginning of the century, because the distribution of the food is more unequal now than it was then, he will at once charge you with being a Communist, and give up the discussion.

In connection with this doctrine of averages the *Economist* opens up a useful subject of inquiry, by its mode of showing that this country, taken as a whole, is quite as prosperous as any of our colonies. After finding fault with those who are continually drawing comparisons between England and Australia, or New Zealand, to the disparagement of this country, it proceeds to prove—what nobody can deny—that Great Britain is the finest place in the world for a rich man:—

"It seems to be forgotten," says the *Economist*, "that of the thousand human beings every day added to our community, even under the abominable laws which cut off their supply of food, a very large proportion, as is shown by the continual increase of the middle class, grow up in comfort, live in opulence, and bequeath opulence to a more numerous posterity. We have some doubts, were the prosperity of the prosperous classes taken fully into consideration in our old country, whether it is not as prosperous and as flourishing as the newest and most flourishing settlement. The population has doubled since 1801, and at the same time much more than doubled its conveniences and comforts. The doubled population are better supplied than were their fathers with only half their numbers. By the comparisons drawn between old and new countries, not a little injustice is done to the old country, which is not so bad, after all, as people would make it to be. An immense multitude of opulent persons live, thrive, and increase in England, whatever may be the condition of the labourers."

Here is a writer whom the doctrine of averages seems to reconcile with all that is wrong in our social condition. "Whatever may be the condition of the labourers," he comes to the satisfactory conclusion that "the old country is not so bad, after all;" because a large number of persons grow rich in it. Tried by the same rule the corn-law was "not so bad, after all," seeing that "an immense multitude of opulent persons" had their incomes greatly increased by it, whatever the rest of the community may have suffered.

As regards the production of wealth in England, everybody knows that it is going on at a more rapid rate than in any old country in the world. What we want to know, however, is the cause of the very imperfect distribution of all the enormous wealth annually produced in Great Britain, compared with the more healthy state of things in our colonies; still more, the causes of the bad distribution of industry, which gives not enough to eat, and too much, a plethora, of things needless for life. In another passage he inadvertently supplies us with an explanation. "Otago and other colonies," says our contemporary, in a rather sneering style, "may be nice places for patronized deserving labourers; but for ambitious wealth-seeking men, the old country is the place." In other words, England is the finest place in the world for the few to make wealth out of the wretchedness of the many. In Australia and those other colonies of which our Ministerial contemporary speaks so contemptuously, as "nice places for patronized deserving labourers," we learn from the last accounts, that the wages of a married couple with a family, range from £30 to £35 per annum with rations, which means 12 lb. of flour, 12 lb. of butcher's meat, 1½ lb. of sugar, and 4 ounces of tea per week for each man, and a proportionate allowance for the other members of his family. Well! may the *Economist* speak of such a colony as "a nice place for a labourer." In this country, we have lately seen millions of human beings reduced to live, or rather starve, on a pound, or at most a pound and a half of Indian corn meal or oatmeal per day. By comparing such rations with those of the Australian labourer, some notion may be formed of the difference between the old country and her colonies, as regards the condition of the mass of the people in the two countries. But, notwithstanding all this, let it never be forgotten that, "the old country is the place for ambitious, wealth-seeking men"! Did it never occur to the *Economist* to ask whether it might not be possible to manage matters so that England could become a much more comfortable residence than Australia?

#### THE DEPOPULATION OF IRELAND.

FROM a Government and a Legislature which can waste a whole session of Parliament in discussing such a measure as the Papal Aggression Bill, it would be monstrous folly to expect any serious consideration of the Condition-of-Ireland Question. Two months ago an attempt was made by Sir H. W. Barron to obtain the appointment of another Irish Distress Committee—the sixty-fourth during the present century—and notwithstanding his own very indifferent advocacy of such a step, and the feeble support he received from the Irish members, the motion was all but carried against Government. Sir Henry Barron affirmed very truly that "Irish distress has been caused by bad legislation," but when he descended to particulars, and endeavoured to show that "the disastrous Poor Law" was one of the worst measures ever inflicted upon that unhappy country, he only made himself ridiculous. That the Poor Law has been a most disastrous measure for the landlords is beyond all doubt. Hundreds of that wretched class of gentry, who were three-fourths ruined before 1845, are now left without a shilling. Twelve years ago Carlyle warned them that they could not carry on their oppression much longer with safety. In that chapter of his *Chartism* entitled "The Finest Peasantry in the World," he says:—"The time has come when the Irish population must either be improved a little, or else exterminated. Plausible management, adapted to this hollow outcry or to that, will no longer do; it must be management grounded on sincerity and fact, to which the truth of things will respond, by an actual beginning of improvement to these wretched brother men." The enactment of the Poor Law was one step in the right direction, and the Encumbered Estates Act another; but neither of these measures will raise the peasantry of Ireland to that condition of comfort and security which they ought to occupy.

Now, what with rack-rents, evictions, and oppressive poor-rates, the few who belong to the middle class are rapidly becoming fewer. Seeing no prospect of an early settlement of the landlord-and-tenant question, the small farmers who have a few pounds left are going off to America in thousands. The depopulation from pestilence and emigration is described as frightful in some districts. The *Galway Vindicator* gives one parish in that county as an instance where the population is now little more than one-half of what it was in 1841. The number of emigrants, chiefly Irish,

who sailed from Liverpool during the first four months of the present year was 67,130, against 49,463, during the same period of last year; an increase of 35 per cent. The *Roscommon Journal* says that county is nearly depopulated. "Every comfortable farmer and able-bodied labourer have either gone or are preparing to go to America." This wholesale emigration, should it go on increasing for a few years, as it threatens to do, will bring about a settlement of the land question in a somewhat forcible way. Instead of that desperate competition for land which has led to so much misery in Ireland, there will soon be a competition for tenants. If nothing else will bring the landlords to their senses, the emigration bids fair to do it, and we hail that movement as one that gives a promise of better days to the working men of both Great Britain and Ireland; for without an improvement in the condition of the Irish peasantry no substantial improvement can take place in England.

#### THE CRIME OF BEING GREEN.

To be the victim of criminals is itself a crime, and subjects you to punishment. To be the utterer of forged coin is to incur transportation; but to accept false coin unwittingly is, by the help of magisterial discrimination, to incur severe castigation, irrespectively of the loss of the money. Nay, to tender money at all, if it be to a timid mistrustful person, is to brave no inconsiderable risk. Country people have felt this severely on their visit to London.

At the Mansion-house, "two young men of very respectable appearance," apparently from Liverpool, were charged with attempting to pass a bad £5 note: it proved to be a genuine note, and the prisoners were discharged. But meanwhile, they had passed a night at the station-house for the crime of a doubt existing in the mind of Mr. Blossom, of the Old Globe public-house, as to the validity of a note which he had refused to change, and which, therefore, remained in the pocket of the gentleman that owned it. Mr. Blossom, it seems, is a punctilious as well as cautious man, and to have in your pocket a note respecting which he has doubts, though the Bank cashier has none, may subject you to pass a night of probationary imprisonment in the station-house.

The case of Mr. William Symington, of Bradford, is still worse. The young gentleman comes with a party to see the Exposition and other London sights, the Thames Tunnel being one: in the tunnel he buys a memorandum-book, and tenders a sovereign in payment: much delay in getting change; much talk among stall-keepers, and bandying about of the sovereign: and at last Mr. Symington is given into custody on a charge of uttering forged coin—twice presented. He is taken before the magistrate at the Thames Police Office, who consents to admit bail, but declines non-residents. Next day, it is discovered that there is "no case": the sovereign produced in court unquestionably is not genuine; but there is no proof that the sovereign originally offered by Mr. Symington was other than good, and he is "discharged." But what is to compensate him for the night's imprisonment, or for the distress of mind consequent on being subjected to terrible formalities as if there had been "a case"?

Much bad coin is afloat just now, also much foreign coin. It is a common thing for you to be suddenly called back, after you have paid for some article, or for a cab fare, with the cry, "This is not a shilling, sir, it is a franc," or the like; and undoubtedly the coin "returned" to you is not English, or is bad: but what proof have you that you gave the coin which is professedly returned to you with such an air of suddenness and spontaneity? None. And yet, if you have unwittingly taken a franc or a bad coin, as cabmen and waiters profess to have done, and if you pay it away again without having scrutinized it, you are liable to all the public formalities and the nightly lodging bestowed upon the real "smasher." And while cabmen, waiters, and others, so politely forego the advantage and amusement of taking you before a magistrate, for having had base or illegal coin "returned" to you, you ought positively to feel obliged for the humanity which spares the castigation inflicted on the Liverpool and Bradford young gentlemen.

#### THE CONTROL OF FIRE.

ONE thought struck us as we surveyed the burning of the warehouses at London-bridge. The fire, which raged to so great an extent as to threaten every building in its neighbourhood, and which appeared more like the roaring crater of a volcano than an ordinary conflagration,

broke out in so singular a manner, and was so confined at first in its operations, that it might readily have been put out by any means which could have been brought to bear on it on the instant. Those who have seen the Fire Annihilator at Vauxhall could not fail to think how the presence of one of Phillips's machines at the outbreak of the fire would have been the means of averting this vast destruction. In a few minutes those flames would have been called back and trampled down into darkness. The fine for neglecting that instrument of safety is estimated at £150,000.

#### REFRESHMENT ROOMS AT THE EXPOSITION FOR THE WORKERS.

RESPECTABILITY is shocked at Labour, whose representatives carry baskets of victuals to the Exposition, and there devour it under the very eyes, and, what is worse, beneath the nose, of Refinement. Now, people must eat, and drink too, at the Exposition; or why refreshments—ices, jellies, confections, and refreshing drinks, for—those who can pay for them? If Refinement, justly outraged at the spectacle of bread and cheese and orange-peel, will reflect, it will perceive that Labour can't afford Luxuries. Now, orange-peel and the vulgar necessaries of life we readily admit to be unsightly in the Fairy Palace. But we respectfully submit to the Royal Commission whether accommodation, no matter how rude, could not be provided at the Palace for those whom poverty and frugality compel to carry their own refreshments?

#### A RUSSIAN PATRIOT DELIVERED UP BY AUSTRIA.

BAKOONIN's fate is decided. In our number of the 14th instant we stated that he had been sentenced to death by an Austrian court-martial, for an "offence" committed in Saxony; but that the sentence had been commuted to *carcere duro*, or solitary and harsh imprisonment for life. Bakoonin had taken part in the Dresden revolution, which was put down by Prussian bayonets; he is tried by an Austrian court-martial, and now, it appears, the sentence is to be executed by Russia. From a trustworthy correspondent we learn that he has been delivered up to Russia, and it follows that he will end his days in Siberia.

We are told that when Bakoonin was conveyed to Russia, he did not know whither he was going; but supposed, of course, that he was on his way to an Austrian fortress. At Mikhailovitch he perceived the Russian gendarmes, and then he knew the fate that awaited him.

#### SOCIAL REFORM.

##### II. "THE DIFFICULTY."

TO JOHN GRAY, OF BARROWFORD.

Hammersmith, June 23, 1851.

MY DEAR JOHN GRAY,—The difficulty which I promised to discuss in this letter, is singular for being at once the one which is the least prevalent among the working-classes, and yet is the most fatal to them. I will not call it insincerity, nor falsehood, nor want of earnestness; but it is that habit of the day which makes us content with an abatement of the truth, not only in word, but in deed. I do not mean content to accept, with charity or resignation, the short-coming of others, but contentment in ourselves to fall short of that which we should think it right to say or do.

This is a failing, I repeat, not peculiar to the working-classes; on the contrary, they are less guilty of it than other classes. There are not many men of the People who entertain one set of opinions in private, and keep another set of opinions for public use; though among classes "high" in the social scale, as men acquainted with practical politics are well aware, it is very common to hear from experienced politicians, that they quite agree in this or that opinion, but that they do not think it "safe," or "prudent," or "politic," "to go so far," or rather to say that they go so far. Perhaps, the most tangible effects of this weakness are, that the public action of the country is really inferior to the public intelligence of the country, and that the timidity begets the usual want of self-reliance and confidence on the part of others. In history, the conduct of our public men will seem as compared with what it might be, unintelligent, timid, and mistrustful. The middle class, I am anxious to hope, is just awakening to a consciousness of other things in heaven and earth than those comprehended in the philosophy of trade. I not only point to the broad facts before our eyes, of labour sent away from the land to the workhouse, and land lying idle, while vast numbers have not enough to live upon, as a proof that the laws of mere trade are insufficient to secure a practically sound economy, but I also point to the immense aggregate of annual bankruptcy as a proof that the system is unsound. The middle classes are beginning to understand how much the tricks of trade have been turned against that soundness and confidence which were the soul and substance of English commerce; and furthermore, that a mind trained up among the tricks of trade becomes narrowed and enfeebled, even until it is too small for the enjoyment and duties of life.

I am not surprised that the legislative classes, the "upper," the "aristocratic," the well-born, the rich classes, should be inclined to restrict the utterance of truth when they see what a poor hand their representatives make of government, although commanding the enormous resources of England; I am not surprised that the middle class, who are trained to habits of *conformity*, in theology, in political doctrine, in manners, in respectability of appearance, should maintain the rule of not speaking straight out; but I am surprised that any class in the vast body of the People should fall in with that effeminate custom. The strength of the People lies in great facts. Their means of life have been bated down to bare necessity, with no margin left for manœuvring or disguise. Their peremptory wants, their vast numbers, their overwhelming physical power, the plainest instincts of conscience—these are the things in which the strength of the People lies; and any paltering with language concerning these things must abate the strength which consists of such elements. By speaking straight out, I do not mean violent and extreme language; such language may often conceal the truth as much or more than moderate language.

But I have more than once been stopped when I have alluded to facts, by the objection that "it would not be politic to say so." I have seen distrust expressed when a respected colleague spoke plainly about the immensely diminished numbers of the organized Chartist body; I have heard "the aristocracy" described as "tyrants," in language that might have painted the old Norman conquerors of England, but has no applicability to the generally well-intentioned gentlemen of our day: in all of which there is a shrinking or wandering from truth that can only enfeeble the strength inherent in the body of the People. A small fraction of society, like a party of thieves, may gain something by falsehood and pretence, because it may acquire a gain at the expense of others. But a whole nation cannot gain by any fraud or pretence, since it can only filch from itself. Unless, indeed, it were to war upon some other nation; but we are not talking of that at present. In a ship at sea, a few dishonest men might gain more than their share out of the stores by fraud or stealing; but fraud or stealing could not augment the amount for the whole body, nor secure a better œconomy during the voyage. The best thing that could happen for the whole People, if it were possible, would be, that its great wants, its resources, the purpose in the mind of all, should lie perfectly naked, open to the sight of all. If you could possibly spread before the sight of any one man of average honesty and intelligence, whatever class you might select him from, the spectacle of the immense number of the working-classes, undergoing the hardships which they actually endure, the lands lying idle or half idle, the wealth wasted in useless enterprises—if you could present to his sight, at the same time, the feelings of those who suffer; the desire of truth among the many who are now studying politics, œconomy, legislation; the kindly disposition which animates all, and which always comes forth in answer to a direct appeal—if you could show him all these things, which we know to lie around us, he would see at once how that country could best be served, by showing the same spectacle to each one of its sons, and enabling all to act in concert. And the next best thing to such a survey, is as faithful a confession of our knowledge and purpose, of our wants and wishes, as we can declare.

I have been told—"You must not say such and such a thing, or we shall not seem so strong in the eyes of our opponents." I reply, that I wish to be as strong as the facts; there is no necessity stronger than the hunger of a multitude, no strength greater than that of the whole, nothing more irresistible than the simple fact.

I have been told—"You must not say that, or the People will take offence." There is but little validity in that caution, when urged against a sincere utterance. It is true that the People have at times shown an impatience at avowals contrary to the popular feeling; but I have usually found, that any large number of men will readily respond to the declaration of opinions, even implying opposition or censure of themselves, if the declaration was untaunted by levity or arrogance. I think this impatience at unwelcome truth is limited to a comparatively few; but I do think that the great body of the People has not done its duty in standing by sincerity of utterance on the one simple ground, that it is the channel to truth.

We are victims to a confusion of ideas; we are too apt to require that a speaker shall say that, and only that, which we recognize as "the true." Such a requirement would be just on our part, if we ourselves had attained to a final knowledge of absolute truth; but until we have done that, what we believe to be true will differ in some degree from that which is more true—in other words, what is more true will differ from that which we have hitherto taken for the true. Our only chance of attaining the more true, then, is by encouraging every man to say that which is in him; by protecting him while he says it, even against our own aroused prejudices. To do that thoroughly and heartily, equally for all men, so long

as they have the aspect of sincerity, we must equally encourage and protect those who utter what we believe to be the reverse of true. We who have faith in Democratic and Social principles, cannot but hail the explicit declaration of opposite arguments, not only because free discussion promotes truth, but most immediately because a thorough venting of doubts and apprehensions often converts a frightened opponent into a friend; an argument which looked formidable whilst it was reserved is turned into a new contribution for the doctrine at which it was levelled.

There is another point in this apology for plain truth, which I would urge upon the attention of those who aspire to be the servants of the People. It was with amazement that I heard a man of the People declare "self-interest," or selfishness, to be the most powerful motive of action; but I am convinced that the hasty assertion was immediately reconsidered by the friend who made it. It is true that in minds greatly narrowed or enfeebled, selfishness may remain the strongest motive; but natures which retain their original faculties, are governed far more powerfully by motives which sophistry alone can call selfish—the impulse to action without expectation of self-reflected advantages, the affections, the instinctive desire for goodness because it is goodness. Perhaps the training of our day falls short in the full development of these powers, because you cannot cultivate them by any utilitarian process; you cannot teach people to love by calculating the advantages which will accrue to those who are loved in turn, nor can you render men chivalrous by any estimate of profits. Those qualities can only be cultivated directly, for their *own* sakes, or rather for the sake of the things to which they tend, and which are out of ourselves. It is not the less true that when we have bred a generation to be selfish, calculating, and unchivalrous, we find ourselves cut off from powers with which nature endowed us; that manliness loses its hold on man, love loses its trust and possesses no certainty of allegiance, the nation ceases to be national. If we would recover our powers we must again put our trust in noble motives; and to have that trust we must ourselves value those things which are good, generous, and chivalrous, not because they bring us advantage, but because they are good in themselves.

This has been a more abstract letter than working-men are said to like. I do not believe in any reluctance on their part to examine the elements of political and social movement. It may be that I cannot command the expression which would most powerfully set this matter before them; but I know that many of them, like yourself, will lend me their thoughts while I urge them to consider how much of a nation's progress must depend, not only on honest intent and good-will—they lie at the bottom of every human heart—but upon the high standard of faith and chivalry maintained among its servants. When a country has had a living chivalry, that chivalry has always elected the governors; in England it is among the working-classes that we must seek the chivalry of our day.

Ever your friend,

THORNTON HUNT.

"DEFINITIONS."—*Language*: Gold-leaf to blazon our knowledge and cover our ignorance. *Shop*: The bellows of the industrial organ, the blower of which is paid better than the artist who executes the composition. *Napoleon*: A false son of the Republic, who murdered his mother to gain possession of her estate. *Civilization*: The immense, and yet uncrossed bridge, from barbarous to rational society, on which the trustees take fresh toll at every few steps. *Monk*: A man who commits himself to prison for being religious. *Tobacco*: A dried leaf that must soon fall. *Duel*: A lion's skin for asses, and an ass's skin for lions. *Amusement*: A flower-garden surrounding a factory. *Character*: The only personal property which everybody looks after for you. *Competition*: The devil's whisper of "common sense" to foolish man. *Bank*: A gilt barge on the river Credit, in which grandees are carried forward by the labour of the horses on the towing-paths. *Clock*: A dog we keep to bark at us. *Marriage*: A "State Lottery" not put down. *Woman*: A gold coin, which educators plate over with silver. *Family*: A forcing-frame for the growth of respectable selfishness. *Faith*: Something soft wrapped round the heart of Man to keep it from being broken on its journey. *Charity*: The remorse of selfishness. *Book*: A teacher who has sometimes grown into a tyrant. *Tolerance*: The generosity of doing nothing. *Power*: An intoxicating drink which we like to see poured out to other people in dram-glasses, but to ourselves in a tumbler. *Opinion*: An adventurer who always starts as a beggar, and often ends as a king. *Poetry*: The aroma of Truth. *Pauper*: A stone to pave the court-yards of the rich. *Policeman*: A fox-hound in the pack of a squire, who dutifully keeps up the breed of foxes. *Wages*: Food for cows between milking-times. *Palace*: The confessional in which a People confides its weakness to an individual. *Commerce*: The Robin Hood of respectability, who takes from the poor to give to the rich.—*From Wallbridge Lunn's Council of Four: a Game at "Definitions," new edition.*

## 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.*

No one can reasonably complain that there are not enough books published; the supply inordinately surpasses any demand; and yet, in spite of the prodigality of the Row there are certain wants of bookbuyers rarely responded to. We have costly books and cheap books; but we are deficient in serious books, such as abound in Germany, France, and America—books shunned by the Row because they would not "pay." A sufficient reason, doubtless: but why will they not pay? Because of the Taxes on Knowledge! There is a limited public for philosophic works, a limited public for archæological works, a limited public for æsthetic works; in Germany, France, and America, books are published without loss, nay, even with a small profit, which, addressing their own peculiar public, confer a lasting benefit on the nation, but which, in this country, would only see the light at the cost of a large sum to the publisher. Persons have expressed their surprise at America reproducing, in careful translations, the abstruse metaphysics and theology of Germany; but there are no paper and advertisement duties in America to enhance the cost of production above what may be reasonably expected in return. Remove the oppressive Taxes on Knowledge, and England will be enriched with many works now dependent on the purses of liberal patrons for seeing the light.

We were reminded of this by seeing the advertisement of a translation of AUGUSTE COMTE, which an American, Mr. GILLESPIE, has commenced. The first part—Mathematics—is now ready. Nothing is more certain than that no English publisher could venture on a work of that bulk and gravity, unless some private purse defrayed the expenses; yet the importance of COMTE's philosophy it is impossible to over-estimate, and a translation is decidedly one of the *wants* of the age. In America it will pay; England must be content to import it from America.

The thinking public is under a large debt to Mr. JOHN CHAPMAN for his daring reliance on the mercantile possibility latent in serious literature, and for many works that he has issued already; yet even he, has found himself terribly cramped, and forced to relinquish many a project because there was no chance of covering his expenses; but if he were freed from paper and advertisement duty he could venture with some hope, where now, it would be hopeless.

Meanwhile let us be thankful that America can afford a translation of COMTE: if the work be encouraged, it will act as an admirable corrective of the wishywashy metaphysics which have of late troubled many American minds; at any rate it will get circulated here in England. While on this subject, we may assure those Correspondents who inquire respecting our promised series of articles on the Positive Philosophy, that the series is only deferred by the inevitable necessities of journalism—during session it would be impossible to find space, and we prefer delaying their appearance till justice can be done to them.

France is just now paying tribute to her glories. POISSON, the great mathematician, has had a statue erected to him in Pithiviers, amidst the "intoosy-moosy" of the populace, who listened to the discourses of BIOT and PONTECOULANT, gaped at the fireworks, ate and drank copiously at the banquet, and danced wildly at the ball, with which this "solemnity" concluded. But why the fireworks? What had geometry to do with Roman candles, or the differential calculus with Catherine-wheels? Yet it seems fireworks are indispensable to the programme, for we find them in the narrative of another solemnity—that wherein the great name of NICHOLAS POUSSIN was honoured. France has

been a long while in getting up this tribute to her greatest painter—one in some respects worthy to rank among the greatest. "Better late than never," says the wisdom of nations; and at last *POUSSIN* has his statue. The account of it, reported in the *Débats*, is immensely mirth-provoking. The city of Andelys had, we are informed, "neglected nothing to give this fête of the Fine Arts all possible splendour and majesty," and having assembled thousands of "individuals," all *avidés d'émotions*, they made speeches, and read the fragment of a poem. "In a word, this splendid day—worthy of a people whose Art is one of its most eminent glories—terminated by a brilliant display of fireworks in the ruins of Château Gaillard. The ruins, lighted by variegated lamps, presented the most fantastic aspects; while the fireworks let off from the great tower lit up by its million of sparks the banks of the Seine, and the detonation of the bombs was repeated in distant echoes. It was a spectacle of unusual grandeur—*c'était un spectacle des plus grandioses!*" The grandeur of fireworks, and the exquisite tact which brought them to give *éclat* to a really great artist, will delight the English reader!

Notwithstanding the intense heat, *THACKERAY'S* fifth lecture was as crowded as the first: but although he treated of such great names as *HOGARTH*, *SMOLLETT*, and *FIELDING*, the lecture was less interesting than those which preceded it. He dwelt at great length on *HOGARTH*, and pointed out how much of his success lay in the simple conventional morals of his works; gave a graphic analysis of the *Marriage à la Mode* and the *Idle and Industrious Apprentice*; and humorously set forth *HOGARTH'S* pretensions to the sublime in historical painting. *SMOLLETT* was dismissed in a few pleasant paragraphs. *FIELDING* called out the hearty admiration of the author of *Vanity Fair*; and amidst the panegyric there were some admirable passages, notably one on the scorn and hatred *RICHARDSON* and *FIELDING* unaffectedly felt for each other, and the sincerity which may animate even the most contemptuous criticism. The opinions *THACKERAY* stamps with his authority, we constantly find open to question; but it is not as a Course of Criticism that these Lectures have their inexpressible charm, and it would be possible for a man to dissent *in toto* from the views put forth, while at the same time he held them to be among the most delightful lectures he ever listened to.

#### LORD MAIDSTONE'S ABD-EL-KADER.

*Abd-el-Kader*. A Poem in Six Cantos. By Viscount Maidstone. Chapman and Hall.

THIS is an elegant volume to grace a drawing-room table; but it will create less effect on Parnassus—that peculiar locale caring more for grandeur of thought and beauty of expression than for delicate binding and luxurious typography! *Abd-el-Kader* is the poem of a nobleman: it has external elegance and a sounding title. As a nobleman cannot be announced without causing us to turn our eyes in his direction, at least for a moment, so this volume cannot fail to attract the momentary attention of those who chance to see it. But if you enter into conversation with that nobleman, you will find, perhaps, that his sentiments, opinions, tastes, and expressions are not of a very lofty, delicate, or ingenious description; you will find him rather stupid than otherwise, his mind moving in common-places, with an occasional aberration into foolishness peculiarly his own. Something of this you will find the present handsome volume to be. Viscount Maidstone has written a poem such as thousands and thousands of men could write; but which no man, not absolutely—

"Impelled by hunger and request of friends," ought to publish. The world did not imperatively demand it: trunkmakers were already amply provided: and, as to "gentle readers," every one knows that—

"Dans l'art dangereux de rimer et d'écrire,  
Il n'est point de degrés du médiocre au pire."

Poetry is nothing if not exquisite; and the most charitable cannot pronounce this *Abd-el-Kader* more than a mediocre performance.

After a prose introduction, giving an account of *Abd-el-Kader's* career, Lord Maidstone enters upon his poem, the *scheme* of which we do not profess to understand. It is sung in a jogging ballad style—very suitable when the singer has the true mastery of his art, but from its very ease demanding greater mastery to produce effect. Any one can jingle a ballad tune; few can make the verses throb with varying music. Lord Maidstone is not of the few. His poem cannot be accepted as a good story of *Abd-el-Kader*; it is rather a string of verses suggested by the subject, than a poetic setting of the great Arab chief's career. Something of the Oriental picturesqueness of the scene he may have caught in transient gleams; but on the whole we found the painting indistinct, the characters null, the wisdom null, the poetic beauty faint—and no impression of any kind remains on our minds except that of having read a quantity of passable verses. Imagination, fancy, eloquence, delicacy of expression, rhythmic variety—whatever manifests the true poetic spirit—will be sought here in vain. But a single passage, one of the very best, will better illustrate our meaning than columns of criticism:—

#### 1.

"Shots are pealing from the Desert,  
Atlas in his glens replies;  
Crashing cymbals answer trumpets,  
Clouds of dust in volleys rise.  
From the bosom of Sahara,  
With barbaric pomp and din,  
Full five hundred chosen warriors  
(Khaled's band) are coming in.  
Part on fleet Maherries mounted,  
Part on steeds of fiery race;  
Snowy haicks, and striped bernooses,  
Swarthy lithams for each face.  
From the wings, unnumber'd horsemen  
Dash at speed, with eager cries;  
Matchlocks ringing, jereeds glancing,  
'Lelies' challenging the skies.  
All the Deira's best are muster'd—  
Sheikh and cavalier are there;  
At their head rides *Abd-el-Kader*,  
Governing the coal-black mare.  
Pearl of Nedjed's tents—unrivall'd  
For endurance, strength, and speed—  
Djeroua, the pure of lineage!  
Djeroua, the matchless steed!

#### 2.

"By a knoll of shady lethel,  
With o'er-hanging palm-trees graced—  
Like a king he takes his station—  
On the margin of the waste.  
Round him throngs a staff of chieftains,  
Exiles from a thousand hills;  
From a thousand glens—and dashkrahs  
Cliff-built, by a thousand rills,  
Interwoven in Kabailia—  
Chequering the keen blue sky;  
Like white marble, cut on azure  
Of the lapis lazuli.

#### 3.

"Rather should a brave man wander,  
Lacking bread, by wood and wild,  
Rather perish in his harness—  
Or go forth in arms, exiled;  
Craving pittance at the stranger's  
Insolent and niggard hand—  
Than breed flocks, and pasture horses,  
In a servile fatherland!  
Stony are thy paths! oh Freedom!  
Roughly do thy children fare!  
Base convention dooms their slaughter—  
Tyrants join to strip them bare.  
Little ease attends the patriot—  
Gold and gems are not for him;  
While the fools he shepherds, slumber,  
He must peril life and limb.  
Captive—shortest shrift attend him,  
Winner—jealousy of friends,  
Ruler—base ingratitude,—  
But with life this malice ends.  
Firm in register of nations,  
Stands apart the mighty name;  
Every freeman learns his story—  
Warms him at his beacon flame.  
Ancient sires, to list'ning children  
Babbling it, in life's decay—  
As the glorious theme progresses  
Dash whole years of frost away.  
Kindling at the true recital  
Of heroic virtue proved,  
In the furnace of affliction—  
And Fabricius-like unmoved!

#### 4.

"Round their Chief in less'ning circles,  
Now the Desert's chosen wheel;  
Dark as night their savage glances—  
Bright their trappings—brown their steel.  
Proudly Khaled gazeth on them!  
Proudly suppliant—turns he then

To the chief, with glance that speaketh  
Plain as trumpet—'These are men!  
These are clan Zemmoura's chosen!  
Burning for the promised fight,  
And I claim the first adventure,  
Sword of Islam! as their right.'

#### 5.

"Fiercely sparkled *Abd-el-Kader's*  
Master eye of serene blue,  
Yet before his mental vision  
Burns the past, in stern review;  
And the ten years' war of races  
Shaped itself, in memory's glass;  
Striped of patriotic varnish,  
Grim and cold the shadows pass.  
Smoking ruins—towers dismantled—  
Battles to small purpose won—  
Leaguer'd bands of blue and scarlet—  
Feats of valour idly done.  
Fierce and valiant was his nature,  
But experience had brought  
Judgments calm, to temper daring,  
With the stern alloy of thought.  
Yet he gazed upon strong Khaled,  
Young enthusiast, at his side,  
With an eagle's self-complacence,  
Or a stately lion's pride;  
When the callow eaglet stareth  
On the sun with quenchless eye,  
Or the tawny cub ariseth,  
Wrathful, at the jackal's cry!"

The least-practised eye will discern the frippery of poetic costume which is here employed for picturesque effect, and the poverty of material which this frippery covers.

#### C. KNIGHT'S PUBLICATIONS.

*Excursion Companion*.

*Cyclopædia of London*.

*Cyclopædia of the Industry of All Nations*.

C. Knight.

THE completion of these serial works, issued mainly with a view to the exigencies of 1851 and the crowds of travellers, calls for notice. They have each a permanent, as well as a temporary interest. Having served the purpose of the hour, they will be placed on convenient shelves for constant reference.

The *Excursion Companion* is a volume of charming guides to various places—Brighton, Hastings, Canterbury, Isle of Thanet, Bath, Bristol, Windsor, Eton, Oxford, Portsmouth, Southampton, Isle of Wight, Dorchester, Weymouth, Exeter, Plymouth, Cheltenham, Stratford-on-Avon, Gravesend, Leamington, &c.—written in a style which pleasantly enlivens the dullness usual in such descriptions; and as persons may desire to have separate "Excursions" to pack in the portmanteau without the inconvenience of carrying a stout octavo, the volume is divided into five separate parts, each part containing a group of towns, *e.g.* Bath, Bristol, Exeter, Plymouth.

The *Cyclopædia of London* is in the main a condensation of the four admirable volumes on London, previously issued by Charles Knight, assisted by various contributors. Without superseding that agreeable and instructive work, this *Cyclopædia* has a definite aim and an immediate utility. In the *London*, some of the most interesting papers were on collateral subjects—such as Street Cries and Rogues' Tricks; but in the *Cyclopædia* only those objects which are necessary in a guide-book are selected. Indeed, it may be called a gigantic Guide to London, describing the historical and actual features of the Parks, Gardens, Churches, Palaces, Theatres, Exhibitions, Museums, Asylums, Schools, Bridges, Docks, Companies, Courts of Law, Squares, Markets, Clubs, and Railway Stations. It is well arranged, easy of reference, and amusingly written.

But by far the most important is the *Cyclopædia of the Industry of All Nations*, which is a sort of Dictionary to the Industrial Exposition; containing a brief, yet sufficient explanation of all the subjects of inquiry suggested by the varied articles there displayed. It is the work of Mr. George Dodd, whose excellent *Days at the Factories* most of our readers will remember. He has founded the *Cyclopædia* upon materials, the copyright of which is in Charles Knight's hands, adding thereto whatever was deemed necessary for the purpose. It comprises also an immense mass of geographical knowledge, and accounts of the various manufacturing processes, illustrated by engravings. To those visiting the Exhibition with any other purpose than that of curiosity, who wish to learn something from it, this volume will be extremely welcome; while those who do not possess a *Cyclopædia* will find it a tolerable substitute, containing as it does almost everything in the way of useful information.

A NEW PROPHET.

*The Sanctuary of Spiritualism; a Study of the Human Soul, and of its Relations with the Universe through Somnambulism and Ecstasy.* By L. A. Cahagnet. Translated by M. Flinders Pearson.

A FRIEND of ours has for many years been forming a collection of Mad Books, with a view of extracting something like the philosophy of aberrations, coördinating all the eccentricities of speculation under some general law. On his shelves M. Cahagnet must find a place. Among mad books this is of the maddest. The Poughkeepsie seer did at least alternate his nonsense with gleams of sense from celebrated thinkers; but M. Cahagnet disdains such servile eclecticism; for what to him is human science or human renown? he who has penetrated the great mysteries of existence, who has achieved by means of an Oriental drug, what Plotinus thought could only be attained in rare glimpses by the severest discipline of philosophic ecstasy, and only finally attained in death, when the disengaged soul was once more mingled with the Infinite! M. Cahagnet has no philosophic pretensions; he is humble as befits "a simple workman," and modestly confesses that he has "no other instruction than inspiration!"

So many gentlemen claim inspiration now-a-days, that one is quite bewildered by the conflicting prophets, the more so because they use their amazing and superhuman powers with such very insignificant results. Here is an apostle of Clairvoyance, who, as we see, professes to know all things, to have entered the sanctuary of spiritualism, to have discovered the relations of the human soul with the universe, and who now undertakes to soothe our anxious minds, and to settle the vexed questions of

Fate, Foreknowledge, Freewill absolute,

all by the simple means of a little *Haschich*, or Eastern Hemp. Well! we live steeped in such wonders, our ignorance being the veil which hides them from our astonishment, that a cautious philosopher will not absolutely pooh-pooch even *Haschich*; he will look into it, and see what "revelations" it sends forth. This did we with M. Cahagnet. Not unversed in philosophic speculation, we sat awhile at his feet to listen to his "revelations." The reader will perhaps follow us as we turn over the "Metaphysical Propositions" in which the author has expressed his philosophy. He begins by stating that God is all that is, without everything that is being individually God. His next proposition is simple Berkleyism, "Matter, in the ponderability which we ascribe to it, is only a mode of perception of our senses." We are then gravely informed that there is no time but the present: "the past and future are only an effect produced by our observation of the individuality of the things which surround us." Space is declared to be a nonentity, "since it represents void and nothing."

Hitherto we have been travelling amidst propositions more or less familiar to the metaphysician; but M. Cahagnet is not "inspired" merely to tell us what we may find in cobweb-covered quartos, he has higher aims, and has deeper truths to utter, e.g. :—

"Life is only one thought which observes another thought."

"Motion proceeds from the collision of thoughts."

"The spiritual world is a state of thought."

"The material world is a state of thought."

"The finite is a word."

"The infinite is a word."

You are requested to meditate on those Orphic sayings! Nothing less than "inspiration" was necessary to discover such tremendous verities! One may indeed, if inclined to hypercriticism, suggest that their distinguishing characteristic is scarcely that of luminousness—one may wish for something more of precision in dicta delivered from inspiration; but prophets are proverbially obscure, and demand considerable latitude in the interpretation of their utterances. With good will and perfect faith something may be made out of the above, as of this solution of the origin of evil question:—

"Good and evil are states produced by an observing thought."

Not very luminous, certainly; but how profound! Then hearken to this definition of Love:—

"Love is the fusion of homogeneous thoughts."

It may gratify lovers to know that! and it may gratify metaphysicians to hear that "Light is the substance of thought," as well as that "Darkness is only a defect of observation—an inertia of the mind."

Having set down forty-five elaborate definitions in the above Orphic style, M. Cahagnet, with playful modesty, not far removed from truth, says:—

"Like all babblers, we are about to try and gain our diploma as philosopher or fool, by definitions worthy of the latter title; for the more man reasons, the less reasonable he is. The mysteries of nature are not explicable by words, they are felt; we are assured, therefore, that we shall rather perplex the question than resolve it."

After this declaration that the more man reasons the less reasonable he is, we naturally quit the confined track of philosophy for the more enlarged and inspiring sphere of ecstasy; and here is the author's own account of his experience:—

"One day a friend of mine announced to me that, in passing the Rue de l'Ancienne Comédie, he had seen at an apothecary's, on a card, these words—'Haschich d'Orient' (preparation of hemp in the East). Ah, then I felt myself at the summit of my wishes. I ran forthwith to procure myself some of this precious drug at 50 centimes the gramme (about 23 grains), although it might be rather dear to give 250 francs per pound for a few leaves of hemp and some pistaches as marmalade! The apothecary gave me the requisite information as to the method of taking this potion. I had read many descriptions of the effects of this plant, and deemed myself sufficiently instructed. I returned home, and apprised two friends of my precious discovery, and the day I intended taking this narcotic. I had got three grammes of it: we were in the midst of winter, and the chamber I lived in was very damp and cold. I give you these details, they being essential to what I shall explain to you by-and-by. I took these three grammes in a cup of strong coffee, as directed. It was two hours after dinner: at half-past seven in the evening I had not felt anything. My two friends despairing of the success of the experiment, had gone away, leaving me plunged in the conviction that I should obtain no results. Hardly had they gone away, than I drew near the hearth, and gazed at it mechanically. I then experienced a nervous sensation, which seemed to me to drive my eyes out of their sockets. I saw the hearth vanish from my sight to a great distance; it appeared to descend into the street, which I quickly perceived to be full of public vehicles, and the passengers who traversed it. I apprised Adèle of this, to me, strange sight, exclaiming, 'How droll it is!' I raised my legs as I walked; at each movement I felt my feet mount up to the interior of my limbs, which made me imagine that it was my inward or spiritual leg which got rid of its material envelope, as of a sheath, and mounted up indefinitely in order to quit it entirely. When this spiritual foot was in my material calf, it seemed to me that it rested upon the prolongation of this limb as upon something soft, a sponge for example. Adèle was in front of me, and laughed at my singular movements. So great a sympathy was then established between us two, that I was obliged to execute all the movements that she executed; my chin appeared to me to make only one with hers—I laughed with her laugh, I spoke with her speech. What surprised me greatly was to see myself in a vast garden, and to hear myself spoken to outside its walls. Adèle addressed some questions to me, and in order to reply to them, I found myself obliged to open the door. The sympathetic effect had given place to this other spiritual combination, which made me fancy myself what I looked at, and forced me naturally to hear myself spoken to as though outside that object. My voice had the effect of a distant voice that did not belong to me. The strangest thing to me was that in this garden I looked at a glass cover placed over a vegetable, and felt a conviction that I was that cover. It was the same with respect to the vegetable it covered. What amused me extremely, and subsequently attracted my attention and reflection, was that I thus found myself all that I looked at; and what seemed not less extraordinary, when I viewed a faggot of wood, I felt myself transformed into all the pieces that composed it: I saw outwardly the bark, and internally their veins and juices. I thus visited everything minutely, and not with a glance of observation merely; I walked at large in these same objects, which were not materially in my chamber. I had the consciousness of my entire individuality in their very narrowest pores. If my observation of details ceased, I found myself the entire object I gazed at. This peculiarity could exist only from the unity subsisting between myself and that object; it was for me what my material body is to me: I was it, and it was me. These phenomena demonstrated to me that these hallucinations, so called by all those who have taken this beverage, and on whom similar effects have been produced, were intended to establish sacred truths, especially by directing towards them the serious observation of all studious men, and might be deemed fully sufficient to prove that we can be all and in all.

"But to continue. A still more powerful effect was to give me the solution I sought. Detached from my material body as I felt that I was, I re-

entered and descended within it as into a house. The most sublime spectacle there awaited me; one would have said that a fairy hand had made preparations for it during my absence. I found myself in the midst of a most complicated universe, which was nothing less than that same material body, in which I then felt a shock which commenced in the small of the back, and stopped at the crown of the head. It was so excessively violent, and produced so painful an effect upon me, that it is impossible to describe it to you. Imagine for a moment that my nerves, blood-vessels, tendons, and most delicate fibres had their extremities under the epidermis, and that, having a point of junction in the veins, it then traversed the heart, lungs, and all the viscera; that an invisible hand shook violently this multitude of filaments; think of what they must feel at all their extremities; suppose afterwards that each of these threads was shaken separately and successively—how painful the sensation that must result from it. I saw—I knew—but I purchased this spectacle at a very high price in physical agonies. If there is no pleasure without pain, there is doubtless no pain without pleasure. So it happened to me. The most beautiful spectacle man has ever seen, was the reward of my sufferings—a vast panorama of all that I had seen, thought, or known in the course of my life was represented in the most brilliant colours, in the form of transparent pictures, illuminated from behind by an incomparable light. This panorama unfolded itself around me, revolving with so much rapidity, and representing so immense a variety of these images, that I should be obliged to write a volume to describe to you in detail what I saw in a few hours. This state is so different from the material state, that it is wholly impossible, while subjected to its influence, to appreciate the time that slips away, and the space that exists between the succession and continuance of these images. I felt a conviction that I hovered over the centre and above this microscopic universe, which nevertheless presented to me the semblances of forms and space, producing the same effect and impression as material forms and spaces. Being swayed by the idea of observation and comparison between this state and the material state, I could not but pronounce in favour of the former. The material state appeared in all respects inferior, that is to say, the towns, monuments, public places, gardens, sky, and earth were of incomparable beauty. I found myself in the spots I desired to visit, without ceasing to observe that I perceived them in myself, that they were my domain. I had got the solution I had been in search of; I understood what man was.—I was a universe in miniature; and I appreciated how it was a clairvoyant could be in Egypt or China without journeying thither; how he could offer his hand to an African without change of place. I conclude, first, that this state is the spiritual state we shall enter on quitting our material state. Secondly, that to estimate it at its full value, we ought to make it tend to elucidate some kind of problem. Thirdly, that all the sensations experienced, and all that is seen in that state, is in the domain of our body or the sphere which surrounds it. Fourthly, that we are the rulers of creation, and have the power to dispose of it as its sovereign masters after God. Fifthly, that it presents itself to our observation in the particular point we wish to study. Sixthly, that it is sufficient for us to wish to see an object for the desired object to be present to our view, and receive a solution suitable to what we require to know. Seventhly, that it is equally sufficient to wish to pass through or assume the forms offered to our sight for it to be so. Eighthly, that everything that exists, universally, is a compound of the same substance more or less ponderable—that appearances and observation alone indicate their ponderability. Ninthly, that this substance is merely light in its purest manifestation. Tenthly, that all these beings, places, and objects are only thoughts, having an individualised form, and existing in full activity, seeing that there is nothing lifeless in creation. Eleventhly, that it suffices to the soul, in this state, that a thought should present itself to its observation, for it to see this thought in its type form and active existence; that the soul finds itself in this thought, whereas in the material state it merely feels without seeing it, its material body in that respect interposing an obstacle. Twelfthly, that we may establish by the propagation of this state the most sublime doctrine that ever existed, subjecting the individual under its influence to the received usages in the somnambulant condition, that is, to lead and direct him according to his desires, if he cannot do it himself. I teach you thereby the means of instructing yourself, and of verifying the truths I have revealed to you to the present time; learn how to profit by them.

When his interlocutor quietly suggests that there may be something of "hallucination" in these experiences, he crushes the objection in this magisterial and satisfactory way:—

"Error—an error, my friend: there are no hallucinations; there are only disordered observations!"

Believing that this *haschich* has the real key to all the mysteries of existence, that it can withdraw

the veil from our eyes and enable us to "view creation face to face," it is natural that M. Cahagnet should have made the experiment on a variety of persons; and the records of these experiments occupy a great part of this volume. The most cursory inspection of them will convince the reader of the author's naïveté. If veridical, they are interesting, as accounts of effects producible by an opiate; but the utter want of connection between them and the "revelations" of M. Cahagnet is a little singular. We extract the seventh ecstasy.

"On the 15th of August, 1848, M. Duteil, member of the Magnetological Society of Paris, takes three grammes of haschich. Two hours afterwards, its effects are manifested by a feeling of intoxication, and a desire to laugh, followed by a sensation of happiness which so completely paralyses all his limbs, that my friend, in spite of violent efforts, cannot move his legs. He looks at a small mirror, with a view to facilitate the passing into a state of vision, as is my custom to direct under similar circumstances. He sees a punchinello which makes him laugh heartily; his sensations appear to overpower the visions; tears of happiness without ceasing bathe his visage; he cannot depict the state of beatitude in which he finds himself. A gentle, sweet, lukewarm atmosphere surrounds him—overpowers and penetrates him with pleasure. He desires to obtain a solution relative to the philosopher's stone, having certain notions concerning hermetical science. He receives an answer by means of tableaux, wholly in favour of my way of thinking on this point, and in no respect conformable to his own. Thus he perceives a globe representing the earth, which seems to be covered with a matter of which we have already spoken, and in which he does not believe. He sees springing from it a light at which he cannot gaze steadily, so dazzling are its brilliancy and whiteness. He is very much astonished at this definition, which can be of no value, except to the devotees of this science. He afterwards sees all terrestrial creation represented by pictures full of significance. Desiring likewise to see the consort whom God destines for him in a future state, he then enters into the full state of ecstasy, and perceives an immense horizon adorned with the brightest colours. He cannot doubt but that it is the spiritual atmosphere in which he is bathing, and experiencing the most agreeable sensations. His spouse then appears to him like a lightning-flash, regarding him with a seducing smile; he begs us to make no noise. He tranquilly enjoys a most delicious ecstasy, which is, however, interrupted by the sound of the bells of the neighbouring church; this has a pleasing effect on his nerves, indicating a perfect harmony existing in his body, which, he says, appears as if transformed into a stringed instrument. Each of his nerves and fibres seems to him a harmonious chord which corresponds with these strings, and gives forth a tone which, blended with a vast multitude of others of which that of the bells is the motive power, leaves upon his senses a musical impression as complicated as it is agreeable. He finds himself at once the musician, the music, and the listener. The following morning my friend finds his nerves slightly affected, a sensation which he attributes to the incomprehensible music by which he was acted upon. After three hours passed in this happy state, he resumes the use of his external senses, regretting only that the earth does not yield sensations as sweet."

The ninth ecstasy will cause a smile:—

"M. ROUSTAN, WATCHMAKER.

"This gentleman takes the ordinary dose of haschich at half-past eleven o'clock; they would have amounted to nothing if I had not given him a dose of my somnambulist liqueur. This gentleman had prepared a number of questions, the solution of which he wished to obtain while in this state; but he could not thus succeed in his purpose. Tableaux, more or less harmonised, presented themselves to his view, and did not always afford an answer to his questions, which may be divided into three classes—psychological, religious, and political; the psychological questions were to learn whether we were born materially several times on earth. M. Roustan believed in the affirmative, on the faith of his somnambulist, who had assured him that he had already lived materially several times! he believes he has been the child of Noah, the good thief, &c. He desires to know whether this is true: the reply was in the form of an allegorical picture representing three globes, one of which was brighter than the others; then there appears before him an immense crowd of souls, of the usual height, form, and colour, passing into a state of obscurity, darkness, and death, and next, repassing into their first condition, and seeming to make the circuit of an isle, and losing themselves in its windings. This response will be categorical to those who give credence to the revelation on this head, contained in the first volume of *The Secrets*; but it failed to destroy the belief that M. Roustan entertains of having appeared several times on earth.

"The religious question was embodied in various pictures representing Christ and the Virgin, as well on the cross as on a high mountain, and different allegories of Scripture; the whole intermingled with

animals of all kinds, by whose importunate presence the perceptions of M. Roustan were incessantly fettered.

"With regard to the question of politics, the answer was given in a view of a terrible hurricane, carrying away heaps of straw, followed by an innumerable host of warriors, traversing with the rapidity of lightning a mountain, which barred their passage, and halting in a vast space strewn with blocks of freestone."

One more extract and we have done. Mlle. Picard, a somnambulist, is troubled, it appears, with a worm in her body, which absorbs the magnetic fluid and prevents the development of her lucidity; of this M. Cahagnet says:—

"I owe some explanation respecting this terrible animal, the stumbling-block of medicine, of magnetism, and somnambulism. Ten clairvoyants, at least, after celebrated physicians have been consulted, have prescribed remedies more or less severe, and have only succeeded in causing the dislodgment of vast quantities of this hideous worm, which is of the *taenia* species (said to be solitary), but of a wholly peculiar character. Here for fifteen years this unfortunate creature had taken remedies; she has ended by habituating her stomach to digest arsenic, and calomel in doses of four grammes, without any effect. Such as she depicts it, it must be at least a hundred metres in length; no clairvoyante is able to describe it, so terrified are they at it. Adèle has been afraid of being thrown into convulsions by it, and all agree in predicting that she alone, when in a lucid state, will discover a suitable remedy. Thus this worm, being once reduced to powder, she will have the power of destroying masses of them, being itself the king of these monsters."

It would be ludicrous, were it not sad, to think that such miserable drivel as this gains its believers!

#### NEW MUSIC.

*A Lay for the Church.* Words by Andrew Park, Esq. Music by R. Macpherson. Z. T. Purday.

This is called a "Song of the Reformation." It would be more correctly termed a song of the Papal Aggression. The words, intended to be very complimentary to the Church of England, are a paraphrase of "The Brave Old Oak," and the music, though marked "Maestoso," has not even the dignity of a jig. The author and composer must have a singular notion of the Church. The singing of "Old King Cole" from the pulpit would be not a whit more incongruous than this "Lay."

1. *Freedom Arise.* Poetry by H. J. Slack.
2. *The Meeting of the Nations.* Words by Charlotte Young.
3. *The People's Anthem.* Poetry by Ebenezer Elliott. Music by William Thorold Wood. J. Shepherd.

No. 1 is a Prayer for the downfall of Russo-Austrian tyranny. The words are exceedingly spirited. The movements consist of a quartette, semi-chorus, and chorus. The work has not a fair chance in the way in which it is printed. The four parts, written on two staves, give the whole an appearance of confusion. The music is very effective; the phrase "We join their heavenward prayer," being singularly expressive and well worked up. The D flat on the same page, bar 3, should be C sharp.

The song for the Great Exhibition of Industry is, both in words and music, unworthy of the time or the writers.

Elliott's exquisite words have nearly found a musical interpretation: the composition loses its force by its elaborateness. We would advise Mr. Thorold against the habit of publishing four-part music on the two staves; it is an economy which defeats itself, and is most unpleasant to the reader.

*The People's Chant Book.*  
*A Collection of Secular Music for the Use of Schools.*  
Edited by James Tilleard. J. A. Novello.

A collection of twenty-four single and twenty-four double chants, by celebrated composers, with a pianoforte or organ accompaniment, printed in a cheap and portable form for the use of congregations and schools.

The secular music is a collection of rounds, glees, and madrigals, adapted to young singers. Half of them have been selected from English composers, and the remainder from Foreign sources. They are admirably adapted for school and family use.

*Handel's Oratorios, "Solomon," "Joshua,"*  
*Mendelssohn's "Hymn of Praise," "As the Hart pants."*

Mr. Novello deserves thanks at the hands of every lover of music for his spirited attempt to place the highest class of compositions within the reach of all who can appreciate them. For a few shillings, the most magnificent works may be obtained, in a portable form, giving a zest to the enjoyment of oratorios unknown in the days of the great folio edi-

tions. Some of the large houses, who held a kind of vested interest in the old editions of the oratorios, looked with extreme jealousy on Mr. Novello's publications. We think they were entirely at fault in this. So far from injuring the sale of their works, the small editions add to it. Those accustomed to large pianoforte scores look upon the small editions as advantageous superfluities; while those who purchase them will seldom be content to form a library of them, but will go on to the large standard editions—just as a pocket edition of Shakespeare will frequently lead to the ambition of possessing the best edition extant. Of Handel's Oratorios it is unnecessary to speak. Mendelssohn's "Hymn of Praise" will rank with any cantata that has hitherto been written; and his "As the Hart Pants" is from end to end a lovely specimen of part writing.

#### BOOKS ON OUR TABLE.

*Essays, Lectures, and Orations.* By Ralph Waldo Emerson. W. S. Orr.

This volume of the celebrated essayist contains all his prose writings—the two series of *Essays—Nature—Representative Men—Lectures for the Times—Orations and Addresses.* An *Essay on Emerson and his Writings* is prefixed. The book is well printed in small but legible type.

*The Saint's Tragedy; or, the True Story of Elizabeth of Hungary.* By Charles Kingsley, jun. With a Preface by Professor Maurice. Second Edition. J. W. Parker.

A cheap pocket edition of this vigorous piece of writing was needed. Here it is, in appearance resembling Moxon's cheap editions of Leigh Hunt, Taylor, Barry Cornwall, &c. As the work which first announced the author of *Alton Locke* it is enough to secure attention—its own strong manly pathos and fine dramatic sentiment will do the rest.

*On the Reformation of Society, and how all Classes may contribute to it.* A Lecture. By the Reverend Professor Maurice. T. Topley.

The Working Tailors associated in Southampton invited Professor Maurice to deliver them this lecture, wherein he eloquently and cogently advocates the principle of coöperation as opposed to the destructive selfishness of the present system. It should be widely circulated by all who are interested in the cause.

*Hurry-Graphs; or, Sketches of Scenery, Celebrities, and Society, taken from Life.* By N. P. Willis. (Bohn's Cheap Series.) H. G. Bohn.

The absurd combination of English and Greek in the title of this book is not excused by any excellence in the matter. *Hurry-Graphs* are simply reprints of articles which appeared in the journal of which Willis was editor, but which would gain admittance into no journal of reputation here. They are trashy, flippant, and not amusing.

*An Introduction to Geology and its Associate Sciences, Mineralogy, Fossil Botany, Conchology, and Palæontology.* By the late G. F. Richardson, F.G.S. A new edition, revised and considerably enlarged. By Thomas Wright, M.D. (Bohn's Scientific Library.) H. G. Bohn.

This was a popular book, Dr. Wright has made it a correct book. The late Mr. Richardson had the art of popular exposition; and now that his facts have been carefully revised and enlarged by the insertion of a new chapter on Palæontology, the book become as trustworthy as it is agreeable. By trustworthy we mean that its facts are such as the best authorities accept; the opinions are frequently controvertible. It is gratuitously absurd to say, for example, in the present state of science that the "records of Scripture are completely confirmed by the evidence of physical fact"—nothing but the most disingenuous quibbling can make the Scriptures even appear to accord with fact.

TEMPER.—Bad temper is oftener the result of unhappy circumstances than of an unhappy organization; it frequently, however, has a physical cause, and a peevish child often needs dieting more than correcting. Some children are more prone to show temper than others, and sometimes on account of qualities which are valuable in themselves. For instance, a child of active temperament, sensitive feeling, and eager purpose, is more likely to meet with constant jars and rubs than a dull passive child, and if he is of an open nature, his inward irritation is immediately shown in bursts of passion. If you repress these ebullitions by scolding and punishment, you only increase the evil, by changing passion into sulkeness. A cheerful, good-tempered tone of your own, a sympathy with his trouble, whenever the trouble has arisen from no ill conduct on his part, are the best antidotes; but it would be better still to prevent beforehand, as much as possible, all sources of annoyance. Never fear spoiling children by making them too happy. Happiness is the atmosphere in which all good affections grow—the wholesome warmth necessary to make the heartblood circulate healthily and freely: unhappiness the chilling pressure which produces here an inflammation, there an excrescence, and, worst of all, "the mind's green and yellow sickness—ill-temper."—*Education of the Feelings, by Charles Bray.*

Portfolia.

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

“OHNE HAST, OHNE RAST.”

“Never hasting, never resting,”  
With a firm and joyous heart,  
Ever onward slowly tending,  
Acting, aye, a brave man's part.

With a high and holy purpose,  
Doing all thou findest to do:  
Seeking ever man's upraising,  
With his highest end in view.

Undepressed by seeming failure;  
Unelated by success;  
Heights attained revealing higher,  
Onward, upward, ever press.

Slowly moves the march of ages;  
Slowly grows the forest-king;  
Slowly to perfection cometh  
Every great and glorious thing.

Broadest stream from narrowest sources;  
Noblest trees from meanest seeds;  
Mighty ends from small beginnings,  
From lowly promise, lofty deeds.

Acorns which the winds have scattered,  
Future navies may provide.  
Thoughts at midnight whispered lowly  
Prove a people's future guide.

Such the law enforced by nature  
Since the Earth her course began;  
Such to thee she searcheth daily,  
Eager, ardent, restless man.

“Never hasting, never resting,”  
Glad in peace, and calm in strife;  
Quietly thyself preparing,  
To perform thy part in life.

Earnest, hopeful, and unswerving,  
Weary though thou art and faint;  
Ne'er despair, there's God above thee,  
Listing ever to thy plaint.

Stumbleth he who runneth fast;  
Dieth he who standeth still;  
Nor by haste, nor rest can ever  
Man his destiny fulfil.

“Never hasting, never resting,”  
Legend fine, and quaint, and olden,  
In our thinking, in our acting,  
Should be writ in letters golden.

Birmingham. JOHN ALFRED LANGFORD.

IMAGINARY CONVERSATION.

BY WALTER SAVAGE LANDOR.

Nicholas, Frederick-William, Nesselrode.

Nicholas. Welcome to Warsaw, my dear brother. (Presents Nesselrode.) Count Nesselrode is already known to your Majesty. He admires your military prowess, your political and theological knowledge; and appreciates the latter qualities so highly, that he declares you are the greatest professor in Germany.

Nesselrode (aside). These emperors see no point in anything but the sword!

Nich. (aside.) He bows and murmurs his assent.

Frederick-William. I feel infinitely bound by the favorable opinion of your Imperial Majesty, and can never be indifferent to the approbation of so wise a gentleman as Count Nesselrode.

Nessel. (aside). If either of them should discover that I intended a witticism, I am a lost man. Siberia freezes mercury.

Nich. Approach us, Count! you never were intended for a corner. Let small princes stand behind our chairs: let every man take his due position. Grooms may keep their distance; but the supports of a throne must be at hand. My brother, you have acted well and wisely in following my advice and indications: so long as the German princes played at constitutions with their people, no durable quiet was to be expected for us. We permitted you to call out an army, ostensibly to resist the menaces of Austria, and you very dutifully disbanded it at our signal. We thank you.

Fred-Will. The thanks of your Imperial Majesty are greatly more than a sufficient compensation for what the turbulent call a loss of dignity and independence.

Nich. Independence! I am surprised that a crowned head should echo that hateful word. Independence! we are all dependent; but emperors and kings are dependent on God alone. We are the high and pointed rods that carry down the lightning into the earth, rendering it innocuous.

Fred-Will. I am confident I may rely on your Majesty, in case of any insurrection or disturbance.

Nich. The confidence is not misplaced. At present there is no such danger. We invited the President of France to suppress the insurgents at Rome, the Socialists and Republicans in France. This has rendered him hateful in his own country and in Italy, where the priesthood, ever selfish and ungrateful, calls aloud for the Austrian to supplant him. This insures to you the Rhenine provinces for several years.

Fred-Will. Surely your Majesty would establish my family in the perpetual possession of them?

Nich. Alas! my brother! what on earth is perpetual? Nesselrode! you who see further and more clearly than any other man on earth, tell us what is your opinion.

Nessel. Sire, in this matter there are clouds above us which obstruct the clearest sight. Providence, no less in its beneficence than in its wisdom, hides from us the far future. Conjecture can help us but a little way onward, and we often slip back when we believe we are near the summit.

Fred-Will. (to himself). I like this man; he talks piously and wisely. (To Nesselrode.) Be pleased, Sir Count, to give us your frank opinion upon a subject very interesting to me personally. Do you foresee the time when what was apportioned to my family by the Holy Alliance, will be taken away from us?

Nessel. Sire! I do not foresee the time.

Fred-Will. (to himself). He will speak diplomatically and ambiguously. (To Nesselrode.) Do you believe I shall ever be deserted by my august allies?

Nessel. Sire! there is only one policy in Europe which never wavers. Weak men have succeeded to strong, and yet it has stood the same. Russia and the polar star are alike immovable.

Nich. We owe this to our institutions. We are one: I am we.

Nessel. True, Sire! perfectly true. Your senate is merely a woolpack to shield the battlement: it is neither worse nor better than a reformed House of Parliament in England. With your Majesty's permission, I shall now attempt to answer the question proposed to me by his Majesty the King of Prussia. The members of the Holy Alliance, compact and active in 1815, are now dissolved by death. New dynasties have arisen in France and Belgium. At one time there was danger that Belgium would be reunited to France. Perhaps it may be found that she is too weak to stand alone; perhaps in the convulsions which are about to agitate France, the element always the most quiescent may lean towards its parent stock, and separate from the Power to which it was united by violence. Alsace, Lorraine, Franche Comté, and whatever was seized from the ancient dukes of Burgundy, may coalesce into an united kingdom. Your Majesty's successors, or (if it should soon occur) your Majesty, would be well indemnified for your losses on the Rhine by security in future against French aggression. Germany might then disband her costly armies; until then never. The French themselves, after their civil war, would have slaked their thirst for blood, and would retire from a table where they have often lost their last franc. The next war will be a general war; it will be more destructive than any that has ever preceded it, and will be almost equally disastrous to all the parties engaged in it.

Nich. One excepted, Nesselrode.

Nessel. Many feathers must inevitably drop, even from the eagle's wings; and possibly its extremities may be amputated.

Nich. No croaking, no croaking, my good Nesselrode!

Nessel. Let us rather pat others on the back, and hold their clothes, and bring them water, and encourage the fighters, than fight. We may always keep a few hundred thousands in activity, or at least in readiness.

Fred-Will. Such forces are tremendous.

Nich. To the disobedient. In sixty days I could throw a million of soldiers on the shores of the Baltic.

Fred-Will. Might not England interpose?

Nich. Not in sixty days. My naval force is greater than hers; for my ships are manned, hers are not. She is only the third naval power at the present day. America can man more ships with good English sailors in ten days, than England can in forty. France has in the Channel a greater force than England has, and every man aboard is

well disciplined. All I want at present is to keep England from intermeddling in my affairs. This I have done, and this I will do. When she stirs, she wakes up others first; I shall come in at the proper time to put down the disturbance and to conciliate all parties. They will be so tired they will be glad to go to sleep. I take but little time for repose, and I grant them the precedence.

The Arts.

ART OR AMUSEMENT?

There was something of a mournful feeling rising in my mind as I sat out *Andromaque* the other night, and began to see that my admiration for the French Classic Drama was, to a certain extent, an anachronism. Yes, I freely admit that this is a form of art which has passed away; and those who scornfully condemn it are not so deplorably wrong as I used to fancy! It is I who have been wrong. I am not of my time; they are. This confession may be accepted as the *amende honorable*, but must not be interpreted as a retraction of opinion. That which I have for many years studied with delight, and always thought exquisite as Art, is not dashed from its pedestal because I now perceive the “time is out of joint.”

The secret of the whole quarrel between the Classic and Romantic schools—between High Art and the Fast Critics—became suddenly revealed to me as I sat, warm and wearied, witnessing the performance of *Andromaque*. I could not but confess that the audience was anything but amused. I myself was not amused. Yet at the theatre one seeks amusement above all things. Whereupon it flashed across my mind that, from the time when the Drama ceased to claim for itself the exalted aims of Art, and chose the lower aim of Amusement, the real greatness of the stage began to decline. I do not believe that *Æschylus*, when he transfixed Prometheus to the Caucasus, or brought the Eumenides upon the shuddering scene, thought much of Amusement; nor did Sophocles, when he told the terrible Labdacidan legend, or depicted the madness of Ajax and the sufferings of Philoctetes. Theirs was a solemn office; poetry to them was something deeper than the casual flattery of an indolent soul. They worked through Amusement up to Art; they did not work to Amusement as to a worthy aim and end.

To a less extent this may be said also of Racine, Corneille, Molière, Shakspeare, Johnson, Goethe, and Schiller. By them the Drama was regarded as an Art. The sources of Amusement were employed only as means to elevate the spectator's soul up to the poet's region—to arrest the wandering attention, and fix it on great ideas. Gradually what was Secondary has risen to be Primary, the means have displaced the end, Amusement has usurped the throne of Art—all the attractions of decoration, scenic pomp, and stirring events, are sought, because they are “amusing,” and the material stifles the spiritual. Instead of asking, “Does the new drama brighten majestic truths in the steady light of noble poetry? does it exhibit character and elemental passions?” People ask, “Is it splendidly ‘got up’? are its ‘situations’ striking?”

This is not a criticism; but a statement. I do not here inquire whether such a condition be or be not defensible; I simply state what the condition is. Right understanding of what is expected may save writers and managers from confusion and ruin. If the public demands Amusement (as unquestionably it does), let the means of amusement be studied. If the public demands Art—which may be questioned—let Art be given. But to hamper Amusement with the necessary conditions of Art, or to degrade Art by making it secondary to Amusement, is not wise.

In the days of Racine, the audiences were delighted with beautiful verses, and cared more for the rigorous fulfilment of certain critical conditions than for “getting up,” or exciting “situations.” The audiences were composed of critics. They demanded an artistic enjoyment. The glitter of processions, the clash of swords, the tumult of orchestras, the splendour of dresses, the movement, noise, screams, and “grand effects” which dazzle and confuse us, were unknown to them; in the silence of admiration they listened to the cadence of a verse, tasted the delicacy of an expression, and pondered on the subtlety of a thought. They left the theatre, not as we do with aching heads and confused judgments, but with expanding minds, touched to fine issues by the magic of

Art; they dwelt upon the Characters, the Passions, the Poetry, and the skill by which the poet had effected his object within the conditions of his Art. Nor is this less true of Shakspeare's audiences. We have a national idolatry for Shakspeare; yet our fanaticism will not enable us to sit out the majority of his plays; and of the few that are performed how much poetry is forced to be omitted!—how many scenes are wearisome! We cannot sit in a theatre listening to poetry; no, not even to the poetry of our greatest! We have been accustomed to amusement so long, that quiet dialogue is unable to keep us awake!

Goethe in his Theatre Prologue to *Faust* has imaged this struggle of Amusement and Art. The Poet thinking only of his lofty aims; the Manager thinking only of his "crowded houses." The Public, says the Manager, must have plenty to look at—

"Man kommt zu schau'n, man will am liebsten sehen." And if they are not accustomed to see much that is good, they are, nevertheless, plaguily well read.

"Zwar sind sie an das Beste nicht gewöhnt  
Allein sie haben schrecklich viel gelesen!"

which makes it difficult to satisfy them. Even Shakspeare, you see, is tedious to them at times!

When I consider the Drama as Art, Racine appears to me a consummate artist, and his plays afford me exquisite delight; but if I am forced to consider it as an Amusement, then the Fast Critics appear to me to have truth on their side in their unsparing condemnation. Scribe is more amusing than Molière; Dumas is more amusing than Racine; the *Green Bushes* is more amusing than *Antigone*; Madame Tussaud's more amusing than the Vatican.

Not only have the tastes of audiences changed, but the actors themselves have lost their traditions. Æschylus and Sophocles drilled their own actors; Molière and Shakspeare were managers. When acting was an Art the public was a Critic. Every fault of pronunciation or of gesture was visited with open disapprobation. Who criticizes now? Who cares? Do not "eminent tragedians" make one doubt whether they understand the sense of the words they utter—

"And mouth the verses as curs mouth a bone"?

Who takes them to task? Criticism is insult!

In defence of Racine, and in explanation of the weariness which accompanies the performance of his plays, I would beg to remind you that ideal works demand ideal treatment. If Racine be played in a style of stilted vaudeville, he must be wearisome. But let an actor of genius appear, and what effects he will produce with those "frigid dramas"! Think of Clairon, Talma, Duchesnois, Rachel! It is a current fallacy that the effect Rachel produces is owing solely to her genius. But how is it that she cannot produce these effects in modern plays? She has had parts written for her—she has performed *Le Brun*, *Hugo*, *Dumas*, *Soumet*, *Latour de St. Ibars*, and *Scribe*—and in each play has shown herself an incomparable actress; but, after all, the effect is as nothing compared with her performance of *Cornelle* and *Racine*! Explain that.

Not Rachel but Racine! And yet who disputes my admiration of Rachel? I think her the greatest actress I ever saw, and think that she is worthy to play Racine; but knowing the tragedies, I still feel that in some respects she falls short of her parts, and I feel moreover that could these tragedies be played by three or four great actors, the public would cease to cant about their frigidity. *Andromaque* is nearly as fine a character as *Hermione*; *Oreste* was one of *Talma's* triumphs; but we who only see *Hermione*, how can we pretend to judge of the play?

*Hermione* is one of the parts in which *Rachel* is transcendent; but on Friday last, although some of the earlier scenes were given with a delicacy and ideality perfectly enchanting, the terrific burst of the last act—

"Ah! falloit il croire une amante insensée"—

was wanting in the truth and power with which she usually plays it. Several of the readings were new to me, and far from satisfactory. Her greatest scene was that with *Andromaque*; and there I would call attention to the grace and dignity with which she covered the bitter scorn that came withering from her hate: it was the scorn of a woman, but that woman was a princess!

#### MUSICAL AND THEATRICAL.

The calls upon a man's time and criticism during this busy season are something alarming.

How I preserve my health is a mystery. *Ence-ladus* had an easy berth of it under *Ætna*—easy, at least, when compared with mine. If his "half-burnt body," *semiustum corpus*, somewhat troubled him, what will you say to my half-molten frame? The end I foresee—

"I see, as from a tower, the end of all"—  
a red-armed servant of all work will bring in the mop, and mop up the remains of *Vivian*!

Only reckon up on your fingers the number of places I am expected to visit. You are surprised—you cannot understand how I manage it. Dear Madam, I manage it by not going. It's a way I have! The *Prophète*, for example, was given on Saturday, to a jammed and jamming audience. No one was more eager to welcome *Viardot* than I—but the necessity which has no legs compelled me to defer my visit till Tuesday; and on Tuesday *Mario* was so ill that the opera was changed for *Il Don Giovanni*, and I waited heroically to hear *Tamberlik* sing *Il mio tesoro* and its encore. It was worth waiting for. By the way, it is said that *Tamberlik* is studying the *Prophète*: if so, *Mario* may indeed look to his laurels.

The *Zauberflöte* which *Covent Garden* is to give us, will bring out the strength of the company, and delight London with some enchanting music wedded to detestable verse. This opera is a striking example of the disadvantage of a poor libretto.

*Albert Smith* is again in London with his *Overland Mail*, as amusing and attractive as if it had not been incessantly exhibited for the last twelvemonths. *Leigh Murray* has gone to the Haymarket, where it is to be hoped he will find scope for his versatility. *Hackett*, the American, is also there playing *Sir John Falstaff* with success, though the fat joviality of that delightful reprobate has so larded the English mind that probably no actor could be entirely satisfactory in the part. At the Olympic, *Tom Taylor* has reproduced his Aristophanic satire, *Diogenes*, and written a new introduction to suit the present moment, full of sharp sparkling witticisms, and hits at the passing follies.

*Drury Lane* is closed. *Mr. Anderson* retires to America, where his genius is appreciated; and leaves behind him the reputation of having been the worst manager in the memory of the oldest inhabitant. Instead of exciting any sympathy—instead of carrying with him the consolation that he may have gained in reputation what he lost in money—he has only made the public wonder what he was about. *Charles Kean* announces his benefit for the 14th July, when it is reported the Queen will be present.

Having emptied my budget of the news, let me advise you by all means to attend a performance of the *Old English Glees and Madrigals*, at *Willis's Rooms*. A more delightful hour you cannot pass. The singers, *Hobbs*, *Lockey*, *Francis*, and *H. Phillips*, accustomed to sing together these peculiar compositions, give a finished grace to the execution surpassing description; while the music itself has the fine national flavour in it. England does not count in the music of Europe; but her Glees and Madrigals ought to give her a place.

VIVIAN.

#### NEW INSTRUMENTS.

At *St. Martin's-hall*, on Tuesday evening, *Herr Kaufman* and his son produced a perfect revolution of opinion respecting automaton musical instruments. Sweetness, power, accuracy, expression, we have them all combined in a degree conceived hitherto to be altogether unattainable.

The orchestrion is a self-acting instrument of extraordinary power, and capable of executing the most intricate, complicated, and difficult compositions. It comprehends in its orchestra, flutes, flageolets, clarionets, horns, bugles, trumpets, cphicleides, kettle, bass, and side drums, cymbals, and triangles. Upon this was executed a Selection from *Spohr's* "Azor and Zemira," the march from "Judah Maccabeus," the finale to the first act of *Il Don Giovanni*, and *Mendelssohn's* magnificent "Wedding March," which were performed with marvellous and startling effect.

On the chordaulodion, an instrument combining the qualities of flute and piano, several melodies were exquisitely performed; and also on the symphonion, which has flutes, piccolos, clarionets, cymbals, and drum. The trumpet-automaton also gained considerable applause. It consists of a soldier in German costume. A trumpet is placed to his mouth, and the result is a call as ringing in tone and more accurate than we ever remember to have heard from the lips of flesh and blood.

The "harmonichord" is the only instrument in the collection which is not self-acting. It resembles in form a small upright pianoforte, and its peculiar sweet and unearthly tones are produced by the friction of a cylinder against wire strings; and all shades of tone, whether in forte or piano, whether for sustaining or swelling the tone, are produced merely by the pressure of the finger. On this were played several airs most exquisitely by *Herr and Mdlle. Kaufman*.

The concert concluded with the truly remarkable performance of a fantasia by all the automatons and the harmonichord. It commenced with a bold, dashing introduction by the orchestrion, followed by a solo on the harmonichord by *Herr Kaufman*. Suddenly the chordaulodion commenced playing a duet with its master, and, this concluded, the symphonion did the like. Then the symphonion played a variation on the melody, which was followed by another air on the harmonichord, suddenly interrupted by the shrill call of the trumpeter, at the conclusion of which the orchestrion came in with all its power with "Rule Britannia," played in right royal style. This concluded, the dulcet tones of the harmonichord were heard, distilling as it were the notes of the national anthem, which again was taken up by the orchestrion, the automatons all exerting themselves to the utmost, and vieing with each other in giving expression to their loyalty.

*Herr Kaufmann* and his son have cast a new light on this department of music, and the concert was altogether a miracle of inventive genius and skill. The second concert, to have taken place on Friday, has been fixed for Monday, in consequence of a royal command for the artists to exhibit their works a second time at the Palace.

## Progress of the People.

### POLITICAL DANGER OF DOING NOTHING.

"Who's afraid?" is a particular question sometimes asked in derision. It admits, in these days, of a universal answer: everybody is afraid of everybody. Cowardice and indolence are come to be political virtues among us. Propose any clear, straightforward, mean-something policy, and everybody is alarmed lest somebody else should be alarmed. "Nobody," as *Mr. Thornton Hunt* has somewhere expressed it, "is afraid of a ghost, but he is afraid that his neighbour will be afraid of a ghost," and so nothing is done that no alarm may be felt; whereas there is great cause for alarm that so much need of reform should exist, and so much good time be wasted and nothing done.

Make out a list of committee-men to inaugurate any modern movement, and the great desideratum appears to be to select men who are, in the technical language of political inaction, termed "safe men," that is, men who are committed to nothing radical. In fact, a man's chances of being selected is infinitely greater if he is committed to nothing at all. To do nothing—to have done nothing—to propose to do nothing—to be likely to do nothing, is, in the eyes of modern politicians, the grandest of qualifications. Such men are not only sought after, but they are taken care of when found, and all possible solicitude is displayed lest they should be associated with any one who has the fatal mark of working at something. If a man has broken through a fetter in religion, a conventionalism in society, denounced a bad law, or exposed a political trick, if there be any sign of advancement about him, insuperable objections are made to his admission into public life. Recounting the other day this species of experience, *Mr. Collet*, the secretary of the Society for Promoting the Repeal of the Taxes on Knowledge, said, that "in many influential circles no one would accept the coadjutorship of any one likely to help them, lest he should alarm the people who never do anything, and never help anybody. Society seems to have entered into a conspiracy to do nothing; for the same rule of keeping things as they are, is in operation, from the obscure political club, composed of men whose influence was never felt half a dozen yards from their own doors, to the House of Commons, where those of any useful ambition are put down or avoided as dangerous "men of action," and systematically kept out of power. Verily, these "Friends of Order" deserve well of their country!

Of all this inane circumspection, I suppose we may expect at least this good, namely, that the Government will no longer accuse the poor of seeking, in Socialist schemes, exemption from honest labour. Surely it will soon be allowed as a virtue in the common people if they shall come to the resolution "to enjoy themselves a little." Since Political Idleness has been erected into a science by our Rulers, idleness in general may become fashionable throughout the state. When our (ill-timed) Great Exhibition of what we can do is over, we shall have another exhibition much more worthy of royal pa-

tronage—an exhibition of what we can't do, and won't do—and no doubt the House of Lords and the House of Commons, her Majesty's Government especially, and the Parliamentary Reformers, will be large Exhibitors.

What ought to strike us with real alarm is, what will all this political and professional inaction end in? Mild yet effective, moderate yet substantial and thorough reforms, ought to be the serious occupation of statesmen in times of peace, so that the current of men's lives may be always hopeful, and their destiny sensibly progressive, and no dread day of reaction looming in the prospective. Now, great crimes are winked at, lest the public mind should be agitated by redress. This is the stifling, corrupt, and pestilential air of peace, out of which volcanoes and plagues do surely come. If a gentleman—as Mr. Wells Brown, the fugitive slave, remarked, at the anti-slavery meeting, in Freemasons'-hall, two weeks ago—steal a suit of clothes, fastidious society hoots out at the petty larceny; but if it turn out that there is a man in the clothes, it is altogether a different thing, and the matter is hushed up, lest vested interests be too rudely disturbed. So it is with the grievous iniquity of our present laws of capital in relation to the workman. If a master break his labourer's head, he is fined for the assault, and accounted a brute; but if he suck the labourer's blood through the shuttle till he dies, the master is well received by society. If an employer filches a penny loaf from his workman's table, the said filcher might be given in charge of a policeman; but if the employer become the conventional instrument whereby no loaf at all ever gets on his labourer's table, he is held of unimpeachable honour in trade, and the rude mouth of the complaining toiler is promptly stopped. The wonder is that nobody thinks it worth while to be alarmed at this. Do comfortably-to-do people think it will last for ever? Do they think that the thorough contempt which the people are beginning to feel for their do-nothing rulers will not some day be the inspiration of their despair—which will surely set in? Who that suffers should have respect for anybody or anything around him, while all is made to coöperate to defer the day of redress? Could men look below at the madness, which runs like an aimless current among the poor, seeking a vent and as yet finding none—could they penetrate to the insanity begot by the hope deferred (intentionally, under misconception, doubtless, yet systematically deferred by those who govern), till the heart of the governed is sick—could the wise, who ought to know better, and the rich, who ought to do better, see the brink of contempt and misery on which law and order and peace and security stand, they would no longer be afraid of doing something: they would feel sharp and quick terror lest the sun should go down before they had done something? A prudent man will hasten to wash his hands publicly of the old doctrine of the "Friends of Order," as now translated in their acts. They maintain, as an eloquent poetess has recently written,

"a Peace which sits  
Beside the hearth, in self-commended mood,  
And takes no thought how wind and rain by fits  
Are howling out of doors against the good  
Of the poor wanderer. While your Peace admits  
Of outside anguish while it sits at home,  
I loathe to take its name upon my tongue—  
It is no peace. 'Tis treason stiff with doom,—  
'Tis gagged despair, and inarticulate wrong."

So, in self-protection, many of us may exclaim; for upon such *doctrinaires* of moderation is the responsibility of justifying that eloquent menace, which can never be heard without real alarm by any to whom humanity and progress are sacred terms—a menace uttered by one who has once spoken the first words of a Revolution, "the morrow of the Ruler's fear is the day of the People's hope." Ion.

The Executive Committee of the National Charter Association met on Wednesday, at the National Hall, Holborn, but no business was transacted. The committee adjourned to Wednesday evening, July 2, and a detailed balance-sheet for the quarter ending June 25 will be published next week.—John Arnott, General Secretary.

On Tuesday evening, at the meeting of the John-street Locality, the adjourned discussion on "The relative merits of Free Trade and Protection" was resumed in the coffee-room of the institution; Mr. John Milne in the chair. Mr. Brinsmead commenced by stating that the gist of the question was, which of the measures would confer the greatest good on the greatest number of the people; and, having at considerable length stated his ideas on the subject under discussion, gave it as his decided opinion that Free Trade was calculated to insure to the people the greatest amount of happiness. Mr. Bezer, on the contrary, contended that Free Trade, as at present carried out, had and would cause a great amount of misery. Mr. Samuel Kydd, in a long and very eloquent address, explained his views on this important question, and resumed his seat amid great applause. Other friends having briefly addressed the meeting, Mr. Isaac Wilson moved the adjournment of the

discussion until Tuesday evening next. A numerous audience attended, and the meeting separated highly satisfied with the instruction which had been given.

CIRCULAR TO THE CHARTISTS.—Mr. Arnott has forwarded letters to various parties, saying:—"I am instructed by the Executive Committee to solicit from you, on or before the third Monday in each month, the number of new members enrolled in your locality, and an account of the general progress of the movement in your neighbourhood, together with matters affecting the interests of the working classes: such report being required in order that it may appear in the circular to be issued by the Executive on the first of every month, a copy of which will be presented gratuitously to those members who have regularly paid their contributions to the funds of the Association. I am also instructed to call your attention to the necessity which exists of supplying the Executive with the necessary funds to enable them to print and circulate tracts, appoint lecturers, and otherwise fulfil the duties imposed on them by the recent Convention, which, if adequately supported, they are resolved energetically to perform."

The Newcastle-on-Tyne newspapers have lately contained reports of well-addressed public meetings on behalf of the Polish and Hungarian Refugees. Twelve are now in that town; and the secretary and treasurer of the committee for their support—Joseph Cowen, jun.—has issued an energetic address in furtherance of their generous work.

A colony on the Fourier system has been established in Texas by General John D. Wilkins, a philanthropic and wealthy planter of Louisiana. The establishment is under the superintendence of a German, who is said to be a man of education and intelligence. Every member contributes 400 dollars on his admission to the colony, and participates in the receipts of the general industry in proportion to his labour and services.

SOCIALISM IN AMERICA.—Let us call each thing by its own name, and we shall be led to conclude that there is no difference between the doctrine of the American, English, or French Reformers. It is everywhere the same fundamental principle, consequently the same results. Relieve the poor from their sufferings, the labourer from the slavery of capital; restitute to Christianity its true sense, grant to each according to his wants, and receive from each according to his capacities: such is the platform upon which stand, for the present, all the Reformers of the day. The only difference between American or European Socialism do not exist in the principle but in the name, manifestation, and mode of application. Landreform, Sewardism, homestead exemption, Greeleyism, coöperative association, &c., are as many branches of Socialism, as much, if not more, radical than any Socialism exposed and propounded in European countries. Further on, we say that all the principles represented under the above denomination, which sooner or later shall have the support of the majority of the American people, are more promissory in good results, more easily attained, more practicable, than the same measures proposed on the European continent, because they may be more freely, and consequently more readily obtained—with less struggle, contention, and reaction—because the institutions of this country bear in germ the seed of Socialism—because the habits of independence, the political freedom, the physical position of this country, have a natural tendency to rear, foster, and establish Socialism, more so than any other country upon earth.—E. F.—*Cabet's Popular Tribune*, No. 18.



### Open Council.

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

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

### THE AUTHOR OF "YEAST" AND THE INCUMBENT OF ST. JOHN'S.

Edith-cottage, North-end, Fulham, June 26, 1851.

DEAR SIR,—Returning homewards on Sunday last, after the disgraceful scene in St. John's, after having successfully resisted an intense impulse to fling a loud cry of "shame!" at the incumbent, I resolved to write at once to you, and tell Mr. Drew, through your columns, what I thought of him and of his protest. Second thoughts, however, led me to do otherwise, in the hope that that sad exhibition would escape the lynx-eyes of the penny-a-liners. Such has not been the case. Accounts of it have appeared in several papers; and as they are all false in spirit, I trust you will allow me to give a perfectly veridical statement of the affair, and to append a few remarks

thereon. Mr. Kingsley preached the noblest sermon I ever heard in any place of worship; from Luke iv. 16 to 21. His delivery was that of an impassioned and earnest priest, convinced that every word he was saying was God's truth, imperative on him to speak, and good for all to hear. There was nothing in his sermon beyond what he has abundantly asserted in *Cheap Clothes and Nasty, Yeast, Alton Locke*, and the *Christian Socialist*, except that he riveted his assertions by quotations from the Bible, so firmly as to render it impossible for any man, believing the Bible, to get rid of them by any quibbling and temporising doublings and shufflings whatsoever. After he had concluded, and the congregation duly gone through that conventional form of putting their faces in their hats, or flattening their noses against the book-shelf, the Reverend Mr. Drew, the incumbent, having waved his hand to stop the organ striking up a voluntary, arose, and spoke pretty much these words. I will be responsible for the accurate sense, and believe them to be verbatim:—"Christian friends!" (Somehow or other, when a man begins a speech so, he always has got something essentially unchristian to say.) "Christian friends!—I have a duty to perform—one of the most painful that has ever devolved upon me; but, being placed over this congregation by the Bishop of London, I feel compelled to say, that while much that the preacher has advanced has given me great satisfaction, I must and do protest against much that he has said as extremely imprudent (!) and untrue. I may say, also, it is altogether different to what I had been led to expect." Now, what in the name of common sense did Mr. Drew expect to hear? The subject was, "The Church's message to the labouring class;" and did he expect such an one as Charles Kingsley to repeat the fusty and abominable message the Church has been continually addressing to that class—that they should lie still with the heel of Mammon on their neck, and remain passive under the competitive system—under denial of their just rights—under wholesale plunder of their earnings by buccaneering capitalists? I am a Churchman; and, though I have been led to look doubtfully on the Church as an embodiment of Bible principles, the fact of there being such men as Mr. Kingsley in it, had lately led me to back it, in the hope that society would gain more by its existence than its death. I will not bow to Mr. Drew in knowledge of Church principles, in knowledge of Bible principles; and it is my deliberate opinion that Mr. Kingsley uttered no sentence hostile to one or the other—no opinion that any honest Churchman can consistently disavow—no sentiment which he should not rejoice to affirm. I have heard many solutions of Mr. Drew's conduct—that he was suffering under temporary insanity, among the rest. But I think we get the solution from four words—"imprudent" and "the Bishop of London." There is no doubt that the sermon was imprudent. So was Christ's denunciation of the Scribes and Pharisees. Faithful deliverers of God's messages have generally been so imprudent as to get crucified, burnt, boiled, beheaded, hanged, in past times; and in our own, to array against them all the respectabilities. It is imprudent to tell fat, flabby millionnaires that unless they repent and do good with their plunder, they will assuredly be damned, but it is, perhaps, not wholly false on Church-and-Bible principles. I have no doubt Mr. Drew thought that a few pews might be given up—a few less guineas subscribed to his various church adjuncts—a few less shot-silk dresses and "best West of England" covered paunches to preach to; and therefore made this hysterical and ill-judged clutch at the flesh-pots of Egypt, which Mr. Kingsley was so righteously denouncing and offending. Again: mark that pleasing reference to the "Bishop of London." Slippery, inconsistent, Fulham-palace-inhabiting C. J. London who can remove Bennets for no reason—would not be likely, by any means, to approve the true message of God being delivered in his diocese, as he only possesses his cash and power by a general substitution of the devil's message for God's. He might express his disapproval of a true Priest of God being introduced into St. John's; and Mr. Drew, perhaps, has a wholesome dread of the disfavour of his diocesan. In conclusion, allow me to state that I consider Mr. Drew's conduct grossly impertinent, very unkind, and altogether unchristian. It is as if a man were to invite Thackeray to his home, and get together a good company especially to meet him, and then, because he thought it probable that Mr. Jones, the rich pig-feeder, and Mr. Green, the wealthy tailor, might be offended at his jeux d'esprits, should suddenly spit in the face of the author of *Pendennis*, and kick him out of doors. I do trust that Mr. Kingsley will speedily publish that sermon. If it be heterodox, his diocesan will certainly notice it. If his diocesan do not notice it, Mr. Drew will be clearly convicted of a piece of purely gratuitous insolence to a better man than himself; if his diocesan do proclaim it to be hostile to Church principles, I shake off the dust from my feet as a testimony against him and his Church, and walk straightway into New Bridge-street, and pay a subscription to the Anti-State-Church Association.

I am, dear sir, yours sincerely,  
J. STORES SMITH.

## PRIESTS.

Birmingham, June 18, 1851.

SIR,—I was much pleased with a clever paper on the Philosophy of Christianity, which appeared in the *Leader* of last Saturday, but I should like to know where it finds its authority [for an exclusive priesthood under the Christian dispensation. The office of a priest is required only where a sacrifice has to be made. When Jesus Christ died, the last sacrifice was offered, and the great atonement made; then was the veil of the temple rent in twain, and the holy of holies was revealed, not to a privileged body of priests, but to the people, who were at liberty to interpret for themselves the mysteries of God. Jesus Christ was our great High Priest, in whom were centred all sacrifices, mysteries, and power, and he committed his charge to all who might believe in him. Christ was in every sense an heterodox priest. Baptized by a layman in water, over which no official claiming supernatural power had muttered; anointed, not with oil from the hand of an orthodox-constituted priest, but with ointment lovingly poured on his holy head by a woman, and she a Magdalen; preaching on the mountain's side, under the blue heavens, to wondering thousands, he delivered those doctrines which from their democratic nature are opposed to every assumption of spiritual power by any body of men. Under Christianity there is no such thing as "a holy order set apart and endowed with mysterious power." All those who do the will of God, are the priests of God, a contrite heart being the only sacrifice. In the future I see a grand Christian commonwealth, with Jesus Christ at its head, and here all are kings, priests, and prophets to the Most High. There is no church, for every house is a tabernacle of righteousness. F. is angry with Luther for overturning the old order of things: well, he did much, but he did not do enough; he was but a particle of that stone which is to shatter the feet of Nebuchadnezzar's image. Wait till the stone has become a mountain.

S. HILL.

## PROTECTION AND FREE TRADE.

June 24, 1851.

SIR,—Perhaps never were words more perverted or more inconsistency and dishonesty advocated than under the terms, "Protection," and "Free Trade." The Protectionists, on the one hand, selfishly aiming at conserving abuses and wrong, and claiming protection for wrong-doing. Whilst, on the other hand, the Free-Traders, as they are called are endeavouring to maintain their profits in human labour, trafficking in the blood and bones and sinews of men, women, and children; thereby reducing the industrious and most useful portion of our population to the lowest state of misery, ignorance, vice, and degradation. And for what? That those capitalists and profit-mongers, already too rich, may more and more enrich themselves—whose "gold is their living God, and rules in scorn all other things but virtue."

Such, Sir, are the unholy aspirations of each faction who are now impeding the onward progress to that state of virtue and happiness designed by our Creator for the whole human race, and which would easily be attainable but for the ever-artful and cunning machinations of these proud, merciless, and selfish profit and money-seeking factions. Protection and Free Trade are both good in their proper sense and just application, but as made use of by these contending parties they are mere clap-trap terms to deceive and mislead—the Scylla and Charybdis of the present politics of the United Kingdom. To avoid the sinuosities and crooked policy of each, and to keep clear of both, the working-classes must steer a straight-forward and persevering course of honesty, consistency, and truth, neither swerving to the right nor the left.

"Fierce to the right tremendous Scylla roars,  
Charybdis, on the left, the flood devours."

That some of the working-classes understand this course was exemplified on Wednesday, the 18th inst., at a public meeting, convened by the "London Trades' Association," and held at St. Leonard's-hall, Shore-ditch; where and when Bronterre O'Brien opened the proceedings with a very luminous address, concluding with proposing the following resolution:—

"That, while we admit that nations, like individuals, have an undoubted right to interchange their respective surplus free from fiscal or other restrictions; and while, consequently, we fully admit the principle of free trade as that which should govern international exchanges between peoples possessing freedom, and being proprietors of their own products, this meeting must, at the same time, protest against the present policy, falsely called free trade, as being unjust in principle, and destructive in practice of the rights and interests of the productive and debtor classes, including all tax-payers, in as much as it is not accompanied with reciprocity, nor with any adjustment of public or private burdens; and also, while we are compelled to pay taxes on those articles of foreign growth and production, which it is our interest to import duty free (such as tea, coffee, sugar, from our own colonies; timber, wines, fruits, spices, drugs, furs, hides, wool, and raw materials generally), our ports are most unwisely and unjustly thrown open to such foreign manufactured and agricultural produce as our own territories can supply in superabundance, by the employment of our own people, and upon the production of which the subsistence of millions of our own population depends.

"This meeting, therefore, protests against such a system, as being neither free trade, nor fair trade; but a trick cunningly devised to cheapen home labour, in order to enrich the monied portion of society at the expense of the slavery, pauperism, and ruin of the productive classes of this country."

This resolution was seconded, in an argumentative speech, by Mr. A. Campbell, and ably and even eloquently spoken to and supported by several working men, and, being unanimously carried, was followed by a vote of thanks to Mr. O'Brien for his able exposition and powerful advocacy of the People's cause, in the presence of

A LOOKER-ON.

## MARRIAGE WITH A DECEASED WIFE'S SISTER.

Leeds, June 17, 1851.

SIR,—Mr. Friend asks some one of your readers to solve him a difficulty arising from his interpretation of Scripture: if my understanding of the matter will help him to a solution, he is welcome to it.

Levit. xviii. 6, regards kinship or consanguinity, not affinity, and has, therefore, no direct relation to the proposed marriage law; a wife's relatives are not equivalent to one's own kin; hence a natural objection to marriage with a woman "near of kin" is none whatever to one merely "allied."

It is to no purpose to quote "They twain shall be one flesh" against the clear fact. The fact must interpret the possible sense of the speech—the speech cannot alter the fact. The phrase is simply a common Orientalism, signifying, "They two shall be treated as if they were one person," just as with the commandment, "Love your neighbour as if he were yourself," i. e., with equality. It is certain that a man cannot be his neighbour; and it is equally certain that marriage does not literally make man and wife one flesh. There is and can be no interfusion of nature—no consanguinity.

A passage following the text makes it plain that no consanguinity was intended to be expressed; for Christ teaches that, for one cause at least, a man might put away his wife (he cannot put away himself—a real "oneness"), and marry again without committing adultery. A tie, therefore, thus dissolvable during the life of the contracting parties, was not a tie of blood or nature; and if not so with the wife, much less with her sister.

But "Might it not be inferred from Levit. xx. 21, that it is equally unclean to take a wife's sister as a brother's wife?" No! I know that Bishop Jewel's authority is against my denial, but his reason—"it follows directly by the same"—is neither precious nor brilliant. The analogy of the sexes is not, cannot be, and never was, established. As a personal sin; indeed, adultery is the same both in men and women; but it is not the same in its relations and consequences to the family. All nations make a distinction here. Read Levit. xx. 10, and then ask if it ever was inferred by the Jews from this parallel text, that "the woman that committeth adultery with another woman's husband, they shall surely be put to death"? Did the Jews put prostitutes to death? If not, why not? The fact is, that no more remarkable distinction is observed in all the Mosaic laws than this very difference of relationship between the sexes. The Bible, therefore, does not oppose the proposed law.—Yours very truly,

F. R. LEES.

## MALTHUS AGAIN!

Brussels, June 9, 1851.

SIR,—Allow me to thank you for the insertion of my letter, and also for your comments upon it; and although I am prepared to join issue with you on the charge that my "assumptions are too wide," I shall postpone their defence; because I am still of opinion that we were mixing together two questions essentially distinct, and therefore that it will be better to discuss them separately. In my last letter I tried to show that the population theory would not be affected by the nationalization of the land. I shall now state as clearly and as briefly as I can, what that theory is.

Malthus's theory was as follows:—Nature has endowed every description of organized existence with unlimited powers of increase; unlimited, that is, except in one respect—the difficulty of procuring food. That there is no species of animal or plant which, if supplied with the requisite quality of food, would not cover the whole earth in the course of a few thousand years; and, consequently, that it is through the operation of this cause alone, viz., the difficulty of obtaining subsistence; that the various species of plants and animals are kept within their present limits; that man forms no exception to this rule; he, too, is endowed with unlimited powers of increase, and these powers are kept in check by the same force which restrains all other animals; his numbers, like theirs, are kept down by means of food.

We see, then, on the one hand, an unlimited power of increase; and on the other, a limited supply of food—population tending to advance in a geometrical ratio, while the means of subsistence could not be made to advance in more than an arithmetical ratio—so at least said Malthus. Population, if unchecked, would advance as 1, 2, 4, 8, while food

would only advance as 1, 2, 3, 4. But population, whatever its tendency might be, could never actually advance beyond the means of subsistence; it could only press, with a continually increasing force against the barriers which stayed its progress. This it did. Every increase in population was attended by an increased difficulty in obtaining food—with an increase of toil, or an increase of want.

To this doctrine of Malthus it was objected, that there is no such relation between the different rates of increase of population and food, as that stated. Granting that population would increase in a geometrical ratio, why should food increase in only an arithmetical one? Why should it increase at all? Is it not evident that its rate of increase depends upon a multitude of causes altogether independent of the rate at which population is advancing; such as the knowledge, skill, industry, and habits generally, of the community? It depends upon these, whether the production of food can be increased at all; and if these are favourable, why should not their increase be in a geometrical ratio, as well as in any other?—at any rate, the relative advances in the geometrical and arithmetical ratios, on which you lay such stress, fails you—there is no such relation. And so objectors, having ascertained that the difference in the rates of increase is not exactly in the ratio stated, conclude, much to their own satisfaction, that there is no difference at all.

Still there remained the old facts—an unlimited power of increase, and a limited quantity of land on which to increase. But to those who urged these it was replied, as you, sir, replied, that till the earth is fully peopled, and is made to yield all it is capable of yielding, those facts may be safely unheeded. When that day arrives, let the people of that day see to it. In order to judge of the correctness of this reply, it will be necessary to state the law of return to labour bestowed upon land.

The law of return to capital and labour employed upon land is, that in any given state of agricultural knowledge and skill, an increase in the capital and labour employed is not attended with a proportionate increase in the produce; by doubling the labour you do not double the produce; or, if you double the produce, you must do more than double the labour. The truth of this law is proved by the fact that inferior land is cultivated; for if, by increasing indefinitely the labour upon the best land, the produce could be increased in proportion, why should any other ever be brought into cultivation at all? Inferior land means that which, with a given amount of labour bestowed upon it, yields a less return. Why should this less return be submitted to, if, by employing this extra labour on the land already in cultivation, a better return could be got? That it is so employed is a proof that it is at least as profitable to have recourse to a worse soil as to expend the additional labour upon a better; that the limit at which a proportionate return can be obtained for additional labour has been reached; and, consequently, that every increase in the amount of food, which an increasing population needs, must be obtained at a continually increasing cost; either the people generally must work more, or they must eat less.

From this law we learn the answer to the common objection against the population theory—the objection, namely, that till the earth is fully peopled this theory is chimerical. The answer is, that the objection would be valid if all land were of equal fertility; but all land is not of equal fertility, and where any portion of it, except the most fertile, is obliged to be brought into cultivation, the limit is reached, other things remaining the same, at which population can advance, without deteriorating the condition of the people.

It is evident that, if the operation of this law of a continually decreasing return to labour bestowed upon the land, were not modified by some other law, the people of every thickly inhabited country would long since have been reduced to the utmost misery. This modifying law is the law of progress in agricultural knowledge, whose constant tendency is to throw the worse kinds of land out of cultivation, by enabling the better ones to produce all the food required, and, consequently, to relieve the pressure of an increasing population. So now we have, instead of a geometrical ratio for population, and an arithmetical ratio for agricultural produce, population advancing in a geometrical ratio, and agricultural produce in an uncertain one; and the advocates of the population theory are trying, since the advance in the quantity of food cannot be adjusted to the increase of population, to adjust the increase of population to that of food—a not unneedful task if Mr. Mill, is right, as I most firmly believe he is, in saying that the condition of the great mass of the people, at any given time, depends upon whether population is advancing more rapidly than agricultural knowledge, or agricultural knowledge more rapidly than population. And this adjustment they hope to make by inculcating upon all the sacredness of the duty every man owes to society, to his children, and to himself, not to bring beings into the world till he has a rational prospect of providing for them. Where is the hard-heartedness of preaching such a doctrine as this?

I remain, Sir, &amp;c.,

E. R.

**HEALTH OF LONDON DURING THE WEEK.**  
(From the Registrar-General's Report.)

The return for the week ending last Saturday shows that 968 deaths were registered in the metropolitan districts. If corresponding weeks of the ten years, 1841-1850, be taken for comparison it will be seen that the average number of deaths in these weeks was 859, and that the mortality of last week has produced an excess above the average equal to 109. But in an increasing population a greater number of deaths does not necessarily imply an increased rate of mortality. The population of London is now 2,363,144. It increased at the rate of 1-551 per cent. annually in the ten years 1831-41; at 1 998 per cent. annually in the ten years 1841-51; and 1-778 per cent. annually in the fifty years 1801-51. If the last per centage (that of 50 years) be taken to represent the rate of increase during the current decennial period, and the average deaths of corresponding weeks be raised in the same proportion, this average will become 945, on which the 968 deaths of last week show an excess of 23. The births of 728 boys and 754 girls, in all 1482 children, were registered last week. The average number in the six corresponding weeks of 1845-50 was 1287.

**Commercial Affairs.**

**MONEY MARKET AND CITY INTELLIGENCE**

**FRIDAY.**  
The English Funds remained stationary up to Thursday, with little doing. Consols closed on Monday at 96½ to ½ ex. div.; and no advance was made until Thursday, when they reached 96½ to 97 ex. div. The opening prices this morning were 96½ to 97.  
The fluctuations of the week have been—Consols, 96½ to 97; Bank Stock, 212 to 213½; and Exchequer Bills, 43s. to 46s. premium.  
Foreign securities have not been active. In the official list the bargains yesterday were—Brazilian, New, 86½, 88 and 87; Buenos Ayres, 55; Danish Five per Cents, 104; Mexican, for money, 34½; Peruvian Deferred, 41½; Portuguese Four per Cents, 33½ and 34; Russian Five per Cents, 113½; the Four-and-a-Half per Cents, 102½, ½ and ½; Spanish Five per Cents, 20½ and ½; Passive, 6 and 5½; Belgian Four-and-a-Half per Cents, 92½ and 93½; Dutch Two-and-a-Half per Cents, 60½, ½ and ½; and the Four per Cent. Certificates, 91 and 91½.

**BANK OF ENGLAND.**  
An Account, pursuant to the Act 7th and 8th Victoria, cap. 32 for the week ending on Saturday, the 31st of May, 1851.

ISSUE DEPARTMENT.		£	
Notes issued ....	27,013,135	Government Debt, 11,015,100	
		Other Securities ..	2,984,900
		Gold Coin and Bullion .....	12,979,760
		Silver Bullion .....	33,375
	<b>£27,013,135</b>		<b>£27,013,135</b>

BANKING DEPARTMENT.		£	
Proprietors' Capital, 14,553,000		Government Securities (including Dead-weight Annuity) .....	13,593,235
Reserve .....	3,084,750	Other Securities ..	12,508,833
Public Deposits (including Exchequer, Savings' Banks, Commissioners of National Debt, and Dividend Accounts) ..	6,888,791	Notes .....	7,615,415
Other Deposits .....	8,806,603	Gold and Silver Coin .....	691,719
even-day and other Bills .....	1,076,058		
	<b>£31,409,202</b>		<b>£34,409,202</b>
Dated June 5, 1851.		M. MARSHALL, Chief Cashier.	

**BRITISH FUNDS FOR THE PAST WEEK.**  
(Closing Prices.)

	Satur.	Mond.	Tues.	Wedn.	Thurs.	Frid.
Bank Stock .....	212½	213	213	213	212½	—
3 per Ct. Red .....	97½	97½	97½	97½	97½	—
3 p. C. Con. Ans. ....	96½	—	—	96½	—	—
3 p. C. An. 1726 .....	—	—	—	—	—	—
3 p. C. Con., Ac. ....	98	96½	96½	96½	97	—
3½ p. Ct. An. ....	98½	98½	98½	98½	98½	—
New 5 per Cts. ....	—	—	—	—	—	—
Long Ans., 1860. ....	7 5-16	—	7½	7½	7½	—
Ind. St. 10½ p. ct. ....	—	265	—	—	—	—
Ditto Bonds .....	52 p	53 p	55 p	56 p	54 p	—
Ex. Bills, 1000l. ....	45 p	46 p	46 p	46 p	46 p	—
Ditto, 500l. ....	46 p	46 p	46 p	46 p	46 p	—
Ditto, Small .....	46 p	—	46 p	46 p	46 p	—

**SHARES.**  
Last Official Quotation for Week ending Thursday Evening.

RAILWAYS.		BANKS.	
Aberdeen .....	11½	Australasian .....	34
Bristol and Exeter .....	76½	British North American .....	—
Caledonian .....	10½	Colonial .....	—
Eastern Counties .....	6½	Commercial of London .....	—
Edinburgh and Glasgow .....	30	London and Westminster .....	28½
Great Northern .....	17½	London Joint Stock .....	18½
Great S. & W. (Ireland) .....	38½	National of Ireland .....	—
Great Western .....	82½	National Provincial .....	—
Lancashire and Yorkshire .....	51½	Provincial of Ireland .....	44
Lancaster and Carlisle .....	80	Union of Australia .....	—
London, Brighton, & S. Coast .....	93½	Union of London .....	—
London and Blackwall .....	7½		
London and N.-Western .....	122½	<b>MINERS.</b>	
Midland .....	45½	Bolton .....	—
North British .....	6½	Brazilian Imperial .....	—
South-Eastern and Dover .....	22½	Ditto, St. John del Rey .....	18½
South-Western .....	82	Cobre Copper .....	41½
York, Newcastle, & Berwick .....	19		
York and North Midland .....	19	<b>MISCELLANEOUS.</b>	
		Australian Agricultural .....	—
		Canada .....	—
		General Steam .....	—
		Penins. & Oriental Steam .....	70
		Royal Mail Steam .....	75½
		South Australian .....	—

**AVERAGE PRICE OF SUGAR.**  
The average price of Brown or Muscovado Sugar, computed from the returns made in the week ending the 3d day of June, 1851, is 25s. 4d. per cwt.

**FOREIGN FUNDS.**

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

Austrian 5 per Cents. ....	95½	Mexican 5 per Ct. Acc. 24½	
Belgian Bds., 4½ p. Ct. ....	93½	Small .....	—
Brazilian 5 per Cents. ....	87	Neapolitan 5 per Cents. ....	—
Buenos Ayres 6 p. Cts. ....	55	Peruvian 4½ per Cents. ....	—
Chilian 3 per Cents. ....	—	Portuguese 5 per Cent. ....	—
Danish 5 per Cents. ....	104	4 per Cts. ....	34
Dutch 2½ per Cents. ....	60½	Annunities .....	—
4 per Cents. ....	91½	Russian, 1822, 4½ p. Cts. 102½	
Ecuador Bonds .....	—	Span. Actives, 5 p. Cts. 20½	
French 5 p. C. An. at Paris 93.10		Passive .....	3½
3 p. Cts., June 26, 56. ....	—	Deferred .....	—

**CORN EXCHANGE.**

**MARK-LANE, June 27.**—Liberal supplies of Wheat, Flour, Barley, and Oats. The fine forcing weather has rather a depressing effect on the trade, but holders being unwilling to accept lower rates, no description of grain can be quoted cheaper.

Arrivals from 23d June to 27th June.

	English.	Irish.	Foreign.
Wheat .. ..	1970	—	18,890
Barley .. ..	—	—	8880
Oats .. ..	1340	1610	20,460
Flour .. ..	1780	—	8560

**GRAIN, Mark-lane, June 20.**

Wheat, R. New 38s. to 42s.		Maple .....	31s. to 33s.
Fine .....	42 — 46	White .....	26 — 27
Old .....	44 — 48	Boilers .....	27 — 29
White .....	44 — 48	Beans, Ticks ..	28 — 30
Fine .....	48 — 50	Old .....	30 — 31
Superior New ..	46 — 52	Indian Corn ..	28 — 30
Rye .....	26 — 28	Oats, Feed .....	19 — 20
Barley .....	26 — 27	Fine .....	20 — 21
Malt .....	28 — 29	Poland .....	22 — 23
Malt, Ord. ....	48 — 52	Fine .....	23 — 24
Fine .....	52 — 54	Potato .....	23 — 24
Peas, Hog .....	30 — 31	Fine .....	23 — 24

**FLOUR.**

Town-made .....	per sack 37s. to 42s.
Seconds .....	36 — 39
Essex and Suffolk, on board ship .....	32 — 34
Norfolk and Stockton .....	29 — 31
American .....	per barrel 19 — 23
Canadian .....	19 — 23
Wheaten Bread, 7d; the 4lb. loaf. Households, 5½d.	

**BUTCHERS' MEAT.**

	NEWGATE AND LEADENHALL.*	SMITHFIELD.*
Beef .....	2 4 to 3 4	2 4 to 3 8
Mutton .....	2 8 — 3 10	3 0 — 3 10
Lamb .....	4 2 — 5 2	4 4 — 5 4
Veal .....	3 0 — 3 10	2 10 — 3 8
Pork .....	2 4 — 3 8	3 0 — 3 10

\* To sink the offal, per 8lb.

**FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.**

Friday, June 20.

**BANKRUPTCY ANNULLED.**—C. LAWES, Chippenham, inn-keeper.  
**BANKRUPT.**—J. BARTLETT, Upper Thames-street, wine-merchant, to surrender June 26, August 7; solicitors, Messrs. Keightley, Curllife, and Beaumont, Chancery-lane; official assignee, Mr. Bell, Coleman-street-buildings, Moorgate-street—J. HUNT, Edgware-road, draper, July 3 and 31; solicitors, Messrs. Hardwick, Davidson, and Bradbury, Weavers'-hall, Basinghall-street, and Messrs. Ashurst and Son, Old Jewry; official assignee, Mr. Whitmore, Basinghall-street—J. P. WHITMORE, Hackney, draper, June 28, August 2; solicitors, Messrs. Mardon and Pritchard, Newgate-street; official assignee, Mr. Nicholson, Basinghall-street—J. and G. J. WHITFIELD, Lamb's Conduit-street, cheesemongers, July 4, Aug. 1; solicitors, Messrs. Richardson and Sadler, Golden-square; official assignee, Mr. Graham—T. FITCH, Chester-place, Kennington, commission agent, July 1, Aug. 5; solicitors, Messrs. Madox and Wyatt, Clement's-lane, Lombard-street; official assignee, Mr. Edwards, Sambrook-court, Basinghall-street—C. COLLINS, Wribbenthal, Worcester-shire, and Aldermanbury, carpet manufacturer, July 3 and 31; solicitors, Mr. Brinton, Kidderminster; and Mr. Reece, Birmingham; official assignee, Mr. Christie, Birmingham—T. MILLS, Painswick, Gloucestershire, quartermaster, July 4, Aug. 4; solicitors, Mr. St. Patrick, Worcester; and Messrs. Short and Strickland, Bristol; official assignee, Mr. Miller, Bristol—W. WILSON, Bristol, linendraper, July 4, Aug. 4; solicitors, Messrs. Clarke, Bristol; official assignee, Mr. Hutton, Bristol.

Tuesday, June 24.

**BANKRUPT.**—B. J. BENTON, White Horse-street, Stepney, corn merchant, to surrender July 4, August 5, at Basinghall-street; solicitors, Messrs. Hilleary, Fenchurch-street; official assignee, Edwards, Basinghall-street—W. DAVIES, Walbrook, City, coal merchant, July 3, August 7, at Basinghall-street; solicitor, Gresham, Castle-street, Holborn; official assignee, Johnson, Basinghall-street—A. B. GRANVILLE, Harrow-on-the-Hill and Piccadilly, boarding-house-keeper, June 28, August 23, at Basinghall-street; solicitors, Lawrence and Plews, Old Jewry-chambers, City; official assignee, Pennell, Basinghall-street—W. HANSON, Albion-wharf, Kensington-canal-basin, Kensington, statutory, July 3, August 5, at Basinghall-street; solicitor, Ladgrove, Mark-lane; official assignee, Groom, Abchurch-lane—A. PATTEN, Chapple, Essex, horse dealer, July 12, 29, at Basinghall-street; solicitors, Messrs. Hilleary, Fenchurch-street, City, and Stratford, Essex; official assignee, Graham, Basinghall-street—J. SOWERBY, Oxford-street, silk mercer, July 10, August 12, at Basinghall-street; solicitor, Wootton, Tokenhouse-yard, City; official assignee, Groom, Abchurch-lane—T. G. TIDEX, Rugby, Warwickshire, bookseller, July 3, 31, at Birmingham Court; solicitor, Wratislaw, Rugby; official assignee, Christie, Birmingham.

**BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, AND DEATHS.**

**BIRTHS.**  
On the 18th of March, at Mauritius, the wife of the Honourable Rawson W. Rawson, Treasurer and Paymaster-General of that colony, of a son and heir.  
On the 20th of June, at Bayswater, the wife of Henry Sylvan Leigh Hunt, of a son.  
On the 21st, at 20, Lowdes-square, the Countess of March, of a daughter.  
On the 22nd, at Paris, Madame Gudin, of a daughter.

On the 23rd, in Beaumont-street, the wife of Sir George de la Peer Beresford, Bart., of a son.  
On the 23rd, Mrs. A. R. Slous, of a daughter.  
On the 23rd, at St. John's-wood-terrace, the wife of Edward Gryffidh Peacock, Esq., of a son.  
On the 23rd, in Guildford-street, Lady Pollock, of a son.

**MARRIAGES.**  
On the 8th of June, at Smyrna, by his Grace Dr. Mussabini, Archbishop of Smyrna, and Vicar Apostolic of Asia Minor, uncle of the bride, M. Le Chevalier Pierre Jean Adolphe Weckbecker, Austrian Consul-General of the same place, and late First Secretary of the Austrian Embassy at Constantinople, to Eliza Despina Josephina, eldest daughter of Joseph Mussabini, Esq., of London.

On the 16th, at St. John's, Pembroke Dockyard, Walter S. Stace, Esq., lieutenant, Corps of Royal Engineers, youngest son of the late William Stace, Esq., formerly Chief Commissary of the Ordnance, J. P. and D. L. for the county of Kent, to Jane Matilda, eldest daughter of Captain Sir Thomas Sabine Pasley, Bart., Royal Navy, superintendent of Pembroke Dockyard.

On the 17th, at St. Nicholas Church, Brighton, by the Reverend Charles Johnson, vicar of White Lackington, Augustus F. Leeds, Esq., son of the late Sir George Leeds, Bart., of Croxton-park, Cambridgeshire, to Anna Maria Frances, daughter of the Reverend J. A. Savage, of Sussex-square, and niece of Sir James Brooke.

On the 19th, at St. Mary's, Bryanston-square, Captain F. Eardley Wilmot, R.A., to Fanny Augusta, daughter of the late G. J. Pennington, Esq., of Cumberland-street, Bryanston-square.

On the 19th, at the Chapel of the British Embassy in Paris, by the Reverend Dr. Hale, James Harris, Esq., Stipendiary Magistrate of St. Kitts, West Indies, to Mary Augusta, eldest daughter of Nathaniel Hart, Esq., the Colonial Treasurer of that island.

On the 24th, at Henbury Church, the Reverend Daniel Augustus Beaufort, eldest son of Rear-Admiral Sir Francis Beaufort, K.C.B., and rector of Lynton-with-Warburton, Cheshire, to Emily Nowell, second daughter of Sir John Francis Davis, Baronet, of Hollywood, Gloucestershire, late her Majesty's Plenipotentiary in China.

**DEATHS.**  
On the 6th of March, Charles A. J. Piesse, Colonial Secretary, Perth, Western Australia.  
On the 4th of April, on board the Earl of Hardwicke, on his passage home, Major Shurt, of the Twentieth Bombay Native Infantry, aged forty-seven.

On the 20th, at Singapore, after a short illness, deeply regretted by his officers and friends, G. T. Airey, Esq., R.N., Commander of H.E.I.C. war steamer Pluto.  
On the 18th of June, in Clarges-street, Sir Charles Banner-man, Bart.

On the 18th, at his residence, in Gloucester-place, Sir David Scott, Bart., K.H., aged sixty-eight.  
Suddenly, at Margate, on the 18th, Mary, wife of William Scott, Esq., Secretary to the Ægis Assurance Company, 41, Moor-gate-street, London, and late of Cowley-house, Oxon.

On the 18th, at Bedford-place, Kensington, Charlotte Emily Des Barres, eldest daughter of the Honourable Judge Des Barres, of Newfoundland, in the seventeenth year of her age.  
On the 21st, aged sixty-seven, Miss Selina Doyle, sister of the late Sir Francis Hastings Doyle.

Suddenly, at Islington, on the 22nd, in his seventy-ninth year, Mr. George Watkinson, much respected, and for forty-eight years clerk of the Bank of England.  
On the 23rd, at 21, Sussex-square, Hyde-park-gardens, in the forty-fourth year of his age, Henry Hawarden Fazakerley, Esq., of Gillibrand-hall, and Fazakerley-house, in the county of Lancaster.

On the 23rd, from a fall from a horse, Edward Burley Clayton, surgeon, second son of James Clayton, Esq., of Percy-street, Bedford-square.

**GUILD OF LITERATURE AND ART.**

**HANOVER-SQUARE ROOMS.**—The FOURTH PERFORMANCE by the AMATEUR COMPANY of the GUILD OF LITERATURE and ART, in the Theatre constructed for the purpose, and first erected at Devonshire House, will take place at the Hanover-square Rooms, on WEDNESDAY EVENING, July 2, when will be presented Sir Edward Bulwer Lytton's New Comedy, in Five Acts, entitled "NOT SO BAD AS WE SEEM; or, MANY SIDES TO A CHARACTER"; and the New Farce by Mr. Charles Dickens and Mr. Mark Lemon, called "MR. NIGHTINGALE'S DIARY."—Tickets (all the seats being reserved), 10s. each, or Family Tickets for three persons, £1 1s., to be had of Mr. Mitchell, 33, Old Bond-street; Messrs. Ebers, 27, Old Bond-street; Mr. Hookham, 15, Old Bond-street; Mr. Andrews, 167, New Bond-street; Messrs. Chappell, 50, New Bond-street; Mr. Robert Ollivier, 19, Old Bond-street; Messrs. Leader and Cook, 63, New Bond-street; Mr. Sams, 1, St. James's-street; Messrs. Cramer and Beale, 201, Regent-street; Messrs. Smith and Elder, 65, Cornhill; Messrs. Keith and Prowse, 48, Cheapside; and at the office of the GUILD, 10, Lancaster-place, Strand. Doors open at a quarter before Seven; commence at exactly a quarter before Eight.

**COPYRIGHT MEETING.**—The attendance of

British Authors, Publishers, Printers, Stationers and others, interested in an equitable adjustment of British and Foreign Copyright, is requested at a Public Meeting, to be held at the HANOVER-SQUARE ROOMS, on TUESDAY, July 1, at two o'clock, to consider their interests as affected by a recent decision of a Court of Law, tending to deprive them of all prospect of reciprocal rights, by removing the inducements for International Copyright. The Chair will be taken by Sir EDWARD BULWER LYTTON, Bart., punctually at Half-past Two, and Mr. HENRY G. BOHN will act as Vice-Chairman. CHARLES STEVENS, Hon. Sec., 4, South-square, Gray's-inn.

**A CARD.**

**THE MISSES SMITH** receive into their Family a limited number of YOUNG LADIES to Board and Educate. For terms and prospectus apply to R. D. F., LEADER Office, 10, Wellington-street, Strand; 1, Florence-terrace, Park-road, Upper Holloway.

**THE BEST WELLINGTON BOOTS** made

to order, 21s. per pair.  
HENRY LATIMER, 29, Bishopsgate-street Without, respectfully requests the attention of the Public to the above very important announcement.  
His Wellington Boots made to order at 21s. cannot be surpassed either in shape, make, or quality.

**TWO WOOLLEN and LINEN DRAPERS.**

To be DISPOSED OF, an old-established and superior DRAPERY BUSINESS, in full trade, situated in a first-rate market-town, with railway communications, where it has been conducted for upwards of a century. The proprietor will either sell or grant a long lease of the premises, and will give satisfactory reasons for disposing of the business. For further particulars apply to Messrs. Day, Newton, and Wallingford, solicitors, St. Ives, Hunts; or to Messrs. Parrinton and Ladbury, accountants 16, King-street, Cheapside, London.

THE QUEEN'S PARASOL, REGISTERED by THOMAS EVANS and CO., Feb. 19, 1851.

"Upon the highest authority—that is, fair authority—we are enabled to state, that the existing ne plus ultra is to be found in 'The Queen's Parasol,' which has this week exhibited itself at our office, 'and made a sunshine in that gloomy place.' It is admirable: brilliant, but not gaudy; light, but not fragile; commodious, but not clumsy. It is firm, without obliging the parasol to become an umbrella; light, without obliging it to become a wreck."—The Leader, April 19, 1851.

To be had of all Drapers and Wholesale Houses; also at the Manufactory, No. 10, WOOD-STREET, CHEAPSIDE, LONDON.

COCOA is a nut which, besides farinaceous substance, contains a bland oil. The oil in this nut has one advantage, which is, that it is less liable than any other oil to rancidity. Possessing these two nutritive substances, Cocoa is become a most valuable article of diet, more particularly if, by mechanical or other means, the farinaceous substance can be so perfectly incorporated with the oil, that the one will prevent the other from separating. Such a union is presented in the Cocoa prepared by JAMES EPPS; and thus, while the delightful flavour, in part dependent upon the oil, is retained, the whole preparation will agree with the most delicate stomach.

JAMES EPPS, Homœopathic Chemist, 112, Great Russell-street, Bloomsbury, and 82, Old Broad-street, City, London.

LOUIS ROSSI, HAIR-CUTTER and COIFFEUR, 254, Regent-street, opposite Hanover-square, inventor of the TRANSPARENT HEAD-DRESSES and PERUKES, the Hair of which is singly attached to a thin, transparent fabric, rendering the skin of the head perfectly visible; and being attached to a foundation constructed on geometrical principles, renders them superior to all others hitherto invented.

Sole proprietor of the CELEBRATED PERUVIAN BALM, which is universally approved and admired. This BALM, containing neither ardent spirit, pungent essential oils, nor other injurious materials, cleans the Hair expeditiously, renders it beautifully bright, and imparts to it the delicate fragrance of Flowers. The Hair when washed with this Balm soon becomes pleasantly soft, and luxuriant in growth: and although by improperly employing injurious extracts to clean it, the Hair may have been rendered harsh, or turned grey, it will soon be restored to its Natural Colour and Brilliancy by using the PERUVIAN BALM.

SCOTTISH and IRISH LINEN WAREHOUSE, 261, Oxford-street, near North Audley-street; Manufactory, Dunfermline.

DAVID BIRRELL begs respectfully to draw the attention of the Nobility, Gentry, and Public generally, to his new make of DAMASK TABLE LINENS, specimens of which are now on view at the Great Exhibition, near the west end of the building, under the head of "Flax," Class XIV., No. 60, and in the North Gallery, Class VII.

The QUEEN'S PATTERN has been engraved in the Art Journal for the present month, and is thus alluded to in the editorial remarks:—"Among the fine diaper and damask linens, received from Dunfermline, are some singularly rich and beautiful table-cloths, manufactured by Mr. Birrell, from designs furnished by Mr. Paton, an artist who has upwards of a quarter of a century aided the manufacturers of that famous and venerable town. We have engraved one of them on this page—bold and elaborate in design, and in all respects worthy of covering a regal table. In the corners of the border we discern the St. George, and in the centres of the same part the badges of the order of 'The Thistle' and 'St. Patrick.' In the centre of the cloth is a medallion bust of her gracious Majesty. The table-cloth is made from the finest Flemish flax."

The "CAGE PATTERN," in the style of Louis XIV., and the "WASHINGTON MEDALLION BUST," surmounted with national and other emblematical figures, are also on view. Napkins, in silk and linen, to match the above.

ROYAL EXHIBITION LINENS.

DAVID BIRRELL has ready for inspection a choice parcel of the celebrated 7-8 and 4-4 Crown Linens, all manufactured from English yarns, and warranted of sound bleach. These goods can be strongly recommended, and embrace every quality, up to the finest No. which can be produced.

Huckabacks, Sheetings, Table Covers, &c. May, 1851.

DR. LOCOCK'S ANTIBILIOUS and APERIENT WAFERS.—An aromatic and aperient Medicine of great efficacy for regulating the secretions, and correcting the action of the Stomach and Liver, and is the only safe remedy for all Bilious Affections,—Heart-burn, Sick Headache, Giddiness, Pains in the Stomach, Flatulency, or Wind, and all those complaints which arise from Indigestion or Biliousness. It is mild in its action, and suitable for all constitutions, while its agreeable taste renders it the best Medicine for Children. Sold by all Druggists. Also,

DR. LOCOCK'S PULMONIC WAFERS, which give instant relief and a rapid cure of Asthma, Coughs, and all disorders of the breath and lungs. They have a most pleasant taste. Price 1s. 1/4d., 2s. 9d., and 11s. per box. Prepared only by Da Silva and Co., 1, Bride-lane, Fleet-street, London.

DO YOU WANT LUXURIANT AND BEAUTIFUL HAIR, WHISKERS, &c. &c.

MANY Preparations for the Hair have been introduced to the public, but none have gained such a world-wide celebrity and immense sale as Miss DEAN'S CRINILENE. It is guaranteed to produce Whiskers, Moustachios, Eyebrows, &c., in three or four weeks, with the utmost certainty; and will be found eminently successful in nourishing, curling, and beautifying the Hair, checking greyness in all its stages, strengthening weak Hair, preventing its falling off, &c., &c. For the reproduction of Hair in Baldness, from whatever cause, and at whatever age, it stands unrivalled, never having failed. One trial only is solicited to prove the fact. It is an elegantly-scented preparation, and sufficient for three months' use will be sent (post free) on receipt of twenty-four postage stamps, by Miss Dean, 48, Liverpool-street, King's-cross, London. At home daily from ten till one.

For Children it is indispensable, as forming the basis of a beautiful head of hair.

AUTHENTIC TESTIMONIALS.

"I constantly use your Crinilene for my children. It restored my hair perfectly."—Mrs. Long, Hitchin, Herts.

"I have now to complain of the trouble of shaving; thanks to your Crinilene."—Mr. Grey, Eaton-square, Chelsea.

Professor Ure, on analyzing the Crinilene, says:—"It is perfectly free from any injurious colouring or other matter, and the best stimulant for the hair I have met with. The scent is delicate and very persistent."

CURE YOUR CORNS AND BUNIONS.

Those who wish to walk with perfect ease will find Miss DEAN'S ABSORBENT the only radical Cure for Corns and Bunions. It is guaranteed to cure them in three days, without cutting or pain. One trial is earnestly solicited by all suffering from such tormentors.

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OLD DR. JACOB TOWNSEND'S GENUINE ORIGINAL UNITED STATES' SARSAPARILLA.—In submitting this Sarsaparilla to the People of England, we have been influenced by the same motives which dictated its promulgation in America.

This Compound Sarsaparilla of Old Dr. Townsend has nothing in common with preparations bearing the name in England or America. Prepared by one of the noblest American Chemists, having the approbation of a great and respectable body of American Physicians and Druggists, universally adopted by the American people, and forming a compound of all the rarest medicinal roots, seeds, plants, and flowers that grow on American soil, it may truly be called the Great and Good American Remedy. Living, as it were, amid sickness and disease, and studying its multitudinous phases and manifestations in Hospitals, Asylums, and at the bedside of the sick, for more than 40 years, Dr. Townsend was qualified, above all other men, to prepare a medicine which should perform a greater amount of good than any other man now living. When received into the stomach it is digested like the food, and enters into the circulation as the nutriment part of our aliment does.

Its first remedial action is upon the blood, and through that upon every part where it is needed. It is in this way that this medicine supplies the blood with constituents which it needs, and removes that which it does not need. In this way it purifies the blood of excess of bile, acids, and alkalies, of pus, of all foreign and morbid matter, and brings it into a healthy condition. In this way it quickens or moderates the circulation, producing coolness, warmth, or perspiration. In this way it is that this medicine is conveyed to the liver, where it allays inflammation, or relieves congestion, removes obstructions, cleanses and heals abscesses, dissolves gummy or thickened bile, and excites healthy secretions. In this way, also, is this medicine conducted to the lungs, where it assuages inflammation, allays irritation, relieves cough, promotes expectoration, dissolves tubercles, and heals ulcerations. In like manner it acts on the stomach to neutralise acidity, remove flatulence, debility, heartburn, nausea, restore tone, appetite, &c. In the same way it acts upon the kidneys, on the bowels, on the uterus, the ovaria, and all internal organs, and not less effectually on the glandular and lymphatic system, on the joints, bones, and the skin. It is by cleansing, enriching, and purifying the blood that old Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla effects so many wonderful cures. Physiological science has demonstrated the truth of what is asserted in Holy Writ, that "the Blood is the Life." Upon this fluid all the tissues of the body depend for their maintenance and repletion. It carries to and maintains vitality in every part by its circulation and omnipresence. It replenishes the wastes of the system, elaborates the food, decomposes the air, and imbues vitality from it; regulates the corporeal temperature, and gives to every solid and fluid its appropriate substance or secretion—earthy and mineral substance, gelatine, marrow, and membrane to the bones—fibrine to the muscles, tendons, and ligaments—nervous matter to the brain and nerves—cells to the lungs—linings to all the cavities; parenchymatous and investing substances to the viscera; coats, coverings, &c., to all the vessels; hair to the head—nails to the fingers and toes; urine to the kidneys; bile to the liver—gastric juice to the stomach; sinovial fluid to the joints—tears to the eyes; saliva to the mouth; moisture to the skin—and every necessary fluid to lubricate the entire framework of the system; to preserve it from friction and inflammation. Now, if this important fluid becomes corrupt or diseased, and the secreting organs fail to relieve it of the morbid matter, the whole system feels the shock, and must sooner or later sink under it, unless relieved by the proper remedy. When this virulent matter is thrown to the skin, it shows its disorganizing and virulent influence in a multitude of cutaneous diseases, as salt rheum, scald head, erysipelas, white swelling, scarlet fever, measles, smallpox, chicken or kine pox, superficial ulcers, boils, carbuncles, pruritus or itch, eruptions, blotches, excoriations, and itching, burning sores over the face, forehead, and breast. When thrown upon the cords and joints, rheumatism in all its forms are induced; when upon the kidneys, it produces pain, heat, calculi, diabetes, or strangury, excess or deficiency of urine, with inflammation and other sad disorders of the bladder. When carried to the bones, the morbid matter destroys the animal and earthy substances of these tissues, producing necrosis, i.e., decay or ulceration of the bones. When conveyed to the liver, all forms of hepatic or bilious diseases are produced. When to the lungs, it produces pneumonia, catarrh, asthma, tubercles, cough, expectoration, and final consumption. When to the stomach, the effects are inflammation, indigestion, sick headache, vomiting, loss of tone and appetite, and a fainting, sinking sensation, bringing troubles and disorders of the whole system. When it seizes upon the brain, spinal marrow or nervous system, it brings on the tic doloureux, or neuralgia, chorea, or St. Vitus' dance, hysteria, palsy, epilepsy, insanity, idiocy, and many other distressing ailments both of body and mind. When to the eyes, ophthalmia; to the ears, otorrhœa; to the throat, bronchitis, croup, &c. Thus all the maladies known to the human system are induced by a corrupt state of the blood. With no general remedy on which implicit reliance can be placed as a purifier of the blood, disease and suffering, and consequent want, stalk unchecked and unsubdued in every land in all the world. If there is arrest of action in any of the viscera, immediately they begin to decay; if any fluid ceases to circulate, or to be changed for fresh, it becomes a mass of corruption, and a malignant enemy to the living fluids and solids. If the blood stagnates it spoils; if the bile does not pass off, and give place to fresh, it rots; if the urine is retained it ruins body and blood. The whole system, every secretion, every function, every fluid depend for their health upon action, circulation, change, giving and receiving—and the moment these cease disease, decay, and death begin.

In thus tracing the causes and manifestations of disease, we see how wonderful and mysterious are the ways of Providence in adapting the relations of cause and effect, of action and reaction, of life and death. All nature abounds with the truth that every active substance has its opposite or corrective. All poisons have their antidotes, and all diseases have their remedies, did we but know them. Upon this principle was Dr. Townsend guided in the discovery of his medicine. Prepared expressly by the old Doctor to act upon the blood, it is calculated to cure a great variety of diseases. Nothing could be better for all diseases of children, as measles, croup, whooping-cough, small, chicken, or kine pox; mumps, quinsy, worms, scarlet fever, colds, costiveness, and fevers of all kinds—and, being pleasant to the taste, there can be no difficulty in getting them to take it. It is the very best spring medicine to cleanse the blood, liver, stomach, kidneys, and skin. In female and nervous diseases, this great remedy does marvels in regulating the menses, making them natural, relieving pains, cramps, spasms, fainting, and carrying off all those disturbing and debilitating influences which cause the falling of the womb, leucorrhœa or the whites, scalding, obstruction, or frequent inclinations to pass urine. This superior remedy is a great tonic, gives strength to weak organs, weak nerves, weak stomachs, and debilitated muscles and joints, and enriches the blood, and all the fluids of the body. In coughs, colds, bronchitis, weak or tight chest, palpitation of the heart, and lung consumption, the Old Doctor's Sarsaparilla is without a rival. It is a medicine which has been used by hundreds of thousands—been recommended by numerous most respectable regular physicians to the sick, and as it acts through the blood upon every tissue and fluid of the body; upon every organ, fibre, and nerve; upon every gland and cord, muscle and membrane; upon

all the circulating, digestive, nutritive, and secreting organs—from the head to the feet, from the centre to the skin or the circumference—so it arouses a pure and healthy action throughout the whole economy—cleanses it of morbid matter—strengthens weak organs, throws off burdens and obstructions—strengthens and oppresses it, and imparts vitality to every minute part of the whole structure. Its virtue is unsurpassed—its success unequalled—and its praises are echoed from all parts of the land.

POMEROYS, ANDREWS, and CO., Sole Proprietors, Grand Imperial Warehouse, 373, Strand, London (adjoining Exeter-hall).

CAUTION.—Old Dr. Jacob Townsend is now over seventy years of age, and has long been known as the Author and Discoverer of the "Genuine Original Townsend Sarsaparilla." To guard against deception in the purchase of this article, the Portrait, Family Coat of Arms (the emblem of the Lion and the Eagle), and the signature of the Proprietors, will be found on every Label; without these none is genuine. Price—Pints, 4s.; Quarts, 7s. 6d.

DEAFNESS—SINGING in the EARS.—

Extraordinary Cures are effected daily, in cases long since pronounced incurable by the Faculty. Even in cases of total deafness, which have existed a lifetime, a positive cure can be guaranteed without pain or operation, by a newly-discovered and infallible mode of treatment, discovered and practised only by Dr. FRANCIS, Physician, Aurist, 40, Liverpool-street, King's Cross, London. Dr. F. has applied this new treatment in the presence of and on several of the most eminent medical men of the day, who have been utterly astonished at its magical effect. All martyrs to these distressing complaints should immediately consult Dr. Francis, as none need now despair, however bad their case. Hours of consultation daily from Eleven till Four, and Six till Nine. Country patients, stating their case by letter, will receive the means of cure per post, with such advice and directions as are guaranteed to render failure impossible.

DR. CULVERWELL ON NERVOUSNESS, DEBILITY, AND INDIGESTION; also on Urinary Derangements, Constipation, and Hæmorrhoids. 1s. each; by post, 1s. 6d.

WHAT TO EAT, DRINK, AND AVOID. "Abstinentia multi curantur morbi."

A popular exposition of the principal causes (over and careless feeding, &c.) of the above harassing and distressing complaints, with an equally intelligible and popular exposition of how we should live to get rid of them; to which is added diet tables for every meal in the day, and full instructions for the regimen and observance of every hour out of the twenty-four: illustrated by numerous cases, &c.

Vols. 2 and 3, companions to the preceding, THE ENJOYMENT OF LIFE. | HOW TO BE HAPPY. "Jucunde Vivere."

ON URINARY DISORDERS, CONSTIPATION, and HÆMORRHOIDS; their Obviation and Removal.

Sherwood, 23, Paternoster-row; Mann, 39, Cornhill; and the Author, 10, Argyll-place, Regent-street: consultation hours, ten to twelve; evenings, seven till nine.

HEALTH WHERE 'TIS SOUGHT. HOLLOWAY'S PILLS.—Cure of a Case of

Weakness and Debility, of Four Years' standing. Extract of a Letter from Mr. William Smith, of No. 5, Little Thomas-street, Gibson-street, Lambeth, dated Dec. 12, 1849. "To Professor HOLLOWAY,

"SIR,—I beg to inform you that for nearly five years I hardly knew what it was to have a day's health, suffering from extreme weakness and debility, with constant nervous headaches, giddiness, and sickness of the stomach, together with a great depression of spirits. I used to think that nothing could benefit me, as I had been to many medical men, some of whom, after doing all that was in their power, informed me that they considered that I had some spinal complaint beyond the reach of cure, together with a very disordered state of the stomach and liver, making my case so complicated that nothing could be done for me. One day, being unusually ill and in a dejected state, I saw your Pills advertised, and resolved to give them a trial, more perhaps from curiosity than with a hope of being cured, however I soon found myself better by taking them, and so I went on persevering in their use for six months, when I am happy to say they effected a perfect cure,

(Signed) "WILLIAM SMITH, (frequently called EDWARD)."

Sold at the Establishment of Professor HOLLOWAY, 211, Strand (near Temple Bar), London, and by most all respectable Druggists and Dealers in Medicine throughout the civilized World, at the following prices—1s. 1/4d., 2s. 9d., 4s. 6d., 11s., 22s., and 33s. each Box. There is a considerable saving by taking the larger sizes.

N.B.—Directions for the guidance of Patients in every Disorder are affixed to each Box.

A NEW MEDICINE. FRANKS'S SPECIFIC CAPSULE.—A form

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