

Printed and Published by Joseph Gifford, at the Wellington Street Press, 26.5. Manchester.

# The Leader.

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

## Contents :

NEWS OF THE WEEK—	Page
Absolutism re-established in Austria	838
Order reigns in Germany	838
Continental Notes	839
The Invasion of Cuba	840
"Baroness Von Beck" an Impostor.	
— Important Political Disclosures	840
More Gold Discoveries	841
Association in Spain	841
Facts for Farmers	842
Colliery Smash at Kingswood	842
The Lock Controversy	843
The "Whisperer" and the Arch-	843
bishops	843
Organization of "Lynch" Law	843

Irish Kindness	843
The Earthquake in Southern Italy	843
Public Opinion	843
Association in America	844
Charles George Harding	845
Personal News and Gossip	845
Murders	845
Spirited Chase and Capture of	
Burglars	846
Police	846
Miscellaneous	846
PUBLIC AFFAIRS—	
Austrian Challenge to the Democracy	
of the World	847
Adulteration and Admixture of Fo-	

reign Flour	848
Boulogne, 1840 : Lyons, 1851	849
Railway Insurance applied to Rail-	
way Servants	849
England the Test of Absolutism	849
Bishops where they should not be	850
Terms for the Sale of Cuba	850
The Flunkies of "Order"	850
Social Reform.—Association the only	
resource of the Poor Tradesman	850
LITERATURE—	
Proudhon on Reaction & Revolution	852
Julius Janin in London	853
PORTFOLIO—	
Trials and Troubles of a Poor Work-	

ing Ass.	854
THE ARTS—	
Infant Prodigies	855
The Opera in 1851	855
ORGANIZATION OF THE PEOPLE	855
OPEN COUNCIL—	
The Violent Dissolution of the Free	
Congregations of Austria and the	
Fanatical Proceedings of the	
Catholic Clergy against Protestant-	
ism in Ireland. By Johannes	
Ronge	856
COMMERCIAL AFFAIRS—	
Markets, Gazettes, Advertisements,	
&c.	857-60

VOL. II.—No. 76.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 6, 1851.

PRICE 6d.

## News of the Week.

FOREMOST in importance is the consummation of reaction in Austria, by the Emperor's re-assumption of Absolute power; but the report of a great gold bed in Eastern Australia is scarcely less "exciting" to the English reader; nor does the explosion of espionage and conspiracy in the Von Beck case, at Birmingham, create much less surprise; nor the account of the men at New York, demanding "revenge for the blood of Americans slain in Cuba"—bloodily slain, indeed—less eager interest. Indeed, the papers of the week are eventful.

The Emperor of Austria has put forth ordinances signed by his own hand, releasing Ministers from any responsibility except to himself. Professedly the object of this movement is to enable the Emperor and his council more freely to consider how far the constitution of March 4, 1849, can be rendered available; but a moment's consideration shows that the object is the final abolition of that constitution, already abolished in practice.

The present act is one of a series. The "state of siege," as the *Progresso* of Turin observes, had already suspended the constitution in cities, provinces, and whole kingdoms; as soon as possible after the revolution, the bureaux were reorganized on the old Absolutist plan, with new constitutional names; then it was discovered that each particular article of the Constitution, on the pretence of trying to apply it, was "impracticable;" then the rags of constitutional forms, adopted in a hurry, were gradually done away. In August last issued an ordinance abolishing the National Guard; in the same month, the article of the first section, which secured entire religious liberty, was violated by prohibiting the Free Catholic Churches. And now the applicability of the whole constitution is to be "considered." Of course, it will be found to be "impracticable." It was a fitting and necessary preliminary that the Emperor should resume absolute power.

It happens curiously enough, that just as the Emperor's ordinance reaches this country, the strange organization of an Austrian branch of English police explodes to public view. The detection of the "Baroness von Beck" at Birmingham, not only exposed an impostor, who had been spy to the Hungarian national Government, and probably to Austria throughout, but also exposed the fact that there is a "foreign department" in our police!

In the second of his remarkable letters on the state of Religious Freedom, M. Ronge avers that Cardinal Wiseman was sent to this country by Austria, in order to create a tumult among the Irish Catholics. It is certain that Dr. Wiseman did visit the Imperial palace of Schönbrunn before his return to England. Nothing so facilitated his

[COUNTRY EDITION.]

creating a tumult as the Anti-Papal Bill, passed by that Ministry which owns Lord Palmerston for its Foreign Secretary,—nay, by that particular section of the Ministry which owns Lord Palmerston!

The paper which we insert on the state of Germany, illustrated specifically by the state of Baden, is a remarkable pendant to the disclosures of Mr. Gladstone at Naples. It shows a striking uniformity in the conduct of Absolutism. We have already seen how a discriminating postage is used to exclude objectionable journals from Rome, Milan, and several Roman states. Taxes are doubled in all the Despotic states, to wring from the people the means of their own oppression: so it is in Baden. In Naples, political prisoners are confined in prisons half or wholly subterranean; so it is in Baden. In Rome and Milan respectable citizens are beaten with sticks: so it is in Baden. Courts martial are the tribunals in Italy and Germany, and—shame to Frenchmen!—in France. They are not needed in Naples, because the judges are under the command of the Attorney-General, who threatens them with the consequences of being pedantically merciful! Perhaps Baden possesses an unique contrivance in the "Sifting Committee," the duty of which is to determine whether accusations shall be carried before civil or military tribunals. This is imparting to the system of Despotism the neatness of perfect finish.

An admirable paper in *La Presse*, however, by M. Simler, confirms our belief, that Monarchism has been destroyed as a general tenet in Germany—destroyed by the tyranny of Absolutists, the treachery of vacillating Prussia, and the pedantic incapacity of the Doctrinaires. There, as in France and Italy, the battle must be waged between the two extremes.

In Spain, republicanism is known to be making way among the People, ignorant as they are: the proprietors of *El Trabajador* (the *Workman*) establish the first working-man's journal in Spain: it teaches the doctrine of Association; and practical Association has already commenced. What with the growth of "the Republic Democratic and Social" at home, and the precarious tenure of Cuba in the West, the Spanish Monarchy looks to be in danger,—although the Duchess de Montpensier has just given birth to a child.

Meanwhile, if the American accounts are true, the Spanish Cubans have effectually drawn the great republic upon themselves: they have roused its just rage, by shooting a great party of Americans in cold blood; they have given the Government room to interpose, by firing on a mail-steamer, and enforcing that "right of search" which America successfully denied even to England. The Americans have thus marked Cuba for their own with American blood—a signature which they seldom permit to be effaced. The fact is important in the present state of Europe and international relations.

On the other side of the American Continent,

San Francisco is in a revolutionary condition. A secret tribunal, resembling those of the Middle Ages, dominates over the law. Their is an air of romance and unreality about this which is both ludicrous and terrible. A secret conclave, executing "wild justice" on the authority of "No. 67, Secretary," is very original. Life and property at the diggings must be protected by Lynch; but in San Francisco the presence of that famous personage is very ugly.

The discovery of a great gold bed in Australia has a strong political bearing, if the report is correct. That gold has been found seems to be certain: the discovery, indeed, was anticipated by geologists; that the field is extensive is also probable. There will at once be set up, not only a great attraction in the Australian towns, drawing the colonists to that particular field, but a great attraction for emigrants from this country. Meanwhile, the discovery may give a new turn to the question of "royalty"; which Ministers have promised to cede: will they cede it, now that the value of the subterranean resources is known? If they refuse it, will the colonists, already talking of "independence" be restored to affectionate allegiance? This also is one of the colonial questions which has an important bearing on the state of political relations even in Europe.

Before the fates of Peoples and the prospects of States, the interest of mere royal families dwindles to insignificance; and few will care to busy themselves with the gossip about the Prince de Joinville and his trimming answers to the requisitionists who invite him to stand for the French Presidency: he will not decline, he will not stand, he will not refuse to serve if elected—such seems to be the substance of the reply given, with the acquiescence of his family. The acquiescence is curious, considering that to accept the election would seem to forego the royal claims of his family. But one conjecture, perhaps, may solve the difficulty: if elected without his own leave, and without pledges, the Prince might accept the office as a mere means of getting back to Paris, and there employing the resources of official position to reopen the path to the throne for his nephew, the Count of Paris.

Although literally relating more closely to home affairs, the gossip about the Russell Reform Bill of next session is received with little interest. The *Globe* of Thursday had an article very perplexing at the first view, as it seemed to make out that there could be no Reform Bill: no parties, it represents, can agree upon any definite proposition, except a few "enthusiasts," who demand the admission of the whole body of the working-class to the franchise; which would array against the bill the whole of the moneyed class. But you understand the paper at once when you read an allusion to the Protectionists as exasperated by a "provoking indifference to every fresh speculation of Mr. Disraeli's" in the present Parliament, and as, therefore, entertaining "a savage readiness for whatever contrivance would enable either farmers or factory operatives to put a

screw upon the great capitalists." It is rumoured that the Conservative Opposition is preparing a Reform Bill to rival Lord John's, and the *Globe* is making difficulties to any Reform Bill at all! Does not this foreshadow the Reform debates of 1852?

Will Ministers have pluck enough to prosecute the Bishops?—is still the Irish question. We only observe, at the present moment, that sort of lull in Ireland, which is said to precede a storm.

Bright weather, gay company, gallant acclamation, and small ovations of all sorts, have attended Queen Victoria on her progress to Balmoral. She has been journeying in a drawing-room, to the eyes of reporters, unique in tastefulness and richness. At Doncaster we find the Mayor and Corporation hiding a row of very wretched cottages from the eyes of Majesty! All the stations were gaily adorned. Everywhere attempts were made, like the celebrated parade of peasantry in bran-new smocks and straw-hats at Stowe, to let the Queen see only a brilliant outside "got up" for the occasion. But it is pleasant to remark the fewness of the military guards. British Queens do not now require attendant armies. Balmoral is only guarded by London policemen and rural imitations thereof. Meanwhile, Lord John Russell has taken a house in the neighbourhood, and Prince Albert has got an estate of his own called the "Hut." May he and his never be worse lodged!

#### ABSOLUTISM RE-ESTABLISHED IN AUSTRIA.

The following formal declaration, that Austria is henceforth to be governed absolutely, has appeared in the official Austrian Gazette, and may be regarded as the most significant fact in European reaction that we have had to signalize since the ebb of the revolution left the monarchies "high and dry."

##### MOST HIGH CABINET LETTER TO THE MINISTER-PRESIDENT.

"Dear Prince Schwarzenberg,—As the responsibility of the Cabinet as it now stands is devoid of legal distinctness and exactitude, my duties as a Monarch induce me to relieve Ministers from the doubtful political position in which as my counsellors, and as the highest executive organs, they are now placed, by declaring that they are responsible to no other political authority than the Throne.

"1. The Cabinet has to swear in my hands unconditional fidelity, as also the engagement to fulfil all Imperial resolutions and ordinances.

"2. The Cabinet will in this new position have punctually to carry out my resolutions concerning all laws, ordinances, maxims of administration, &c., whether they have been considered necessary or judicious by Ministers, or the latter have been directed by me to consult on and propose them.

"3. The Cabinet and each Minister in his department is responsible to me for the exact observance of the existing laws and Imperial ordinances, in their administration. To each Minister is intrusted the direction of that branch of the Administration with which he is charged. I, however, reserve to myself the right of issuing more exact regulations on this point.

"4. The Ministerial counter-signature is in future confined to the publication of laws and Imperial ordinances, and will be that of the Minister-President, or of that special Minister with whose branch the matter in question is connected. The Director of the Chancellery of the Cabinet will sign under the closing formula of 'By most high command,' which will stand towards the side.

"These counter-signatures are as a warranty that the appointed forms have been observed, and that the Imperial ordinances have been punctually and exactly carried out.

"5. In the publication of laws and Imperial ordinances the words, 'After having heard my Cabinet,' will be substituted for, 'On the proposition of my Cabinet.'

"FRANZ JOSEPH (M.P.).

"Schönbrunn, August 20, 1851."

##### MOST HIGH CABINET LETTER TO THE PRESIDENT OF THE REICHSRATH (COUNCIL OF THE EMPIRE).

"Dear Baron Kübeck,—You will learn by the subjoined copy of my ordinance to the Cabinet the resolutions which I have taken relative to the responsibility and to the future position of my Cabinet. These resolutions induce me to introduce some changes in the statutes of my Reichsrath:—

"1. The Reichsrath is from this time forward to be considered as my Council and the Council of the Throne.

"2. In consequence of this declaration, draughts of laws, ordinances, or other such matters have not to be presented by the Cabinet to the Reichsrath for its opinion, but always to me. Agreeably to par. 7 of its statutes, I reserve to myself the right of demanding the opinion of the Reichsrath, and of directing the discussion of matters under my own immediate direction, or that of its President.

"3. I reserve to myself the right of commanding the attendance of Ministers, or their deputies, at the councils of the Reichsrath, according to circumstances and necessity.

"The alterations in the order of business and in other matters arising from the ordinances, you have to lay before me without loss of time. If draughts of laws which have been forwarded by the Cabinet to the Reichsrath are still under discussion, due notice is to be given

to me, and under all circumstances the results of the deliberations of the Council are to be laid before me.

"FRANZ JOSEPH (M.P.).

"Schönbrunn, August 20, 1851."

##### MOST HIGH CABINET LETTER TO THE MINISTER-PRESIDENT.

"Dear Prince Schwarzenberg,—By the accompanying copy you and the Cabinet will see the alterations which I have thought proper to make in the position and statutes of the Reichsrath; and the Cabinet, in as far as it is concerned, has to act accordingly.

"FRANZ JOSEPH (M.P.).

"Schönbrunn, August 20, 1851."

##### MOST HIGH CABINET LETTER TO THE MINISTER-PRESIDENT.

"Dear Prince Schwarzenberg,—As an immediate consequence of the resolutions which I have taken relative to the political position of my Cabinet, I find it absolutely necessary that the question of the maintenance and of the possibility of carrying out the Constitution of the 4th of March, 1849, should be taken into ripe and serious consideration.

"You have to consult with the President of my Reichsrath, and to give me as soon as possible your mutual opinions and propositions relative to the manner and extent of the question, as also as to the proceedings and forms to be observed during the examination.

"During the examination of this question, and in all future discussions concerning it, you have to consider as principle and object, and as the irrefragable foundation of all your operations, the maintenance of all the conditions of monarchical government, and the unity of the states of my empire.

"FRANZ JOSEPH (M.P.).

"Schönbrunn, August 20, 1851."

These four Cabinet Letters, as they are called, of the young Emperor, are well worthy of the reputation of his tutor, that great master of Imperial callisthenics, Prince Schwarzenberg. The Ministry becomes supreme executive of the Emperor's will. Exclusively responsible to the Throne, and relieved from any other kind or degree of responsibility to any other authority, it has simply to execute the Imperial decrees, and to swear absolute submission and fidelity to the Throne. The Ministry will propose, discuss, and execute measures of law, administration, and finance, whether *proprio motu*, or at the instance of the Emperor, who retains the power of an absolute veto. But the most edifying and amusing of the letters is the last which tells "Dear Prince Schwarzenberg," that as an immediate consequence of this complete repudiation of his constitutional oath, and abjuration of all the guarantees pronounced to his subjects, the Emperor finds it absolutely necessary, *that the question of the maintenance and of the possibility of carrying out the Constitution of the 4th of March, 1849, should be taken into ripe and serious consideration!* There is Imperial irony with a vengeance! "Putting the cart before the horse," or "locking the stable when the steed has been stolen," are far too weak and too vulgar proverbs to personify the intense fun of this declaration of downright absolutism, followed by a recommendation to Ministers to revise the Constitution! Consider, too, the last and saving clause, insisting upon the "maintenance of all the conditions of monarchical government," as, the irrefragable foundation of all your operations—in revising the Constitution! How admirable an adept this gay young Emperor at constitution-tinkering! What materials for a free Germany! For our own part, we do not hesitate, in the name of the Democratic party, to record our sincere thanks to Franz Joseph! His four letters are worth all the circulars of all the Central Democratic committees of Europe. Nothing like a declaration of Absolutism to clear the path for Democracy. We register the decease of the Austrian Constitution not only without regret, but with joy and thanksgiving! The apotheosis of Absolutism is the herald of the resurrection of liberty.

#### ORDER REIGNS IN GERMANY.

##### NOTES ON THE PRESENT STATE OF THE GRAND DUCHY OF BADEN.

Mr. Gladstone's prison revelations, and the tales of Inquisition horrors related by Father Gavazzi, have for a time given preëminence in rank of atrocity to his Holiness the Pope and his dear brother of Naples. This is an injustice to the Red-monarchs of Germany. It is most unjust to them that their glorious deeds in the cause of order should be hid from the eyes of sympathizing England. Why should Pius the Ninth, albeit Christ's vicar on earth, and his Bourbon brother carry off the palm?

It is nothing new to say that the rose-water reports from Germany, in the English journals, convey a very faint notion of the blessed condition of forty millions of Germans, under the reign of order. Whatever may be the wish of "Own Correspondents" to act honestly as observers of passing events, they have not the eyes of Argus. Suppose them willing to see, and able to record truthfully that which they have seen, their range of observation is limited. A gentleman living at home at ease on a third floor of the Strand (or for that matter in a Belgravian study), could hardly be expected to enlighten the world as to the doings of Dorsetshire or Manchester, when there was no press to bring full, true, and particular intelligence; or what amounts to the same thing,

when there was a press which dare not publish one line of news without the especial permission of a despotic Government. For, we presume, few Englishmen now lie under the delusion that there is any freedom of the press in Germany. Taking into account these and other things which it is not necessary to detail more specifically, is it surprising that, if we except the recollection of a few broken oaths and wholesale murders, the English public should so quickly have forgotten the preëminent merits of the German princes?

Had our daily press Argus-contributors from the Continent, one might have read without surprise, the statement in the recently published circular of the "German Agitation Union of London," that the lawful rights of the German people have been overthrown by a despotism "as barbarous in its cruelty, and more lawless, than that of Naples."

We were indebted to Johannes Ronge, the founder of the German Catholic Church, for his touching statement of the persecutions of the free congregations, now numbering about one million of souls. Perjury is of no account in the ethics of German Kings. Why should we wonder at a little religious persecution destroying the most sacred bonds of society?

We subjoin some notes from Baden, which will give the reader a lively notion of the blessings which the Germans owe to the reign of red-monarchy. Our facts are derived from the most trustworthy sources of information; and it need hardly be remarked that they are not facts to be found in the supervised press of Germany. No comment is necessary.

Parts of the Rhineland have recently been visited by a dreadful inundation. The great federal fortress of Rastadt was inundated by the overflowing of the Murg. The fortress contained a number of political prisoners, who were confined in Fort C. Private accounts which have reached us, and a brief statement of the calamity published in a Swiss journal, the *National Zeitung*, of Basle, vary as to the number of prisoners. The lowest account is from 50 to 60. When the fortress was surrounded by water, a number of boats put off and took away the garrison of federal troops, chiefly, we are informed, Austrian soldiers. They were taken off with ease, and every man escaped in safety. The unhappy prisoners were left to their fate, and every soul perished. The cries of the drowning men for succour are described as heart-rending. A slight attempt has been made by the authorities to attribute this dreadful event to accident. They say it was impossible to save the prisoners. Is this a story to be credited by reasonable men? All the accounts we have received, concur in saying that no effort whatever was made to save these unfortunate men. Public opinion in the neighbourhood, so far as it could be expressed, was unanimous on this point. But such is the state of terrorism throughout the whole of the Grand Duchy, that people hardly dare whisper their thoughts to each other.

Bayonet rule is so rigid and lawless that the country could not be worse off under the occupation of a conquering army. The plundering legions of Napoleon were not more merciless than the defenders of a native prince. Executions under martial law, by Prussian troops under the orders of the Prince of Prussia, have numbered twenty-seven victims. All persons convicted of political offences by the courts martial have had their property confiscated, and many of them sentenced to imprisonment for life; the others to imprisonments for periods varying from two to twenty years. The number of these victims cannot now be stated. Taxes have been doubled, and, in addition to this, the communities are compelled to pay all the costs of the war, and the Prussian troops and the troops of the other States which have occupied the Grand Duchy. All damage done during the war is charged to them. In addition to all these exactions, the citizens have been compelled to lodge and entertain the Prussian troops and other soldiers of the confederates for a whole year, without any recompense or reimbursement. The troops of Baden itself are quartered throughout the Duchy, and compulsorily supported by the communities. Military patrols incessantly traverse the country, and surprise and imprison people by night and on mere suspicion. A respectable man, seventy years of age, who had in his possession an almanack of 1848, which contained a portrait of Hecker, a member of the National Parliament, was, for that sole reason, apprehended and thrown into prison.

There is now no such thing as an independent court of justice. A fearful tribunal has been established, under the name *Die Ausscheidung Commission*—literally, the sifting commission—to which is intrusted the power of deciding whether a case shall be tried by the civil or military authorities. This tribunal, or rather inquisition, is completely at the bidding of the Government. Sent before the civil court, the accused might have a chance of acquittal; from the military he has none. We need not say, then, which court is patronized by this Badish Inquisition.

No man is allowed to speak a word on politics. The innkeepers and publicans of all the towns have been made responsible for every word spoken by



their guests, and are themselves punished for it. Should this system of espionage and terrorism continue much longer, travellers must abandon the Rhine route. Some of the Heidelberg innkeepers remonstrated and represented that they could only be justly responsible for the conversations of travellers with whom they sat at table. But they were peremptorily told that they would be held responsible for all. Innkeeping will, like monarchy, become impossible.

All letters are liable to be opened at the Post-office. The Government sent a circular to each post-master, commanding that every suspicious letter should be sent to the Minister. Special notification has been made to the post-masters of the names of 160 persons, and all letters directed to them are required to be opened.

At ten o'clock at night all public-houses, coffee-houses, and hotels, must be shut up.

He who does not salute a constable, gendarme, or private soldier, is immediately imprisoned.

Persons of property, on the pretext of being suspected, are dragged at night from their beds, hurried before a court, never confronted with accusers, condemned, and their property confiscated. No one considers himself safe. Fear and the silence of the tomb reign in every bosom. In order to compromise certain persons, and to have a pretext for imprisoning them, the Government have themselves forwarded fictitious letters by the post, containing shares of the Mazzini loan; domiciliary visits take place, and the unfortunates are condemned.

A Neapolitan cruelty prevails in the prisons. The prisoner is alone in a narrow and damp cell, dimly lighted, but he sees not the light of the sky. If permitted for a few moments to leave this dreary chamber to breathe the fresh air, he must wear a mask. When any one enters the cell, he is compelled to put on the mask. No other books are permitted than the most bigoted writings of Catholic priests. Once a month they are permitted to write letters, but these must be left open for the inspection of the gaolers. In the prison of Bruchsal young men have become grey-haired in two years. Many have died from phthisis in these unhealthy dungeons. Some have hanged themselves from despair. Others, from the same sad cause have only escaped these prison horrors for a madhouse in Illenau.

Persons in the most delicate state of health, always accustomed to the comforts and refinements of life, are after committal and previous to trial compelled to sleep in damp rooms in the fortress of Rastadt, to wear a common prison dress, live on the coarsest fare, wheel barrows, and perform the hardest labour on the works of the fortifications.

Natives or foreigners wearing full beards are seized by the police, and have the beard cut off by a common bread-knife. The most respectable and opulent persons in the Duchy have been publicly beaten with sticks. Every soldier, constable, or gendarme can, on the most flimsy pretext, without fear of punishment, ill-treat the most respectable man, and even wound him mortally.

People are thrown into prison for wearing red waistcoats, even in those districts of the country where this garment forms a part of the national costume of the peasantry. The same with the wearers of red cravats, Calabrese hats, and so on. These terrible offenders may be detained in prison for many months.

Whoever approaches a sentry nearer than three steps, even accidentally, may be shot by the sentry.

There is now no press in Baden. There is no freedom of thought. It has become the Siberia of Germany. The torments inflicted on this people are heavier far than those of a Russian or Neapolitan despotism; for Baden has been for a period of fifty years accustomed to a free constitutional life, and her whole people possess a certain degree of enlightenment in consequence of the formerly good system of education which prevailed. But worst of all are the oppressions of the Catholic priesthood. The Jesuits, banished from almost all European towns, have within the last two years returned here, and they proclaim in every town and village the so-called days of penitence, preach that this system of oppression is the just punishment of Heaven, and extract the last farthing from the pockets of the poor.

To sum up this catalogue of the tender mercies of the Grand Ducal Government of Baden, when a citizen visits the Exhibition in London, and should it be reported by any spy that he has spoken with any of the leaders amongst the refugees, he will be instantly committed to prison on his return. Such are a few of the popular blessings under order and red-monarchy in Germany.

#### CONTINENTAL NOTES.

M. le Docteur Véron's last solution is a repeal or a considerable modification of the law of the 31st May, 1850, and a restoration of universal suffrage—at least for the re-election of the President and the formation of a new Constituent Assembly. This "medical adviser" of the Prince, with characteristic *bonhomie*, redolent as usual of an utter negation of fact and an utter contempt for truth (vulgar weapons,

forsooth!), speaks of the "honesty" of his client. This is indeed playing high trumps! The "honesty" of the man who—but we will set forth the claims of M. Louis Napoleon to a reputation for political "honesty" in detail next week. *La République*, in a lively and trenchant notice of this last "feeler" of the Elysée, says that the "honesty" which consents to a restoration of universal suffrage would have done better by never allowing its mutilation. How grandly naïf is M. Véron, recommending the President to inscribe at the head of "our new political code," "every citizen aged twenty-one is an elector"—the very words of the first electoral decree of the Republic! *La République* detects and exposes the mental reservation of the doctor, recommending absolute universal suffrage "for the election of the President of the Republic and the vote of a Constitution." Not a word about universal suffrage for the election of the Legislative Assembly. "Perhaps," continues M. Véron, "there may be a few reclamations to entertain for the election of representatives." Very probable, indeed. "Each department confers a double charge upon its deputies—to defend the general interests of the country and the special interests of the department." Which being interpreted means that the President (M. Bonaparte of course) would be the Elect of France; and the representatives of the People mere deputies of departments, as they were wont to be called in the days of Louis XVIII. This is very clever, but just now of doubtful acceptance. The honesty of M. Véron's client chiefly consists in his "devotion to France." His extreme act of honesty would, be (in a highly improbable contingency), to "retire into private life, carrying with him into his retirement the esteem and admiration of Europe." Only, if France absolutely demand him, he is "prepared to sacrifice his private happiness to public duty." No doubt of it. Princes and kings only ask to be allowed to sacrifice themselves to the good of their subjects! All this move of the Elysée is in consequence of the decided candidature of M. de Joinville. A regular steeple chase, as the *République* calls it, has begun between the two Pretenders; a breakneck race of liberal promises. Our leading journal has made a great fuss in large type, and with a sort of pinchbeck diplomatic circumlocutory mystification of style, of the interview of the leaders of the Orleanist party and of the Fusionists with the exiled family party at Claremont. As hierarchs of the Party of Order, they are scandalized at the quasi-revolutionary attitude of the admiral, who is neither altogether backward in putting himself forward, nor forward enough in backing out of the candidature for the Presidency. He leaves all to France. Even M. de Némours confesses that his own name is not popular, and declines to consider the Regency but as an inevitable bygone. And Madame d'Orléans, the good Queen Amélie, and the "rest of the Royal Family," make way for M. de Joinville. Poor M. Guizot cannot get at the ear of the Prince for a moment's private conversation. At Paris the Orleanist journals are fighting shy of Louis Napoleon, and sounding the trumpets for the "quasi-restoration of a quasi-legitimate Pretender." M. Emile de Girardin, with his usual practical and absolute good sense and farseeing contempt for these superficial juggleries, briefly writes that there are but two *dénouements* of 1852: the unconditional repeal of the law of the 31st of May, or civil war. For how are you to prevent three millions and more of excluded voters rushing to the poll and insisting on their rights guaranteed by the Constitution? You cannot imprison three million citizens. You cannot concentrate a vast army in Paris and at the same time repress a universal and simultaneous movement throughout France.

The Revisionist campaign proceeds in the Councils-General with doubtful success. In some "total" is added, meaning something more than Bonapartism: in others total and *legal*, excluding all ideas of Prorogation. In others, all political discussion is suppressed. Wherever "Prorogation" is voted, it is officially recorded in the Government journals. But the fact is, that these Councils do not represent the People. And it is remarkable that in the very departments where revision in a Bonapartist sense is most loudly demanded: not one seventh of the total number of Constitutional electors, signed the prefectoral petitions in its favour; and this calculation includes all the fictitious, double, compulsory, and official signatures. After the 24th of February, '48, the Councils General would have voted (had they dared) the Regency. The People proclaimed the Republic. They now vote "prorogation." The People intend otherwise.

The Mayor of Poitiers has been revoked, ostensibly for discourtesy to the Préfet, really for his frank republican speech during the stay of the President in that town. The Mayor of Beaune has been suspended for closing an address to a school with *Vive la République!* So much for the "honesty" of M. L. N. Bonaparte.

We have elsewhere alluded to the result of the trials at Lyons. The prisoners have since appealed against the sentence, on the ground of the incompetency of the Court.

In Switzerland the National Assembly has dissolved itself. The general elections take place in

five weeks, and the struggle of parties is likely to be violent. The Radicals are in great force, especially at Berne, where M. Staempfli is spoken of as likely to be restored to the head of affairs.

The King of Prussia continues his very uninteresting progress. He has met with "Bavaria" at some out-of-the-way place, and is now on his way to join his young and promising brother of Austria at Ischl.

We are sorry to find reports gaining ground of a tendency on the part of Piedmont to make concessions to Rome concerning religious liberty, and to Austria about the refugees at Turin.

A hearty article appears in the *Progresso*, on the Society of the "Friends of Italy," lately established in London; in which we notice the following striking and significant allusions:—

"Navarino paid for Parga; and we might even await from the justice of the English People something which would pay for Caracciolo; for the Sicilian Constitution of 1812; for the faithless promises of Lord William Bentinck, in 1815; and for the beguilements of Lord Minto, in 1847. The People will pay the debt which the diplomacy of its statesmen has contracted."

The name of Caracciolo recalls a black page in English as well as in Neapolitan History. Our readers will not fail to recal the capitulation of Naples in 1799; the butchery of the Liberals by the lazzaroni under Cardinal Ruffo; the refusal of the Queen, Mary Caroline of Austria, to ratify the capitulation; the appointment of a Junta to try the unhappy prisoners who had trusted to the treaty; the judicial murders; above all the ineffaceable bloodstain on the noble name of our own Nelson who, betrayed by a guilty infatuation, became the servile instrument of royal treachery and vengeance, and hung at the yard-arm of the Minerva frigate the aged admiral of the Neapolitan Republic, the venerable Caracciolo! May our hearty execration of the atrocities of the worthy scion of Ferdinand IV, atone in some measure for the innocent blood we once permitted to be shed! our diplomacy may be the same now as then; but the English People of 1851 are not the Tory-ridden herd of 1799!

The recent earthquakes at Bari and Basilicata have, perhaps, disturbed the slumbers or the superstition of King Bomba. The like calamities preceded the great revolutionary earthquake of 1789. At all events, we read the following, and wonder what it means:—

"A dissolution of the Ministry has taken place, we learn, at Naples, and another Cabinet been formed; the names of the members of the new Administration had not been made public at the date of the last advices."

At Rome we are told that the Papal Government, in search of fresh victims, contemplates the arrest and imprisonment of the legionaries of '48, who, at the call of the Pope himself, joined the patriotic army against Austria, and followed the standards blessed by the Pope. They placed a double trust in the amnesty and in the capitulation; but what are treaties and pledges and capitulations to the Court of Cardinals?

At Florence we read of the Austrian ambassador, on the fête day of the Emperor, absolutely ignoring the Grand Duke at an official dinner.

We also read of a priest being discovered in the act of burying an infant child alive; and of another caught, *flagrante delicto*, after saying mass.

Turning back from this pleasant state of things to sensible and practical Belgium, we notice the following:—

"The Senate of Belgium rejected, by 33 votes to 18, the bill on successions in the direct line. This news is important. It will be remembered that the Chamber of Representatives of Belgium rejected for the first time the bill on direct successions, or at least the fundamental point of it, which consisted in the obligation for the direct heir to declare, on oath, the importance of the succession. After this rejection, the Cabinet gave in its resignation, and a Ministerial crisis lasted for some weeks. At last, on account of the impossibility of forming a new Ministry, the members of the old Cabinet resumed their portfolios, and the Chamber, abandoning its first resolution, adopted the principle of the oath. The bill was taken before the Senate, in which the Catholic and Conservative element dominates."

Military and Naval operations are brisk enough. Nicholas is calling out all available levies. The German fleet is to be divided equally between Austria and Prussia; the Confederation having prudently resigned all pretensions to such a "belonging." Sardinia is preparing sham sieges, and exercising her tight little fleet in company with the British Admiral.

The Finances of Absolutism are not flourishing. The Governments of Rome, Naples, and Vienna, are (thankfully be it spoken) unmistakably bankrupt.

Our last "note" is we believe more pregnant of consequences than any fact since the last Revolution. A railway in Russia is in itself a whole Revolution. That huge ice-bound despotism must thaw at the approach of such an engine of liberalism.

On Friday, the 15th of August, at ten o'clock in the morning, the first train came in on the Moscow-Petersburg line. The train had started from the village of Blagowo, lying on the frontier in a northerly direction, about forty versts from Wya-

china-Wolotschok. The opening of the whole line will form a new era in Russian commercial history.

Nicholas, beware! You may "mount on horseback" against the Revolution, but the train will overtake you: and, if you throw yourself across its path, it will assuredly grind you to powder.

#### THE INVASION OF CUBA.

The Humboldt steamer arrived at Southampton on Thursday, bringing New York papers up to the 23rd ultimo.

The whole interest of the news turns upon the startling intelligence from Cuba. Events of the most important character have followed the invasion of General Lopez. It is known that he sailed from New Orleans with about 450 men, in the steamer Pampero; and we now learn that he has effected a landing with his forces in Bahia Honda. General Enna was instantly sent against the invading forces, called on one side "pirates," on the other patriots. The rival bands engaged at a place called Las Posas, and for two days at least, according to the letters, the Spanish General was held in check. The firing of the American riflemen is said to have been deadly, and to have struck terror into the hearts of the Spanish soldiers. On the 14th of August General Enna desisted from the attack, and waited for more troops and artillery. Twelve hundred were sent on that day; and it is said that by a concentration of the troops the Spaniards shortly afterwards mustered about 8000 men. The accounts of the military movements are still confused. The Spanish writers say that Lopez was in full retreat, closely followed by the Spanish forces. The "patriotic" newswriters represent the invaders as having made good their position, and even disposed to act on the offensive. While another account asserts that a force of about 400 men sent into the Coscarros against the Cuban insurgents under Agüero y Agüero, had been drawn into an ambush and routed with great loss. The most contradictory statements are in print respecting the state of popular feeling. One party says that the people are most loyal, that volunteers follow the troops, and that sympathy for the Government of Spain is expressed on all sides. The reverse is stated by the insurrectionary partisans. We may, however, safely conclude that great dissatisfaction exists among the Creole population.

It is not, however, the movements of the troops, the small battles, ambushes, and sharpshooting skirmishes of the contending forces which arrests our attention and awakens the deepest interest. It is the massacre on the public street of fifty American prisoners by the musket balls of the Spanish soldiery.

The most intelligible account we can pick out of the confusion of exaggeration on one side, and confused bombast on the other is, that the invaders determined to attack the fort at Cabanos. Fifty of the most daring of the band embarked in launches to approach by sea. But the Spanish marine was on the watch, and Commander Bustillos coming up in the Habanero, after a long chase, and, which is not unlikely, some fighting, the four boats and their crews were successfully captured. They were taken to Havana, and immediately shot. The *New York Herald* publishes the following from Havannah, dated August 16:—

"I am too much affected to write to you more than to say that I have this day been witness to one of the most brutal acts of wanton inhumanity ever perpetrated in the annals of history. Not content, this Government, in revenging themselves in the death of these unfortunate and, perhaps, misguided men, and which, it may even be said, was brought upon themselves, but these Spanish authorities deserve to be most severely chastised for their exceedingly reprehensible conduct in permitting the desecration, as they have done, of the senseless clay of our brave countrymen. This morning forty Americans, four Irish, one Scotch, one Italian, one Philippine Islander, two Habaneros, and two Germans or Hungarians, were shot at eleven; after which the troops were ordered to retire, and some hundreds of the very vilest rabble and negroes, hired for the purpose, commenced stripping the dead bodies, mutilating their limbs.

"I never saw men—and could scarcely have supposed it possible—conduct themselves at such an awful moment with the fortitude these men displayed under such trying circumstances. They were shot six at a time; i.e., twelve were brought to the place of execution, six made to kneel down and receive the fire of the soldiers; after which the remaining six were made to walk round their dead comrades, and kneel opposite to them, when they also were shot. After being stripped, and their bodies mutilated in the barbarous manner I have described, they were shoved six or seven together, bound as they were, into hearses which were used last year for cholera cases. No coffins were allowed them; and I think the manner they were put into the hearses was equally as disgusting as their other acts. The heads of some were almost dragging on the ground, and it had more the appearance of a slaughter-cart on its way to market from the slaughter-house than that of a hearse conveying the dead bodies of human beings.

"A finer-looking set of young men I never saw. They made not a single complaint, not a murmur against their sentence, and decency should have been shown to their dead bodies in admiration for the heroism they displayed when brought out for execution. Not a muscle was seen

to move, and they proved to the miserable rabble congregated to witness the horrid spectacle, that it being the fortune of war that they fell into the power of this Government, they were not afraid to die. It would have been a great consolation to these poor fellows, as they repeatedly asked, to see their consul, and through him to have sent their last adieus and such little mementos as they had to their beloved relations in the States. One handsome young fellow desired that his watch should be sent to his sweetheart."

The American consul, Mr. Owens, appointed by President Fillmore, did not interfere or attempt to do anything whatever of any kind to mitigate the severity of this penalty.

The news of this tragedy was brought to New York by the Cherokee, which sailed from Havannah on the 19th of August. Her passengers witnessed the execution. All the accounts but one agree in stating that the bodies were stripped, mutilated, and carried off for burial heaped in carts. The one exception says that the execution was solemn and the burial of the dead decent.

But the Cherokee also brought news of a different character to that of the public massacre of the fifty men, whom some call lawless pirates—news of political importance, and affording to the American Government, it is said, a casus belli with Spain. The Habanero, cruising off Havannah, perceived a steamer with the American flag flying, and gave chase. As the Yankee did not heave to, the Habanero fired four shots wide of the ship, but the American did not stop until the Habanero had ranged alongside. She proved to be the United States' mail steamer Falcon, with the flag flying at the mainmast stating as much. Nevertheless, a Spanish officer and a boat's crew boarded the Falcon, and insisted on the right of search. The commander of the Falcon protested, but without effect.

When the news brought by the Cherokee was spread at New York, on the 22nd of August, it excited feelings of the warmest indignation. A mass meeting was called for the same day, and in the evening many thousands assembled in the Park. The Cuban flag of independence floated beside the stars and stripes. Banners inscribed "Government, protect your Citizens, or the People will!" "The blood of Fifty Americans cries for Vengeance!" "The blood of the Americans cries for Revenge!" were borne among the crowd. The speaking was fiery and resolute. The condemnation of the non-interfering Consul at Havannah was terrible. Several strong resolutions were agreed to. The meeting lasted until dark, and the cries of the people for vengeance were appalling. Altogether war seems inevitable, and Cuba doomed either to be annexed or independent.

#### THE "BARONESS VON BECK."

The name of the Baroness von Beck is, no doubt, familiar to most of our readers, as the authoress of a book on the late Hungarian war. This woman turns out to have been no baroness, not even a "friend" of Kossuth, but a "paid spy" in the service of the National Hungarian Government, and lately a paid spy in the "recently established foreign branch of the English police force." She was, on Saturday, apprehended at Birmingham for obtaining money under false pretences—and died in the anteroom of the court. The facts are briefly these.

A few weeks ago a woman, about fifty years old, went down to Birmingham and introduced herself as "Baroness von Beck, intimate friend of Kossuth," her real name being all the while Raicidula, her occupation being apparently paid spy of the British Government. She succeeded in passing herself off as the baroness, got introduced into good society, made acquaintance with Mr. George Dawson, and obtained, through the medium of that gentleman and his friends, some subscriptions to a new book she declared she was about to publish under the title of *The Story of My Life*. In company with her there was a young Hungarian noble, said to be remarkably prepossessing and insinuating, who acted as her secretary and agent in getting subscribers to the above-mentioned book. These two, when they first arrived in Birmingham, lived at the Clarendon Hotel, and it was during her stay there that Mr. Tyndall, the solicitor, called upon her, saw her secretary, Constant Derra, who introduced her as the Baroness von Beck, and it was arranged that herself and Mrs. Tyndall should go to Edgbaston to get in subscriptions. This expedition, however, did not take place in consequence of the illness of the baroness, and for the same reason Mr. Tyndall invited her to stay at his house, where she had remained until the 27th ultimo.

She had previously sought the acquaintance of Mr. Dawson as a man known to have strong sympathies with the Hungarians, and Derra first got himself introduced, and then introduced the baroness. In his evidence Mr. Dawson said:—

"The representations made to him by the baroness respecting Kossuth, induced him to give her money. Besides, he also knew that the signatures of other gentlemen which she had secured, were genuine. He knew the signature of Mr. Sturge, which she had procured before she came to him. He (Mr. Dawson) paid her £1 4s. as his subscription for the new book. He subse-

quently saw Derra, and paid him four subscriptions (£4 16s.) for four subscribers who had committed the money to his care. Upon conversing with the baroness, he found she could not speak French, and it struck him as very strange that a court lady, such as she had described herself, could not speak French. He had since made inquiries, and had now reason to believe she was not the person she had described herself to be. He at first invited her to his house and a number of friends to meet her, under the impression that she was what she had declared herself. She appeared very unwell, and went to her lodgings at the Clarendon. He wrote to Mr. Crompton, surgeon, who attended her, and after examining her case sent a message to him, saying that her life was of very little value, unless she could be removed into a quiet place. If they had had the least suspicion that she was an impostor, they would have sent her to the hospital, even though she were an enemy. She was not, however, suspected, but was kindly taken into generous hands and provided for, and he saw very little of her after that until matters led to the suspicion of her veracity."

During her stay with Mr. Tyndall, that gentleman said "she frequently spoke of her dear friend Kossuth, and of Hungary as her country":—

"The tears used to come into her eyes when she spoke of Kossuth. Derra was also at his house, and he acted as her friend and secretary. The book now produced contained entries of subscriptions paid on account of the baroness's book. He became a subscriber to her book, and obtained a great number of subscribers upon her representations. It was also on Derra's representations that he subscribed. The baroness frequently alluded to Hungary as her country. Mr. Tyndall received about £15 subscriptions for the book, and promises for about seventy more. All that money would have been paid to the parties if she had not been found to have been an impostor. It was a very painful position for him to appear against Derra; parties, he feared, blamed him exceedingly, and willingly would have given the woman a hint to have been off the day before; but it was deemed necessary, for the ends of justice and the cause which she had injured, to proceed against her. For Derra he was exceedingly sorry; a more gentlemanly man he had rarely met with, and he believed him to be exceedingly talented."

So much for her proceedings. In proof of the allegations of imposture, Mr. Toulmin Smith, who conducted the case for the prosecution, made the following statement, which he sustained with strong testimony:—

"It would not be necessary for him to go into details to show the extent to which the woman, who was the chief impostor in the transaction under investigation, had been made instrumental in traducing the characters of some of the most eminent men of Hungary. And here he might add that she was not the author of the book. It was known who the writer was; but, for certain reasons, he did not wish now to state his name. In several articles which had appeared in the newspapers of the town, in connection with the subject, allusion had been made to Mr. Lawrence, the American Minister, to the effect that he had given assurances of the accuracy of the Baroness von Beck's statements. Now he wished most distinctly to deny that Mr. Lawrence had ever given any such assurance. He could also say of the book purporting to be the travels of the baroness, that it was one tissue of falsehoods. Mr. Smith read some portions of the adventures of the baroness, and said that persons acquainted with Hungary would know that it was utterly impossible that the events narrated could be true. She stated that her husband had fallen at the second barricade in the Jagerstrass, in Vienna, on the 20th of October, whilst cheering on the friends of popular freedom 'to resist the assaults of their bloodthirsty tyrants.' Now, according to the official reports which he (Mr. Smith) was possessed of, there was no such person named who had ever fallen."

The official report consisted of a letter from General Haug, who commanded in conjunction with Bem at Vienna. General Haug stated that he knew of no officer named Beck—certainly none who fell:—

"Though," he writes, "on the 18th of October, 1848, I was in the Hungarian camp as Deputy of Vienna, yet it is not known to me that on that day an officer of the name of Baron Beck had fallen on our side, and certainly not at the barricades, because on that day there were none."

Yet the book ascribed to this pretended baroness positively asserts that she had personally met General Haug at Vienna, and afterwards. In the same "tissue of falsehoods," it is stated that the said baroness had received a message from Kossuth, through Heinrich, the police minister, appointing a meeting; and an account is given of the meeting, "every word of which is a tissue of lies," says Mr. Toulmin Smith. The name of the police minister was not Heinrich, but Hajnik. A letter was read from that gentleman, pointing out that the self-styled baroness was a paid spy. Mr. Paul Hajnik was also present, and gave the following evidence:—

"Paul Hajnik was examined by Mr. Smith. He stated that he was a Magyar noble, and a member of the Hungarian Diet. He filled the situation of chief of the police for the whole United Kingdom of Hungary and Transylvania. His duty was to maintain the civil safety of the country, and all the prisoners of war were under his superintendence. He held office under King Ferdinand V. until the 1st of January, 1849. He was in Pesth, the capital, on that day. The Hungarian Government left Pesth for Debreczin on the last days of December, 1848. He was left at Pesth with Osányi, an officer



called the head commissioner. The entire management of Pesth was in their hands, and they were constantly together each day from early in the morning until late in the evening. Csányi had interviews with several persons during that time, but never with any person calling herself the Baroness von Beck. He was personally acquainted with Kossuth, the Governor of Hungary, many years. His (witness's) official duties brought him constantly into communication with Kossuth. Three or four times a day, and often at night, Kossuth sent for him. The Government returned to Pesth in June, 1849, having been absent from December, 1848, he having been, in April, reappointed to his office over the police. One part of his duty was to grant passports. He had the exclusive power to grant them. He remembered a woman at Pesth known by, and calling herself Racidula. He saw her in Kossuth's antechamber. He saw the same person last night in Mr. Tyndall's house. He never saw her in Kossuth's private room, nor was she ever an intimate friend of Kossuth; if she had been, he must have known it by his public position. She was a paid spy, and when he saw her in Kossuth's antechamber there was another woman with her, who was a principal spy. Racidula was to his knowledge a paid and subordinate spy. Kossuth on one occasion called him (witness) and said to him, 'Please give these people passes; they will go with you.' He never heard of the Baroness von Beck. There was a noble family named Beck in Hungary; but she never belonged to it, nor did she ever lose any estates in Hungary. He knew several Hungarian Generals now in Paris and England. Several gentlemen whose names are mentioned in the baroness's book had told him that the parts relating to them were quite false, not a word of truth in them.—The witness here turned round to the prisoner, and asked him if he knew him?—The prisoner acknowledged that he did; that he was Mr. Hajnik, of Pesth.—The witness then spoke feelingly of the prisoner's family. He said he regretted very much seeing him in such a position, as he knew him to be the son of a distinguished and honourable man. He very much pitied the prisoner's father, who had been obliged to disown him.—In answer to questions by the Mayor, the witness said he was quite positive that there was no such person in Hungary as the Baroness von Beck. There was a family of that name, consisting of three ladies, but neither of them was, or had a right to be called a baroness. Most certainly Racidula, who had assumed that name in England, was not of that family. If any of the ladies of the Beck family in Hungary had taken the name of baroness, it would have been an improper assumption of title. The ladies of the Beck family were all accomplished ladies, and could, no doubt, like other Hungarian ladies, speak French and most other languages of Europe. The pretended baroness could not write three lines, and to his knowledge she was a paid spy."

We now come to the most interesting document and most startling piece of information disclosed by this remarkable examination. The report of Mr. Smith's statement proceeds:—

"But if any doubt existed in the minds of the magistrates respecting the real character of the woman, he would read a letter which would show that, in place of being a friend of Kossuth in the cause of Hungary, she was actually, whilst receiving money from the friends of Hungary, in the pay of the Foreign Branch of the English Police Force. Mr. Smith read the following letter:—

"13, Sussex-street, University-street,  
August 26, 1851.

"In reply to the inquiry contained in your kind note, I beg to inform you that the person styling herself 'Baroness de Beck' is the same who, accompanied by Dr. Heineemann offered personally her services as a spy and informer to the recently-established foreign branch of the English Police Force. This I know from good authority, and I know likewise that for a fortnight or three weeks she has obtained for such services the sum of £5 16s. 8d. per week. It is also no secret to me that the soi-disant baroness introduced herself to the Commissioners of the Police by forwarding a letter written by Dr. Heineemann, and containing an inclosure, which consisted of some articles and regulations adopted by an Association of the German Communists in London. With regard to Mihaloczy, he himself has admitted to me that the baroness instigated him to the attack on your husband, and that she has defrayed all the expenses of the subsequent proceedings. Should it be requisite, I will with much pleasure substantiate the above statement by the production of unexceptionable evidence. Trusting you will use your best endeavours in placing the illiterate she-impostor before the public in her true character, and in tearing the mask from her unblushing countenance, I beg to subscribe myself,

"Yours very respectfully, CHARLES DE SODEN."

This mass of evidence clearly proves that Baroness von Beck was an impostor and a spy; it proves nothing to the prejudice of Derra, who in his defence urged that he had met the woman last April, that he had believed she was the Baroness von Beck, friend of Kossuth, and herself a Hungarian refugee; and that he regretted extremely having ever met with her. The Mayor discharged Derra, as there was not sufficient evidence to convict him; but he considered that the charge against the defunct impostor was fully proved. Mr. Dawson said, as the unfortunate woman had died in such an awful manner, he thought it was but right to say that there was no ground whatever for believing that such an event would have taken place. On Thursday evening last she was waltzing with spirit; but even if the fatal termination could have been foreseen, it would still have been their duty to have proceeded as they had done.

And this examination of surprises wound up with one more startling announcement. Mr. Smith made

an application to the Bench to have some papers which were found in the woman's possession impounded. They were very important, appertaining, as they did, to a conspiracy said to be carrying on amongst the Hungarians. The Magistrates consulted with their Clerk, Mr. Gem, and said the papers might be retained.

An inquest was held the same day on the body of Racidula, and a verdict returned of "Died by the visitation of God."

Birmingham, September 2, 1851.

SIR,—The facts of the "Von Beck," case will of course appear in your columns on Saturday, allow me to make a few remarks. When Racidula and Mr. Derra called on me, they showed me an agreement with Mr. Bentley, an agreement with Mr. Gilpin, and subscription lists from Liverpool, &c., containing signatures, the genuineness of which I have recognized, and have since proved. When news came from London that she was an impostor, a gentleman went from here; he made many inquiries, the result of which is an impression on the minds of many here that several persons who had good reasons to know the pretensions of the soi-disant baroness to be false, did little or nothing to expose her, or to guard others from deception. This is so wrong that I hope explanations may be given which will show why exposure was delayed. To assist such explanations I will ask some questions:—How Mr. Bentley discovered that the book he published, contains many lies, and that it does not contain the adventures of a Baroness Friend of Kossuth, &c.? If so, why has he given no hint to that effect, which might have prevented a brother publisher and the public from being further taken in? Did Mr. Gilpin know of this imposture before the exposure of Birmingham? and had he in consequence forbidden the use of his name in the prospectus of the new book? Had Lord Dudley Stuart found the baroness only before the exposure, and where did he commence his discovery? Why did no Hungarian (M. Pulszky for instance) point out the falsity of the book, though the concocter might not be known?

Answers to these questions may show why the Exposure, which altogether came from London, did not come earlier. I am, sir, yours, &c.

GEORGE DAWSON.

We find the following in the *Times* of Friday addressed to the editor:—

"Sir,—Your correspondent 'Veritas' asks how it is that not one of the chiefs of the Hungarian emigration came forward to unmask Racidula, alias Baroness von Beck, and quotes a letter of mine to prove that Bentley accepted her book in consequence of what I said.

"Being since March, 1849, a resident in England, I could not and cannot know everybody in the Hungarian emigration; and though I had strong suspicions against the person in question—which I always openly expressed as often as I was asked as to her character—it is but since a very short time that I got some proofs of her guilt. I never recommended a person who was a common spy in our army.

"As to the recommendation of her manuscript, your correspondent is wholly mistaken. Three sheets of it were sent to me; not more. I read them, and gave the opinion that it promised to be amusing, and 'would probably sell well.' The result has shown that my estimate has been correct. Publishers do not want an opinion on other questions, and 'Veritas' will find upon inquiry that most of those who published books sympathizing with Hungary, published at the same time others in favour of Austria. Believe me, your obedient servant,

FRANCIS PULSZKY.

"31, St. Peterburg-place, Bayswater, September 4."

#### MORE GOLD DISCOVERIES.

"Tremendous excitement" is reported as existing in Bathurst, a town about 150 miles from Sydney, in Australia, owing to the discovery by a Mr. Hargraves that from the Mountain Ranges to an indefinite extent in the interior is "one immense gold field." A rush for these new "diggings" was made (according to the *Bathurst Free Press* of May 17) forthwith, and people of all trades, callings, and pursuits were quickly transformed into miners:—

"Many a hand which had been trained to kid gloves, or accustomed to wield nothing heavier than the grey goosequill, became nervous to clutch the pick and crowbar, or 'rock the cradle' at our infant mines. The blacksmiths of the town could not turn off the picks fast enough, and the manufacture of cradles was the second briskest business of the place. A few left town on Monday, equipped for the diggings; but on Tuesday, Wednesday, and Thursday the roads to Summer-hill Creek became literally alive with new-made miners from every quarter, some armed with picks, others shouldering crowbars or shovels, and not a few strung round with wash-hand basins, tin pots and colanders; garden and agricultural implements of every variety either hung from the saddle-bow or dangled about the persons of the pilgrims to Ophir. Now and then a respectable tradesman, who had just left his bench or counter, would heave in sight, with a huge something in front of his horse which he called a cradle, and with which he was about to rock himself into fortune. Scores have rushed from their homes, provided with a blanket, 'a dumper,' and a pick, or grubbing-hoe, full of hope that a day or two's labour would fill their pockets with the precious metal; and we

have heard of a great number who have started without any provision but a blanket and some rude implement to dig with. Such is the intensity of the excitement that people appear almost regardless of their present comfort, and think of nothing but gold."

Business was all but suspended, and provisions at once rose above 50 per cent. in price:—

"What assisted very materially to fan the excitement into a flame," continues our authority, "was the arrival of a son of Mr. Neale, the brewer, with a piece of pure metal weighing eleven ounces, which was purchased by Mr. Austin for £30, who started to Sydney by the following day's mail with the gold and the news. Since that an old man arrived in town with several pieces in mass, weighing in all from two to three pounds. He also started for Sydney with his prize. Mr. Kennedy, the manager of the Bathurst branch of the Union Bank of Australia, visited the diggings on Saturday last in company with Messrs. Hawkins and Green, and each of these gentlemen picked up a small piece of the pure metal; and a few handfuls of the loose earth from the bed of the creek, which were brought home by Mr. Kennedy from motives of curiosity, have been since assayed by Mr. Korff, from Sydney, and a piece of gold extracted therefrom of the size of a small pea. Besides these we have not heard of any particular instances of success.

"On Wednesday morning last, Mr. Hargraves, accompanied by Mr. Stutchbury, the Government geologist, went to the diggings, and with his own hands washed a pan of earth in his presence, from which twenty-one grains of fine gold were produced. He afterwards washed several baskets of earth, and produced gold therefrom. Mr. Stutchbury hereupon expressed his satisfaction, and immediately furnished him with credentials, which have since been forwarded to Government. The fact of the existence of gold is, therefore, clearly established; and whatever credit or emolument may arise therefrom, Mr. Hargraves is certainly the individual to whom it properly belongs."

In the leading columns of the *Times* we find a minute description of the gold region. If we are not mistaken in the hand, the paper is by a distinguished colonist who well understands both the material and political condition of the colony:—

"The district of Australia in which we are informed a golden harvest is to be reaped, has received from the hand of Nature favours far more substantial than the questionable advantages resulting from the possession of the precious metals. The eastern coast of the continent, from its extremity in the 38th degree of south latitude to the Tropic of Capricorn, is defended by the Blue Mountains, which rise somewhat abruptly from the plains to a height of some three or four thousand feet. The summit of this range forms a table land, which falls by almost imperceptible degrees towards the vast interior. It is on the commencement of this gradual slope, in pretty nearly the same latitude as the city of Sydney, that the region is situated of the newly found treasures of which we have received such flattering accounts. Nothing can be imagined more delightful than the climate of this elevated plateau. The air is peculiarly clear and salubrious, and the summer possesses all the brightness without the sultriness of the Australian climate. The country is thinly dotted over with trees like a park, and the soil is rich and well adapted both for pasture and agriculture. These allurements have already concentrated in the neighbourhood a larger population than is to be found elsewhere in Australia at so great distance from the coast; and the town of Bathurst, which is the metropolis of the district, contains already between three and four thousand inhabitants and many substantial and commodious buildings. From this place to Sydney a road has been carried over the Blue Mountains by the skill of Sir Thomas Mitchell and the labour of convicts in irons, by which difficulties of no ordinary magnitude have been surmounted, and the pass of Mount Victoria, in which a formidable chasm has been filled up by an enormous mass of masonry, may rival the feats of Swiss engineering. It was the discovery of this district, and the opening of a practical communication with it, which gave the first great impulse to the pastoral industry of Australia, by relieving the colonists from those narrow limits within which they had been previously confined. It must be admitted that if nature has selected this spot as the receptacle of her treasures, the colony has not been wanting in opening with great labour and at much expense the path by which those treasures may be obtained."

#### ASSOCIATION IN SPAIN.

The revolution of '48, say the greybeards of political intrigue, and the flippant world of ministerial antechambers echoes the complaint, was a disastrous surprise, a fatal accident, a catastrophe. Short-sighted and superficial diplomacy—intent upon little causes of great events—ascribes the overthrow of the monarchy of 1830, and the cataclysm which for a moment threatened to engulf all the European dynasties, to the accidental discharge of a musket on the night of the 24th of February. To them the state of Europe is an affair of courts, armies, cabinets, embassies, regulated by boudoir influences and the busy whisperings of cabinets. The quotations of the Stock Exchange are their barometer of storm and calm, of confidence and panic. And while these royal and official puppets, pulled by invisible wires are dangling and grimacing on this stage of the nineteenth century, too large for their puny antics, the Peoples—unrecognized, ignored, save as instruments of labour and of luxury, to be governed by bit and bridle, or appeased by feasts and shows—silently and patiently are rising up to work out their social, moral,

and intellectual emancipation. All revolutions are of one of two kinds:—either the sudden desperation of a People provoked to resistance by a blind and obstinate Government; or the national birth of a new epoch in a nation's progress. The last revolution was partly and proximately of the former kind; but that it was also the latter all its first impulses and most enduring tendencies indicate. The revolution of '48 was, and is, and will be a social revolution.

Balked for a while in its political results, its first and best Social fruits have sown themselves into the spirit of the masses throughout the Continent. Even in Spain, so long the prey of corruption and intrigue, the movement is in silent operation, inviting the working-classes to a better future of freedom, justice, and prosperity. The intellectual movement is daily spreading, and daily uniting the sons of labour in a common hope and sympathy. Daily new converts proclaim the fertile principle of Association, in an appeal to all who desire to honour labour, to appease impatience, and to assure a tranquil and happy security. The successful development of these ideas is due to the admirable self-denial and perseverance of a few of the more remarkable young artisans who, with a noble inspiration and an absolute good faith, strive to realize a principle regardless of the privations and the dangers to which isolated efforts are exposed. Socialism in Spain! the country above all others of immorality, superstition, intrigue in the Church, the Palace and the Cabinet! A ukase of Narvaez had severely interdicted the sale of Socialist publications. What has been the result? An active and secret propagandism. The following is the substance of an interesting letter addressed by M. V. Martinez to M. Eugène Baresté, which has appeared in the columns of his able and courageous journal, *La République*.

There has existed at Madrid for some time past an institute of popular education, called "The Friend of the People;" fruitful in the best results. The first necessity of education for the working-class as the only true path to political and social emancipation is here acknowledged; and so excellent an example has aroused emulation. Already in many provinces of Spain other popular institutes are in course of organization at Reus, at Lerida, at Cadiz, at Salamanca, at Valencia, at Barcelona, so convinced are the founders of the schools of the primary importance of an intellectual revolution.

In spite, too, of numberless restrictions, an organ of this movement has been established under the name of the *Trabajador*, the (*Operative*), edited by a devoted young student of social questions, Ignatius Cerbera. In its columns have appeared some excellent articles on Working-Men's Associations, by Leandro Rubio; and their practical effect was immediate, for a number of workmen applied to the editor to draw up a code of regulations and a fundamental statute for the purpose of embodying and realizing the economical and humanitarian principles enunciated. This code was in effect drawn up and presented by Rubio, and discussed by a council of workmen, who are now endeavouring in concert with him to put the rules in practice. This association, a novelty in Spain, has assumed the title of *The Friend of the Operatives* (*El Amigo de los Trabajadores*); it enters upon a path yet unexplored, and, if only for the judgment and philosophical foresight of its design, eminently deserves a wide publicity.

Its founders, with a due regard to the measure of their own abilities and to the epoch and country in which they live, have restrained their efforts to the possible, leaving the rest to time and experience. They have kept in mind the welfare of the workman as well as the interests of the consumer; above all, they have proposed to suppress that class of parasites who, by unduly interposing between the workman and the consumer, absorb the reciprocal profits of both. If they have not quite attained all the desired results, they have at least secured the principal object; which is, to insure work to the associated workmen, with a fair and equitable remuneration, and to offer the articles to the consumer at the working-cost. Such is the aim of this association; and its admirable organization offers to workmen succour in their infirmities; it moralizes and instructs them, it makes them good citizens, and virtuous in domestic life.

The first article of the code declares that the association has for its object the development of industry, and the moral and material amelioration of the operatives. Its industrial operations are limited for the present to clothing and shoemaking (article 2). The members are composed of three classes of associates:—

1. Working associates. 2. Coöperative associates. 3. Associate consumers (article 8). To the first category belong all the associates who, in one way or another, contribute by their labour to the support of the society, on the sole condition of depositing at least 20 reals (about 4s. 2d.) in the treasury. According to this definition, are considered as workmen employes in industrial establishments, physicians, surgeons, &c. (article 9).

The second category comprises all who, being associate-consumers, pay to the society on entrance 20 reals at least (4s. 2d.).

The third category is composed of all who, not depositing the sum abovementioned, undertake to pay to the society 10 reals a month.

The associated workmen have a right:—1. To a salary proportioned to their work, and paid weekly: a junta, or committee of skilled workmen, appraises the quality and the price of the articles produced by the associated workmen.

2. To interest at 5 per cent. per annum on the realized profits of the society.

4. To shares in the annual lottery of an article produced in the workshops of the association.

5. To gratuitous attendance in sickness by the physician of the society; and to a daily relief to be determined by the amount of the funds set apart for that object (article 15).

However considerable may be the advantages offered to the associated workmen, those accorded to the two other classes, the coöperators and the consumers, are not less important. For the former of these a deposit of 20 reals is enough to entitle them to a reduction in price, which on a fair calculation will be worth from 15 to 20 per cent. on their capital. At a future time, when for instance there shall be 200 associates, the articles will be sold at working-cost; so that for 80 reals they will purchase what costs 100 reals elsewhere. The consumers, too, will at a very slight pecuniary sacrifice, be entitled to a reduction in price a little inferior to that accorded to the coöperators, but which will place at their disposal all the productions of the society at extremely moderate prices.

Respecting the administration of the society, it has been endeavoured to avoid the frauds so frequently detected in the industrial societies constituted on the old system. Every member of the association has it in his power to exercise a direct and active surveillance over the general interests. The directors and administrators of *The Friend of the Operatives*, are all revocable functionaries, and regarded as mere employes, subject in the discharge of their duties to the supreme will of the association. To them, indeed, the success of the society is a sacred charge.

At the end of every half year a balance-sheet of assets and liabilities is drawn up; all creditors are strictly paid, whether associates or strangers.

The surplus that remains after payment of the workmen's salaries, the interest of the capital, and the creditors of the association for raw material supplied, &c., will be distributed fraternally in four equal portions, as follows:—

1. One-fourth to the relief of the sick and infirm.
2. One-fourth towards a sinking-fund for the redemption of the debt on the original shares.
3. One-fourth to encourage the foundation of other similar associations, and to aid existing ones which, from unfortunate accidents, may have suffered unforeseen losses.
4. The fourth and last share will be divided in the shape of profits among all the workmen, in proportion to what each shall have produced in the course of the half-year, or in proportion to the days he has worked if the work has been paid by the day.

In the division of profits there will be no distinction of categories: *i. e.*, the workmen who have produced the same quantity of articles, or have worked the same number of days, will take in the same and equal proportion of the profits. Lastly, the associates, whose work cannot be valued in the manner we have described, will have the average amount allotted to their other brethren. With a little constancy and self-denial, this association is in a fair way to realize a labour of common utility. If they have begun with clothes and shoemaking, trades humble and often despised, they reply that they consider no work degrading; that these trades require less capital at starting; and that, as their resources permit, they hope to extend the associative principle to other branches of manufacture: believing always, that the emancipation of the workman is the first step towards a social reorganization. Thus, in Spain itself, have the seeds of social reform been peacefully and fruitfully sown. We join in the hope, that an enterprise so noble may meet with the support of all sound-hearted men. In the association of *The Friend of the Operatives* are already to be found persons of all classes in society, and of all political opinions. If violent revolutions are to be averted, peaceful reforms must be accomplished. What has been the lot of the producing classes in the struggle of competition? Pauperism; ignorance. The masses are beginning to be awake to this truth; and even Spain advances, slowly and silently, to the promised redemption.

#### FACTS FOR FARMERS.

If free trade has done nothing else, it has surely stimulated experiments in agriculture. The problem of how much wheat can be raised by great application and ingenuity is one of the gravest of the day. A paragraph, headed "Multiplication by Division," which appeared in the morning papers at the end of last week, gives rise to many reflections, and is certainly of the order of startling paragraphs:—

"An experiment on the fertility of wheat has, during

the past year, been carried out in the garden of Mr. Stowe, a surgeon at Buckingham, of which the following is a correct account:—On the 13th of July, 1850, a single grain of wheat was sown in the garden; the plant came up in ten days, and grew luxuriantly till the 13th of September; it was then taken up and divided into slips, and replanted. The plants lived, and flourished till the 13th of November, when they were again raised, divided, and replanted, and suffered to remain till the 16th of April of the present year. The weather then becoming favourably wet, they were all taken up again and divided into no less than 114 plants; these being planted, were permitted to stand till the present month of August, when they were productive of the amazing number of 520 ears of wheat, many of them of full size, containing more than 50 grains of corn. The crop was gathered before it was fully ripened, as the birds attacked it in spite of revolving feathers and a protecting net. Whether the result of this trial will strengthen the opinion of those who contend for the thin sowing of wheat in ordinary field cultivation, must be left to the judgment of more practical agriculturists; but of the amazing productiveness of the wheat plant, under such treatment, any one may easily satisfy himself by repeating the experiment."

Another singular story is related by the *Oxford Chronicle*, of the reproduction of wheat destroyed by hail in some fields near Shipston-on-Stour:—

"It is not a little remarkable that a second crop of wheat, which is now in flower, has sprung up in those fields that were either much injured, or entirely destroyed, by the late terrible hail-storm. And even in those fields which were mown after the storm, a second crop has sprung up, and appears likely to be ready for the sickle by the latter end of September. In those cases where the first crop was left standing it is considerable, and the farmers are much puzzled in deciding whether the first crop should be sacrificed to secure the second, or the second to secure the first, as both cannot be secured. It unfortunately happens, in several cases, after the wheat was mown, either the ground was ploughed, or cattle were turned upon it to eat the springing blade. This was done, of course, in ignorance of the extraordinary compensating power of nature, in the vegetable world, in the case of injury, or apparent destruction."

From *Fraser's Magazine* we derive another fact, an account of the reaping machine, of which farmers will no doubt readily avail themselves:—

"We were present at the trial on Mr. Mangle's farm, and fully concur in the statement of our contemporary as to the disadvantageous circumstances of a very light crop, deep furrows, and rough, stony land. Nevertheless the work was well executed, except where the crop had been trodden down. We entertain no doubt that there will be a considerable saving in harvesting of corn with the reaping machine, as compared with the present mode; but that forms a trifling consideration, as compared with the benefits to be derived from the expedition with which the crops may be secured by the aid of these machines. We observe by a paragraph in a Cambridgeshire paper that our friend Mr. Jonas, of Ickleton, secured 400 acres of wheat in an incredibly short space of time by manual labour. This can only have arisen through an excess in the supply of labour over the demand existing in his district, which we have reason to believe is somewhat peculiar in that respect. It is stated that in Lincolnshire, and in some other places, there is a dearth of labour to get in the harvest. We are sanguine in the belief that reaping machines will become as common in this country as haymaking machines, and of greater value to the farmer. A gentleman who keeps accurate accounts, states that he saved the price of his haymaking machine the first year. Mr. M'Cormick's reaping machine comes before us under the most favourable circumstances, it being now known that the great medal of the Exhibition has been awarded to it.

And while these sentences attract our attention, we alight upon another in the *Standard*, which, taken in connection with the above, involves much meaning:—

"The *Suffolk Chronicle* of Saturday contains upwards of one hundred advertisements of farms and farming stock in a single county, and this by no means one of the largest of our counties, or the most backward in agricultural skill. Facts like this—facts not to be disputed—attest the operation and effect of free trade."

We shall be compelled by sheer necessity to ask and ascertain how it is, the earth being naturally so productive, its productiveness being quadrupled by art, that farming won't pay, and farmers are consequently in the *Gazette*, or eager to sell both farms and farming stock? To whom should we apply for a solution of the enigma? The Duke of Richmond or Mr. Cobden?

#### COLLIERY SMASH AT KINGSWOOD.

Almost every week we have now to recount accidents at the collieries near Bristol. The last accident happened on Monday, at the Deep Pit Colliery belonging to Messrs. Brain and Company, which is situated about half a mile from the Starveall Pit, belonging to the same firm, where it will be remembered some months since a dreadful boiler explosion took place, which resulted in the loss of several lives. The routine business of the colliery proceeded as usual quite safe till about half-past two or a quarter to three o'clock in the afternoon, at which time "a turn" of nine men were being hauled up the main shaft. The names of the men were—Bryant, Stone (married), Joseph Parker, Stephen Newman, John Parker, George English, John Bright, William Wilt-



shire, and Nathaniel Dix. They were drawn up in safety as far as "the stage," their accustomed landing-place, at the mouth of the shaft, when just at that critical period, it is stated by the engineer Stone, the bolt of the reversing handle of the engine broke short off. He was instantly aware of the perilous nature of the consequences which were likely to ensue, and he caught hold of the "eccentric rods," and endeavoured to lift them. He also turned off the steam. Finding he could not lift the eccentric rods, he called out to a man (George King) to come and help him, but before they could be lifted the accident happened, the cart with the poor men being drawn right up over the "shiver wheel," and then dashed to the ground, a depth of 25 feet, the iron cart crushing them in the fall. The men, as soon as they were passing the stage, saw their danger, and two of them, Bryant and Stone, jumped out, and fortunately escaped uninjured. Another poor man, Stephen Newman, also jumped out, but must have miscalculated his distance, for he fell short and was precipitated right down the main shaft, a depth of 147 fathoms. Of course he was instantly dashed to pieces; his body was recovered a little after four o'clock, dreadfully disfigured, so as to be scarcely recognizable. The other poor fellows were also much crushed by the heavy iron cart which fell with them, and which weighs about  $3\frac{1}{2}$  cwt. The "cart," or iron bucket, on looking at it this morning, was covered with blood. They were immediately placed in carts, in as easy a position as possible, and conveyed to the Bristol Infirmary. The two worst cases are those of Nathaniel Dix and George English. Dix was found to have sustained a compound comminuted fracture of both bones of the right leg, fracture of the right thigh, extensive lacerated wounds of the left leg, contusion of the scalp and other parts of the body. His leg was amputated on Monday night. English sustained a fracture of the skull, and an extensive wound of the cheek, extending right across through the lip, also severe contusions and injuries. The recovery of these poor men is extremely doubtful. The injuries of the remainder of the men who were precipitated to the ground with the cart, consist chiefly of very severe contusions. On an examination of the broken bolt of the reversing handle of the engine, the immediate cause of the accident, there does not appear to be any flaw in it. The engine, too, was, generally speaking, in good order.

#### THE LOCK CONTROVERSY.

Mr. Hobbs has fairly succeeded in picking the locks of Mr. Chubb and Messrs. Bramah. Mr. Chubb quibbles about the picking of his locks; and even Messrs. Bramah take some exceptions; but the dispassionate report of Mr. George Rennie, Professor Cowper, and Dr. Black, puts the matter beyond a doubt.

As is well known, Messrs. Bramah offered a reward of £200 to "the artist" who could pick one of their locks. Mr. Hobbs accepted the challenge.

"On the 23rd of July," says the report of the arbitrators, "it was agreed that the lock should be inclosed in a block of wood and screwed to a door, and the screws sealed, the keyhole and hasp only being accessible to Mr. Hobbs; and when he was not operating the keyhole to be covered with a band of iron and sealed by Mr. Hobbs; that no other person should have access to the keyhole. The key was also sealed up, and not to be used till Mr. Hobbs had finished his operations. If Mr. Hobbs succeeded in picking or opening the lock the key was to be tried, and if it locked and unlocked the padlock it should be considered a proof that Mr. Hobbs had not injured the lock, but picked and opened it, and was entitled to the £200. On the same day, July 23, Messrs. Bramah gave notice to Mr. Hobbs that the lock was ready for his operations. On July 24, Mr. Hobbs commenced his operations, and on August 23, Mr. Hobbs exhibited the lock open to Dr. Black and Professor Cowper. Mr. Rennie being out of town, Dr. Black and Professor Cowper then called in Mr. Edward Bramah and Mr. Bazalgette, and showed them the lock open. They then withdrew, and Mr. Hobbs locked and unlocked the padlock in the presence of Dr. Black and Professor Cowper. Between July 24 and August 23, Mr. Hobbs's operations were for a time suspended, so that the number of days occupied by him were sixteen, and the number of hours spent by him in the room with the lock was fifty-one. On Friday, August 29, Mr. Hobbs again locked and unlocked the padlock in the presence of Mr. George Rennie, Professor Cowper, Dr. Black, Mr. Edward Bramah, Mr. Bazalgette, and Mr. Abraham. On Saturday, August 30, the key was tried, and the padlock was locked and unlocked with the key by Professor Cowper, Mr. Rennie, and Mr. Gilbertson, thus proving that Mr. Hobbs had fairly opened the lock without injuring it. Mr. Hobbs then formally produced the instruments with which he had opened the lock."

They call upon Messrs. Bramah, therefore, to hand over the stipulated reward.

We observe in the advertising columns of the *Times* of Thursday another challenge to any operator from a Hammersmith locksmith. He offers fifty pounds. Perhaps Mr. Hobbs can pick his lock also.

#### THE "WHISPERER" AND THE ARCHBISHOPS.

A certain person named William Francis, *alias* "William Francis Rees," *alias* "William Francis Rees Gawthorn," his correct name, has contrived to

"sell" the Head of the Established and of the Roman Catholic Church.

Mr. Gawthorn is a supernumerary clerk under a Government Commission, and is a proselyte to the Roman Church. When Dr. Wiseman first appeared in his splendour as Cardinal Archbishop, Mr. Gawthorn undertook to send an address of congratulation to his Eminence, in the name of the office to which the writer belonged! The Cardinal, of course, was not displeased, and he sent a flattering acknowledgment; but it subsequently transpired that the whole commission had not been converted, nor had it authorized a junior clerk to write in the name of the Department.

Mr. Gawthorn, however, has not dropped his practice of dealing with great men. He has since bestowed his attentions on Dr. Bird Sumner, Archbishop of Canterbury. Instigated by spiritual direction, he wrote to Dr. Bird Sumner, as a convert from Dissent to the Church of England. The letter related to the ban placed by Charles James London upon the foreign pastors, and Gawthorn, under the name of "Francis," hypocritically indignant thereat, extracted the avowal from Dr. Sumner that he could hardly imagine there were two Bishops on the bench, or one clergyman in fifty throughout our Church, who would deny the validity of the orders of the foreign clergy solely on account of their wanting the imposition of episcopal hands. This was given under the seal of confidence. As a matter of course, the intrepid Gawthorn, however, published the confidential letter. The result has been that the entire correspondence of this "fast" young propagandist has been brought to light; and the object of his obtaining the answer from the Archbishop of Canterbury becomes evident. He used it immediately: attacking the High Church sentiments of the Reverend Cyril Page, incumbent of Christ Church, Westminster, with the avowal above quoted, as a testimony to the equality of Roman with Anglican clergy. Mr. Page sent the correspondence to the Archbishop: hence the publication. The fast Gawthorn had previously had a fling at the Bishop of London, under the name of "Rees"; but it would not do. Charles James, too wily to be caught in any way, forwarded the letter to the incriminated parson, and he unearthed the impostor; whom the *Morning Chronicle* has been glorifying with the persecution of much vituperation.

#### ORGANIZATION OF "LYNCH" LAW.

Lynch law is organized in California. The famous "Committee of Vigilance" have established themselves in San Francisco, and arrogated to themselves a power which has become formidable to the citizens. They passed a resolution signed "No. 67 Secretary," of great significance, on July 5:—

"Resolved,—That we, the Vigilance Committee, do claim to ourselves the right to enter any person or person's premises where we have good reason to believe that we shall find evidence to substantiate and carry out the object of this body; and further deeming ourselves engaged in good and just cause, we intend to maintain it."

This Committee are 700 in number; they sit day and night; and their proceedings are as secret as those of the Vehmgericht of the Rhine some four hundred years ago. They summon citizens by the tolling of a fire-bell, and hang their victims without public trial. They forbid suits to be carried on. In the latter respect their power has been resisted, and the next mail will probably show whether successfully or not.

#### IRISH KINDNESS.

The Irish in America have long had the character of helping their friends at home. It is not the first time we have read statements like the following in the Irish newspapers. We find it in the *Ballinasloe Star*:—

"We have seen statements in our contemporaries to the effect that the inmates are leaving some of the workhouses by the thousand, and this move is attributed to the expectation of finding employment at the harvest, and no doubt, such is, to a considerable extent, the fact; but we are in a position to state that very many of the parties alluded to are leaving the workhouses never to return to them again, and from this very gratifying and cogent reason, that they are in receipt of remittances from their relations in America, to enable them to emigrate to that 'home of Irishmen,' the name now generally given to the United States by the peasantry. We have heard, and from a sure source, that within the past six weeks upwards of £20,000 have been received, in sums varying from £5 to £30, by persons in this country, the great majority of whom had been receiving relief in the workhouses up to the time of the money reaching them. In many cases the poor people have kept the matter secret, through a mistaken fear that if it were known to the Poor Law officials a portion of the money would be impounded to pay for their keep while in the workhouse, to guard against which the money is consigned to some third party, some shopkeeper, or person who could be depended upon, to have it safely conveyed to its intended destination, without the knowledge of the workhouse officers."

This emigration of Irish labourers, bringing on a backward flow of Irish savings for the liberation of their countrymen from pauper serfdom, is one of the

noblest traits in the character of the sons and daughters of Erin. Honour to the human instinct which does not forget the distant and distressed; and to the national sentiment which preserves in the breast of an Irishman a filial affection for his mother race.

#### THE EARTHQUAKE IN SOUTHERN ITALY.

Particulars have reached the morning journals as to the earthquake which occurred a short time ago. A private letter from Naples, dated August 24, says:—

"I have received several details relative to the dreadful disaster which occurred on the 14th instant, in the province of Basilicata, in this kingdom, and about one hundred miles from the capital. A list of more than fifty villages is given, in which greater or less damage was done, in more than one place the principal buildings having been destroyed, and in all several lives having been lost amidst the ruins of fallen houses. The greatest sufferer, however, was the town of Melfi, a place containing 10,000 inhabitants; three-quarters of the city are a mass of ruins—the archbishop's palace, the college, the municipality, the barracks, and the police station having been all levelled to the ground. The known deaths amount already to 700, besides 200 wounded, among whom the principal families count victims. I have not time this morning to give all the minute details, but it is sufficient to say that a rich and populous district has been completely destroyed, and the loss of life has been immense. It does not appear that the ground opened, but all the injury was done by the houses falling from the repeated shocks of the earthquake, the rapidity of which was such that the persons in the houses and passing in the streets had not time to escape. The King on receiving this dreadful news immediately ordered 4000 ducats to be sent from his private purse, to which the Queen added 2000 in addition to the sum of 5000 ducats contributed by the Treasury. Temporary hospitals have been erected, and detachments of sappers and miners have been sent to the different places to assist in clearing away the ruins and disinterring the unfortunate victims. Private subscriptions have been opened in the towns near to the place where the catastrophe has occurred, and no doubt the active charity of the city of Naples will not be deficient."

#### PUBLIC OPINION.

Glancing at things in general and the signs of the times abroad and at home, the *Liverpool Albion* alights upon the suffrage question:—

"Most men accustomed to read with moderate perspicacity coming events in the shadows they forecast, must be tolerably satisfied that by the 10th of next April we shall have nearly as remarkable an opportunity as we had the same day three years ago for contrasting the stability of the political system in England with the chaotic and ever-shifting régime of the Continent; but a Minister who, with the conduct of the English masses during those three years to look back upon, should, nevertheless, use the example of democratic excesses abroad as a reason for withholding the extension of liberty at home, would meet with no such Conservative sympathy and support as were tendered him so universally by all classes, low and high, on that occasion; and it will not again be tolerated that Mr. Feargus O'Connor and his Chartists be made a bugbear for terrifying Parliament about the anticipated anarchical consequences of according the full right of citizenship to the bulk of our industrial population."

The *Macclesfield Herald and Courier* pens a short paper on the treachery of the French Jurors of the Great Exhibition, who have, according to our northern contemporary, broken the arrangement not to publish the names of the successful exhibitors.

"The *Times* is preparing its readers for another Irish rebellion, arising out of the defiance offered by the Irish Catholic Defence Association to the working of the Ecclesiastical Titles Act," says the *Ayr Advertiser*—

"We would rather be disposed to regard such language [that of the speakers at the Aggregate Meeting], as the grandiloquent talk of such revolutionists as, in their last *émeute*, took shelter from one constable under the growthy shelter of a drumhead cabbage."

The *Aberdeen Herald* has an excellent article entitled "A Word for the 'Defence Association.'" It very cleverly disposes of the common objections against the Defence Association; and points out with great neatness the invidious exemption of the Episcopal Church of Scotland from the operation of the Act. It continues:—

"And first, it is said that they should not be allowed to use their titles, because they are conferred by a foreign priest. This, to us, seems sheer trifling. The organization of the Romish Church makes the Pope the fountain of all spiritual authority; and to refuse to admit the fact is simply to refuse to tolerate the religion."

"But then the Roman Catholic priesthood are haughty, insolent, aggressive, opposed to the spread of sound education, and enemies of freedom generally. This may be quite true, and yet they may not be much worse than other priesthoods. As to insolence, there was a good deal of it shown by the Free Church clergy during the Non-Intrusion struggle; and with the discussions of the last fifteen years in our recollection, we are at no loss to declare that the clergy of several other persuasions besides the Roman Catholics have strenuously set their faces against all education that was not conducted under their own control, and with a special view to the inculcation of their own doctrines."

"As to the complaint about the bravado with which this intention [of breaking the abhorred law] was an-

nounced, we see nothing in it; for, if the thing is to be done, it is better that there should be no mistake about it."

The *Londonderry Standard* prefaces an explanatory paper on the new *Tenant Right Bill* thus:—

"The Conference, which was expected with so much interest, took place on Wednesday week, at the Imperial Hotel, Dublin. Mr. Sharman Crawford was accompanied by twelve members of the House of Commons, among whose names we are sorry to see none from the North. Twelve or thirteen more have written, promising their support to the bill: Lord Castlereagh is one of these.—We have, now, therefore, something tangible, and definite, and hopeful to present to the tenant-farmers."

The *Northern Whig* asks where the blame will lie, if Ministers prosecute the Irish Bishops:—

"The parties who procured the enactment of the bill, took very great pains to believe it should remain a dead letter. Probably their intention was that it should so remain; but, at all events, the leaders of the movement, so inauspiciously entered on in this country, have not allowed the sincerity of their declaration to be tested. With a wrong-headed precipitancy, and an intemperate zeal which we must regret as much as we condemn, they have gone far to deprive the Government of every excuse for leniency, and have rendered it almost impossible for them to escape a conflict with the Executive."

"Tithe-hunting and Land Monopoly" occupy the *Norfolk News*:—

"We do not hesitate to affirm that any law or usage which gives to an individual member of the community, whatever his rank or position may be, the absolute and unqualified right to control, for a long series of years after he shall have quitted this world, the destination of vast territories, overlooks the primary and essential principle to which all rights of property are subject. That which was given originally for the support of many thousand families, cannot, without a gross violation of a most sacred principle, be placed at the uncontrollable disposal of any one man, for the simple and obvious reason that those thousands have a right to live given to them by a charter of infinitely higher authority than any human law. All regulations, therefore, affecting the transfer or devolution of property, should be reconcileable with those original and indefeasible rights which are prior and paramount to all human laws."

The *Leeds Times* attacks the Universities:—

"The inveterate tendency towards priestism in both universities, but especially in that of Oxford, will not be thoroughly checked until the whole system of study is so modified as to take freely the impress of the pervading spirit and character of the age, and admit the new knowledge, new in form or substance, which the active and inquisitive intellect of our own times is continually accumulating; and until the Shibboleth of a religious test is abolished, and the doors of these great national institutions, and the paths to university preferments and distinctions, are thrown open to men of every faith."

In an article playing "the dispassionate critic" on both parties, the *Dublin Commercial Journal* gives the following passage:—

"It is hard to say which is right and which is wrong. We find the Prime Minister agitating an empire to crush a name; and the Bishops convulsing a kingdom to maintain a title evidently incorrect."

On the prospect of the Reform Bill to be passed in the Greek Kalends of "next session," the *Bedford Mercury* somewhat earnestly recommends the acceptance of any modicum however small, of any concession however minute:—

"Now we are aware that our advice will be scouted by our sanguine Radical friends. Give them Universal Suffrage, and they think therewith to make a political heaven, and with nothing else will they be satisfied. But they must excuse us if we are not so sanguine. Much observance and much thought have considerably dimmed the brightness of that Utopia which we once hoped to obtain by political change; and we have learned that more depends upon the character of a people than upon political organizations. The whole object of the representative system is to secure the wisest and best to govern; but, what if there be no wise and good? Or if the people are too stupid or wicked to know them? Or if the people know them, and are too corrupt to choose them? Let us thoughtfully consider these questions."

In its summary of news the *Scotsman*, after stating the annihilation of the Constitution by the Emperor of Austria, says that the object of the report demanded from the Ministers in the last of the epistolary ordinances is plainly not to "carry out the Constitution," but to "write its epitaph":—

"What the final result of this open perfidy and audacious defiance of public opinion on the part of monarchs will be, can scarcely be doubtful to persons who have studied the history of the last sixty years."

*Trevelman's Exeter Flying Post* is very angry with the Irish Catholics for breaking the law, and treats Lord John Russell very scornfully for not having the pluck to enforce the law. It applauds the Thesiger-Walpole provisos, and thus perorates:—

"Lord John Russell has not the courage to enforce obedience to the law—hence we may take it for granted that so long as the present Ministry exists, at least so far as Ireland is concerned, the law is to be considered a dead letter; thus the honour of the Crown is tarnished by the dictum of a foreign Sovereign being allowed to supersede an Act of Parliament passed by the British Legislature."

Journalists in Ireland, with any claims to indepen-

dence, see nothing but evil as a result of the Ecclesiastical Title Bill. The *Dublin World* places Lord John in a dilemma. Here is one side:—

"But suppose the constitution trampled down, the Catholic blotted from the panel, and an Orange attestation established as the passport to the jury-box, would even Protestants sign their own death-warrant and say 'guilty'—how many squadrons of dragoons and regiments of infantry would protect the twelve household hearths—what posse of police, backed by artillery, would guard the prison-van that bore a Primate? Would Government beg his Grace to stay the raging ocean—from persecutors would they turn suppliants—would they become beggars or butchers—would they point a new moral for the future census—or would they rely on the compassion of their victim?"

Eulogising the Queen as "worth allied to rank," and "power sublimed by virtue," the *Preston Guardian* indulges in an exquisite alliterative sentence:—

"We believe this to be the case with our Queen and her Consort, both of whom have conciliated the affections of the people by the exhibition of domestic, social, and political excellencies, such as if exhibited by royal personages generally, would effectually dissociate the ideas of thrones and thralldom, sceptres and scourges, in men's minds, and render republicanism a remote theory." \* \* "Let royalty be brought into more frequent communion with the people; let it see how the masses from whom its splendour is derived, work, and live, and endure; and the result will be a mutual appreciation and confidence, affording the best guarantee for the maintenance of authority on one hand, and the extension of liberty on the other."

"All about nothing!" Under this modest title the *Wolverhampton Herald* publishes above two long columns of sprightly gossip upon things in general; traversing a multitude of topics, from "his infamous Majesty of Naples" to the yachts Titania and America.

#### ASSOCIATION IN AMERICA.

[We have received the following communication from one of the most enlightened and consistent of British Socialists, William Pare. It is an extract from a private letter by a lady now visiting the "States." Mr. Pare's introductory letter was inserted in our last Open Council by an error of the printer.]

New York, March 4, 1851.

MY DEAR T.—We have just returned from a visit of three days to the North American Phalanstery, near Red Bank, Shrewsbury County, New Jersey.

This society is formed on Fourier's principles, which are carried out as far as they can be under the circumstances. It has existed seven years, and is still going on prosperously, by which I mean they are producing more than they consume. Last year they realized a profit of two thousand dollars, after paying all expenses. They have just finished a large building, with very superior arrangements for cooking and washing. They are also taking advantage of a little waterfall on the estate to put up a waterwheel, which will work a force-pump, and so convey water into every part of the building.

Their sources of income are, first, a Corn Mill, where they not only grind their own wheat, but that of their neighbours, and buy from the latter a great deal of Indian corn, which they manufacture into what is called fancy grains; they make the best hominy in the State, and have a greater demand than they can supply. This mill is worked by steam-power, which works a Saw Mill for preparing the timber for their buildings, all of which are of wood.

They send a good deal of fruit to New York market. In the summer they have a great number of visitors, which they find profitable though charging only half a dollar a day for board and lodging. We were treated the same as the members, the food plain, but good of the kind.

At breakfast (which we could have at six or half-past seven o'clock, A.M.) there was tea, coffee, hominy buckwheat cakes, bread and butter, and cold meat. The same at twelve o'clock for dinner, with the addition of potatoes and stewed peaches. Tea, at half-past six, was another edition of dinner, minus the potatoes.

The estate contains about 700 acres, and is heavily mortgaged at 7 per cent. interest. This is a heavy burden on them; but they, nevertheless, seem confident of ultimate success. It is a joint-stock company, like our railways. All the property is in shares, I think, of ten dollars each.

They are governed by an executive council, consisting of a president, secretary, treasurer, and four or five members. For working, the people are divided into groups; each group choosing one of their number for a chief, who is responsible for the work being properly done. The cooking group consists of three women and one man who is the head. "Very proper," you say, and I agree with you; because, it is his fitness, not his sex, that places him there. There are men and women in the washing group; there a woman takes the lead. Give all equal chances; let those reign who are most worthy.

Ten hours is considered a day's work. Each member has a book, and enters daily how many hours he or she has worked, and in what group. This work is posted to his or her credit once a month by the

secretary. These books are kept in one particular place, and are open to the inspection of every member at all times. This plan is found efficient: no one attempts to cheat. The married people have a sitting-room and two small bedrooms opening from it, for which they are charged about eight dollars per annum. These they are expected to furnish and keep clean. They are paid for everything else they do, and must pay for all they receive.

Women who have babies are not expected to do anything but take care of them, their husbands paying for their board. Those who have no incumbency of this kind, or whose children are old enough to go to school, join some of the working groups, and are pecuniarily independent of their husbands, which, from all I heard and saw, seems very favourable to conjugal bliss.

Half a day's labour is found sufficient to maintain each person. They may do more or less, there is no restraint upon them; they are paid only for what they do. Some work a day and a half, others half a day in one group and a half a day in another. Even the President forgets his high station, and becomes a worker under other chiefs. He is at the head where he is fit: where he does not excel, he is satisfied to work under the direction of others.

I never saw so interesting an exhibition of the democratic spirit anywhere as here, or one so much to my mind. Every month they have a meeting to settle their accounts, make changes in the groups, &c. &c. At the end of the year they see what they have exported and imported—calculate what is the value of food consumed by a definite number, and what they have gained by their labour, and by this fix the rate of wages, and the charge for board for the next year. They have different rates according to the work and the skill of the worker. In the house, washing takes the premium, cooking next, waiting and sewing lower.

Each individual is valued by the group in which he or she works; for instance, if one woman can iron three shirts better than another can iron two in the same time, she is paid more wages by the consent of that group. If any consider themselves undervalued, they change till they are appreciated. If any wish to visit the outer world, they can go, by paying their own expenses, but must return within the year or forfeit their membership.

Fortunately for me, one of these absentees returned the day I arrived, and offered to introduce me to the Phalansterian mysteries. We went first to the school, where I found about ten boys and girls drawing a vice, from a copy on a blackboard; a definition of the same was written underneath. The school-master (who is also dancing-master) teaches three hours in a morning, after which he assists in keeping the books; he is succeeded in the school-room by a lady, who teaches the girls sewing. Most of the members hold a plurality of offices; they say it answers very well, by changing they can work longer without being tired, and can more easily supply the place of an absent member.

My chaperone was very communicative about every thing except the rate of wages, and the price of their board. On this subject she was silent, in spite of my hints and questions. I could not see any reason for secrecy in a case like this. No matter; I gained the information I required from a young man who sat next me at tea, who had lived here from the commencement of the community.

He said when they began they gave high wages, some of the men had two dollars a day. At the end of the year they found that they could not go on at that rate. They had to reduce wages. Now a few of the men get one dollar and a-half, some one dollar, others half a dollar. The women vary from one dollar to half a dollar. All over fourteen are charged one dollar and a-half per week for board, washing and sewing extra.

At first there was a good deal of quarrelling and many left. Now they agree very well, and are very particular who they admit as members. The candidates must be there a year on probation, then tried by a jury of twelve; if they have a majority in their favour, they are admitted; if otherwise, they must retire. There is a store, at which the members can purchase their clothes at cost price.

The women wear a short dress and trousers, when they are working, on account of convenience, reserving their long petticoats for dress occasions. They appear to work very harmoniously together. I must make honourable mention of one to whom I was introduced in the kitchen. There, she was subordinate, acting under male supremacy, but as a nurse and doctor she stood unrivalled and alone. They attribute it to her skill that in a population of 100 they have never had a death, except that of two babies; though they had 23 ill of the smallpox at once. She treated them hydropathically, with perfect success.

Altogether I was very much pleased with my visit. The system adopted here, while it secures to each the advantages of combination, seems more favourable to individual development and independence than anything of the kind I have seen. It is very superior to the Queenwood experiment; and I like it much better than a German community I visited near



Buffalo. I have not seen the Shakers yet; but am invited to spend two or three days with them at Shirley, which I shall not fail to do.

Whilst here, we heard a lecture from a Mr. Andrews, of New York, a visitor like ourselves. He said, it was not important that men should live in community. The world might be saved without it if people were strictly honest to each other; which he defined to be exchanging commodities, not at their market value, which is the present system; but at their cost price, which would do away with rent, interest, and profit of all kinds. For instance, if one man made shoes, and another hats, instead of selling them to each other at their market value, they would each calculate the time spent in making the articles. The shoes might be twelve hours a pair; the hats more or less, as the case might be, if more, probably the shoemaker would have to mend a pair of shoes, as well as make a pair, in order to pay for his hat.

The lecturer said there was a village in Ohio, where this principle was successfully adopted. If you asked the price of new milk there, you were told it was ten minutes a quart; corn was three minutes per pound, that is, you could get ten minutes' labour for a quart of milk, and three minutes' labour for a pound of corn.

Mr. Andrews has agreed for some land on Long Island, where he and some others intend to commence living on this system very shortly.

Affectionately yours, M.

CHARLES GEORGE HARDING.

The following letter has been published in the *Reasoner*, and we insert it out of respect for the memory of the brave fellow now no more:—

"MY DEAR HOLYOAKE,—Will you permit me to say a word for our departed mutual friend, Charles George Harding? An earnest soldier of Democracy, brave, intelligent, disinterested, and devoted, he was, as you know well, ever ready with his purse, his pen, and his time, to work in that good cause in whose ultimate triumph he so firmly believed. In 1847, alone and unaided, he set on foot the *Republican*, a journal in which will be found great earnestness, great candour, true chivalry, and a more than ordinary intelligence. Essentially a man of the People, Charles Harding wrote for the People, uttering their thoughts and feelings in their own language. Gentle, graceful, affectionate, yet strong and firm, possessed of unfailing good temper and unwearied zeal, he passed through life a useful servant and a sterling ornament of our party. With a mind free from all superstition, without orthodox beliefs of any kind, Republican in politics and Rationalist in religion, yet full of belief in the great truths of nature, full of reverence of the great men and great thoughts of humanity, he lived and died (alas! too young) an honourable man and a noble citizen. His was one of those happily balanced minds which never fret at difficulties, but work on, ever steadfast and ever believing. His was one of those genial hearts which see more of gladness in human life than sorrow, without selfishly ignoring that sorrow; sympathizing, kindly, generous, true. Where work was to be done, there in the midst of it was Charles Harding; where sympathy was needed, from the fountains of his warm heart it sprang up clear, and fresh, and abounding.

"But, alas! the seeds of that fatal disease which robbed us of Robert Nicoll were implanted in his system; and on the 22nd, only twenty-six years old, after great suffering, gently and uncomplainingly borne, he died true to his early and cherished convictions, and firm in his faith in our great cause. I know you will mourn with me the loss of one who would have fought so manfully in the coming strife; and over his grave drop the tear of sincere but unavailing regret; and in your heart, as I in mine, as all his friends will in theirs, inscribe his name with those of the true and good, whose memories we hold in honour and remember with affection, and whose example helps to sustain us in the arduous path we pursue. Yours in truth, GEORGE HOOPER.

"August 26, 1851."

#### PERSONAL NEWS AND GOSSIP.

When we went to press last week, our account of the Queen's progress left her Majesty on the road to Balmoral. After remaining at Holyrood on Thursday, driving out about the town in the afternoon, she held a levée in the evening, at which the Lord Provost was knighted.

Prince Albert, says a Scotch paper, handed the Queen the sword, with which her Majesty struck her lordship a smart slap on each shoulder, and said—"Rise, Sir William Johnston"—which Sir William immediately did!

The Queen left Holyrood the next morning soon after eight o'clock, and took the train at St. Margaret's station. The carriage was very handsome, being in fact quite a drawing-room. The engine and tender which drew the train were gorgeously decorated; and the royal party started off amid loud cheers. They lunched at Stonehaven, taking carriages from thence to Balmoral, and arriving there on the same night. Very few of the peasantry were assembled to receive her. We quote the *Aberdeen Herald*:—"Nine retainers, in full Highland costume of Victoria and Royal Stuart tartan, were drawn up in front of the lawn, a few yards apart. Prince Albert's yager was easily distinguishable from his large and powerful-looking figure. The Queen's piper, during the approach of her Majesty and for a short time after she had

alighted, performed with good taste and spirit several fine airs, dwelling specially on 'Johnny Cope,' 'Tullochgorum,' 'The Glen's My Own,' and (of all the tunes in the world) 'The Wee, Wee German Lairdie,' an air to whistle which in the royal ears would, in former times, have been reckoned rank and atrocious treason."

Prince Albert has had an iron ball-room constructed at Manchester, intended for Balmoral. It is sixty feet long, twenty-four feet wide, and ten feet high, with a peaked roof, supported by pilasters. The floor is made of wood, and it is said, by the *Manchester Examiner*, to present an agreeable and satisfactory effect externally, and that the constructive arrangements are praiseworthy.

Lord Cranworth and Vice-Chancellor Knight Bruce have been appointed Judges of Appeal, the latter with a seat in the House of Lords. Sir W. Page Wood and Mr. J. Parker are to become Vice-Chancellors. A vacancy is thus created in the post of Solicitor-General.

A short time since the Duke of Wellington started early for Bangor, walked through the Britannia tubular bridge, returning outside the structure—a service of no uncommon peril—and then came back to town to dinner.

The *Times* of Thursday contained the following:—"Arundel Castle, September 2.—On Sunday morning his Grace the Duke of Norfolk, E.M., attended Divine service at Arundel Church, when an excellent discourse was delivered by the Reverend G. H. Hart, chaplain in ordinary to the Queen. The Duchess, Lady Adeliza Howard, with Lord and Lady Ellesmere, &c., were also of the party."

Lord Saltoun is to be a Knight of the Thistle in the room of the late Viscount Melville.

Mr. Samuel Morton Peto, has been appointed Deputy Chairman of the Metropolitan Commissioners of Sewers. —*Gazette*.

Signor Saffi, one of the Triumvirate of the Roman Republic, testified at the Evangelical Alliance to the religious persecution practised by the Court of Rome.

Mr. Charles Koenig, aged 78, for many years keeper of the mineral department of the British Museum, fell down in Museum-street, on Friday, and died shortly after. He was observed to stagger by a sentinel, who ran to his assistance. The cause of his death was extravasation of blood to the brain.

John, the only son of Mr. Henry Grattan Curran, has been shot accidentally at Strokestown, in Ireland. He and some companions were playing with pistols, which were believed to be unloaded, and one of the boys pointed a pistol at John Curran and pulled the trigger, when to the amazement and horror of all present the weapon exploded and the poor boy dropped lifeless. The boy who unwittingly fired the pistol has been suffering so intensely from the shock he received that his life is despaired of.

Major-General Sir Henry Watson, Knight, Colonel of the Fifteenth Regiment, died in town on the 31st ultimo. He entered the army as cornet in the Third Dragoon Guards in May, 1795. He served in the Peninsula, and was present at the passage of the Douro and battle of Oporto, capture of Campo Mayor, siege of Olivença, actions of Los Santos and Usagre, battles of Albuera (in which he commanded a regiment of Portuguese cavalry), Fuentes d'Onor, and Salamanca, where he was severely wounded. At Toulouse he commanded all the Portuguese cavalry. He became a Major-General in 1838, was made Colonel of the Sixty-third Regiment in 1847, and was removed to the Fifteenth in November, 1850. By his death the colonelcy of the latter corps is vacant. Sir Henry Watson had a gold medal for Salamanca, and the silver war medal with two clasps for Albuera and Toulouse.

M. Bérenger, President à la Cour de Cassation at Paris, had an interview with Mr. Waddington yesterday at the Home-office.

Accounts from Madrid of the 29th ultimo, announce that the Duchess of Montpensier was safely delivered of a daughter on the previous evening, in her palace at Seville. The mother and child were doing well.

A legitimist correspondent from Germany states that Don Miguel (whom he calls King Don Miguel) is about to marry the Princess de Lowenstein-Rosenberg, a relative of Prince Schwarzenberg, who, although not appertaining to a royal house, is still of the very highest nobility.

An agent of the Emperor of Russia has just ordered of Messrs. Ransomes and May, a Universal Ridge Plough.

Holnicote, Sir Thomas Acland's beautiful seat, in Somersetshire, was destroyed by fire on Saturday; but at present no particulars are known. The house and its contents were insured with the West of England Company to the amount of £7000, a sum thought to be far below the amount of damage.

The *Exeter Gazette* says, that a bronze medal has been lately handed by Captain Scott, R.N., to a waterman named Hitchcock, who had jumped overboard and saved the life of a gentleman from drowning. He had sunk, but Hitchcock dived after him and brought him to the surface. He was restored, and is now in a fair way of recovery. Captain Scott, by way of rewarding him, has collected sufficient funds to give him a new boat also.

On Tuesday week, as a young man named Henry Blyth was on the west side of the river at Yarmouth, he heard a cry of boy overboard. The boy was going on board a smack on the east side of the river. Mr. Blyth immediately pulled a boat to the spot, and found the boy was sinking, and the tide taking him rapidly under Mr. Clarke's coal dépôt. He immediately jumped from the boat, dived, caught the boy in his arms, and swam with him to Mr. Ambrose Palmer's dock, to the great delight of many that were standing by. Both he and the boy

were, however, much exhausted. This is the fourth life Mr. Blyth has saved in a very short space of time. The last was about three weeks since.

The *Giornale di Roma* gives an account of a most singular meteor which was remarked on the 19th, after sunset, in the vicinity of the Volscian Apennines and the Alban mountains. The phenomenon was ushered in by sudden flashes of light, shooting from two distinct points of the eastern horizon behind the Hernic mountains, near Monte Fortino. The colour of the light greatly resembled that of the aurora borealis. After some time a splendid fiery globe, apparently as large as the moon, when seen at the horizon, rose to the altitude of about 30 degrees. From the rose-coloured light it cast upon the adjoining clouds, it was evidently above them. It continued its course, describing something like a parabola, from west to east, for some time, and at last burst with the noise of thunder, scattering thousands of luminous fragments around, which soon disappeared. The phenomenon had been preceded by several falling stars in the same quarter of the heavens.

A correspondent of the *Daily News* says:—On Saturday last the necessary preliminaries and conditions were arranged and finally agreed upon by which Commodore Stevens transfers the *America* to Captain de Blaquiere, of the Indian army, for the sum of £7000, who will this day (Monday) become her sole and undivided possessor. It was the intention of the American commodore to visit the London waters, for the purpose of giving the inhabitants of the metropolis an opportunity of inspecting this nautical wonder, but this arrangement has been set aside by the ready acceptance of the ownership on the terms proposed, without any abatement whatever. Sunday being the last opportunity of inspecting the *America* at Cowes, she was visited by an immense number of persons from London and elsewhere, who universally expressed their admiration of her extraordinary feats and singular and unique construction. The present, or rather future owner, it is stated, will at once proceed with her on a voyage of pleasure to the Mediterranean.

We cut a queer bit of gossip from the *National*:—"Count Orloff has just presented to the Emperor of Russia an extraordinary musical phenomenon, in the person of a young Wallachian called Frederick Roltz. This man has been born with four hands, each having five fingers. He was brought up by a clergyman, who taught him to play on the organ, but the young man, in the course of time, made a pianoforte for himself, of considerably greater power than that of ordinary instruments. He enjoys excellent health, and, with the exception of the hands, presents nothing strange in his person. It is only from the elbow that the malformation commences. The arm there divides into two limbs, each ending in a hand with a double supply of fingers. These additional arms are regularly made, and the only remarkable point observed by medical men is the immense development of the deltoid muscle at the summit of the shoulder. The clergyman who had brought up Roltz at his death left him a small property, and the young man immediately purchased diamond rings, with which he loaded his twenty fingers. It was with them so adorned that he performed before the Emperor of Russia, who expressed his surprise at the musical powers of the young man. Roltz, it is said, is to shortly visit Paris."

#### MURDERS.

A master butcher of Morpeth, named Milburn, left his home on Tuesday week, on horseback, for Boshall Rectory, where he had to settle an account. On his return home he called upon a friend at Choppington, and they parted company at the Guide Post Tavern, at twelve o'clock. Early on the following morning, Mr. Milburn's horse was found roaming about Hipscoot, with the bridle-rein cut. Nothing could be heard of the unfortunate man. Search was made along the road, and at a distance of about half a mile from where his friend had parted company with him, was found his riding whip broken to pieces, his hat smashed, and his memorandum book with some leaves torn out and the pockets emptied. Near to where these articles were found were symptoms of a struggle, spots of blood, and footmarks of two persons, with appearances as if a body had been dragged along the road and over two or three fields to a wood, where all traces ceased. Great exertions have been made to find the body, but without success.

There is a mysterious rumour floating about on the coast of Lincolnshire, according to the *Boston Herald*. Fifteen years ago a boy named Enderby disappeared. He was the adopted son of an innkeeper at Skegness. Every search was made without avail. A few years since, a man of the name of Milnes, of Croft, made some unintelligible reference to this mysterious event before he died, but nothing definite could be gathered from his semi-delirious ravings. However, a "navvie," called Candy Taylor, who had married a sister of Milnes, died very recently, and before his death made the following horrible disclosures, viz., that as young Enderby was bringing home some horses, he lighted upon Taylor and Milnes engaged in slaughtering a sheep; that, to prevent detection, they murdered the poor lad and buried his corpse in the sand about four miles off, at Ingoldmells Out-end. These two fellows, Taylor and Milnes, were desperate characters, and the terror of the neighbourhood.

Mary Ann Boreham was found drowned in a pond near Brixton, alleged to have been murdered between the 15th and 27th of August. She was a servant, and her disappearance was connected with the loss of some property, such as slipper-tops, a gold pin, a knife, and pencil-case. Mr. Isaacs, whose servant she was, for some reason or other, suspected Mathew Williams, the clerk of a wine merchant who lived opposite, and asked him about the missing girl. He denied all knowledge of her. But on an application being made to his master he was forced to confess that he did know her and also that he had got the slipper-tops. This led to his arrest, when other articles were found at his lodgings. He

was taken before Mr. Elliott, at Lambeth-street, and the above evidence adduced. He had given the gold pin, accepted from the poor deluded servant, to a girl whom he was courting. The slipper-tops, he said, had been passed through the letter-box. It was quite clear that he was intimate with Mary Ann Boreham. The case was remanded. In the court was the father of the girl, who had come up from Essex, somewhat hurt at the hurried way in which the inquest had been performed. No medical man had been called in. The dejected father hoped that the body would be exhumed, and a proper surgical examination take place before the next investigation. Mr. Elliott observed that he had not the power, as Williams was not charged with being concerned in the death, to order this; but he had no doubt the authorities of Lambeth parish would, on the application of the father, permit the body to be exhumed and examined. Williams was admitted to bail in two sureties in £100 each.

#### SPIRITED CHASE AND CAPTURE OF BURGLARS.

A clever burglary, followed by a spirited chase and gallant capture of the burglars, is reported this week. The scene of the offence was in Radnorshire, about seven miles from Kington. Mrs. Evans, the widow of a clergyman, was the sufferer; and the names of the burglars are Henry Russ, a returned transport, John Wallis, of Carey's-court, Birmingham, John Davies, of the same town, his brother David Davies, a tailor, and a butcher named Charles Edwards, also a resident of Kington, who is supposed to have been entrapped into the affair. David Davies, the tailor, had taken up his abode in Kington during the last two or three weeks, and managed to introduce himself to one of the domestics of the mansion, and so obtained admission to the servants' apartment. The evening's wooing concluded, he joined a party of four strangers at Kington, who regaled themselves in a very bountiful style, and had with them a spirited little pony and a light spring cart. On Monday morning, the 25th ultimo, Mrs. Evans found that the place had been entered by burglars. By means of a centrebit a panel in the shutter of the butler's pantry was removed, and the window fastenings being undone, the burglars obtained admission. Every drawer and cupboard in the pantry was ransacked. Silver coffeepots, salvers, jugs, forks, spoons, toast-racks, and a vast quantity of other plate—in all of the value of more than £200—were carried off. The robbers also entered the drawing-rooms, and, possessing themselves of some elegant trifles, coolly left the mansion by the front door, and made away. Application was at once made to the magistrates, and orders were given by them to the police. Sergeant Dixon set off directly for Kington, and found that the tailor and the party of strangers with the pony and cart had suddenly fled. Traces of them were obtained at Leominster and Tenbury, but they were some six or eight hours in advance. However, the officer rode on, and on reaching Bewdley learnt that they had not been gone any long time. Fresh horses were put in the fly; Jeffries, the constable of the town, joining in the chase. At Kidderminster they learned that the thieves were on the road to Birmingham. A fresh pair of horses was procured. Inspector Peters, of the Kidderminster police, accompanying Dixon and Jeffries, they travelled at a furious rate, and on arriving within a few miles of Birmingham on the Hales Owen road espied the well-known light cart standing at the door of the Cock and Magpie public-house. The pony was having his mouth washed with a quart of ale, having trotted more than 60 miles at a sharp pace. In order that suspicion should not be excited, the officers passed the house, but stopped at the first turning and then walked back. Dixon walked into the kitchen, where the five plunderers were, and told them that they must consider themselves prisoners. One of them instantly dashed the window into the road, and made a vigorous effort to escape, but Dixon secured him. They made a terrific attack on the officers. One ruffian seized a poker, another a heavy pair of tongs, and a third wielded a heavy life-preserver, with which he dealt Jeffries a severe blow on the head and stunned him. Dixon sustained a serious blow on the lower part of the face, and a man named Knowles, who was put to watch the cart, was bitten by a large bull dog which lay concealed in the vehicle. At length the prisoners were disarmed, and being secured and tied with ropes they were conveyed to the police-station. The cart was then examined. It contained several bags, and in them was found the whole of the plate stolen from Mrs. Evans' mansion. In one of the bags was also an assortment of housebreaking implements, with all sorts of centrebits, picklocks, dark lanterns, &c. The men were brought back to Presteign on the 27th. At present it is difficult to state precisely the extent of the depredations of the gang. It is stated that the prisoners Wallis and Russ have admitted being concerned in the burglary. In compliance with a wish of the police, the bench of magistrates decided on remanding the prisoners for a week, in order that the chain of evidence might be completed, but Edwards was admitted to bail.

#### POLICE.

Cole, the policeman charged with having killed Cogan, in Plumtree-court, Shoe-lane, was fully committed for trial on Wednesday.

Mr. Alderman Wilson, addressing Mr. Lewis, said: Since we last met I have read over and studied very attentively all the depositions which were taken before me, as well as the evidence given before the coroner's inquest on this subject. I have also, in the company of an officer, visited Plumtree-court, and have examined Mrs. Long's room and the passages of the houses Nos. 18 and 28, and I have, by such examination, been enabled not only thoroughly to comprehend the evidence given by the different witnesses, but I have also been enabled to make up my mind as to the degree of credit to be given to that evidence. [He recapitulated the whole

of the evidence taken, and commented upon the various parts of it, particularly on the evidence of one of the surgeons, and said]—The conclusion I have come to is, that it was none other than the policeman, Cole, who has inflicted these external injuries. But that is only one part of my duty. I have a further inquiry to make, and, perhaps, the most important of all. What was the cause of death? Did death ensue from these injuries? And here I feel a responsibility which I am not at all disposed to exercise. If I say that I think the deceased has met his death from other causes than from the external injuries I must discharge Cole, and the ends of justice may be thereby frustrated. I think this is a case for further investigation, and that it will be much more satisfactory to the friends of the deceased and to the police force, and infinitely more satisfactory to my own mind, that the case should go to the Central Criminal Court, where it will be tried by a jury and have the able assistance of the learned judges and the counsel; and whatever the verdict may be, I am quite sure it will be a proper one and satisfactory to all parties. I must now commit the prisoner on the charge of manslaughter.

Mr. Lewis: I trust, sir, the same bail will be taken.

Mr. Alderman Wilson: No. I think, under the circumstances, having determined to commit, I must increase the bail. I must now have two sureties in £100 each.

Mr. Goodman, the chief clerk, having read the voluminous depositions,

Mr. Alderman Wilson, after the usual caution, asked the prisoner if he had anything to say in answer to the charge?

Cole: Nothing more than that I am an innocent man.

Mr. Lewis: Will you permit me to say, sir, on behalf of the defendant and the police generally, that they are perfectly satisfied with the result of the investigation and your desire to send it to another tribunal, where further inquiry will be made into the circumstances connected with it? They feel that the result will then be more satisfactory to the public as well as to themselves. The required bail was at once tendered and accepted.

#### MISCELLANEOUS.

Parliament was further prorogued on Thursday, until the 4th of November.

From all we can learn as to the state of the crops, and the influence of the weather thereon, quite an average harvest may be anticipated; and also one not below the average in quality. The weather was highly favourable early in August, and the late rains have not materially damaged the crops. The accounts of the potato crop in Ireland are conflicting and unsatisfactory. In some degree the blight has seized on the roots; but it is doubtful as to what extent.

The *Liverpool Albion* says, that Mr. Murdoch, the Chief Commissioner of Emigration, and Mr. Stephen Walcott, Secretary to the Board, are about to proceed on an official tour, in the course of which they will visit the several outports, with a view of ascertaining how far it may be practicable to carry out the recommendations of Mr. Sidney Herbert's Committee and remedy prevailing abuses in the American emigration trade. For this purpose their attention will be specially directed to Liverpool, where it is expected regulations of a salutary character will be established, with a view to the protection of the emigrants from fraud before embarkation, and their domestic comfort in "Homes," or Model Lodging-houses.

The "Irish Democratic Alliance" held a soirée on Monday, in the Rotunda, to celebrate the escape of M'Manus. Father Kenyon sent a note excusing his attendance. It contains one remarkable passage:—"Holding firm by my faith by John Mitchell's principles, but utterly despairing to witness their prevalence, I have for three years abstained from politics, except on a few occasions, when they seemed as if to force themselves upon me. I thought that absolute rest would become the country better, and be more likely also to serve it in the end, than any agitation that could be reasonably expected; and the present condition of things in Ireland seems to me to justify the course which I have adopted—for the two great movements which now divide the popular attention I account entirely retrograde and entirely wrong. Respecting the Tenant League, you will probably have learnt from the newspapers how widely I dissent from its principles and policy; and the Catholic Defence Society, not to speak of the absolute pettiness of its whole scope, is based upon an unconditional allegiance to the British Crown under any and every contingency."

The *Gardeners' Chronicle*, likening some fossil seeds to the blood preparation at the Great Exhibition, remarks, en passant, that "It is a curious fact that the only articles exhibited by Naples are blood preparations!"

Movement among the Free Negroes of the state of Indiana is indicated by the *New York Herald*. They were holding a session, according to the last mail, at Indianapolis, debating their condition in the States, and proposing emigration either to Canada, Jamaica, Mexico, New Granada, or Central America. Feeling ran in favour of Canada. Another resolution, asserting that the Free Negroes had a right to remain, if they choose, in the United States, the land of their nativity, and recommending them to stay there, and strive for their moral, social, political, and intellectual elevation. It was expected that the resolution would be defeated.

The *Liverpool and United States' mail steamship Baltic*, Comstock commander, arrived at New York on the 16th ultimo, after the swiftest passage ever made across the Atlantic. She took her departure from off the Prince's pier, Liverpool, on the 6th ultimo, at 3.35 p.m., and arrived at her berth in New York on the 16th, at 6.30 A.M., thus completing the run in precisely 9 days,

19 hours, and 40 minutes; being about five hours shorter than the *Pacific's* celebrated passage in April last. During the voyage the *Baltic* was delayed some time in consequence of a portion of her paddle-floats having been carried away by the sea, and by a heavy fog on the Banks.

Hackett, the notorious burglar who so adroitly and daringly escaped from the Model Prison and finally landed in America, has been pursuing his old trade there, and is now lodged in the New York gaol for burglary. He lately attempted to escape, but was discovered and secured.

A man was sentenced on Tuesday by Mr. Sergeant Adams, to transportation for ten years. He had been concerned in a robbery in Newcastle-court, and was a well-known thief. On the sentence being passed he exclaimed with great coolness:—"Can't you give me something more? My brother has been transported, can't you punish me for that also? I want to know. Hadn't you better try me for that also?" Mr. Sergeant Adams: You are sentenced for ten years. Take him away."

Fire destroyed the large and well known carriage manufactory in Long Acre, on Sunday morning. The premises were nearly one hundred feet high, about eighty feet in depth, and fifty feet wide. They were parcelled out into sundry compartments; the ground floor was used as the show rooms, while a gallery stretched over the same formed the bazaar. Immediately over the last named were the body makers', finishing, turning, and harness rooms. One part on the first floor, opposite Bow-street, was occupied as the private residence. From this vast building the flames leapt forth on all points, and its great height, as well as the great body of fire, prevented the numerous engines from making much impression on the flames, which blazed forth from the windows, and threw showers of sparks and flakes of burning wood around. At length the fire-escapes were ingeniously used; the hose being conveyed up them, both in the front and rear of the building. In spite of this it was nearly noon before the conflagration was extinguished. Long Acre was meanwhile lined on both sides with vehicles of all descriptions. The damage done was very considerable, but it is believed that the building and its contents were insured. The official report from Mr. Braidwood says, that "the third and fourth floors were burned out and roof off; the second floor seriously damaged by fire and water; the first, ground, and cellar floors severely damaged by water only; part of stock on ground floor damaged by removal."

#### BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, AND DEATHS.

##### BIRTHS.

On the 16th of July, at St. Thomé, Madras, the wife of Captain J. W. Goad, Madras Artillery, and Deputy Assistant Commissary-General, of a daughter.

On the 25th of August, the wife of the Honourable and Reverend Francis Clements, vicar of Norton, of a stillborn child.

On the 26th, at Bernard-street, Russell-square, Mrs. George Godolphin Osborn, of a son.

On the 27th, at Upper Brook-street, the Lady Sarah Lindsay, of a daughter.

On the 28th, at Gloucester-terrace, Regent's-park, Lady Northcote, of a daughter.

On the 29th, at York, the wife of Captain Ormsby Gore, M.P., of a son.

On the 31st, at Hammersmith, Mrs. John Gliddon, of a daughter.

On the 31st, the Lady Norreys, of a son.

On the 1st of September, at Portman-square, the wife of the Right Honourable William Henry, Lord Leigh, of a son and heir.

##### MARRIAGES.

On the 9th of July, at the Cathedral, Madras, Captain G. J. Condy, Twenty-seventh Regiment, N.I., Deputy-Assistant-Adjutant-General, to Flora, only daughter of the late Charles Edward Macdonald, Esq., H.C.C.S., and great grand-daughter of Flora Macdonald.

On the 26th of August, at Magilligan Church, in the county of Londonderry, Sir Frederick William Heygate, Bart., of Southend, Essex, and of Rocliffe, Leicestershire, to Marianne, only daughter of the late Conolly Gage, Esq., of Bellarena, county Londonderry.

On the 26th, at Tonbridge, Kent, Arthur Henfrey, Esq., F.R.S., &c., to Elizabeth Anne, eldest daughter of the late Honourable Jabez Henry, First English President of Demerara, and Supreme Judge of the Ionian Islands, &c.

On the 28th, at the Cathedral, Manchester, Dr. Shelton Mackenzie, to Harriette Georgina, eldest daughter of E. T. Dickenson, Esq.

On the 28th, at St. Olave's, Old Jewry, Oliver Pemberton, Esq., F.R.C.S., of Birmingham, youngest son of Thomas Pemberton, Esq., of Warstone, to Anna, only child of D. W. Harvey, Esq.

On the 28th, at Gartincuber, Perthshire, John Burn Murdoch, Esq., advocate, junior, of Gartincuber, to Dora, youngest daughter of the late Captain Monk Mason, R.N., and grand-daughter of the late Honourable Sir George Grey, K.C.B.

##### DEATHS.

On the 30th of May, of consumption, at Labuan, Borneo, Catherine, wife of Mr. Hugh Low, Secretary to the Government of Labuan.

On the 18th of August, Lady Louisa Leeson.

On the 24th, at the Convent, Roehampton, Catherine Anag-tasia, youngest daughter of the late James Cuddon, Esq., Norwich, aged twenty-one.

On the 25th, at Edgware, deeply lamented, Thomas LITTLETON Holt, Esq., of Guildford-street, Russell-square, London, and Edmondstown, in the county of Louth, Ireland, one of her Majesty's Justices of the Peace for the county of Middlesex, aged seventy-five.

On the 25th, at Ramsgate, Charles Alfred, the infant son of Dr. James Bright, Cambridge-square, Hyde-park.

On the 27th, at Ryde, the Honourable Edward Stewart, fifth son of John, seventh Earl of Galloway.

On the 28th, Rose, the wife of Edward Goldsmid, Esq., of Upper Harley-street.

On the 29th, at Widcombe-house, Bath, Major-General William Clapham, H.E.I.C.S., Madras Establishment, aged seventy.

On the 29th, suddenly, from apoplexy, Charles König, Esq., Keeper of the Mineral Department of the British Museum.

On the 30th, at Chapel-street, Grosvenor-place, Richard Jones, late of the Theatre Royal, Covent-garden, aged seventy-two.

On the 31st, at Portland-place, Major-General Sir Henry Watson, C.B., C.T.S., Colonel of the Fifteenth Foot, aged sixty-nine, son of the late Colonel Watson, of the Third Dragoons.

At Southsea, aged twelve, Emily Sarah, youngest daughter of Lord and Lady George Lennox.



TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

We regret the letter of so intelligent a reader as Mr. Tisdale, of Kensington. We went along with his letter, as we read it, heartily adopting much of his strictures on our own omission; but the last sentence of his letter precludes us from taking any further notice of it.

In reply to inquiries we may state that the Office of the Friends of Italy is No. 10, Southampton-street, Strand.

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.

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

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

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

Postscript.

SATURDAY, August 30.

The Bishop of Manchester presided over a meeting of about five hundred gentlemen in the Town-hall of Manchester on Thursday, to hear Mr. William Entwistle read a paper on the Salford and Manchester educational scheme, the rival of the plan propounded by the National Public School Association. His conclusions were entirely in favour of the former, while he admitted that if it failed the secular educationists would have a right to say that any public system for combining religious with secular instruction was indeed impossible.

A discussion arose afterwards. The Dean of Manchester said, among other things:—

"I have been told repeatedly that I have been acting rather against Church principles in acting in support of a scheme of this kind. I deny it entirely. (*Hear, hear.*) I believe that we are actually supporting Church principles. (*Hear, hear.*) We are supporting them in the best and most effective manner. (*Hear, hear.*) We are educating the people for the purpose of enabling them to investigate truth, and if Church principles be not truth, I can have nothing to do with them. (*Loud cheers.*) It was also said that they were supporting dissent. I know not in what way that can be applied; I believe it to be absolutely necessary that every person should have the fullest liberty to exercise his own judgment in that which concerns himself personally. (*Loud applause.*) The object of this bill is not to create dissension between one sect and another, it is not to create greater differences than already exist between what are called Church principles and what are called latitudinarian sentiments; but it is for the very purpose of making persons inquire diligently for themselves, under proper guidance, in order that they may be settled down in those things which they shall ultimately find best for their own satisfaction, and shall find agreeable to the word of God as they themselves can understand it."

The Reverend Mr. Fletcher, an Independent minister, spoke up for compromise upon minute points of difference; and he put a difficulty and rid himself of it thus:—

"Permit me, gentlemen, to say, that with respect to myself, the chief difficulty I felt was on the great point of religious liberty. (*Hear, hear.*) As a conscientious Dissenter, I felt that I could not be a party to the erection of what has been called a second religious establishment. You will forgive me—all those who take a different view on that point—for allowing myself to feel this difficulty. (*Hear, hear.*) But, on looking at the matter, it appears to me that the rate is applied simply for the secular part of the instruction, and the religious portion is thus left to the conscience of each parent, or child of each parent."

He arrived at the conclusion that the rate was levied, not for the support of schoolmasters, but was given to the parents, in fact, to send their children to school.

The Bishop of Manchester, in his address, having expressed himself strongly in favour of combined secular and religious education, said:—

"But while I like this, gentlemen, there is another feature in the present scheme which holds it no less valuable in my eyes, and that is the fact that it provides the largest and most extended religious toleration. (*Applause.*) Nor let any one fear, who is a member of the Church of England, in this room, that in expressing this opinion and advocating these views I feel I am in the slightest degree perilling that Church in all its purity and all its integrity. So deeply am I convinced of the truth of her doctrines, so respectfully and reverentially do I view all her formularies, that I not only never would consent to omit them in any education which I had to direct myself, but I would never desecrate them by forcing them on those who could not receive them with a just appreciation of their excellence. (*Great cheering.*) I thank you, I fully thank you, for the manner in which you have received that remark—(*renewed cheering*), for in this I have been misunderstood, and misrepresented; but while I say to our own people and those of our own faith, I never could forego the teaching in all its fulness what we believe to be true, I never will be a party to forcing it upon others. (*Applause.*)"

The Reverend Hugh Stowell commended the plan, advocated schools where the children of all classes could mix together, and denied that the plan in question was for teaching Church dogmas:—

"What he would say to the secular was, 'Yours is a negative conscience, ours is a positive conscience: now the infringement of a negative conscience is no hardship, but the infringement of a positive conscience is.' It would be a noble thing to see them getting rid of this negative conscientiousness and joining the present association; and he could truly say he would then fight as heartily with them as ever he did against them, and it would be a glorious day for Manchester and Salford, for they would have solved the grand problem, and success must attend their object." (*Applause.*)

The Reverend George Osborn, a Wesleyan minister, stigmatised the Public School plan as impracticable.

"He held that it was impossible to teach morality without touching upon the basis of men's religious convictions. In reality he regarded the struggle with the other system as one between Christianity and no Christianity—between Christianity and infidelity; and he proceeded to speak of a member of the council of the National Public School Association, who, he said, denied the existence of a God."

The usual votes of thanks were proposed, and the Mayor of Manchester took the opportunity of vindicating the gentlemen of the National Public School Association from the utterly uncalled for attack of the Reverend George Osborn.

The Queen left Holyrood Palace on Friday morning for Balmoral. The journey will be performed by rail as far as Stonehaven, and the remainder posted.

A telegraphic despatch from Vienna announces the death of the Duke of Saxe-Cobourg Kohary, elder brother of the King of the Belgians, at six o'clock on the morning of the 27th (Wednesday). Frederick, Duke of Saxe-Cobourg and Gotha, was born March 28, 1785, and was consequently in his sixty-sixth year. He married the Princess Antoinette de Kohary; he was a general of cavalry in the Austrian service, and colonel of the 8th regiment of hussars. He has left issue four children. The eldest, Prince Ferdinand, is the husband of the Queen of Portugal; the others are Prince Augustus, husband of the Princess Clementine of Orleans; the Duchess de Nemours; and Prince Leopold, major in the late duke's hussar regiment. The late duke was brother to the Princess Anna Feodorowna, widow of the Grand Duke Constantine of Russia; to the King of the Belgians, as above stated; and to the Duchess of Kent; also uncle to the reigning Duke of Saxe-Cobourg and Gotha, and to Prince Albert.

The *Times* publishes, from a private letter, additional particulars relative to the assassination of Miss Brunet, at a public ball in the theatre of St. Sebastian:—Now that the festivities are over, the only subject of conversation is the wretched young man who poniarded Maria Brunet. He is in custody in the fortress of the town. Those who have been acquainted with him speak favourably of his previous conduct. There is no doubt of jealousy being the cause of the crime. It appears he had been attached to the young lady, and no doubt he considered that he was slighted by her or supplanted. On the night of the ball he considered there was no doubt of the fact. He became exasperated, and committed the crime while his victim was in the act of dancing a polka. He stabbed her twice in the back; the first blow only grazed her skin, but the second went through the heart. Her death was instantaneous. The act was so sudden that her partner in the dance did not perceive it until she fell at his feet. You may easily judge of the confusion and the horror which it excited. The doors of the saloon were at once closed, lest the assassin should escape. There was no necessity, however, for these precautions; he presented himself at once, and told the persons present to give themselves no trouble; that he, and he only, was the person who committed the crime. You will not be astonished that almost all the ladies who were near the victim fainted. The son of the French Consul had presence of mind enough to draw the poniard from the body, but the moment he did so he fell also senseless. The mother of the young lady uttered the most frantic shrieks, and made desperate efforts to get a sight of her child. She was kept from doing so by her friends, and was taken home by force while the bleeding body of the victim was deposited in an apartment close to the ball room, for the inspection of the magistrates. The funeral took place on Sunday. The assassin is a young officer of engineers. It is said that some of his friends wished to furnish him with the means of destroying himself by his own hand to escape a death of infamy. He has refused, in order, as he says, to die the death of a Christian; that his life does not belong to him, that he has taken that of another, and that he will leave his to the disposal of Heaven and of his judges. He expresses an earnest desire that his condemnation shall take place as soon as possible, and says that his sufferings are intense, and that he is weary of life. He continues to wear two shirt studs which the young lady had presented him with. He often tears them from his bosom, kisses them, and utters the most frantic expressions of sorrow and remorse. He has refused food of any kind, except coarse bread and water, and even this in the smallest quantity. The two or three first days he was not permitted to communicate with any one; he is now allowed to see some of his brother officers, and those who have been with him come away weeping. He is only twenty-four years old. His brother officers and chiefs are doing all they can to have his life saved. At all events his mind is gone; he has continually before him his victim, with whom he fancies he talks, and his complaints and his moans bring tears from the eyes of all who hear him. The hand of death is on him; if he die not by the hand of the executioner, he will die of grief before long. He was an only child; his mother had followed him in all his changes of garrison except the present. She idolized him, and all accounts agree that he was an excellent son. What a destiny!



SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 6, 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.

AUSTRIAN CHALLENGE TO THE DEMOCRACY OF THE WORLD.

THE Emperor of Austria has released his Ministers from their responsibilities except to himself; in other words, has revoked to himself the full power of an absolute and irresponsible Monarch. This is a declaration of war against the freedom of Europe. It is literally a declaration of "war to the knife"; for we in England cannot but hold that a sovereign who repudiates the modern contrivance of a responsible Ministry, retains to himself that accountability which our ancestors enforced in the case of Charles the First. The rule holds good even in the most despotic countries; for the Monarch who denies responsibility to his People and to the laws, leaves no shield for himself against the last inevitable responsibility—the knife of the assassin.

There is no denying, however, that the position of an absolute Monarch, if he has faithful armies, is one of considerable strength and efficiency in a campaign; and this is evidently the most overt act of preparation on the part of Austria, for the contemplated campaign between the two great opposing powers of Absolutism and Democracy. The situation of affairs throughout Europe is becoming one of the utmost gravity; and it is only by comprehending the full character of the crisis that those who are interested in the upholding of freedom can meet it as they ought.

On the first survey of Europe, generally, it presents nothing but complicated affairs and distracted councils. The Governments, frightened into concessions during the revolutionary movements of 1848, are embarrassed with the rags of the Constitutional toys hastily dressed up at that time. The Peoples, exhausted after the effort, suffer active men to go on nearly as they will, and seem disposed to carry their supineness to the extent of giving the despots absolute licence. Even France, so often the leader in Republican movements, seems for the moment to acquiesce in the undisguised intrigues of more than one faction bent on restoring a Monarchy. But this is the aspect only on the surface. If we look a little closer, we see the reactionary party in every quarter taking some kind of active precautions against an organization of the People; in Italy, Bourbon, Papal, and Austrian, in Germany, in France, we see desperate attacks, either on the body of the People, or on some comparatively insignificant faction, made in the evident hope of striking at the unseen power; like all random assaults, these sallies fail to do more than betray the fears of the assailants—to prove that, however desperate, their attempts at penetrating to the power which provokes their fears, are vain. On the other hand, the continuance of any constitutional forms has become a transparent pretence. However conflicting the interests of different Governments may seem, we explained last week how Diplomacy supplies a middle term for all; and the mode in which that masonic guild has brought the conflicting and scattered Governments of Europe, even such as Russia, Naples, and England, back to united action, is one of the most surprising triumphs ever achieved by the Inner Circle. Austria has thrown off the mask, Despotism and Democracy have fairly taken sides, and the winter will be employed in busy preparations.

The ground has been cleared of pretences and fictions. Among the pretences exploded is the delusion that the English Government is "mediating" between the two extreme parties in favour of Constitutionalism, or has been thus mediating at all. The Government that incited the Sicilians to declare their independence of Naples, which even sent a fleet on some pretence of succour, and then, like a mischievous boy withdrawing the stool on which a companion is going to sit, withdrew the support, and left Sicily at the mercy of Naples—the Government which protested in favour of

Hungary and Schleswig-Holstein—which obtruded its good offices on behalf of Lombardy—the Government which permitted those countries to be overrun by the unresisted powers of Austria and Russia, and is then seen in close concert with the diplomatists of the Absolutist Confederacy—the Government which permitted for two years, unrepented, the barbarous cruelties of Naples, and then sent by the hand of its “Liberal” Minister a copy of the pamphlet by the “Tory” Gladstone—that Government is now understood not to be “mediating” at all, but only to have been trimming as if to gain time, and to be acting with the Absolutist Confederacy. In this struggle, the “Constitutional party” has only been the stalking horse under cover of which the English Member of the Inner Circle of Diplomacy has advanced, on the side of Absolutism, to hunt down the Peoples who are labouring for freedom.

Freedom such as we in England enjoy. This is a posture of affairs which the Moderate Liberal party of England is bound to consider. That party has been acting down to this point on presumptions. It has supposed its views to be making progress in Europe, which they are not; it has shut its eyes to the defeat which it has sustained in the very places of which it boasted. The Moderate Liberal party—we prefer to use that comprehensive expression, rather than to recall the more controversial epithet of party—has accepted as its favourite Minister the English Member of the Diplomatic Circle; and by favouring that Minister, has liberally supplied Diplomacy with the means of advancing Absolutism. It has been the boast of those who believed Free Trade to include every desirable reform in Europe, that we could command Free Trade sympathies in the Baltic, in Italy, in Turkey, in Hungary; we now see the Lords paramount of the Zollverein, which is to be imitated in Austria and Italy, taking possession of the whole Continent, except the West; Italy is in possession of our enemies; Turkey is threatened; that great outpost of commercial alliance with England, Hungary, has been beaten in; even Sardinia is surrounded. The trade policy of England has been defeated. And by what force? By that of armed Despotism. The Peoples, on whom we must rely, are to be thrown down and fettered, if that Despotism prevail. What chance is there of converting that Despotism by argument to English views on politics and commerce? In what consists the chance of combating its progress Westwards?

No; England has not been true to herself. England might have caused the battle for English principles to be fought in Italy, Hungary, and Germany, gloriously for herself, for the Peoples of those lands, for mankind; freedom in France would have been surrounded and strengthened by freedom in Europe; and England might have inspired the new régime with much of her experience and her spirit. She preferred to lose sight of those great enterprises; to close her eyes in obedience to prejudices; to heap the power of England into the hands of the English member of the Diplomatic circle; and thus to serve the cause of Despotism.

But it will not stop here. The resuscitated Sovereigns of Russia and Austria, and their dependants of Germany and Italy, will not be content with the victory which shall reestablish them: not only will a rule of Neapolitan atrocity be felt throughout, from the Baltic to the Mediterranean; but the Despotist Confederacy will inevitably seek to extend its conquests. Already is it preparing to do so, in fulfilment of Napoleon's alternative prophecy, that Europe must be either Cossack or Republican. Napoleon vainly tried to close Europe against English commerce; but he had no agent in the Inner Circle. Will the merchants, and manufacturers, and labourers, be content to see a more than Berlin decree establish a Zollverein of Absolutist Europe?

We ask our “Moderate” readers—who may be inclined to cast reproaches in our teeth, that we are violating the sacred quiet of Peace—to ask themselves whether we are not truly recapitulating the actual state of affairs?

Already has an indiscreet organ of the Despotist Confederacy, the *Constitutionnel* in Paris, declared that it will rather have Europe Cossack than Socialist.

And as the Cossack host advances England thinks it wise to shut her eyes and say that “there is Peace”!

England, who might decree a real, solid, victorious peace, if she would but act up to her own principles! Yes, if England would but stand chivalrously by her own principles, wherever they are infringed,—

would but sustain whomsoever supports those principles,—she might endow Europe with the genuine peace which freedom guarantees. For never was there a more hollow monster than this Despotism, if it were but fairly encountered. Its exchequer bankrupt, England might destroy its means in the money market of the world. Its physical strength drawn from the very Peoples who are oppressed by keeping them apart and using them against each other, might be reabsorbed into those Peoples by any influence which should unite them. And in such an enterprise France neither could nor would refuse to act with England. But England leaves the field unoccupied; or rather lends her influence, her resources, her power, negatively at least and often actively, to the English member of that Diplomatic circle which has reorganized the Despotist Confederacy.

What hope, then, remains of resisting the march of Cossackism across Europe. We see but one; and it is time to call forth that hope into active life. It is an appeal to the Democracy of Europe; indeed, not only of Europe, but the Democracy of the whole world. England has waived her right to the post of honour; but there is another imperial England not so bound by the concealed cords of Diplomacy and Court influences—the Anglo-American Republic. That republic is the natural head of the Democratic movement. True her fathers forewarned her against European intervention; but when Cossackism has established itself on the shores of the Atlantic, it will be too late to discuss the policy of intervention, too late to take the initiative. Besides, the people of that Republic can act without waiting for the Government. Nor would it really be an alien intervention. Her sons can act with us: they are more than cousins, they are brothers of the whole blood, needing only a common action to develop all our brotherhood. And to the Democracy of the world they are the very brothers of their reliance.

An American force in the battle-field of Europe, raising the standard of universal Democracy, would call forth every People of the Continent, in hope, courage, and irresistible numbers. Floating in that field, “the star-spangled banner” would strike terror and despair into the heart of old Despotism, conscious of its doom. Its very coming would be victory.

The appeal would be felt even in this country. If a particular class just now lends its influence to a Diplomacy-deluded Government, the bulk of the English people has no such spell upon it; the present Government of England has deliberately provoked the enmity of Ireland; we have seen how impatient the most active of our colonies are under the low rule of the party which manages in Downing-street: the Cape of Good Hope, Canada, the Australias, are full of sympathy with Peoples who have struggled, like themselves, for freedom and self-government. Once raise the standard of universal Democracy in Europe, and the people of our colonies, the people of Ireland, and of England itself, would shout an echo to the summons, and would soon place in power a Government strong enough, in head and heart and popular influence, to lead England to her true post.

We have no fear that such a war would flood us, like that from the East, with barbarism; it must be animated by a noble chivalry and high spirit. We have no fear that it would entail national debts—it would be self-supporting—it would “pay” itself out of the treasures of Despotism, out of the perverted wealth, the inappropriated lands of the Peoples. We have no fear that it would establish a “tyranny of the many,”—the idea which this pen has long been labouring to inculcate, that a union of the Peoples of the world against the tyrants would still leave each People to be free in itself, to follow its own genius, and work out its own development, is now understood. Here is a crusade against the true Eastern Infidelity of our day—the infidelity of Despotism in the rights of humanity; here is a field on which America can rejoin the active Peoples of the Old World, win her spurs in the history of Europe itself, and unite the glories of the two hemispheres. Austria has challenged the Democracy of the World: let the Democracy accept the challenge: we pass the challenge to the young Democracy of America.

#### ADULTERATION AND ADMIXTURE OF FOREIGN FLOUR.

THE bread-corn grown in the British Islands has, for some years past, ceased to be sufficient for the wants of the population. Since 1835 this has regularly been an importing country; and the

amount required to feed the people, in addition to the wheat, &c., grown at home, varies from three to five million quarters per annum, according to the state of the harvest in Britain.

This supply of food from abroad was formerly very nearly all in the shape of wheat, excepting the Indian corn meal; but of late the importation of wheat has gradually given way to that of flour. This arises from the fact that there is a gain, ranging from 3s. to 5s. per quarter, in importing flour from France to England, rather than wheat; the charges for freight, landing, &c., being much less; and flour entirely escaping the payment of several dues which are charged on wheat.

The natural effect is, that nearly one-half of the mill power in England, with more than half the mill power in Ireland, is idle, and thousands of men are thrown out of work. Some have emigrated, others are in workhouses; and in several districts in Ireland land is going out of wheat cultivation, because the millers, having no market for flour, cannot buy wheat.

These disastrous results have followed the recent extraordinary legislation,—which, while it admits flour duty free, levies a duty of ten per cent. on bran, shuts, sharps, &c., from abroad! The feeders of pigs and cattle are deprived of a home supply of these requisite articles, by reason of the home mills’ being shut up, or working short time; and they have to pay a heavy duty on the offal imported!

But while it is necessary to show how injuriously the present law operates upon certain classes, it is right that the inhabitants of London and other large towns should know that they are also injured by it.

In the debate on Lord Naas’s motion it was said, that the lower classes of London were better off than they ever had been before, because they could buy their food cheaper. Now cheapness is a relative term, and comprehends not only price but quality. The flour which we receive from France is adulterated in a variety of ways. At a recent meeting of the Society of Political Economists in Paris, the subject of French flour was discussed. M. de Kergorlay, late peer of France, and one of the jurors at the Exposition, stated, “that the French millers had been unable to keep up their supply of first-class flour, and they had lately been making up with stock below sample, which had caused great dissatisfaction among the London bakers.” The plain meaning of this is, that the flour was adulterated with haricot beans, and in consequence when it came to be made up, would not bear so many potatoes (or fruit, as the trade term is) as if it were genuine.

It is estimated that all kinds of flour from France (except the finest whites) have from 15 to 25 per cent. of haricot bean flour. Now haricot beans are very nutritious food in their way, and so are potatoes; but it does not follow that the English public should like to buy them for bread, nor that the French millers should mix the one and the English bakers mix the other with the wheat flour. The result of the mixing and adulteration is, that the bread which is supplied in many shops to the poorer classes is a compound of wheat-flour, bean-meal, potatoes, alum, soda, and marl. Of the latter article something may be said.

Not very long since, a cargo of marl was sent to France, to be mixed with flour for the English markets. The purpose was suspected; the cargo and vessel were seized. In endeavouring to re-obtain possession of the ship, the owner admitted the purpose for which the marl was required; he contended that this marl was not unwholesome, and alleged, by way of proof, that a small quantity of the marl had been pulverized and placed in sacks, and that some mice were found in the powdered marl, of which they had eaten. The cargo and vessel were not restored; but subsequent cargoes were more fortunate.

Flour is also adulterated with other wheaten flour of bad quality, which is mixed with that of new wheat, and so passes undetected.

At this time there is for sale in Mark-lane a large quantity of French flour, in colour beautiful—equal to the finest “households;” the price is exactly one-half of the present retail price of seconds flour.

The difference between a loaf of country-made bread and the compound of meal, haricot beans, sour and sweet flour, &c., which is known as “bread” in some parts of London, is great indeed. True, the appearance of the London “bread” is much finer and whiter; but the quality?—it is sometimes fitter for building than eating.

It is not necessary to point out the manner in



which the public may secure for themselves a good and genuine bread loaf, in place of the spurious article which they now eat. The remedy is in their own hands; it is quite enough for us at present to expose the evil.

## BOULOGNE, 1840: LYONS, 1851.

THE sentences of the court-martial of Lyons, however anticipated in form, were so preposterous in degree, that all France, Reactionist as well as Democratic, was struck with consternation. The military council had obeyed too well the impulsion under which it acted, and had recognized too faithfully the blind vindictiveness of the Government of whose extra-legal rigours it was the fatal instrument. The deep and painful impression created in the minds even of those honest and moderate "Conservatives," whose conspiracies are officially protected, was attested by an instant and sensible decline in the public funds. Even at the Bourse—that stronghold of Reaction, that sanctuary of the "Party of Order"—a feeling of stupor and dismay prevailed. A sinister presentiment succeeded to astonishment, as men remembered the shifting sands upon which the fortunes of political majorities are reared, and which might engulf next year the giddy hopes of the Counter-revolution, as the Revolution had in a few hours engulfed a dynasty of eighteen years. It was impossible to forget the political trials of the 6th of October, 1840, and not to compare the sentence of the Court of Peers, with the sentence of the court-martial of Lyons. In 1840, the crime was patent, the rebellion overt, the guilt positive. The attempt to destroy and to change the Government and the established order of succession was incontestably proved. The punishment of death for political offenders was still in vigour; yet the Court of Peers discarded the extreme penalty, and M. Louis Napoleon Bonaparte was sentenced to no severer destination than perpetual imprisonment in a fortress situated on the Continental territory of the kingdom. The then accomplices and present intimates of the first President of the French Republic were condemned to very light periods of detention or imprisonment; and only one of the prisoners, M. Aldenize (who has now forfeited the patronage of his "Prince" by apparent Republican sympathies), was sentenced to *deportation*. But in 1840, *deportation* was merely a nominal punishment. Since June 8, 1850, it has become a real punishment, and by the very terms of the law, *replaces the punishment of death*. And when we add, that it is *deportation* beyond the continent of the Republic, to islands in the Pacific Ocean so desolate and so remote that no ship visits, except by force of accident, their inhospitable crags (for neither water, nor fruits, nor anchorage, can tempt the approach of civilization), may it not be said that *deportation* to the "Valley of Vaïthau," or to the "Island of Noukahiva," is not simply a substitution for, but rather a horrid aggravation of, the punishment of death? It is what De Montalembert in his liberal days indignantly said of exile in Siberia, a "protracted execution."

Had it not been for the noble decree of that Provisional Government which abolished capital punishments, when it restored to M. Louis Napoleon a country, and for the fifth article of the Republican constitution, which M. L. Napoleon once swore and now forswears, three of the accused at Lyons (not to speak of the four who were sentenced by default), Alphonse Gent, Ode, and Longomazino would *die by the guillotine*. If ever there was a Government to which its own past antecedents recommended future indulgence, surely it was the Government of the proscribed rebel, whom the monarchy he had attacked treated with clemency, the revolution pardoned, and universal suffrage exalted.

From the moment when the advocates for the defence retired in a body from the court, they abandoned, with the consent of their clients, the foregone conclusions of an arbitrary and exceptional court to the verdict of public opinion, content to know that the rigours of reactionary violence would be redressed by the larger verdict of European justice. They had not at the outset declared, as they might have done, the competency of a military board to try prisoners in a time of intestine peace. Since the verdict of the court, the chief of the accused have entered an appeal to the Court of Cassation, with good reason and with complete precedent.

In June, 1832, there was an insurrection in Paris, in which many of the highest Legitimists, as well as

Republicans, were involved. Among the rest, M. de Châteaubriand. The accused were refused trial by jury, and made amenable to the summary jurisdiction of a court-martial. Several, among others Geoffroy, were sentenced to death. Geoffroy appealed to the Court of Cassation against the competency of the court. After an eloquent pleading by Odilon Barrot, the Court of Cassation (always the last stronghold of civil liberties) annulled the sentences of the court-martial on the express grounds of its incompetency to try civil offenders, and declared the trial of civil offences by a military court to be an illegal stretch of authority and a violation of the Constitutional Charter. The principles of Equity affirmed by the Court of Cassation in 1832, and those Articles of the Charter of 1830, subsist in the present Republican Constitution. Is the eloquent advocate of the accused of 1832, some time minister of M. Louis Napoleon, faithful to his principles? Or does he too chant the gloomy wail of "Public Safety," and declare the present state of France to be revolutionary, abnormal? Is the state of France now less normal and less tranquil than in 1832?

The retirement of the Advocates was, therefore, a solemn protest against the illegality of an arbitrary tribunal: against the intolerable denial of the right of trial by jury in a regular court to civil prisoners, in a time of political quiet. This protest will be echoed by the moral sense of all civilized nations to whom Justice is even more sacred than Freedom.

Nothing can be said against the temper or the impartiality of the officers who constituted this summary jurisdiction. The whole liberal press of France, and the advocates of the prisoners, acknowledged the moderation of the judges in handsome terms. But the whole course of the trials and the whole conduct of the accusations was enough to disgust all honest men. Hearsay evidence furnished by the dregs of the Police; garbled reports dressed up by anonymous slander; odious insinuations and revolting charges greedily exposed by secret purveyors of infamy; the very court summing up—not the balance of conviction and disproof on the political charges of conspiracy, but the *private* lives of the accused, as described by the worst of reprobates whom the police employs. The upshot of these elaborate accusations, of these tedious trials, and of these unmeasured sentences is that the Government of the Bonapartist reaction thought to strike at the roots of the great conspiracy of 1852, but have only lopped off a few branches unconnected with the far more formidable organization (rather than conspiracy) which holds them in terror and suspense. The alliances of Alphonse Gent were a mere Defence Society in the presence of counter-revolutionary intrigues. The dreaded confederacy of 1852 to fulfil 1848 remains intact. And to prosecute that would be to try four millions of French citizens. As to conspiracy, it was not to be believed that ardent and exclusive Republican fanatics were conspiring *with official conspirators* to destroy the institution raised at so great a cost, and already so mutilated by reaction. No act was established; nothing overt; nothing positive. That there was an extensive and widely spread organization for the defence of the Republic against Monarchical and Bonapartist intrigues, and against *coups d'état*, apprehended even by the Party of Order, and denounced by Moderate men in the National Assembly, was not to be denied. But what is this conspiracy as compared to the *charitable* "society of the 10th of December," patronized by the President, organized by his intimates and adherents, composed (as M. de Lasteyrie said) of "6000 riff-raff scoundrels," finally suppressed, at the instance of the Assembly, by the President himself.

Do not the Legitimists conspire? Do not the Orleanists conspire? Is not the Government of M. Louis Napoleon Bonaparte, the culprit of 1840, the amnestied exile of the Revolution of 1848, a permanent conspiracy against all other parties, and against the Republic he solemnly swore to uphold and to maintain? Oh! these inordinate and excessive sentences of political vengeance are a disastrous and fatal precedent. In this epoch of change, in this interval between a revolution abortive and a revolution universal and complete, on a soil strewn with the ruins of governments and majorities, these accusations of conspiracy may be far too easily and too prodigally bandied from the vanquished to the victors! The conspirator of to-day become the hero of to-morrow. Who knows what government France may choose before Sep-

tember of the coming year? May not the intimates of M. Louis Napoleon be then the accused conspirators? May not they, with far greater justice than the accused of Lyons, be denounced as having attempted to subvert the Republic? The Republic was wrested from the Republicans in December, 1848. May it not fall from the hands of the reaction in May, 1852?

And it is M. Louis Napoleon and his instruments who point the way to the desolate and inhospitable prisons of Vaïthau and Noukahiva? If their islands are to be peopled with the political chiefs of France, may not the Bonapartists be, if not the first to go, the last to remain?

But we, looking from a land of freedom and of justice, upon these miserable perversions, care not for individuals. Let them look to the Nemesis that awaits all tyranny. But when we find the compelled reserve of the independent democratic press of France so absolute that they dare not qualify injustice in the terms it deserves, for fear of fine, suspension, imprisonment, ruin—and what is worse, the reactionary journals utterly indifferent to so grave a violation of the commonest rights of free citizens, to be judged by their peers, we deem it a sacred duty, in the name, not of freedom merely, but of civilization and humanity, to declare that a Government which abjures justice or bends it to the caprices of political hostilities, is a Government already judged and condemned.

## RAILWAY INSURANCE APPLIED TO RAILWAY SERVANTS.

THE suggestion made in the subjoined letter to ourselves is worth practical consideration: it has a moral as well as an æconomical force:—

"September 2, 1851.

"SIR,—To those who travel much in Great Britain two things are peculiarly familiar—railway insurance for passengers against accidents and death, and uninsured maimed and dead railway officials, whose families are left unprovided for on the injury or decease of the parent. An engineer loses a leg; a stoker is crushed; a guard is decapitated; a porter is decimated; and I do not learn that the respective companies make any substantial compensation or permanent provision for the disabled or the orphans and widows. Since insurance is now so easy, why do not all companies insure their own officers? The cost would be trifling—the tribute to the men would be of importance, who would take a more personal interest in the welfare of a company who took so practical an interest in their welfare. Deaths occasionally reported, twice passing under my notice, are shocking enough; but more shocking is the after-story of the dependence of the bereaved family. Almost every company will sell the passengers an Insurance Ticket; and one is disappointed to find on questioning their men, who incur nearly all the danger, that few if any are provided for in this way. For a very small sum, one Insurance Society now proposes to insure any Passenger for Life in case of Railway casualty. Permit me thus to suggest, that railway companies insure their own servants. Assurance Societies against Railway Accidents, of which there are now two, might move in this direction, and cause this question to be debated at Shareholders' Meetings. Now that a Passenger may insure himself for £50 for Life for 5s., perhaps a company's officer might be insured for 10s. Some might argue, as Mr. Sheil did, against the legalization of marriage with a deceased wife's sister. Sheil held that love had no substantial attraction where change of affection was made legal, and some may hold, that if the lives of servants are insured, they will cease to take care of them. Such a capricious estimate of human nature is little warranted by experience. The sense of Insurance begets the sense of consideration; that in its turn, a practical self; importance and self importance begets self respect.

A frequent traveller,

"G. J. HOLYOAKE."

## ENGLAND THE TOOL OF ABSOLUTISM.

ENGLAND will be disgraced if the suspicions suggested by the case of the "Baroness von Beck" be not dispelled—England will be disgraced by suffering the continuance of a Ministry which permits itself to be a department of the Austrian police. We are not using any metaphor. The Baroness von Beck is now known to have been a hired spy of the Hungarian National Government—known and employed as such by Kossuth. We may regret to learn that Kossuth did employ such engines; but we may remember that they have been employed by all leaders in troubled times, from Napoleon to Henry the Fourth, from Peter the Great to Washington. She came to London, offered herself to the Commissioners of Police as a spy in "the Foreign department" of the English

police, and was engaged. There is, then, "a foreign department" in our police!

Many of our readers—we cannot say all, for our circulation has multiplied since that time—will remember our statement, before the opening of the Exposition, that foreign policemen had been added to our force; and now they have the proof in a court of justice.

We have reason to believe that the woman von Beck, or Racidula, was an *Austrian* spy; and perhaps it will not be far wrong to say—if at present only as a conjecture—that she acted in the system of Oliver and Edwards. Thus we find her in many capacities—"friend of Kossuth," authoress, refugee, hired spy under Kossuth's Government, hired spy under the English Government, and also—as we verily believe—spy, throughout, belonging to Austria.

Now, knowing these things, read the following passage from the Court Circular of Thursday:—

"M. Bérenger, President à la Cour de Cassation, at Paris, had an interview with Mr. Waddington, yesterday, at the Home-office."

M. Bérenger was President of the High Court of Justice that tried the prisoners of the 15th of May, '48, at Bourges, and the affair of the 13th of June, '49, at Versailles.

Very well: now read what follows, from the telegraphic intelligence in the *Morning Post* of the same day—the *Morning Post* being an excellent authority on the class of affairs that come within the province of the Foreign Office:—

"Forty-seven arrests have been made to-day (Wednesday), in Paris, in consequence of the discovery of a conspiracy, having connection with the Democratic refugees of London."

Need we say much more? Here is an Austrian spy in the pay of English commissioners: here are conferences of our Home office and the Judge of a partisan Government. Does not the reader understand the disgrace which has been inflicted on England by her own public servants?

#### BISHOPS WHERE THEY SHOULD NOT BE.

ONCE upon a time it was fit and right that mitred abbots should sit beside mailed knights in the council chambers of kings. The Church at that period was unmistakeably militant; and the club of many a Bishop, as he rode at the head of his men-at-arms, dealt thwacks as heartily as the boldest Front-de-Bœuf of the day. But Bishops have ceased to be military men. Charles James London does not head a corps of sharpshooters, nor Henry Exeter command a regiment of Heavy Dragoons. The temporalities of the Church had of yore to be defended by the strong arms of its servants, ordained as well as unordained. Now they are protected by the Judge and the policeman.

An idea is gaining ground on all sides, even in the Church itself, that the fittest place for Bishops is *not* the House of Lords, but a very different House. What have men of the closet and the study to do among worldly men of business? It only affords the opportunity for worldly priests, tempted on by ambition, to use the altar as a hustings. More than one instance could be named of sleek and slippery prelates, having the gift of tongues, who ran the race of worldly ambition, preaching all the while that the kingdom of their Lord is not of this world; yet they, his servants, cannot do without a share of Caesar's coin, or Caesar's armed power.

But Bishops, it is said, are useful in the Upper House as "assessors" in spiritual affairs. They must be there to see fair play and to correct error. What would not wicked or unenlightened laymen do with the Church, provided her ordained champions were not there to watch over her interests and guard her rights? Now, there is a fallacy in this which even Bishops must confess. They do not help the discussion of Church matters in the House.

If a debate arises, what but distracting and perplexing detail do the prelates impart to it? They only make the House privy to the discords of the Church, the conflict of doctrines and discipline; and thus they only distract, not facilitate counsel. How many bills on ecclesiastical discipline brought in by the Bishop of London have not the peers quietly shelved?

As we pointed out some weeks ago, the remedy is Convocation. Dr. Knox, the Bishop of Down and Connor, admirably stated this question in a charge delivered last week. We do not remember ever to have seen it put so clearly.

"The strange anomaly of their position as a Church deprived of all self-government, naturally suggested that something ought to be done to meet present

emergencies. The necessity of a representative body, lawfully appointed and legally constituted, to deal with all such matters and things, in reference to the Church, as might come before it, was becoming more and more apparent. Controversies on doctrinal points, and errors on various matters, were increasing in the Church like ivy on a tree, till, in a short time, no part of the stem would remain visible to attest its original form. He trusted their rulers would see that it would be no longer safe to deny to the Church its ancient power of self-government, or to destroy its legitimate representative action in all temporal and spiritual matters in which its interests were concerned. It was not too much to expect that the same privileges which every other Christian body possessed should be granted to their own, and that its discipline should be decided and defended, and its discipline altered or abrogated by the deliberate consent expressed by its own members exclusively. Its right to such an assembly must be admitted by all, and could not be objected to by any other Christian body. Unauthorized meetings by different dioceses, so far from correcting evil, increase it, as the judgments thus come to on controverted topics only serve to render more visible the want of uniformity that prevails, and the inability of the Church to secure uniformity. A convocation of the Church at large, whose decisions would be binding on all, could alone meet the requirements of the case; and when he spoke of the Church, he spoke of it in its broad and Scriptural meaning, as embracing all members in communion, the laity equally with the clergy. A synod representing the clergy and the laity would, in his opinion, add strength to the Church, and remove the many differences now existing, as, in the consideration of the solemn circumstances in which they would be placed, a due regard would be had in their discussions to the altered circumstances of the age, and the necessities which, in the course of time, must inevitably arise."

But so long as Bishops remain in Parliament can they consistently demand Convocation? Their only pretence for being in the House of Lords is that they are there for Church government purposes; and we have seen that such purposes cannot be accomplished by that assembly. The uttermost result they can hope to obtain is such deplorable spectacles as Bishops bickering on doctrine and voting on temporalities for their own interests. In Convocation they would form a necessary part of the collective representation of the Church; they would appropriately debate details in their own conclave, would agree on broad conclusions, and would command the deference of Parliament. Thus they would actually and practically aid the government of their own Church.

#### TERMS FOR THE SALE OF CUBA.

ON authority which we believe to be quite trustworthy, we learn the terms of the negotiation now going on in London for the sale of Cuba to the American Government. It is anticipated that General Lopez will be repulsed; but after the Spanish Government has thus cleared its honour, the island will be sold to the United States for a round sum of money. More than one *douceur* will be given. Amongst others an immense sum to the Queen Mother of Spain. But the most remarkable bonus is the allotment of half the purchase money to the English holders of Spanish Bonds.

It is said that Lord Palmerston dislikes these terms:—*Credat Judeus.*

We do not know how far the late explosion in Cuba and New York will affect this negotiation; but, according to our authority, it will make no difference; General Lopez, the English Bondholders, and other influential parties, having been engaged in the negotiation before the untoward event, recounted elsewhere, occurred at Havannah.

#### THE FLUNKIES OF "ORDER."

THERE is a certain class of English travellers who are ever to be found clinging to the skirts of unrecognized aristocracies from one end of Europe to the other. In every petty principality and duchy, from Baden to Vienna, they encumber the ante-chambers of very small potentates, and they may be found living "like princes" upon an annual income that a small unfurnished suburban villa at Highgate may cost a London citizen. In the midst of a society of gamblers, refugees, invalids, half-pay officers with many daughters, and broken-down "swells," they form a quasi-select and exclusive caste; and a certain degree of vagueness and mystery in their reminiscences enhances our belief in the probable importance of their "antecedents." Their political sympathies (for they have no opinions) are all devoted to defunct legitimacies and exploded Toryisms. They are a full century in arrears.

In '48 their disgust at the revolutions amounted to rage: talk to them of the People, indeed! they recognize only courts. So they had a tear for Louis Philippe (not forgetting the balls at the Tuileries), and a heap of

curse and "canards" for the Provisional Government. Their idols in the course of that memorable year, were Windischgratz, Radetzky, Jellalachick, Haynau! Their horrors Lamartine, Kossuth, Mazzini, Blum! We met the other day a representative of this class of denationalized Britons. He had just read a review of Mr. Gladstone's letters to Lord Aberdeen. Very wroth he was at these improper insinuations against "the best fellow in Europe"—the King of Naples. He had been at Naples last winter: he did not believe a word of the letters. He never had known Naples more gay. The Court Balls were delightful. Florence, too, he found all the more comfortable for the presence of the Austrians. "That glorious old fellow, Radetzky," keeps the "canaille" in order.

And this man has free English blood in his veins: and was born in a land where a man may think the thing he would!

#### A POLITICAL COOLING-DRAUGHT.

IN the midst of our feverish task of collecting Continental notes, we were refreshed by the following cooler. It was a morsel of moral "Wenham" to a pen parched with polemics. It was a drop of comfort in the troubled German Ocean of Absolutist reaction. At the same time, we are bound to confess that it was a severe blow to a conscientious belief we had always entertained in the ubiquity of our political eye. We did not know of the Diet of Iceland! So when we read that "The Diet of Iceland was opened on the 5th of July, at Reihavik," we involuntarily exclaimed,—"What may the diet of Iceland be? Very wholesome, no doubt, and cool, especially in the Dog-days!"

#### SOCIAL REFORM.

[I postpone the second part of my letter on the interest of the middle class in Association, to make room for the letter of a friend whose words will speak home to many of our readers.—TH. H.]

#### EPISTOLA OBSCURI VIRI.

ASSOCIATION THE ONLY RESOURCE OF THE SMALL TRADESMEN.

TO THORNTON HUNT.

36, Threadneedle-street, City, August 28, 1851.

DEAR SIR,—In your last letter you touched upon a subject I have long thought on. It may be possible for one who is of the trading class, and who knows by experience the difficulties of its position, to render a statement that may be useful. We are in that unfortunate position which binds us to support the present system, though many of us feel it is our destroyer. We support it because we do not yet perceive safety in change. Not because we are prosperous, but from fear of losing what advantages we have. The dire necessity and difficulty of making both ends meet so occupy our thoughts in scheming, after business hours, that little time or inclination is left for inquiring into causes, or for perusing those journals that might direct us. A glance at the *Times* is the extent of the literary efforts of most of us.

A few innocent persons still think a want of industry is the cause of the numerous failures, and cite instances of persons arriving in London with a few pence battling their way to fortune. They forget these instances are rare, and we have no record of the failures. The sacrifice of intellect and morals necessary to insure success is also overlooked.

So eager is the strife for the necessities of life, that no notice is taken of those who are displaced and trampled under foot by the successful. To those who do observe, there is no lack of indications of suffering and failure. Could we each put down and compare the facts we come across in our individual experiences, a startling result would be arrived at. The number of tradesmen that disappeared in four or five years from the busy scene, could they be counted, would teach a lesson to their own class that it much requires. Fresh victims rush forward to fill the gaps; the ranks are kept full, the destruction is little noticed, and least of all by the victims. Personally, I am acquainted with at least a dozen persons who have lost their position as tradesmen, and are now earning a very precarious subsistence. Some of these are young men, having been in business two or three years; others are elderly men who have been from twenty to forty years in business.

It is necessary to look a few facts steadily in the face, and see to what they lead. To do so may aid the conclusion. The trading class is now so numerous as to render it difficult for a parent to choose a trade for his son. There is also the difficulty for a beginner to find an opening; and, when found, so great is the competition for it, that an enormous premium is demanded; which, if paid, deprives the young tradesman of the larger portion of his capital. Do tradesmen increase in number



in a greater ratio than their customers?—is an important question. I think there is little doubt they do; for, as I think you have remarked, a great number are employed in producing or vending luxuries and “nick-nacks.” The trading class is increased from above and below. Workmen struggle upwards to the position of employers, ruined gentility descends to the counter. A fact more portentous than all else to two-thirds of the traders is, the increased and gradually increasing concentration of trade. To speak of my own trade, of which I may be supposed to know something. Remark the changes that have already taken place. Respectable trades, in the strongholds of respectability, can hardly hold their own. In St. James’-street, Piccadilly, Regent-street, Bond-street, and Pall-mall, respectable trades are forced to change their system, are turned into show shops with list of prices prominently put forward. Silver and Co. are not only slopsellers and outfitters, but do largely in the ordinary trade. Moses and Son are now, both East and West, defying competition. Nicol the same, in the best situation in the City and the best at the West End, with agents in every country town. Hyam, Brothers, are in several districts of London, and in almost every large town of Great Britain. All these have unlimited means of advertising and buying in wholesale markets. What in a few years will be left for the small tradesman? These capitalists can produce a better article at a considerably lower price, even supposing the workmen to be well paid, than it is possible for the small tradesman to do, or what used to be thought large tradesmen in the respectable trade can do. This question is also a woollendrapers’ question. The large tailoring houses purchase of the manufacturer; thus is competition destroying its own middle men. These large houses purchase bankrupt stock; and it is whispered of some of them that goods under suspicious circumstances are not unacceptable. The position of the tailoring trade is, with few exceptions, the position of all trades. How many ruined tradesmen act as shopmen to these capitalists? May we not literally be said to exist on the crumbs that escape from these rich men’s tables? A customer significantly remarked to me that I must lower my prices, as a friend of his procured the same article for four shillings less at Nicol’s.

There is another class equally interested with the tradesmen—the assistants; numbering, in London alone, something near one hundred thousand. What hope have they, if the tradesmen’s hope is so small? And what life do they live? The drapers’ assistants will afford an example. They number in London about 40,000; not a tenth of them are married; nor dare they marry, unless they dare starve at the same time. In the large majority there is no escape from servitude. They have no home, no family, few, if any, of those strong social ties that bind a man to his fellows, and keep him something above the brute. These men, mostly well educated, work early and late; and for what? For unsatisfied desires, perverted instincts, and a corrupt nature. “A thousand out of the whole number of shopmen are killed off yearly by late hours of business and pernicious atmosphere, and at least eight thousand have their health injured,” says Dr. Lankaster. Does anything but Association hold out a gleam of hope, or offer any permanent result to such as these? I do not see why annihilation should be feared. The mere salesman would, indeed, have to turn his hand to something else; and why not, if doing so brings him a social existence, and removes the dreadful uncertainty of ways and means? The tradesmen, in many cases, could not be dispensed with. Their business habits and knowledge of work, as a whole, would render their superintendence necessary. In many cases the tradesman is as much a creator as the artisan.

Supposing the case here stated to be exaggerated, I would call upon my class to calmly think out what their situation is, and to what it is progressing for themselves, and then decide—not forgetting the moral degradation of the necessary lying and deceit; the anxiety caused by eagerness to do business and fear of loss; the amount of work they have to do for landlord and tax-gatherer, before they can begin to work for themselves. Keep all this steadily in view, and much more that each individual case will supply, and then decide whether the principle of concert, even though it dwarfs the appearance of some of us, does not compensate by the solid advantages it would confer.

Yours truly,

CHARLES FREDERIC NICHOLLS.

## 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*.

THE author of *Friends in Council* has somewhere said, in his wise and subtle manner, that infinite toil would not enable us to sweep away a mist, but by ascending a little we may often look over it altogether. And that it is so with our moral improvement: we wrestle courageously with a vicious habit which would have no hold upon us if we ascended into a higher moral atmosphere. True, most true! and it may be applied to Literature as to Morals. Many a vicious habit not to be vanquished may be thus eluded. For example, the vices of the piecemeal system of publication are not to be overcome: piecemeal publication forces the author into piecemeal composition. There is but one issue, and that is to conceive and execute a work as a whole, and publish it as a whole.

This brief sermon is meant to usher in a bit of literary gossip: THACKERAY is writing a novel in three volumes, to be published in the winter. The scene is in England early in the eighteenth century, and the stage will be crossed by many of the illustrious actors of that time—such as BOLINGBROKE, SWIFT, and POPE; and DICK STEELE will play a prominent part.

There is more than a bit of gossip in the foregoing paragraph. It intimates that THACKERAY has “risen above the mist”; he will no more be hampered and seduced by the obstacles and temptations coextensive with the fragmentary composition of monthly parts. It intimates that he has the noble ambition of producing a work of art. It also intimates that he has bidden adieu, for the present, to Gaunt-house, the Clubs, Pall-mall, and May-fair—to forms of life which are so vividly, so wondrously reproduced in his pages, that detractors have asserted he could paint nothing else—forgetting that creative power to that degree cannot be restricted to one form. His *Lectures* have prepared us for a very vivid and a very charming picture of the Eighteenth Century.

*Blackwood* this month contains, besides other articles of interest, a paper on RUSKIN and his works, temperately yet searchingly written, which assigns him his due position as a critic. In *Fraser* there are three papers to which we would call attention; the one on *English Synonyms*, wherein amidst many excellent observations on that very important subject—the purity of Language—we are pleased to see a complete exposure of our “favourite aversion,” the barbarism *talented*. The writer ridicules it, as we have done, by the analogous formation “a *geniused* man,” and further by this use of it as a participle—“A has just been speaking to me about our friend B; he *talented* him to the skies!” We recommend to this writer the barbarisms “party,” and “individual,” as synonyms with “person”; also such phrases as “Whether or no”!

The second paper to which we call attention is the *Notes on the Newspaper Stamp*. Without positively expressing himself against the reduction of the penny stamp, the writer strongly inclines that way. Although fully alive to the enormous increase in the circulation of papers which would follow the reduction, he is afraid that the quality would be deteriorated. It appears from the Stamp Returns that, since the reduction of the stamp from fourpence to a penny, the circulation of newspapers, or rather the issue of stamps, has trebled in fifteen years; whereas, during the twenty-one years preceding that reduction an increase of only twenty per cent. is noted. On the question of *quality*, it appears to us that few persons look at the actual facts, and still fewer bear in mind that the newspaper, in as far as it reflects the tastes and opinions of the community it addresses, must necessarily be of that quality which the community demands. As a matter of fact, you have only to compare a number of the *Times* or *Chronicle*

now published, with a number bearing any date previous to 1837 (when the stamp was reduced from fourpence to one penny), to be struck with its amazing superiority in point of tone and ability. Now, if the reduction of threepence has not been accompanied with a declension of ability, but with the reverse, why expect that the further reduction of one penny will be tantamount to deterioration? As regards the community: if blackguard papers will more easily be published, they will only find purchasers in proportion to the blackguardism of the public; and the same removal of fiscal burdens which enables them to appear, will encourage good publications. No; the quality of newspaper literature does not depend on price, so much as on the national culture; and as the newspaper is one enormous instrument in the diffusion of culture, setting it free from fiscal burdens will be a means of elevating the whole mass.

*Italy from 1815 to 1850* is the third noticeable paper. It commands our respect by its general impartiality and dispassionate tone. But there is too much said on events preceding 1830, and too little upon more recent occurrences. In point of fact, a new epoch in Italian history began in 1830: the advent of the National Party! We also notice two important errors: one of omission, and one of fact. It is asserted that the insurrection of 1834 was extinguished by a “troop of carabineers and some Custom-house officers” at Annecy. The writer does not mention that the insurgents were betrayed by the Ramorino who was shot for treachery at Novarra. The error of fact is the assertion that in 1844 Mazzini “organized on the banks of the Thames the unfortunate expedition of Calabria in which the brothers Bandeira lost their lives.” The fact is that Mazzini did the reverse—he endeavoured in vain to dissuade those brave fellows from the expedition, which he considered hopeless and premature.

That the Catholic Church should be a persecuting Church is only logical: it claims to hold the Truth, as a dépôt confided to its vigilance. But the Protestant Church, as upholding the liberty of *private* judgment, cannot extenuate persecution without stultifying its own principles. Having said so much on general grounds, and being perfectly unacquainted with the charge laid against M. Roussel, we extract the following from a friend’s letter:—

“Please to tell me why you gentlemen of the ‘Liberal’ press, who would have Romish mummeries stalking abroad in our land, and are so tender of all their institutions and encroachments—tell me, if you please, why you have not a word of reprehension for the real persecutions that still exist under the ‘liberté, égalité, and fraternité’ of the French against Protestants. Under the government of Louis Philippe there was far more tolerance, and when one heard of priestly influence it was always attributed to the poor old Queen, whose bigotry, however, great as it was, did not prevent her from giving liberally to some of the most influential Protestant institutions. The priestly influence is as mischievous now; but the liberal aids to Protestantism are withdrawn, and if you remark, the French press, who weep so sympathetically and abundantly at the wrongs of our Popish brethren, have not a word of regret, not a comment, upon a process which condemns to three months’ imprisonment and 300 francs fine, M. Ducloux, a Protestant librarian, for selling a little pamphlet of M. Roussel, entitled *La Religion d’Argent*, published some years ago, and too true not to be a rankling thorn in the side of Popery. This pamphlet and other controversial works of M. Roussel, are *de temps en temps* brought up for punishment; but the grief of the French press is too deep for utterance, I suppose, and these prosecutions are unnoticed; while they have tears and sighs and pathetic lamentations, loud and frequent, for the bigotry and persecution of benighted England. They cannot plead as I suppose English Liberal journals would, that it escaped their notice; and now that it is no longer the case with you, I hope to see it receive a deserved castigation from your powerful weapon.”

To attract attention, stand on your head! Walking, however swift, is after all but a commonplace accomplishment. Stand on your head, and shout lustily that *that* is the true position of man. People will look at you; the sensible will scorn, but the fools will gape, and fools are ever the majority. This is

the secret of most paradoxes. How many neglected geniuses would willingly emulate that youth "who fired the Ephesian dome" upon the chance of being seen in the light of their incendiaryism! France has no lack of such men—eager for *éclat* at any cost. This week we hear of one, M. LEON DE MONTBEILLARD, who has published a work on SPINOZA. If that glorious Jew has one characteristic more eminent than another, it is commonly supposed to be the geometric precision and exactitude of his logical demonstrations. To say that SPINOZA was a rigorous logician is like saying that SHAKESPEARE was dramatic and MILTON imaginative—a platitude unworthy of an original mind, a truism beneath notice. M. MONTBEILLARD declines to walk in such a beaten path. He denies SPINOZA's logical merit. SPINOZA a logician; *fi donc!* Read this treatise and learn better. What all the world has hitherto supposed to be severe deductive logic, only to be escaped by a refusal to accept the premisses, is here shown to be nothing but a pedantic array of pretended axioms and theorems, which are attacked and overturned by this adventurous author *avec une assez grande facilité*. We have not seen the work, but we have not a doubt of the *facility*!

#### PROUDHON ON REACTION AND REVOLUTION.

*Idee Générale de la Révolution, Au XIX Siècle. Choix d'Etudes sur la Pratique Révolutionnaire et Industrielle.* Par. P. J. Proudhon. W. Jeffs.

AFTER Comte there is no one in France to compare with Proudhon for power, originality, daring, and coherence. His name is a name of terror. He is of no party, no sect. Like Ishmael, his hand is raised against every one, and his blows are crushing. In some respects he reminds us of Carlyle: there is the same relentless scorn for his adversaries, the same vehement indignation against error, the same domineering personality, the same preference for crude energy of statement, the same power of sarcasm; but there is none of the abounding *poetry* which is in Carlyle, none of the the genius; and there is an excess of dialectics such as Carlyle would turn aside from. If Carlyle is the Prophet of Democracy, Proudhon is its Logician and Economist.

Proudhon loves to startle. It suits his own vehement, combative nature. We do not think he does it from calculation so much as from instinct; he does not fire a musket in the air that its noise may call attention to him, but from sheer sympathy with musket shots. Whatever may be the motive, the result is unquestionable: attention is attracted and fixed. A treatise on the gradual disintegration of property would have met with few readers; but his *Qu'est-ce que la Propriété*, opening such a terrific cannonade with the startling war-cry, *La Propriété c'est le vol*, could not but rouse the most lethargic. And so of all his works; no matter how arid the subject, his style makes it startling, interesting. If he were, like many of his countrymen, merely a stylist, and could only startle, the English reader would resent his paradoxical artifices; but no one can read twenty pages without perceiving that there is terrible earnest beneath these deliberate exaggerations. In his first Memoir on Property, for example, there is this passage:—

"What form of government shall we prefer? How can you ask? replies one of my young readers; of course you are Republican! Republican, yes; but that word defines nothing. *Respublica* is the public object; and whoever desires a public object, under whatever form of government, may call himself republican. Kings are republican. Well, then, you are a Democrat? No. What! can you be a Monarchist? No. Constitutionalist? Heaven forbid! Aristocrat? Not in the least. Do you wish for a mixed government? Still less. What are you then? *I am an Anarchist.*"

For a grave writer this is "startling," is it not? A man deliberately proclaiming *anarchy* to be his aim, his ideal! Do not, however, take him at his word. He no more means to preach "disorder," than by his definition of property he means to preach brigandage. By "anarchy," he means no more than what our admirable friend Herbert Spencer sets forth as the goal to which civilization is irresistibly tending, viz., the final *disappearance of Government*, become unnecessary because men will have learned so to control themselves as to need no external coercion. On this point we shall have something to say which may clear up the

ambiguities and reconcile discrepancies; but we postpone doing so until we arrive at the subject in our analysis of Proudhon's last work, which now lies before us, and to which we propose devoting a much larger space than is customary, partly because of the interest attached to Proudhon's name, and partly because the work not being translated will be beyond the reach of many readers. It consists of seven *études* or chapters:—1. Reactions determine revolutions. 2. Is there sufficient reason for a revolution in the nineteenth century? 3. On the Principle of Association. 4. On the Principle of Authority. 5. Social liquidation. 6. Organization of economic forces. 7. Dissolution of Government in the economic organization.

The plan it will be seen is comprehensive; the execution has all Proudhon's peculiarities. We shall consider each section in succession, merely premising that, unlike almost all revolutionary writers, instead of dedicating his work to the *Pro-létaires* he dedicates it to the *Bourgeoisie*, declaring that the Middle Classes have from time immemorial been the most intrepid and most adroit of revolutionists. What will Louis Blanc say to that?

Proudhon opens his first section with a refutation of the error current equally among the Party of Resistance and the Party of Movement, that a Revolution can in its early stages be arrested, driven back, avoided, or transformed. He says, we believe truly, that a revolution is a force against which all human strength is powerless; it grows and is fortified by the very resistance it encounters. Indeed, whoever looks at revolution as the growth of society, must see that it is irresistible, if life continue: the seed will burst, the bud will blossom! But, as Proudhon says, a revolution may be directed, moderated, retarded—it may be slow and peaceful instead of being spasmodic and vehement. Give the ship sea-room, that is all.

Every revolution at first assumes the position of an accusation against a vicious condition of society, which the poor suffer most from—it is a *complaint* on the part of the People. It is not in the nature of the masses to revolt, unless against suffering. Is that to be repressed, persecuted? No; a Government whose policy consists in *eluding* the wish of the masses, and repressing their outcries, denounces its own incompetence. The nation is ill, unhappy. Attend to it, listen to its sorrows, study the causes of its discontent, allow if you will for the necessary exaggeration of ignorance and suffering; but be sure there is something wrong. Do that honestly and the revolution will accomplish itself peaceably. Avoid it, repress the cries, deny the evil, call the whole false and factious because exaggeration has mis-stated some part, do this and . . . !

There are two causes noted by Proudhon as opposing the regular peaceable development of revolutions: *established interests, and pride of the Government*. These are always together. What is a complaint but the signification that established interests are not identical with national interests—and the signification that Government has mis-managed its work? Proudhon therefore undertakes to point out the share which Reaction has in determining the course of a revolution. "If the revolution did not exist, be sure of this, the reaction would invent it. The Idea conceived vaguely under the impulse of want, becomes clear and decisive under contradiction, and grows into a right. And as all rights are reciprocal, as you cannot deny one without at the same time sacrificing them all, the result is that a reactionary Government is led away by the phantom which it pursues, and by dint of wishing to save society from a revolution, it interests the entire society in that revolution. It was thus the ancient monarchy first dismissed Turgot, then Necker; opposed all reforms, discontented the tiers état, parliaments, clergy, nobility, and created the revolution."

So it is. Men are scared by phantoms in broad daylight; *Le Spectre Rouge*, the phantom of their own fears, makes them desert the Truth, desert Justice, abjure Reason, and fly to Force—blind, brutal, stupid, suicidal Force, rather than listen to the complaints of the masses, and study their disease; and when exasperated suffering breaks forth into Violence, then we hear of the wicked press which misled the masses, and taught them to revolt, of "dangerous demagogues" who deceived them by lying promises of getting their woes lightened. Surely the way to disarm the press of its power, the demagogue of his influence, is not to gag the one and imprison the other, but to examine honestly and trace to its source, that injustice which gave writer and orator their subject?

Doubtless, to many Whig minds it appears, that Government has thoroughly fulfilled its function, and has lent benign attention to the "complaints," which rise to it from out the sorrowing masses; nor can any impartial observer deny that, compared with other nations, England has had the advantage of far greater attention given to the "condition of the People question" by the indirect labours of philanthropists, noble and gentle. Hence, much of our superior security. But that England, or any other country, is free from the charge Proudhon brings of eluding and repressing by all practicable means the deep-voiced protests of some social malady, we unequivocally deny. It will, however, first be necessary to settle the *nature* of the Revolution in the Nineteenth Century.

The Revolution of '89 was *Political*; the Revolution of '48 was *Social*. In the first the struggle was for The Rights of Man; in the second the struggle was for The Rights of Labour. Before '89 the People were politically no more than *things*; they conquered their existence as *men* and *citizens* by a fearful and gigantic combat. Their *political existence* thus secured, they had then to conquer their *social existence*. They had been slaves to Privilege; they were now slaves to Capital. They found citizenship a vain distinction without Socialism. They cared less for a Republic than for the Organization of Labour.

Such, reduced to its ultimate terms, we believe to be the Revolution of the Nineteenth Century; such is the Idea animating it; and the admirable instinct of the populace, persisting in the formula of a "Republic *democratic and social*" (so little understood by the vulgar Republicans of the Provisional Government and elsewhere, who only aped the Revolution of '89), unequivocally points that way. If this be so, we ask, whether *any* Government has opened its ears to this universal Labour cry? Has it directed itself to the Organization of Labour? Has it studied the subject, fostered experiments, given countenance, invited discussion? No; it has done what it always does—avoided or suppressed the question. Even in free-spoken England—although the right of discussion cannot be taken away—what has been the treatment of those who directed themselves to the Labour question? Has Government solicited their advice? Has it appointed any competent body to examine the question? Has it not been content to fling the word Socialism as an outrage, and to ignore the matter as much as possible? As to France, let Proudhon speak:—

"In 1848, the proletariat, suddenly interposing in the quarrel between the middle class and the Crown, made its cry of misery heard. What was the cause of that misery? *Want of work* was the answer. The People, therefore, demanded work: its protest went no further. Those who had just proclaimed the Republic in the name of the People, having promised to find work, the People ardently embraced the republican cause. In default of a more positive interest, the People accepted a bill on the Republic. That was a sufficient cause for it to take the Republic under its protection. Who could have supposed that those who signed the schedule would have no thought but for its destruction? 'Work and Bread for Work,' such was in 1848 the petition of the working-classes: such was the immovable basis given by them to the Republic, such was the revolution."

"The proclamation of the Republic, the act of a more or less intelligent, of a more or less usurping minority, on the 25th of February, 1848, was therefore, one thing; and the revolutionary question of labour, which made this Republic an object of interest, and alone gave it a real value in the eyes of the masses, was another. No: the Republic of February is not the revolution, it is the pledge of the revolution. It has been no fault of those who have governed that Republic, from the highest to the lowest, if the pledge has not perished: the People have now to decide on what conditions they shall in future be intrusted with its guardianship."

"At first, this demand for work did not appear in the least exorbitant to the new leaders, none of whom had hitherto studied political economy. On the contrary, it was a subject for mutual congratulation. What a People was that which, in its day of triumph, asked neither for bread nor amusements, as the Roman People had done—*panem et Circenses*, but only work! What a guarantee for the morality, the discipline, the docility of the labouring classes! What a pledge of security for a Government! It must be confessed that it was with the best faith in the world and the most praiseworthy sentiments, that the Provisional Government proclaimed the *right to labour*. These words doubtless betrayed ignorance, but the intention was there. And what cannot be done with the French People by the manifestation of intentions? There was no *bourgeois*, however quarrelsome, who was not at that moment quite



ready, if the power were given to him, to find work for everybody. *The right to labour!* The Provisional Government will claim from posterity the glory of these fatigical words, which ratified the fall of the constitutional monarchy, sanctioned the Republic, and implicated the Revolution.

"But promises are not sufficient: promises must be kept.

"On looking closer it was soon discovered that the right to labour was a more ticklish matter than had been anticipated. After many debates, the Government, which spent 1,500,000,000 francs yearly in *keeping order*, was constrained to confess that not a centime remained with which to assist the workmen; that to occupy them, and consequently pay them, new taxes must be laid on, which would be revolving in a vicious circle, since these very taxes must be paid by those whom they were intended to assist; that, moreover, it was not the duty of the State to compete with private industry, which already wanted help, and solicited openings for itself; that, finally, the works undertaken under the direction of public authority generally costing so much more than they were worth, the industrial initiative of the State, whatever it was, could only serve to aggravate the position of the workmen. Consequently, by these and other no less peremptory motives, the Government gave men to understand that there was nothing to be done but to be resigned, to maintain order, and to be patient and hopeful!

"The Government, it must be acknowledged, was right up to a certain point. To insure work to all, and consequently exchange, it was necessary, as we shall show, to change the direction, to modify the economy of society: a serious matter, beyond the capacity of the Provisional Government, and upon which it was its duty first to consult the country. As to the plans which were thenceforth propounded, and the semi-official conferences with which the unoccupied time of the workmen was amused, they no more deserve the honours of history than of criticism. They were so many pretexts for the reaction which soon manifested itself, even in the midst of the Republican party.

"But where the mistakes of the men in power began, that which exasperated the proletaires, and from a simple question of labour, will, in less than ten years perhaps, bring about the most integral of revolutions, was when the Government, instead of stimulating, like Louis XVI., the researches of public writers, instead of attracting the attention of every citizen and soliciting the expression of their feelings on the great questions of labour and want, was seen keeping a hostile silence of four months; when it was seen hesitating to acknowledge the natural rights of men and citizens; distrusting liberty, especially that of the press, and of popular assemblies; resisting the solicitations of patriots respecting the law of security and the stamp duty; keeping a watch over the clubs, instead of organizing and directing them; creating a body of pretorians in the *garde mobile*, ready for any emergency; cajoling the clergy; summoning back the troops to Paris, with the view of making them fraternize with the People; giving anew the signal of hatred to *Socialism*, the new name assumed by the Revolution; then either from carelessness or incapacity, either from misfortune, intrigue, or treachery, or from all these causes together, driving the unsalaried masses to a desperate struggle in Paris and in Rouen; and finally, after victory, the having but one thought, one idea, that of stifling *per fas et nefas* the cry of the workmen, the protest of February."

Thus Government, alarmed by the immensity of the spirit which had been evoked, seeing no definite issue from the difficulty, and exasperated by the theories of certain Utopians *plus bruyants que redoutables*—men who believed that life was to be played like a game of chess, who believed that Society could be *modelled*, forgetting that all organizations grow—exasperated, we say, by these writers who were supposed to have created the evil, to have evoked this spirit, to have plunged society into the Labour difficulty, Government set itself sternly against the question, gagged all mouths that dared to speak of it, and is now erect upon a volcano of accumulated wrath, disquiet, and, leaning for support upon a Musket, disease.

Once entered upon the path of reaction—once recurring to *Force* for salvation, the proclivity of Government was inevitable; we have seen how it has become more and more arbitrary. From the Provisional Government to the Executive Commission, from the Dictatorship of Cavaignac to the Presidency of Louis Napoleon, we have had an ascending series; and in one sense Proudhon thinks this a good; for it has helped to *define* the revolution, as all ideas are defined by their contraries. Above all, as he admirably says:—"Les sottises des Gouvernements font la science des révolutionnaires—the follies of Governments teach revolutionists their science." Were it not for the reaction the revolution would not know its own

wants and purposes. "That which I myself imperfectly conceived before the days of June, that which I have since only understood day by day beneath the fire of reaction, I now dare with certitude affirm: the Revolution is defined; it knows itself, it exists."

In our next we shall pursue this analysis.

#### JULES JANIN IN LONDON.

*Le Mois de Mai à Londres et l'Exposition de 1851.* Par Jules Janin. Mitchell.

THE jovial and witty feuilletonist, Jules Janin, is incomparable when sitting in his own *mansarde* (for he lives in one, though it is elegantly furnished), surrounded by the friends amidst whose clatter he throws off the twelve columns of most agreeable, though most wordy chat, upon the last new piece or the last new actor. But he should never quit Paris. He is lost in another city. Sitting at home, amidst the birds that make a cage of his apartment and fly about in it, taking taking no more heed of Aristarchus than if he were Papageno or Mr. Gould—receiving the visit of some *père de la débutante*, or some young author with a piece just "come out,"—and promising, like a real *bon enfant*, to say something flattering of the *débutante* and to go and see the new piece—backing up the efforts of the young aspirants, and sharpening his arrows against established favourites—Janin in his fauteuil is the prince of feuilletonists, and deserves his reputation. But his prestige leaves him when he quits the drama. As a tourist he has no one quality. He has tried his hand several times and always with admirable nonsuccess. What, then, will he do with London? was a natural question. Such preliminary qualification as consists in having translated the *Vicar of Wakefield*, without knowing a word of English—and of having rewritten *Clarissa Harlowe* upon the same ample stock—coupled with the natural, national, congenital impossibility of a Frenchman ever understanding anything English—Janin undoubtedly had. Beyond this, and abundant enthusiasm, we know not that we ought to look! *Observation* it was idle to expect. If England is to learn anything about herself, it will not be from the Gaul.

As no great expectation will be formed, Janin's book is likely to have great success. It is very slight, but very amusing: an *omelette soufflée* of literature! His sparkling style—at once verbose and animated (paradoxical as the conjunction of those two epithets sounds!)—his unflagging enthusiasm, and the agreeable frivolity of his remarks, hurry you through the volume, which has all the air of an improvisation; and is one, for the letters here reprinted in an elegant volume were originally sent off, almost before the ink was dry, to the *Journal des Débats*, where they first appeared. It is a book such as Hamlet read, "Words, words, words." We doubt whether another man could have written anything at once so unsubstantial and so readable. The forest is not simply hidden by the leaves, it is nothing but leaves!

If we endeavour to extricate from the mass of hyperbole what modicum of *observation* there may be, we shall find it reduces itself pretty nearly to his unbounded admiration for our loyalty—our belief in and affection for our sovereign, and, above all, our respect for *le Policeman*! What a solemn and majestic being is *le Policeman* to French observers! As they regard the Lord Mayor to be the most august and magnificent personage in the three kingdoms, after her Majesty; with like awe do they contemplate that august Individuality whom ribald costermongers name "Peeler" and "Crusher!" To him he is—the Lord Mayor of the Streets! Jacques Arago—the brother of the Astronomer—made a voyage round the world and studied London *avec acharnement*. To him the most remarkable characteristic of *le Policeman* was suavity of language—*la politesse du langage*. He assures us that the Policeman is a man delicately shaped, *une nature svelte*, with blue eyes, a limpid look, *regard limpide*, aristocratic hands, white and small! As for Jules Janin, on his first arrival here, in the early stillness of morning he wanders forth into the sleeping city and is much struck with the fact that "God only and a few Policemen watched over all." There is no bathos in that sentence to him!

*Du reste*, if Jules Janin has not made much profitable use of his eyes during his month in London, he has at least had the tact not to let prejudice or ignorance take the place of observation. He speaks, indeed, in one place, of two *sonnets* of Shakspeare being sung after dinner at a public meeting; but with this exception, he has not treated us to any of

those delicious blunders, those immense misconceptions, which enliven with Homeric laughter the otherwise worthless writings of his countrymen in general, when treating of England. He was fêted and petted here, and being pleased, has nothing but pleasant things to say of us. The error, if error it be, is on the right side. A portrait is prefixed, which, however, gives a wrong impression of his fat, jovial, bourgeois face: there is less fun and more elegance than in the real physiognomy.

#### BOOKS ON OUR TABLE.

General History of the Christian Religion and Church. From the German of Dr. Augustus Neander. By Joseph Torrey. New edition, carefully revised. Vol. IV. (Bohn's Standard Library.) H. G. Bohn.

This fourth volume is less interesting than the three preceding volumes, being occupied with the various heresies and differences in the interpretation of separate doctrines; the most interesting being those of Arius, Athanasius, and the Nestorians. An excellent index to the third and fourth volumes is affixed. It is one of the great merits of Mr. Bohn's series that he is careful to accompany important works with indices.

Ernest Maltravers; or, the Eleusinia. Part First. By Sir Edward Bulwer, Bart. Chapman and Hall.

A cheap edition of Bulwer's favourite work, corrected with that fastidiousness which he always exhibits respecting the verbal finish of his works, and some of the passages actually rewritten. *Alice* will form another volume.

Outlines of the History of Ireland, for Families and Schools. By the Reverend O. Cockayne, M.A. J. W. Parker.

One of the excellent series of school books issued by Parker, at a shilling each. It is a brief and impartial narrative of the leading incidents from early times down to 1851.

Exercises in Composition, on an improved plan. Seventh Edition, with extensive Additions. By Henry Hopkins, A.M.

Exercises in Orthography. Twentieth Edition. Ibid.

Teacher's Manual of Exercises in Mental Arithmetic.

Pupil's Manual of ditto. Third edition. Ibid.

Rolfe and Fletcher.

Success has consecrated these little works; all we can say in addition is, that the juvenile *Leaders* had already learned from them before the books came to our judicial court.

Official, Descriptive, and Illustrated Catalogue of the Great Exhibition of the Works of Industry of All Nations. Part III. Spicer, Brothers.

We are more and more impressed with the surpassing value and interest of this *Illustrated Catalogue*, both as a work for the present time and as a magnificent record for the future. It is really like bringing the Crystal Palace home to our study, with all the advantages of a lucid explanation from some competent authority standing at our elbow. To have once seen the Palace and enjoyed its coup d'œil, is enough to make this catalogue a living thing. In admirable engravings all the interesting novelties are reproduced, while an accompanying text answers succinctly all that curiosity should ask about them. Part the Third, now on our table, contains sections 3 and 4—manufactures and fine arts; together with a section of those miscellaneous objects in main avenues which are not specially classified. When we add that there are some nine hundred pages of double columns, it will be seen that the catalogue is on a scale commensurate with that of the Great Exhibition it records.

PROGRESS AND ITS CONDITIONS.—Progress has come to mean the aspiration of the young and the good, and the effort of the wise. Its interpretation and conditions, therefore, need to be carefully discussed. The clouds of vagueness, with which, as a new truth, it has been surrounded, require to be cleared away. While our forefathers were reared in a state of placid contentment with their lot, and taught to regard all as their natural enemies who sought to improve it, no wonder that they formed mysterious notions of progress; and when at last the spell was broken, no wonder that they became as impatient as before they were apathetic—and now apt to overlook the slowly formed conditions necessary to effect progress, and that creatures of the past, as we all are, it is only a step in advance at a time that we are able to make. But though progress hath a tortoise-pace, we should be astonished at the distance we should travel in a lifetime did we not, like the headstrong hare, seek to accomplish with a bound that which nature has prescribed to us to accomplish only by measured degrees. We do not mean by this language to sanction the dilatoriness of those reformers who move so gradually that no man can see them stir. We want not our words interpreted after the fashion of that man whose sense of honour had become so refined that he spent his time in absolute idleness lest he should take *advantage of time*. To prevent provoking mistakes of this species, we may as well specify that by "measured degrees" we mean political advancement as far, and as promptly as the convictions of the majority now by reason will go with us. We distinguish legislative from private advancement, for private progress is only to be measured by an individual standard of right.—*People's Review*.

## Portfolio.

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

### TRIALS AND TROUBLES OF A POOR WORKING ASS.

(Concluded from our last, p. 829.)

#### PART III.—THE WEAKEST GOES TO THE WALL.

Several years had passed since the gathering on the moor, and once again our old friend Gaberlunzie was seen wandering disconsolately along the road opposite the old farm-house; and peering vainly about what once had been a garden, looking for stumps of cabbages. The door was swinging on its rusty hinges, the roof was half thrown off, the north wind swept through the wreck of the old barn, and the grass was growing in straggling, unwholesome patches over the courtyard. The last cabbage had been long dead, and nothing was left in the once bright garden but brambles and sting nettles. The Ass was grown very old, and grey, and thin; and his lank cheeks made his face look a great deal wiser than it used to look. He was stretching himself feebly towards a bunch of wild clematis which was lingering in flower into the autumn, when a bee flew out close to him.

"Ah! little black vagabond," said the Ass, "would that I had never seen any one of your race! Oh! to think of what I was, and what I might have been! and then to look at these lean sides!"

The Bee had turned her tail into the flower on which she had settled, and had been watching the Ass carefully over.

Presently she burst out into a buzzing. "Why, it is you!" she said. "Who would have thought it after all these years? Well, and how are you? and how have you been getting on?"

"What!" said the Ass, "are you that Bee? that same Bee? Oh! that I had you inside this mouth of mine, sting and all! I'd make you sure, I would. You shouldn't tell poor innocent creatures any more of your lies."

"Ay," said the Bee, "very pretty, so much for gratitude! This is what comes of giving advice. It is the old story. As the smoke of brimstone in the Bee's nostril, so are the words of the wise in the fool's head."

"Ah! Bee, Bee," said the Ass, "look at these cheeks of mine. Crawl down the hollows between my ribs and see the mountains which will rise on either side of you; and it is your doing, it is; yes, it is."

"Well, but what do you stop here for? It is your own fault. There is the old meadow, and plenty of grass on it. Why don't you go there? You have no master now."

"No, indeed," said the Ass; "I wish I had. Grass in the meadow! Look at the horses there, and those long-horned mad bulls. If I was to go in there, I should find a pair of heels in my mouth and a pair of horns in my belly long enough before I got any grass into either."

"You surprise me," said the Bee. "I told you my story the last time we met. You tell me yours."

"Gladly would I," said the Ass, "if it would make you smart as yours made me. However, I may as well lie down and do that as look about here for cabbages. I suppose you meant well, Bee. I hope, I try to think you did. But never tell that story to an Ass again; with all the heart that is left me, I beseech you, don't."

"But tell me what happened to you, Ass. There has been a mistake somewhere, that is plain, from the look of you. But let me hear all about it."

"Well, Bee, after that unlucky day when you sate in my ear and talked to me, you must know we did as well as we could just what you said."

"I didn't say anything," said the Bee. "However, go on."

"I did the best I could to understand, Bee. We put our wits together, and we told the men we couldn't work without peas and cabbages. The first thing which came of that was that we got a great beating. However, we bore that, and wouldn't give in, and they wouldn't give in, and for a time it went very hard with us; for they got the horses and the oxen to do our work, and they tried to starve us. At last, however, they found horses expensive keeping, and they put them on the old living they used to give us, and the horses would n't stand that; and the oxen wouldn't; and I and one or two more got at them and talked to them; and they all settled to do as we had done—so they wouldn't work either; and then the men got frightened and agreed to give us what we wanted—particularly they promised they would put our little asses to school, and give them a chance of turning into better, if better was in them. But we, foolish fellows, seeing that we had got so much, were not contented but what we must have more. We said to ourselves asses are as clever as men, and more too, because they have beat the men; and as to the work, if there is enough to keep an ass

and his driver, supposing the ass can do without the driver, he will get twice as much for his dinner."

"Quite right," said the Bee, "that is what we found with the drones."

"Ah," said the ass, "I think there must be some sort of a difference—at least we found it so. However, we didn't find it so at first; we had our little carts and our panniers, and we trotted about with nobody to manage us. Quite at the beginning the men didn't like to trust us. But they soon found they couldn't help themselves, and they had to let us go our own way. And a brave time we had of it. For three or four years life went as well as life could go. We blessed the Bee who had given us so good a thought, and we supposed it would always be as it was: we married and married, and somehow we liked our life so well, and our young ones liked it so well that we let well alone, and didn't trouble ourselves any more about school; but we did as little as we pleased. We made the men pay us our price out of the best of their gardens, and we ate and drank, and the number of children we had was quite enormous. You wouldn't believe it, Bee. I am not such a very old fellow, and I am a great, great, great, I do not know how many great grandfathers. They came so thick that at last there was hardly room for them all; well, and as we throve so well the men didn't, and somehow it was first we who wouldn't work as much as they wished, and then as we got so many, it was they that couldn't find work for all of us to do. They didn't dig and sow as they used, and we couldn't do that, so it came about that while there were more mouths to fill, there was less food to fill them with."

"You should have come to me about the children," said the Bee. "I would have told you how to manage—we had just the same trouble."

"Why, how do you manage?" said the Ass.

"Drive them away," said the Bee.

"Oh, for shame!" said the ass, "you unnatural Bee!"

"We do, though," said the Bee sharply, "and what is more, if they won't go we just kill them."

"Ah," said the ass, "I see it all; I see, I see, we must go the whole devil or we had better not begin. However, I'll tell you the rest, and I'll be short with it, for I can't bear to think of it all."

"Just when we got so many, the men had got ruined altogether. The farm was ruined, and the town fell to pieces; and some of the people died, and the rest turned wild. And it all went to waste every where; we thought it didn't matter, for there was plenty of grass in the meadows, and nobody to say we shouldn't go there. But we found the difference—we did to our cost. As we grew to such numbers, so the horses grew and the bulls too: and in as much as they were big and strong, and running wild grew bigger and stronger and fiercer; and as our ears didn't turn to horns, and we didn't get bigger and stronger, they forgot that it was we who had done it all for them, and drove us fairly away out of the pastures into the old lanes and hedgerows to live or to die as we could. Misfortunes never come single. I might still have been happy with my own family; but a handsome young rascal of a pony came up one morning, and telling me there was no such thing as *one's own* anything any more, fairly turned my poor wife's head, and flipping me in the face with a hind foot as a last blessing, carried off the silly creature, and left me here to make a last dinner in the ruins of my old home and die brokenhearted. Old fool that I was; and I'm only wiser now when life is gone, which only comes once; and it is too late to mend."

#### PART THE LAST.—RETRIBUTION.

The evening had set in damp and cold: the Bee, after wishing her companion a pleasanter evening than, as she observed, he was likely to get; and apologizing somewhat tauntingly for being unable to offer him a lodging, had flown away to her nest; and the Ass had crept away to forget his sorrow and his hunger into a corner of the well-remembered shed, which was better proof once against wind and weather than now he found it. He scraped up a heap of the straw which in old times had been its roof, and after an ineffectual attempt at staying his appetite with a few morsels, he lay down with a groan and called on sleep or death, whichever pleased, to come and comfort him. Nature, which through good and evil had been still his friend, had already come to his help, and he was sinking off into a doze, when he was suddenly startled with hearing a sigh from the other end of the hut. He was not constitutionally very brave; but wretchedness like his could hardly have much to fear. However, as often happens, those who have the least left to them to suffer are often most afraid when that little threatens to fall on them; and as it was too dark to see he crouched down in the straw, shaking from ear to tail.

Presently a voice began to speak:—"Well, it said, we are near the end now; and, considering what things have come to the world, may as well end too for all I see. . . . Poor brutes! They didn't know what they were doing. . . . But it was our faults. Nostra culpa; nostra maxima culpa, and past

absolving this side the grave. . . . We lived by their sweat, and we only cared for ourselves. We forgot the poor backs that ached for us, and now we are justly served."

Well did the ass know that familiar voice. Often in old times he had shaken at the oaths it had growled out. And once during his own short-lived prosperity he had met his old master in the road, and in his foolish way had mocked him and reviled him. Oh! how did he repent it now! He forgot all but that; he forgot the beatings, the hard fare, and hard words; he forgot his present troubles; he remembered nothing but his master and his master's miserable plight. In a flood of tears he crawled out of his straw. "Master, master," he said, "Oh! it is I. It is your old ass. Here I am; it was I that did it. Fool that I was, ungrateful that I was! What shall I do? Punish me, master; make me suffer for it. You are hungry; kill me, eat me. I am very thin, but you will find something."

The shower had cleared off. The moon began to shine in through the rents in the broken roof, and by its light an aged grey-haired man might be made out sitting against the wall.

The ass saw him, and fell at his feet. "What?" said the man. "Is it really you? Poor fellow! you have suffered enough, you as well as I; and you too much, perhaps. For you knew no better. It was I. I that was to blame. I knew, or should have known; but I forgot all. Eat you now? No, no; there was too much of that before. I forgot your services, your faithfulness. I forgot that you were flesh and blood."

"Oh, don't, don't," blubbered the ass. "Please don't; it is worse than beating."

"Yes," said the man, "it is true. It is my doing. Our doing. We were set over you for your good as well as ours. We neglected you, starved you, ill-used you; and, therefore, we are thrown down from our place which we disgraced; and who shall say it is not just?"

Sobs choked the poor ass. His master tried to comfort him; he patted him; he stroked his ears; but tenderness only made it worse. At last he faltered out, "Forgive me master. I'll work for you, I'll do anything for you. It will all be right again. It will. It shall. Oh that I had never seen that wicked, wicked Bee!"

"You and I are too old to mend now," said the man. "We have done with our work, and we must leave it now to those that come after. Our business now is to take ourselves off; and the sand is near run for both of us; but I am glad to have seen you once more, old friend, to exchange a kind word."

"Oh, the Bee! the Bee!" again groaned the ass.

"What about the Bee?" asked his master.

The Ass told him all about it. It relieved him unspeakably to get it out; he felt sure his master would think less hardly of him.

"Ah!" said the man, when the ass had finished, "you see we were not altogether drones, and you could not get on without us. We were not drones, we were workers in our way, master workers, though you couldn't see what we did; but we were bad masters, and, therefore, evil has befallen us. The Bee, the rogue, knew the difference well; but it was her wicked mischief, she hated us, and she was playing and practising upon you. Do you know where she lives, Ass? I should like to talk to her."

"Yes, I do," said the Ass. "She lives in a hollow tree down the road. I know where it is. She told me; and she said she would be happy to see me as soon as I had grown thin enough to be able to get in."

"Just take a little of that straw on your back," said the man, "and come along. The night is fine now. I have got a tinder-box. We will go and take a look at her."

The Ass said nothing, but took up his bundle. It made him quite happy to be doing something that he was told, once more. He crept out of the hut, and led the way.

"Now," said the man as they stopped; "one more piece of justice at least shall be done in this world."

The Ass put down the straw. The man cut a sod of turf, and then kindling a handful, he thrust it into the hole, which he carefully closed with the turf, leaving the smoke and the fire to do their work.

"There," said he, "that comes of being over busy in other body's matters. You, at any rate, shall not laugh at the mischief which you have made. And that you may know that, after all, your own work shall not prosper even for yourself in the way you manage it; the Ass and I will make a better supper than we have had these many days out of your store house." They turned away as the flame blazed up, wrapping tree and hive in ruin; a deep fierce cry of agony burst for a few seconds behind the fire, and the blackened bodies fell in thousands among the ashes as the wretched bees struggled in vain to break through into the night. Only one articulate shriek was heard in the midst of the confusion. "Fool, fool that I was, not to tell him what we did with our drones!"



# The Arts.

## INFANT PRODIGES.

I have many objections against Infant Prodiges in general, and the Bateman children in particular; but I do not share the indignation of critics at the "profanation of Shakspeare," and the "degradation of the drama," seen by them in the Bateman performances. As to Shakspeare and "profanation," really, after seeing what I have seen, hearing what I have heard, ay, and what others have applauded too, this objection seems incomprehensible. "It is absurd to suppose children of eight and six can understand Shakspeare." It may not be absurd to suppose that "eminent" tragedians understand him; but it is a fact that they do not. "How can children feel these emotions?" They cannot: but your "eminent," also, does not feel them. They do what he does—speak the verses with traditional emphasis, express the passion in conventional symbols; everything is taught—tone, look, pause, gesture. The actor who gives all these according to the promptings of his own feelings, is as one man in ten thousand. If, therefore, the Bateman children suggest sarcastic reflections on the art of acting, whose is the fault?

As to degradation, that is an old story; old as Shakspeare, whose managerial jealousy speaks through Rosenkrantz. The Children drew away his audiences; for audiences were then, as now, and ever will be, gaping crowds, more curious about wonders than about art. Thus he speaks of them:—"But there is, sir, an airy of children, little eyases, that cry out on the top of the question, and are most tyrannically clapped for't: these are now the fashion: and so be-rattle the common stages (so they call them) that many, wearing rapiers, are afraid of goose-quills, and dare scarce come thither." And this was in the "palmy days" of the drama! Later on, we have young Betty eclipsing Mrs. Siddons. The very House of Commons broke up, and adjourned the business of the nation, rather than lose a performance! Then came Clara Fisher, whom I dimly remember; and little Miss Poole, whom I remember very well. Authors, actors, and critics may deplore this succession of Prodiges; audiences care little so that they are amused. That is the point. In Pliny's time they ran to see an elephant dancing on a tight-rope, much to that philosopher's contempt; but, for my part, I should like to see an elephant dance on a tight-rope—much more than to see "legitimate drama" by very "native talent," I could name! If a work of art is placed before me, I believe I can enjoy it; but I do not overlook the fact, that Art is one thing, another thing Amusement; and that people do like amusement, and will run after it.

My objection to the Bateman performances lies deeper; it is a moral, not a theatrical objection. In a society which approves of Factory Children, and all other modes of exploitation by parental need, or greed, one has no right, I suppose, to be very indignant with parents who trade upon the talents and aptitudes of their infants; but, I confess, it does seem to me to be a wicked and unwarrantable thing to bring children thus before the public. Suppose them to be taught without pain; suppose them to attain their excellence spontaneously; and you still have to consider the moral atmosphere in which they are plunged. If late hours, bad air, excitement, study, do not ruin their physical health, what is to become of their moral health in this excess of stimulus—this flattery, these bravoos, these bouquets, this unnatural and deleterious atmosphere of theatrical success? They never know what childhood is! They are forced into unhealthy precocity. Their minds and feelings are not unfolded slowly, sweetly, as the rolling years bring few necessities and new experiences. They are taught to ape the humanity which one day would be theirs; but now never will be, for their existences are perverted.—They are early taught to simulate the forms of impassioned existence—thus to make life itself theatrical! And these young plants, thus fostered, prematurely fade: the forcing kills, or stultifies them. They die worn out; or they live poor, puny, rickety things, with no sap of vigorous life to sustain them under the neglect into which they have fallen now they no longer amuse! But who cares? Is not Infant Labour one of our Institutions, with which it is tyranny to interfere?

## THE OPERA IN 1851.

The curtain falls; the music-books are closed; the instruments are packed in their cases; and the harp, that once through Costa's halls the soul of music twanged, is silent, huddled out of the orchestra, passed into oblivion! The Opera is over. You who remember my exulting passion at the first chords which smote my ravished ear, may wonder that I should record the fact of cessation with a palled and weary joy. It is quite true, I did welcome the opening of the season with a gusto that seemed as if satiety were impossible. Like a young bridegroom I went forth with all my senses keen and eager. I now acknowledge that music, that language of the Gods, is capable, like all earthly visitors, of wearing out its welcome. Yet no: I must not confound the Opera with music. Music is like love, imperishable, inexhaustible; but the Opera is love, in the person of Julia, exquisite—but exhaustible! After that you may call me *volage* and inconstant, I cannot help it: truth is great and must prevail!

The truth is, then, that what with vitiated atmosphere, late hours, excitement, increase of labour, et cetera, et cetera, I felt the Opera play such tricks with my delicate and poetic organization, that I began to long for the close, and now clap my hands with languid satisfaction over the cessation of that Opera the commencement of which I saluted with such jubilant epithets. A retrospect of the season, at both Houses, will wind up for some months all my duties in that direction, and leave me free to meditate and elaborate that work on the *Paralogisms of Cognition* which I shall some day set before the lover of light and entertaining literature.

Covent Garden—to begin with the theatre I love best—has not deserved well of the public in respect of novelty, but it has done more—it has given excellence. Three out of the eight promised Operas—that is queer fulfilment of programme allurements! Then, too, the orchestra has been diminished, the chorus inferior to former years. In noting these things it should also be added that, compared with her Majesty's, the orchestra and chorus are perfection; they only fall short of their own standard. Costa's conducting, though open to criticism occasionally on the score of time, and above all noise—especially where he strengthens the score with instruments never thought of by the composers—makes that orchestra and chorus first rate. There is but one note of praise sounded through the Press for his exertions. Indeed Costa makes all the difference between your enjoying or not enjoying the Opera.

The works that have been most attractive have been Meyerbeer's three operas, *Norma*, *Lucrezia Borgia*, and (thanks to Tamberlik) *Don Giovanni*. The *Flauto Magico*, in spite of the grandeur of its religious music, wearied the public, because it is wearisome. Charming as the airs are, delicate and learned as the overture and accompaniments, the opera never succeeds; because, except in Sarastro's music, Mozart is never carried away, never seems in earnest. Therefore, although strong in cast and played to perfection, it did not attract. *Saffo* signally failed—and deserved to fail, though it revealed unusual talent in the young composer. *Fidelio* fell, owing to the incompetence of Madame Castellan. But to my taste, the orchestra, Tamberlik, and Formes, more than made up for her inefficiency; and I had no such exquisite enjoyment as on the two evenings I sat out *Fidelio* in that house.

The honours of the season are due to Grisi and Tamberlik. Grisi has not once been ill, and has been the support of the house. Old stagers have been "taken aback" by her; she seemed suddenly to have grown younger, more vigorous, more enchanting than ever. A rival *Norma* was set up, only, it seemed, to prove that Grisi had no rival! Tamberlik has fairly won his spurs. No one now pretends that he is not the greatest dramatic tenor in Europe. If Mario remains unapproachable in his peculiar line, Tamberlik has the palm in other parts; and, moreover, Tamberlik has taken from Mario one of his greatest parts, and surpassed him in it—Ottavio, in *Don Giovanni*, the grand air of which Tamberlik sings as no one in my recollection ever sang it. One point in Tamberlik's favour is his excellence as a musician. This is shown in his recitatives. It is shown also in the flexibility with which he passes from French to German and Italian music. This season he has sung Auber, Bellini, Rossini, Mozart, Meyerbeer, Weber, Gounod, and Beethoven. In Weber and Beethoven he may be said to have revealed the wondrous beauties of the music

which no other singer had brought out. Mario has been ill all the season. Ronconi has played too seldom, but what he has done has been very great. Viardot has been *Fides*, and little more. Formes has made an immense stride; he has splendid qualities, and, when he refines his style, will occupy a distinguished position. His acting is uniformly first-rate.

Her Majesty's Theatre has been an unsuccessful speculation; but Mr. Lumley has been prodigal of novelty. To say nothing of revivals—such as *Masaniello* and *Gustavus*, both lavishly set forth—he has produced four new operas and *Fidelio*. Only *Fidelio* was a success. *Le Tre Nozze*, in spite of columns of enthusiastic praise, was withdrawn after the third night; *Florinda* ditto; *Il Prodigio* was played oftener, because the spectacle attracted; but *Zerlina* was a *fasco*. Mr. Lumley has been unfortunate, therefore, though generous. Then, as to his company, he had a constellation of stars, but no working troupe. Sontag, Alboni, Ugalde, Barbieri Nini, Cruvelli, Duprez, Fiorentini—seven *prime donne*! and Gardoni, Calzolari, Reeves, Pardini, Poultier—five tenors! Yet although to them were added Lablache, and Coletti, and Giuliani, not a single opera could he cast effectively. The orchestra was much stronger this year; but what with incessant rehearsals the chorus was seldom endurable after Easter. Balfe's conducting was once or twice excellent; but generally detestable.

The great feature of the season was the Cruvelli battle. That Sophie Cruvelli has a magnificent voice, intense nervous energy, and a dashing style, nobody denies. Her *Fidelio* is really a fine performance. But that she is a Malibran any where out of the *Times* and *Musical World*, I most emphatically doubt. There is no charm about her. There is no beauty. Vehement, startling, in some senses powerful, she nevertheless always gave me the impression of coarseness and hardness. In fact, I would rather not see her than see her—which is not a complimentary state of mind. With her gifts she may ripen into something great, if the measureless eulogy of her great admirer—all the more dangerous because he is so excellent a critic when his prejudices are not in play—do not confirm her in her present crudity.

And so farewell, "A plague on both your houses," I am heartily sick of you and your attractions!

VIVIAN.

## Organizations of the People, POLITICAL AND SOCIAL.

ION'S LETTER ON "PATRIOTISM A CHARITY."—We have received a letter signed "Massaniello," purporting to be a reply to the article by "Ion" entitled "Patriotism a Charity." The reply diverges from argument into imputation against persons, such as we in no case employ and can in no case allow. The tribute "Massaniello" pays to the writer he opposes we suppress just as we suppress the questioning of motives, and we only mention that his letter is of two kinds to convey the impression that "Massaniello" no doubt intends fairness. "Massaniello" may rest assured that it was not Ion's object to convert public speaking into a "trade," which would be as baneful as its being a "charity." There is a wide difference between the concession of a living subsistence for patient thought and arduous work, and the exaction of a venal price. If it shall come to pass that Patriotism shall have some moderate self-sustaining value put upon it, it will come to pass that Patriotism must include some *worth* in its own efforts, which is rather more than is found in the usual article passing under that name on many popular platforms. Public speaking too often alternates between cynicism, adulation, and antagonism. The "Massaniellos" will make many mistakes before they understand this, and perhaps renew many protests before they allow it; but, on this subject, time will be its own explainer, and the public necessity will compel a reformation which the public good so much requires.

NATIONAL CHARTER ASSOCIATION.—At the usual weekly meeting, the Secretary intimated that Mr. Thomas Cooper had been urging the people of Newcastle-on-Tyne to join the association, and stating that he intended to join it himself on his return to town. The report of Mr. Jones was read. He was at Coventry on the 25th, where the Mayor refused him the use of the hall, on the ground that "he was a convicted criminal." A large open air meeting was held. The next day he lectured at Congleton, and on Wednesday and Thursday at Stockport, where he was festively entertained. A successful meeting in the Town Hall of Bolton, followed on Friday; and two lectures to large audiences at Pauldham on Sunday. On Monday last he spoke at Wigan. From

the 25th ult. to the 1st instant, he enrolled upwards of three hundred members, making an addition of 913 during the tour.

**VICTORIA PARK FRANCHISE.**—The members of the Victoria Park locality of the National Charter Association have issued an address to their friends and the public on Organization, signed on behalf of the members by the Secretary, Henry T. Holyoake, which contains the following passages:—"The philosophy and politics of our advocates were, for the most part, unsound and circumscribed. They taught the doctrine of a party instead of universal principles. The Charter should have held up as a political mirror, in which the Government might have beheld the miseries and wrongs of the working-classes, and the 'very body and pressure of the times.' Instead of which, the cause was made the ground on which men delivered speeches more remarkable for promises than practical thought. We imagined Government was the only oppressor, not seeing that if we were able to govern ourselves with wisdom, a tyrannical Government could not exist. Ignorance is the mother of slavery, and before the body can be at liberty the mind must be free. We believe self-education in great social and political principles, and self-discipline in order to use them rightly, are the first important steps to freedom. We seek not the organization of a party only, but of all classes of society. We are anxious to see the day when the rich and the poor shall be united, working together in the cause of human progress. If the upper and middle classes are our enemies, our duty will be, if we are wise in our policy, to make them our friends as soon as possible. Nature made us all friends, said a modern writer, and it is only false pride which makes us enemies to each other. To beat down this false pride and establish friendship in its place, would be to remove one of the greatest barriers in the path of our progress, and render a valuable service to the cause. One of the principal objections raised by our opponents against granting the Charter is this, 'that if the working-classes possessed the Charter, they would not know how to use it.' We think there is some truth in the opinion. To deprive the Government of this ground of objection, and the world of such an opinion, is another important reason why we call upon you to organize. We wish to discuss friendly and earnestly together the great social and political principles of our movement, that we may speedily show to the Government and the world, that we do understand what we demand. This done, the Government will have no alternative but to grant it as an act of justice and humanity, or withhold it on the grounds of tyranny and state policy."

**MR. THOMAS COOPER'S LECTURING TOUR.**—Communications intended to reach Mr. Cooper on Monday or Tuesday next, should be addressed "Care of Mr. Chaloner, 26, Bilton-street, York;" on Wednesday or Thursday next, "Care of Mr. Yeats, 96, Osborne-street, Hull;" on Friday, Saturday, or Sunday, the 12th, 13th, or 14th instant, "Care of Mr. John Holmes, draper, Neville-street, Leeds;" after these dates, "Care of Mr. Councillor Ironside, Sheffield."

**MR. COLIN MURRAY CAMPBELL.**—On Wednesday evening about thirty friends sat down to tea at the Literary and Scientific Institution, John-street, in respect to Mr. C. M. Campbell, who is leaving England for America. Mr. J. Reed occupied the chair, and spoke as to the esteem in which their departing fellow-worker was held. Messrs. Cramp, Turley, Ruffy, Ivory, and others followed to the same effect, and a friendly address was read to Mr. Campbell, who replied, and the evening cordially ended.

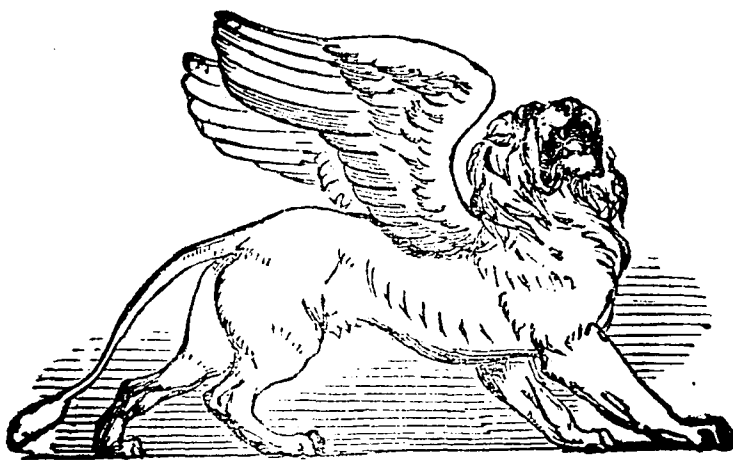
**CENTRAL COÖPERATIVE COMMITTEE.**—A meeting was held at the offices of the Central Coöperative Agency, in Charlotte-street, on Tuesday, to consider the best means of promoting the establishment of associations for production, or Working Associations, and associations for consumption, or Coöperative Stores, among the several trades of the metropolis. Mr. Jules Lechevalier was called to the chair; among the gentlemen were Mr. Vansittart Neale, Mr. Fleming, Mr. Pollard, Mr. Thornton Hunt, Mr. Stephens, and some representatives of the trades. Several suggestions are thrown out for immediately spreading a knowledge of association and its benefits among the organization of the trades, as a preliminary to more collective consultation with those bodies; and a committee, including the gentlemen present, was at once formed to carry on the process.

**LINCOLN COÖPERATIVE CORN MILL.**—A half-yearly meeting of proprietors was held on Monday, August 25, the Reverend E. R. Larken in the chair, when the accounts for the half year ending August 1, were passed, and directors and other officers elected. During the last six months about £4000 worth of flour has been sold to the members at the small advance of one penny per stone on the cost price. From this the direct advantage derived by them through the establishment of the mill may be calculated, while the public have been, at the same time, indirectly benefited by the reduction made in the cost of their commodity by the millers and flour-dealers of the city and neighbourhood, with a view to compete with the low prices of the Coöperative Society.

**LINCOLN YOUNG MEN'S SOCIETY.**—The opening lecture for the season was delivered last week by the Reverend E. R. Larken, the subject being "The Influence of Christianity on Civilization." Mr. C. Ward, Mayor, occupied the chair, and the room was crowded by both ladies and gentlemen. We are glad to find that the Society is likely to be more than usually interesting this year, and that some very necessary and important alterations are likely to be effected in the working of the Society. We wish the members every success, believing as we do the discussions of the various questions of the day

must prove of considerable utility to those who join in them.—*Lincoln Paper.*

**FARSLEY OPEN AIR MEETING.**—On Sunday last, Mr. D. Green, of Leeds, addressed an out-door meeting at Farsley. It being the feast day, the village was full of visitors, and the doctrines of coöperation and brotherhood were explained to a large and attentive audience. Next Sunday Messrs. Green and Henderson are to hold an open-air meeting at Pudsey, where the principles of coöperation have already made considerable progress. We have added ten new candidates this week, and amongst them is one well-known in the republic of letters. Moneys received for the week:—Hyde, per J. Bradley, 16s. 7d.; Derby, per J. Simwright, 2s.; Manchester, per W. Bloomer, 5s. 2d.; Huddersfield, per C. Gledhill, 12s. 9d. Building Fund: Hyde, 9s. 6d.; Derby, 1s. 6d.; Manchester, 3s.; Huddersfield, 7s. 6d. Propagandist Fund: W. Alcock, Derby, 1s.; Hyde, 4d.; Huddersfield, 1s. 8d.—J. HENDERSON, Secretary of the Redemption Society.



## 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 VIOLENT DISSOLUTION OF THE FREE CONGREGATIONS OF AUSTRIA AND THE FANATICAL PROCEEDINGS OF THE CATHOLIC CLERGY AGAINST PROTESTANTISM IN IRELAND.

Lower Mount Cottage, Lower-heath, Hampstead, Sept. 2, 1851.

SIR,—I mentioned in my first letter on the religious persecutions in Germany, that Popery and Absolutism would make further encroachments and commit similar violent persecutions even in Protestant countries, particularly when it is once clear that Prussia, the principal Protestant power in the centre of Europe, has subjected herself to Catholicism. Ere my first lines could find their way to the press, events occurred which have confirmed my anticipations, and which show the inevitable evil results, when civilized Peoples do not assist each other in upholding the first principles of humanity; and religious liberty is certainly the first of these. The two most important events of that class are the violent suppression of the Free Congregations in Austria and the incitements to insurrection on the part of the Roman Catholic clergy of Ireland against Protestant England, supported as these are by Austrian diplomatists and their confederates. At first sight these two events appear to be unconnected, but they really flow from the same source—from the source of religious and political Absolutism.

The King of Prussia abandoned the historical mission of his State by refusing to take the Imperial dignity offered to him in 1849; and the Prussian Government will, and must, sink lower in its struggle against the progressive tendencies of the age which it has betrayed; and to secure a brief respite for the shadow of its power, it must retrograde behind Frederick the Great, and behind the first reformation. It will sink more and more till it shortly becomes the mere electorate vassal of the House of Hapsburg. An evidence of this may be read in recent occurrences,—that men of the so-called "constitutional party" have been prosecuted because they applied some words of Frederick the Great to the present state of affairs; and that Luther's writings on the duties of princes to their people have been seized by the police. Since Protestant Prussia has thus become the abject vassal of Austria, and can have no longer rank as a power in Germany, it proceeds with the strong hand, or with Jesuitical refinement, to annihilate all the points of Protestantism and its mental liberty.

Protestantism produced in Germany the great system of philosophy and science; in England it has taken a more practical form and built up constitutional liberty and a commercial power which governs the world. For emancipated mental life assumes peculiar forms in different nations; each nation becomes a peculiar source, sending its mental produce into the common sea of humanity. German philosophy in our day has produced its popular fruit,

a truly humanitarian religion—the Reformation of the nineteenth century. In the sixteenth century the House of Hapsburg oppressed the Reformation and its results, and the consequence was that by degrees it was pushed away from Germany and was forced to seek support from uncivilized nations. How great, then, must be the hatred of that house, of the humanitarian principles of this new reformation of the nineteenth century; how great the alarm to see its despotism and the blind obedience and superstitions of its Catholic populations crumble away. It is not to be wondered at that Metternich punished the partisans of that reformation in Austria, and that the Jesuits considered the principles of the "free congregations" more dangerous for them than those of the original Protestant Church. The greater the progress of humanity and the more refined the principles of morals which it engenders, the brighter is that genius which takes its stand against barbarism and despotism in church and state, and the more decided is the demand of the nations to use the divine gifts of true Christian love and liberty. The House of Hapsburg has never been at a loss to devise and find the means of oppressing the free Catholic congregations, considering that there is no dynasty in Europe which is so grey in experience of those cruelties, treacheries, and crime that suppress free thought; for no dynasty has a past so ominous and dark. The policy of the House of Hapsburg in 1848 shows that it did not shrink from the most atrocious crimes. Need I do more than mention the employment of banditti to assassinate Kossuth? Only the cesspool of such a diplomacy and Jesuitism as that of Hapsburg could produce a monster like Haynau. One deep stream of blood flows through the whole Government of that house, from the murder of the noble Huss to our own day. Volumes might be written to give a complete list of their cruelties, perjuries, and assassinations. Every page of their history from the days of the Reformation is spotted with blood. Who can think calmly even now of the heroes of the thirty years' war which made Germany a waste for a century? Who can think without a shudder of the atrocities of the Second Ferdinand on the Protestants of Bohemia, where not even a fourth part of the population of that once prosperous and well-educated people remained after the wholesale murders, persecutions, and banishments of that monarch? Who can think without the deepest pain of the fatal lot of Styria and Salzburg, countries once almost entirely Protestant, now lingering away again in the fetters of Popery by nameless persecutions—of the wholesale murder of Protestants at Eperies—of the dragonades in Silesia? Their diabolical policy will appear clear when the future draws away the veil that partially covers the crimes of this age.

Before the events of 1848, it was impossible to procure admission for the new Reformation in Austria. Metternich set a price on my head, if I dared to cross the Austrian territory; and no member of a free congregation in any part of Germany was permitted to travel in Austria. In the month of September, 1848, I hastened to Vienna, and found free Catholic congregations had been established there and at Gratz, during the short period of freedom. Other congregations were subsequently established. I had, however, in spite of the more liberal Government of that time, to struggle with the greatest difficulties; for the Romish priests incited the more fanatical part of the population against me, especially at Gratz. No inhabitant ventured on that account to let me any place for my first lectures, and I was obliged to preach either in the riding school (which could not be easily set on fire) or in the open air. Men full of enthusiasm walked by my side in spite of the threats and curses of the clergy. After the fall of Vienna, in October, 1848, my reforming efforts were cut short, and I went to Catholic Bavaria, where I continued them with success.

Immediately after the fall of Vienna, the Free Catholic Congregations were forbidden the exercise of their worship and meeting. The court-martial authorities of that day declared that they had no right of existence from the Monarchy. The Minister Stadion, so much praised and held up to the admiration of free England, the author of the famous constitution now no more, spoke the following remarkable words to the Vorstand of the Free Congregation of Vienna:—"Considering the sufficient number of religious confessions that are tolerated in Austria, new congregations would be a luxury. The members of these new congregations may easily reunite themselves with those already having a lawful existence under the Monarchy, or live without religion at all if they choose." A noble instance this of the Christian faith of an Austrian Minister!

The Free Congregations, however, did not dissolve themselves at the hint of the Minister, and a cruel persecution was commenced. One clergyman was obliged to save himself by flight. Another, Pauli by name, was imprisoned, and afterwards conveyed to a madhouse, where no one was allowed to speak to him, or even to see him. The wardens of the congregations were deposed from their office, and one of the most active of them thrown into prison. On the 2nd of May, 1849, the Consistory Court of the Archbishop of Vienna summoned a member of one of the



Free Congregations, who desired that his dead child should be buried according to the ritual of the Free Church. The man obeyed the summons, was kept in custody for a length of time, and when liberated he ascertained that two officers had entered his dwelling, forced themselves into the room where his wife was lying dangerously ill, and took away the child to bury it in the Catholic cemetery according to the old ritual. Such is a specimen of the cruelties committed by the Catholic clergy against Dissenters in the countries where the Government permits them power to do so. And yet, forsooth, Cardinal Wiseman and the Irish Papal clergy presume to speak of persecution by a Protestant Legislature, when they find it necessary to prevent England being tyrannized over by a Pope.

In spite of all these persecutions, the Free Congregations of Austria held to their faith. In Vienna alone, the members numbered ten thousand souls in the beginning of this year. This growth and spread of reformation principles caused the ministry of Schwarzenberg to dispense with the first article of that constitution which was granted by the reigning monarch, and which guaranteed religious liberty to all Austrian subjects,\* and the Free Congregations were suppressed in August, 1851.

While the Austrian Ministry tries in this way to suppress the principles of the Reformation in Germany, it at the same time endeavours to revenge itself on the English People and Government, seeking to withdraw attention from the state of the Continent, creating domestic embarrassments by supporting the Irish Catholic clergy in their reactionary and violent tendencies; for it need hardly be remarked that the Pope and his councillors are mere tools in their hands. Cardinal Wiseman was congratulated *officially* by Austria, though not publicly, at the end of last year. I would even speak more plainly, that there is no doubt that this Cardinal was directly sent to England by Austria. Can there be a shadow of a doubt, with striking facts of the progress of Popery, that the waves of the counter-revolution of the Continent have already washed the soil of Great Britain? May this Protestant nation be warned in time, and not look apathetically on the religious persecutions of Germany! Is this a time for slumber? Austria is the vassal of Russia; Russian barbarism and Roman Jesuitism will poison the morals of nations. Let the English nation bear this in mind, that Catholic Absolutism having subjected the chief Protestant power of Germany, will never cease to cast its revengeful eye on England. Let the People of England and the United States of America endeavour, by every means within their power, to support the principles of religious liberty in Germany, and oppose with all their might this suppression of the Free Congregations in that country. Give us an active sympathy and support for these principles, and the Reformation will find its way to Ireland and to Italy.

In conclusion, sir, permit me briefly to explain a double position which I have taken in the agitation for religious liberty. As the founder of the "Free Congregations" of Germany I stand on a purely religious ground; there I have nothing to do with any political party. But while I am thus contending for the principle of religious liberty, and the right of self-government for all Christian confessions, I have deemed it to be my duty as well as interest to enter into a closer connection with those leaders of the German popular party who have embraced the same principles. I therefore, sir, take this opportunity of stating, that in both these capacities—as the founder of the Free Congregations, and as a member of the German Agitation Union of London, I shall continue my publication of facts which bear on the religious liberty of the continent of Europe. I am, sir, your obedient servant,

JOHANNES RONGE.

Letters sent to me to the above address will receive every attention, and be answered by any information desired. I am to be found at home on Fridays from 11 to 12 o'clock.

\* "The full enjoyment of political liberty, and the right of domestic exercise of the religious confession, are guaranteed to every one. The enjoyment of civil and political rights is independent of the religious confession, but that religious confession shall not be allowed to interfere with the political duties of the citizens."—*Constitution of March 4, 1849, Section I.*

#### HEALTH OF LONDON DURING THE WEEK.

(From the Registrar-General's Report.)

The weekly reports have not been recently of the most favourable character. During five weeks that have run since July 26, the deaths, except in one instance, have ranged above 1000; in the week ending August 16 they reached 1061, and in the week ending last Saturday they again rose to the same number. The 1061 deaths now returned indicate not only a high rate of mortality for London, as compared with more open districts of the country, but an increased amount as measured by former experience in the metropolitan districts at the same season of the year. In the corresponding week of 1849, when epidemic cholera had nearly attained its highest point, 2796 deaths were registered in London; but, with that and another exception, the deaths in the corresponding weeks of 1841-50 did not reach 1000, and were generally under 900. Of the whole number of persons who died last week nearly one-half had not completed their fifth year of existence.

## Commercial Affairs.

### MONEY MARKET AND CITY INTELLIGENCE.

FRIDAY.

Consols have fluctuated considerably this week. On Monday they closed at 96½, an advance of one-eighth. On Tuesday they rose to 96½ to ¾; but on Wednesday they fell to 96½ to ¾; and on Thursday, owing to the "general aspect of Foreign affairs," they receded to 96½ to ¾. This morning opening prices were—Consols, 96½ to ¾. The fluctuations of the week have been, Consols from 95½ to 96½; Bank Stock, 215 to 216; Exchequer Bills, 44s. to 48s. premium.

In Foreign stocks the bargains officially reported yesterday were:—Brazilian, at 92; Danish Five per Cents., 101½ ex. div.; Granada, 14½; ditto, Deferred, 3½; Mexican, for account, 28½; Peruvian, 90½; Portuguese Four per Cents., for account, 32½; Sardinian Scrip, 2 discount; Spanish, for the account, 20½ ¼; and Dutch Four per Cent. Certificates, 92½ ¼.

### BANK OF ENGLAND.

An Account, pursuant to the Act 7th and 8th Victoria, cap. 32, for the week ending on Saturday, the 16th of August, 1851,

#### ISSUE DEPARTMENT.

£	£
Notes issued .... 27,623,190	Government Debt, 11,015,100
	Other Securities .. 2,984,900
	Gold Coin and Bullion .. 13,589,815
	Silver Bullion .... 33,375
£27,623,190	£27,623,190

#### BANKING DEPARTMENT.

£	£
Proprietors' Capital, 14,553,000	Government Securities (including Dead-weight Annuity) .. 12,461,216
Reserve .. 3,288,460	Other Securities .. 12,881,841
Public Deposits (including Exchequer, Savings, Banks, Commissioners of National Debt, and Dividend Accounts) .. 7,161,085	Notes .. 7,878,040
Other Deposits .. 8,507,179	Gold and Silver Coin .. 601,634
Seven-day and other Bills .. 1,322,607	
£34,831,731	£34,831,731

Dated August 28, 1851. M. MARSHALL, Chief Cashier.

### BRITISH FUNDS FOR THE PAST WEEK.

(Closing Prices.)

	Satur.	Mond.	Tues.	Wedn.	Thurs.	Frid.
Bank Stock ....	215	215½	215½	215½	215½	—
3 per Ct. Red ..	97½	96½	97	97½	96½	—
3 p. C. Con. Ans.	96½	96½	96½	96½	96½	—
3 p. C. An. 1726.	—	—	—	—	—	—
3 p. Ct. Con., Ac.	96½	96½	96½	96½	96½	—
3½ p. Cent. An.	98½	98½	98½	98½	98½	—
New 5 per Cts.	—	—	—	—	—	—
Long Ans., 1860.	7½	7½	—	7½	7½	—
Ind. St. 10½ p. Ct.	—	—	—	—	260	—
Ditto Bonds ..	57 p	57 p	49 p	48 p	52 p	—
Ex. Bills, 10000.	—	46 p	47 p	44 p	48 p	—
Ditto, 5000 ..	49 p	46 p	48 p	44 p	48 p	—
Ditto, Small ..	49 p	46 p	48 p	44 p	48 p	—

### FOREIGN FUNDS.

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

Austrian 5 per Cents. 81	Mexican 5 per Ct. Acc. 28½
Belgian Bds., 4½ p. Ct. 94½	Neapolitan 5 per Cents. —
Brazilian 5 per Cents. 90½	Peruvian 4½ per Cents. —
Buenos Ayres 6 p. Cts. 55	Portuguese 5 per Cent. —
Chilian 6 per Cents. —	— 4 per Cts. 32½
Danish 5 per Cents. 101½	— Annuities —
Dutch 2½ per Cents. 59½	Russian, 1822, 4½ p. Cts. 102½
— 4 per Cents. 92	Span. Actives, 5 p. Cts. 21
Ecuador Bonds .. 3½	— Passive .. 5½
French 5 p. C. An. at Paris 94.20	— Deferred .. —
— 3 p. Cts., July 11, 56.00	

### SHARES.

Last Official Quotation for Week ending Friday Evening.

RAILWAYS.	BANKS.
Aberdeen .. —	Australasian .. —
Bristol and Exeter .. 79	British North American .. —
Caledonian .. 9½	Colonial .. —
Eastern Counties .. 5½	Commercial of London .. —
Edinburgh and Glasgow .. —	London and Westminster .. 29
Great Northern .. 15½	London Joint Stock .. 18½
Great S. & W. (Ireland) .. 38½	National of Ireland .. —
Great Western .. 76½	National Provincial .. —
Lancashire and Yorkshire .. 48	Provincial of Ireland .. —
Lancaster and Carlisle .. —	Union of Australia .. 35
London, Brighton, & S. Coast .. 91½	Union of London .. 11
London and Blackwall .. 6½	MINES.
London and N.-Western .. 113½	Bolton .. —
Midland .. 41½	Brazilian Imperial .. —
North British .. 5½	Ditto, St. John del Rey .. —
South-Eastern and Dover .. —	Cobre Copper .. —
South-Western .. 80½	MISCELLANEOUS.
York, Newcastle, & Berwick .. 16½	Australian Agricultural .. —
York and North Midland .. 16½	Canada .. —
DOCKS.	General Steam .. —
East and West India .. —	Penins. & Oriental Steam .. 68
London .. —	Royal Mail Steam .. —
St. Katharine .. —	South Australian .. —

### AVERAGE PRICE OF SUGAR.

The average price of Brown or Muscovado Sugar, computed from the returns made in the week ending the 26th day of August, 1851, is 24s. 4½d. per cwt.

### CORN EXCHANGE.

MARK-LANE, September 5.—Supplies moderate, weather fine, and trade dull at former rates for Wheat and Barley. Oats less plentiful than of late, and 6d. dearer for best qualities.

### Arrivals from September 1 to September 5.

	English.	Irish.	Foreign
Wheat .. ..	3420	—	5010
Barley .. ..	100	—	6220
Oats .. ..	130	—	14580
Flour .. ..	1790	1220	5300

### GRAIN, Mark-lane, Aug. 29.

Wheat, R. New 36s. to 38s.	Maple .. 29s. to 30s.
Fine .. 39 — 41	White .. 24 — 25
Old .. 39 — 41	Boilers .. 26 — 28
White .. 41 — 42	Beans, Ticks .. 26 — 27
Fine .. 41 — 43	Old .. 28 — 29
Superior New 42 — 46	Indian Corn .. 27 — 28
Rye .. 24 — 25	Oats, Feed .. 17 — 18
Barley .. 21 — 22	Fine .. 18 — 19
Malt .. 26 — 28	Poland .. 20 — 21
Malt, Ord. .. 48 — 50	Fine .. 21 — 22
Fine .. 50 — 52	Potato .. 19 — 20
Peas, Hog .. 25 — 26	Fine .. 20 — 21

### FLOUR.

Town-made .. per sack 39s. to 42s.	
Seconds .. 37 — 39	
Essex and Suffolk, on board ship .. 34 — 37	
Norfolk and Stockton .. 31 — 33	
American .. per barrel 20 — 24	
Canadian .. 20 — 24	
Wheaten Bread, 7d. the 4lb. loaf. Households, 6d.	

### GENERAL AVERAGE PRICE OF GRAIN.

WEEK ENDING AUG. 23.

Imperial General Weekly Average.			
Wheat .....	39s. 10d.	Rye .....	27s. 1d.
Barley .....	26 8	Beans .....	31 4
Oats .....	20 11	Peas .....	25 11
Aggregate Average of the Six Weeks.			
Wheat .....	41s. 9d.	Rye .....	27s. 2½d.
Barley .....	26 0	Beans .....	31 4
Oats .....	21 10	Peas .....	27 9

### BUTCHERS' MEAT.

NEWGATE AND LEADENHALL.*				SMITHFIELD.*			
	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.		s. d.	s. d.	s. d.
Beef .. 2 4 to 3 2				3 4 to 3 8			
Mutton .. 2 8 — 3 6				3 8 — 4 0			
Lamb .. 3 4 — 4 4				4 0 — 4 6			
Veal .. 2 4 — 3 8				2 8 — 3 8			
Pork .. 2 8 — 4 0				3 2 — 3 10			

\* To sink the offal, per 8 lb.

### HEAD OF CATTLE AT SMITHFIELD.

	Friday.	Monday.
Beasts .. 996		4600
Sheep .. 12,050		33,266
Calves .. 594		340
Pigs .. 410		380

### PROVISIONS.

Butter—Best Fresh, 10s. 6d. to 11s. per doz.	
Carlow, £3 13s. to £3 15s. per cwt.	
Bacon, Irish .. per cwt. 56s. to 60s.	
Cheese, Cheshire .. 42 — 70	
Derby, Plain .. 48 — 60	
Hams, York .. 60 — 66	
Eggs, French, per 120, 5s. 6d. to 6s. 3d.	

### HAY AND STRAW. (Per load of 36 Trusses.)

CUMBERLAND. SMITHFIELD. WHITECHAPEL.			
Hay, Good .. 78s. to 84s.	82s. to 81s.	72s. to 80s.	
Inferior .. 58 — 70	70 — 75	0 — 0	
New .. 58 — 70	0 — 0	60 — 68	
Clover .. 90 — 98	93 — 95	90 — 98	
Wheat Straw .. 28 — 35	22 — 31	28 — 35	

### HOPS.

Kent Pockets 84s. to 105s.	York Regents per ton 90s. to 110
Choice ditto .. 90 — 150	Wisbech Regents .. 65 — 75
Sussex ditto .. 80 — 100	Scotch Reds .. —
Farnham do. .. —	French Whites .. 60 — 65

### POTATOES.

### FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.

Friday, August 29.

BANKRUPTS.—O. BOWEN and A. GIBSON, Lower Mitcham, Surrey, calico printers, to surrender September 13, October 11; solicitors, Messrs. Linklater and Linklater, Charlotte-row, Mansion-house; official assignee, Mr. Pennell, Guildhall-chambers, Basinghall-street—J. GRAHAM, Noble-street, warehouseman, September 6, October 11; solicitors, Messrs. Linklater and Linklater, Charlotte-row, Mansion-house; official assignee, Mr. Pennell, Guildhall-chambers, Basinghall-street—T. WAKEFIELD, Cadogan-place and Halkin-terrace, Chelsea, silk mercer, September 6, October 11; solicitor, Mr. James St. Thomas-street, Southwark; official assignee, Mr. Nicholson, Basinghall-street—J. S. TURNER, Woolwich, Kent, surgeon, September 5, October 9; solicitor, Mr. Cantar, Greenwich; official assignee, Mr. Cannan, Birchin-lane, Cornhill—A. R. FRY, Mile-end-road, chemist, Sept. 4, Oct. 10; solicitors, Messrs. Jones and Betteley, Brunswick-square; official assignee, Mr. Whitmore, Basinghall-street—H. PHILLIPS, Milton-street, and Wood-street, Cheapside, whalebone manufacturers, Sept. 5, Oct. 9; solicitor, Mr. Sawbridge, Wood-street, Cheapside; official assignee, Mr. Cannan, Birchin-lane, Cornhill—C. BAYLIER, Chippendale, Wiltshire, surgeon, Sept. 11, Oct. 7; solicitors, Messrs. Goldney and Fellows, Chippendale; official assignee, Mr. Miller, Bristol—J. THOMAS, Shrewsbury, grocer, Sept. 9 and 30; solicitors, Messrs. Mottram, Knight, and Emmet, Birmingham; official assignee, Mr. Christie, Birmingham.

Tuesday, September 2.

BANKRUPTS.—W. J. FAXMAN and CATHERINE FAXMAN, Hare-street, Bethnal-green, silk dyers, to surrender September 13, October 11; solicitors, Messrs. Crosby and Compton, Church-court, Old Jewry; official assignee, Mr. Pennell, Guildhall-chambers, Basinghall-street—J. and T. Y. WALL, Chatham, brewers, September 8, October 17; solicitors, Messrs. Wright and Bonner, London-street, Fenchurch-street; official assignee, Mr. Whitmore, Basinghall-street—H. A. NEWMAN, Jewry-street, Aldgate, and Church-street, Shoreditch, clothier, September 8, October 17; solicitors, Messrs. Reid, Langford, and Marsden, Friday-street, Cheapside, and Messrs. Sale, Worthington, and Shipman, Manchester; official assignee, Mr. Cannan, Birchin-lane, Cornhill—W. STRANGE, jun., Paternoster-row, bookseller, September 8, October 17; solicitor, Mr. Gidley, Crosby-hall-chambers, Bishopsgate-street; official assignee, Mr. Whitmore, Basinghall-street—D. BONNER, Mark-lane and Golden-square

wine merchant, September 13, October 24; solicitor, Mr. Lewis Albany-court-yard, Piccadilly; official assignee, Mr. Cannan—W. H. LUCKINS, Kennington-row, Kennington, coachmaker, September 8, October 17; solicitors, Messrs. Cates and Son, Fenchurch-street; official assignee, Mr. Whitmore, Basinghall-street—R. THORPE, Stafford, last manufacturer, September 16, October 7; solicitor, Mr. Smith, Birmingham; official assignee, Mr. Whitmore, Birmingham—J. PHILLIPS, Longton, Staffordshire, grocer, September 16, October 7; solicitors, Messrs. Evans and Son, Liverpool, or Mr. Smith, Birmingham; official assignee, Mr. Valpy, Birmingham—T. WEBB, Stourbridge, Worcestershire, clothier, September 16, October 7; solicitors, Mr. Price, Stourbridge, and Mr. Smith, Birmingham; official assignee, Mr. Christie, Birmingham—J. MIDGLEY, Kingston-upon-Hull, carpenter, September 17, October 15; solicitor, Mr. Saxelby, Hull; official assignee, Mr. Carrick, Hull—M. PAT-TISON, South Shields, ironmonger, September 16, October 17; solicitors, Messrs. Crosby and Compton, Church-court, Old Jewry; and Mr. Hoyle, Newcastle-upon-Tyne; official assignee, Mr. Baker, Newcastle-upon-Tyne.

## THE GREAT WESTERN AND FOREST OF DEAN COAL COMPANY.

CAPITAL, £25,000.

In 25,000 Shares, of £1 per Share, paid up.

Provisionally registered pursuant to 7th and 8th Vict., cap. 110. Temporary Offices—3, Bridge-street, Westminster.

### TRUSTEE.

Colonel Salway, M.P., Egham-park, Surrey.

### DIRECTORS.

William Aspdin, Esq. (Robins, Aspdin, and Co.), Great Scotland-yard, and Northfleet, Kent.

George Francis, Esq., 5, Hare-court, Temple, and Brompton-crescent, Brompton.

John Gardiner, Esq., 18, Queen's-terrace, St. John's-wood, Director of Sovereign Life Assurance.

Thomas Ritchie, Esq., 11, Bishopsgate-street Within, Director of the British Bank.

With power to add to their number.

### BANKERS.

London and County Bank, Lombard-street.

### MINING ENGINEERS AND SUPERINTENDENTS.

Messrs. Cook and George, Drybrook, Gloucestershire.

### SOLICITORS.

Messrs. Coombe and Nickoll, 3, Bridge-street, Westminster.

### SECRETARY.

Mr. Henry Capper.

This Company is formed for the purpose of working a Coal Field, situate in the Forest of Dean, Gloucestershire, held by the present Proprietors under a grant direct from the Crown, comprising an area of about one hundred and fifty Acres, and contains five Seams of Coal, of fifteen feet in thickness, three of which it is proposed to work, which will produce upwards of three and a half million Tons of Coal.

One of the Seams alluded to produces Cannel Coal, of which there is a large consumption in the Gas Works of London and of other places. The other two Seams are already in great demand, both in the Provincial and Foreign Markets; large quantities being consumed by the Steam Engines of West Gloucestershire, the Cotton Mills and Gas Works of Bristol, and the Iron Furnaces of the surrounding districts. Immense supplies are shipped from Lydney, under the well-known title of "Forest Walls End"—a coal equal in quality to the best Newcastle.

Specimens of the various Seams of Coal from the Forest of Dean have been sent to the Exhibition in Hyde-park by Mr. Atkinson, one of her Majesty's Deputy Gavellers of the Forest.

The nature and capabilities of this Coal Field have long been known, and, in the immediate neighbourhood, made available. Hitherto, the want of Railway Communication has kept the productions of this Field out of the London Market. The difficulty of transport is now obviated; a Branch of the Great Western Railway, six miles in extent, is about to be carried through this very Coal Field, and will pass close to the intended Pit's Mouth.

Prospectuses and every information may be obtained of the Secretary.

Application for Shares to be addressed to the Secretary, at the Offices of the Company, or to any of the following parties, viz.:

To the Solicitors of the Company.

Messrs. Lind and Rickard, Stockbrokers, 3, Bank-chambers, Lothbury.

Henry Darvell, Esq., Solicitor, Windsor.

Messrs. Lowe and Sons, Stockbrokers, Liverpool.

### FORM OF APPLICATION FOR SHARES.

## GREAT WESTERN AND FOREST OF DEAN COAL COMPANY.

Gentlemen,—I request you to allot me \_\_\_\_\_ Shares in the above Company, and I agree to accept the same, or any less number that may be allotted to me, to pay the sum of £1 per Share, and to sign the Deed of Settlement when the same shall be ready for execution.

Name .....  
Address .....  
Business .....  
Reference .....  
Address of Referee .....

Dated this \_\_\_\_\_ day of \_\_\_\_\_

To the Provisional Directors of the above-mentioned Company.

**LOUIS ROSSI, HAIR-CUTTER and COIFFEUR,** 251, 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 Brilliance by using the PERUVIAN BALM.

**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, Homoeopathic Chemist, 112, Great Russell-street, Bloomsbury, and 82, Old Broad-street, City, London.

## CENTRAL CO-OPERATIVE AGENCY, INSTITUTED UNDER TRUST, TO COUNTERACT THE SYSTEM OF ADULTERATION AND FRAUD NOW PREVAILING IN THE TRADE, AND TO PROMOTE THE PRINCIPLE OF CO-OPERATIVE ASSOCIATION.

Trustees—Edward Vansittart Neale, Esq. (Founder of the Institution); and Thomas Hughes, Esq. (one of the Contributors).

Commercial Firm—Lechevalier, Woodin, Jones, and Co. Central Establishment—76, Charlotte-street, Fitzroy-sq., London. Branch Establishments—35, Great Marylebone-street, Portland-place, London; and 13, Swan-street, Manchester.

The agency is instituted for a period of 100 years.

Its objects are to counteract the system of adulteration and fraud now prevailing in the trade; to deal as agents for the consumers in purchasing the articles for their consumption, and for the producers in selling their produce; to promote the progress of the principle of Association; to find employment for coöperative associations by the collection of orders to be executed under especial guarantee to the customers.

A commercial firm, acting under the permanent control of trustees, has been found the safer and more acceptable mode of carrying out these objects according to law. The agency consists, therefore, of trustees, contributors, subscribers, and a commercial partnership.

The capital required for the wholesale and retail business having been supplied by the founder and the first contributors, no express call is made at present, either for contributions or subscriptions. The capital will be further increased after the public have been made acquainted with the objects of the institution, and have experienced its mode of dealing.

Customers, after three months' regular dealing, are entitled to a bonus, to be fixed according to the amount of their transactions by the council of the agency, consisting of the trustees and partners.

After payment of all expenses, salaries, profits, and bonuses returned to contributors, subscribers, and regular customers, the general profits are to be accumulated, part to form a reserve fund, and part to promote coöperative associations.

Business transacted wholesale and retail. Subscribers, Coöperative Stores, Working Men's Associations, Regular Customers, and the Public supplied.

The Agency intend hereafter to undertake the execution of all orders for any kind of articles or produce; their operations for the present are restricted to GROCERIES, WINES, and ITALIAN ARTICLES, as a specimen of what can be done with the support of coöperative customers.

Rules have been framed and printed to enable any number of families of all classes, in any district of London, or any part of the country, to form themselves into "Friendly Societies" for enjoying the benefit of Coöperative Stores. To be sent by post to parties forwarding four stamps.

Particulars of the nature and object of the Central Coöperative Agency, with a Digest of the Deed of Settlement, are to be found in the printed report of a meeting held at the Central Office of the Agency. To be sent by post to parties forwarding four stamps.

A list of articles with the wholesale prices for Coöperative Stores, and a detailed Catalogue for private customers, will also be sent by post on payment of one postage stamp for the Wholesale List, and two for the Catalogue.

Particulars, Rules, List, and Catalogue will be forwarded immediately on receipt of ten postage stamps.

All communications to be addressed to MM. Lechevalier, Woodin, Jones, and Co., at the Central-office, 76, Charlotte-street, Fitzroy-square.

## \* \* \* ORDERS FOR THE ASSOCIATIONS OF WORKING MEN ALREADY IN EXISTENCE—BUILDERS, PRINTERS, BAKERS, TAILORS, SHOEMAKERS, NEEDLEWOMEN—CAN BE SENT THROUGH THE AGENCY, AND WILL RECEIVE IMMEDIATE ATTENTION.

## AMUSEMENT AND INSTRUCTION.

The public are admitted, without charge, to the British Museum, National Gallery, East India Company's Museum, London Missionary Society's Museum, and to the Splendid Exhibition of Art and Industry, on view from 8 in the morning till 8 at night, at Benetfink and Company's Emporium for Furnishing Ironmongery, 89 and 90, Cheapside, London. The splendid stock comprises every variety of Electro-plated Wares, Chandeliers, Lamps, Tea-urns, Tea-trays, Cutlery, Iron Bedsteads, Baths, Stoves, Fire-irons; in short, every requisite either for the Mansion or the Cottage.

At this establishment you cannot be deceived, because every article is marked in plain figures, and at such prices as can be offered only by a house whose gross sales are so enormous as to enable them to sell the best articles at 10 or 15 per cent. less than any other house in the kingdom. That we can furnish a mansion, is demonstrated by the continued patronage of the nobility and gentry; and to prove that we can also suit the necessary and judicious economy of those moving in a more humble sphere, we are enabled actually to furnish an eight-roomed house for £5, and the articles, too, of the best quality and workmanship. This may appear incredible; but as we are the largest buyers of iron goods, to say nothing of those of our own manufacture, in London, we can do it, and subjoin a list of the requisites:—

1 Ball-knapp .. .. .	0 10 6
1 Umbrella-stand .. .. .	0 4 6
1 Bronzed Dining-room Fender and Standards .. .. .	0 5 6
1 Set of Polished Steel Fire-irons .. .. .	0 3 6
1 Brass Toast-stand .. .. .	0 1 6
1 Fire-guard .. .. .	0 1 6
1 Bronzed and Polished Steel Scroll Fender .. .. .	0 8 6
1 Set Polished Steel Fire-irons, Bright Pan .. .. .	0 5 6
1 Ornamented Japanned Scuttle and Scoop .. .. .	0 4 6
1 Best Bed-room Fender and Polished Steel Fire-irons .. .. .	0 7 0
2 Bed-room Fenders, and 2 Sets of Fire-irons .. .. .	0 7 6
Set of Four Black-tin Dish Covers .. .. .	0 11 6
1 Bread-grater, 6d., Tin Candlestick, 9d. .. .. .	0 1 3
1 Teakettle, 2s. 6d., 1 Gridiron, 1s. .. .. .	0 3 6
1 Frying pan, 1s., 1 Meat-chopper, 1s. 6d. .. .. .	0 2 6
1 Coffee-pot, 1s., 1 Colander, 1s. .. .. .	0 2 0
1 Dust-pan, 6d., 1 Fish-kettle, 4s. .. .. .	0 4 6
1 Fish-slice, 6d., 1 Flour-box, 8d. .. .. .	0 1 2
1 Pepper-box .. .. .	0 0 4
3 Tinned Iron Saucepans .. .. .	0 5 0
1 Oval Boiling-pot, 3s. 8d., 1 Set of Skewers, 4d. .. .. .	0 4 0
3 Spoons, 9d., Tea-pot and Tray, 3s. .. .. .	0 3 9
Toasting-fork .. .. .	0 0 6

£5 0 0

NOTE.—Any one or more of the articles may be selected at the above prices. And all orders for £5 and upwards will be forwarded free to any part of the Kingdom. Note, therefore, the address, BENETFINK and Co., 89 and 90, Cheapside, London; and if you are about to furnish, and want to buy economically and tastefully visit this establishment.

## 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.

## STEAM TO INDIA, CHINA, &c.—

Particulars of the regular Monthly Mail Steam Conveyance and of the additional lines of communication, now established by the Peninsular and Oriental Steam Navigation Company with the East, &c. The Company book passengers, and receive goods and parcels as heretofore for CEYLON, MADRAS, CALCUTTA, PENANG, SINGAPORE, and HONG KONG, by their steamers, starting from SOUTHAMPTON on the 20th of every month, and from SUEZ on or about the 10th of the month.

One of the Company's first-class steamers will also be despatched from Southampton for Alexandria, as an extra ship, on the 3rd of September and 3rd of November next, and of alternate months thereafter, in combination with extra steamers, to leave Calcutta on or about the 20th of August and 20th of October. Passengers may be booked, and goods and parcels forwarded by these extra steamers to or from SOUTHAMPTON, ALEXANDRIA, ADEN, CEYLON, MADRAS, and CALCUTTA.

BOMBAY.—The Company will likewise despatch from Bombay about the 1st of September next, and of every alternate month thereafter, a first-class steam-ship for Aden, to meet there the extra ship between Calcutta and Suez; and at Alexandria one of the Company's steam-ships will receive the passengers, parcels, and goods, and convey them to Southampton, calling at Malta and Gibraltar.

But passengers, parcels, and goods for BOMBAY and WESTERN INDIA will be conveyed throughout from Southampton in the mail steamers, leaving Southampton on the 20th of October, and of alternate months thereafter, and the corresponding vessels from Suez to Aden, at which latter port a steam-ship of the Company will be in waiting to embark and convey them to Bombay.

Passengers for Bombay can also proceed by this Company's steamers of the 29th of the month to Malta, thence to Alexandria by her Majesty's steamers, and from Suez by the Honourable East India Company's steamers.

MEDITERRANEAN.—MALTA.—On the 20th and 29th of every month. Constantinople.—On the 29th of the month. Alexandria.—On the 20th of the month.

SPAIN AND PORTUGAL.—Vigo, Oporto, Lisbon, Cadiz, and Gibraltar, on the 7th, 17th, and 27th of the month.

N.B. Steam-ships of the Company now ply direct between Calcutta, Penang, Singapore, and Hong Kong, and between Hong Kong and Shanghai.

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

## 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, giddi-

ness, 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, to-

gether 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, how-

ever 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, 244,

Strand (near Temple Bar), London, and by most all respectable

Druggists and Dealers in Medicine throughout the civilized

World, at the following prices—1s. 1d., 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 Dis-

order are affixed to each Box.

## DO YOU WANT LUXURIANT AND

BEAUTIFUL HAIR, WHISKERS, MOUSTACHIOS,

EYEBROWS, &c.?—Of all the Preparations that have been in-

troduced for reproducing, nourishing, beautifying, and pre-

serving the human the Human Hair, none have gained such a

world-wide celebrity and immense sale as MISS DEAN'S CRIM-

ILINE. It is guaranteed to produce Whiskers, Mous-

tachios, Eyebrows, &c., in three or four weeks, with the utmost

certainty; and will be found eminently successful in nourish-

ing, curling, and beautifying the hair, and 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. For Children it is indispensable, forming

the basis of a beautiful head of hair. One trial is solicited to

prove the fact. It is an elegantly scented preparation, and

will be sent (post-free) on receipt of Twenty-four Postage

Stamps, by Miss DEAN, 48, Liverpool-street, King's-cross,

London.

## AUTHENTIC TESTIMONIALS.

"I constantly use your Crimilene 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 Crimilene."—Mr. Grey, Eaton-square, Chelsea.

Professor Ure, on analyzing the Crimilene, says:—"It is per-

fectly 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."

For the SKIN and COMPLEXION.—MISS DEAN'S

RODONTIC TO.—A purely vegetable Preparation, distin-

guished for its extremely bland, purifying, and soothing effects

on the Skin; while by its peculiar action on the pores and minute

secretory vessels, it expels all impurities from the surface, and per-

manently removes all tan, pimples, freckles, small-pox marks, red-

ness, black spots, and other eruptions and discolourations. The

radiant bloom it imparts to the cheek, and the softness, delicacy,

and whiteness which it induces on the hands and arms, render

it indispensable to every Toilette. To Ladies during the period

of nursing, and as a wash for infants, it cannot be too strongly

recommended. Gentlemen, after shaving, will find it allay all

irritation and tenderness of the skin, render it soft, smooth, and

pleasant. Price 3s. 6d. per bottle, sent directly by Mr. Dean, on

receipt of 42 postage stamps.

PURE LIQUID HAIR DYE.—MISS DEAN'S TEINTNOIR.

—A perfect and efficient Dye discovered by an eminent operative

chemist. It is a pure liquid that changes any coloured hair in

three minutes to any shade required, from light auburn to jet

black, so beautifully natural as to defy detection; it does not

stain the skin, is most easily applied, and is free from any objec-

tionable quality. It needs only to be used once, producing a

permanent dye. Price 3s. 6d. per bottle, sent post free by Miss

Dean, on receipt of 48 postage-stamps. Address—Miss Emily

Dean, 48, Liverpool-street, King's-cross, London.



**MORISON'S VEGETABLE UNIVERSAL**

**MEDICINES**, Dépôt, 344, Strand.—The Partnership of MORISON, MOAT and Co., of the "British College of Health," having expired on the 25th of March last, Mr. MOAT Manufactures the above-named medicines ("Morison's Pills") from the Recipes of the late "James Morison, the Hygeist."

Mr. Moat is Member of the Royal College of Surgeons, and Licentiate of the Society of Apothecaries, and has devoted many years to the study of Medicine; by the employ of a matured judgment in the selection of Drugs, and attention to their thorough combination and uniformity of mixture, he ensures certainty of effect with the least possible unpleasantness.

He offers the Pills, thus made by himself, as a perfectly safe and efficient purgative, and recommends them to be taken in those cases of illness where the services of a medical adviser are not felt to be requisite.

Sold with directions, in the usual priced boxes, by all Medicine Vendors.

Foreign Houses dealt with in the most advantageous manner.

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

**WHAT TO EAT, DRINK, AND AVOID.**

"Abstinētia 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. I. 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.

**A NEW MEDICINE.**

**FRANKS'S SPECIFIC CAPSULE—A form** of Medicine at once safe, sure, speedy, and pleasant, especially applicable to urethral morbid secretions, and other ailments for which copaiba and cubeb are commonly administered.

Each Capsule containing the Specific is made of the purest Gelatine, which, encased in tinfoil, may be conveniently carried in the pocket, and, being both elastic and pleasant to take, affords the greatest facility for repeating the doses without intermission—a desideratum to persons travelling, visiting, or engaged in business, as well as to those who object to fluid medicines, being unobjectionable to the most susceptible stomach.

Prepared only by **GEORGE FRANKS**, Surgeon, at his Laboratory, 90, Blackfriars-road, London, where they may be had, and of all Medicine Vendors, in boxes, at 2s. 9d. and 4s. 6d. each, or sent free by post at 3s. and 5s. each. Of whom, also, may be had, in bottles, at 2s. 9d., 4s. 6d., and 11s. each.

**FRANKS'S SPECIFIC SOLUTION OF COPAIBA.****TESTIMONIALS.**

From Joseph Henry Green, Esq., F.R.S., President of the Royal College of Surgeons, London; Senior Surgeon to St. Thomas's Hospital; and Professor of Surgery in King's College, London.

"I have made trial of Mr. Franks's Solution of Copaiba, at St. Thomas's Hospital, in a variety of cases, and the results warrant my stating, that it is an efficacious remedy, and one which does not produce the usual unpleasant effects of Copaiba. (Signed) "JOSEPH HENRY GREEN."

"Lincoln's-inn Fields, April 15, 1835."

From Bransby Cooper, Esq., F.R.S., one of the Council of the Royal College of Surgeons, London; Senior Surgeon to Guy's Hospital; and Lecturer on Anatomy, &c.

"Mr. Bransby Cooper presents his compliments to Mr. George Franks, and has great pleasure in bearing testimony to the efficacy of his Solution of Copaiba. Mr. Cooper has prescribed the Solution in ten or twelve cases with perfect success."

"New-street, April 13, 1835."

\* These medicines are protected against counterfeits by the Government Stamp—on which is engraved "GEORGE FRANKS, Blackfriars-road"—being attached to each.

**RUPTURES EFFECTUALLY CURED WITHOUT A TRUSS!**

**READ the following TESTIMONIALS**, selected from many hundreds in the possession of Dr. BARKER:

"I am happy to inform you that my rupture is quite cured."—Rev. H. Berbice, May 17, 1851. "My rupture has never appeared since. I consider it a miracle to be cured, after suffering twenty years."—J. Ede, Esq., June 2, 1851. "I have much pleasure in adding my testimony to the success of your remedy."—Mrs. Sutton, June 1, 1851.

"A respected correspondent desires to call the attention of such of our readers as are his fellow-sufferers to an announcement in our advertising columns, emanating from Dr. Barker. Of this gentleman's ability in treating ruptures, our correspondent speaks in the highest terms, having availed himself of the same, and thereby tested the superiority of his method of treatment over any other extant, all of which he has tried to no purpose. He feels assured that whoever is so afflicted will find a cure by paying Dr. Barker a visit, his method being, as our correspondent believes, beyond improvement." The above appeared in the *Tablet* of Saturday, September 29, 1849.

Dr. BARKER still continues to supply the afflicted with his celebrated remedy for this alarming complaint, the great success of which for many years past renders any further comment unnecessary. It is easy and painless in use, causing no inconvenience or confinement, and is applicable to every variety of single or double Rupture, however bad or long standing, in male or female of any age. The remedy, with full instructions for use, will be sent post free to any part of the kingdom, on receipt of 7s. in postage-stamps, or Post-office order, by Dr. ALFRED BARKER, 48, Liverpool-street, King's-cross, London, where he may be consulted daily from ten till one morning, and five till eight evenings (Sundays excepted). Post-office orders to be made payable at the Battle-bridge Post-office. A great number of testimonials and trusses have been left behind by persons cured, as trophies of the success of this remedy.

**DEAFNESS, SINGING NOISES IN THE HEAD AND EARS, EFFECTUALLY CURED.**—Dr. Barker's remedy permanently restores hearing in all cases, in infancy or old age, however bad or long-standing, even where the Faculty has pronounced it incurable. It removes all those distressing noises in the head and ears resulting from deafness or nervousness, and enables all sufferers, however bad, to hear the ticking of a watch in a few days. The remedy, which is easy in application, will be sent free on receipt of 7s. in postage stamps, or Post-office order, by Dr. ALFRED BARKER, 48, Liverpool-street, King's-cross, London. Consultations daily from ten till one and five till eight (Sundays excepted). A cure in every case is guaranteed.

"Your remedy entirely cured my deafness after all other means had failed."—Rev. H. Smith. "It quite cured the distressing noises in my head."—Mrs. James. "I had been deaf eleven years, and can now hear perfectly."—Dr. A. James.

**HOMŒOPATHY.**—All the Homœopathic

Medicines, in Globules, Tinctures, and Trituration, are prepared with the greatest care and accuracy by JOHN MAWSON, Homœopathic Chemist, 4, Hood-street, Newcastle-on-Tyne; and 60, Fawcett-street, Sunderland; from whom they may be obtained, in single tubes, neat pocket cases, and boxes, suitable for families and the profession. "Laurie's" and all other works on Homœopathy, together with cases and tubes, sent post-free to all parts of the kingdom. Dispensaries and the profession supplied on liberal terms.

Just published, and may be had free of charge, a small pamphlet on Homœopathy, by J. Silk Buckingham, Esq.

**MAWSON'S HOMŒOPATHIC COCOA.**—The Cocoa-nut, or nib, contains a very large proportion of nutritive matter, consisting of a farinaceous substance, and of a rich and pleasant oil. This oil is esteemed on account of its being less liable than any other oil to rancidity. Homœopathic physicians are united in their recommendation of cocoa as a beverage; and the testimonials from other sources are numerous and of the highest character. It was so highly esteemed by Linnæus, the chief of Naturalists, that he named it Theobroma—"Food for the Gods."

Dr. Pereira says, "It is a very nourishing beverage, devoid of the ill properties possessed by both tea and coffee."

Dr. Epps, the popular lecturer on Physiology, says:—"Mothers, while suckling, should never take Coffee; they should suckle on Cocoa. I have the testimony of mothers who have so suckled, and they state that they found, with Cocoa without Beer, they produced quite sufficient milk, and the children suckled with such diet were in better health than those suckled on a previous occasion, when Beer, and Coffee, and Tea formed the liquid part of their diet." The same author adds:—"Cocoa is the best of all flavoured drinks. It is highly nutritious."

Dr. Hooper says:—"This food is admirably calculated for the sick, and to those who are in health it is a luxury."

Many persons have been turned against the use of Cocoa and Chocolate from having tried the many, and very generally inferior article vended at the grocers' shops under that name. The preparation here offered by JOHN MAWSON contains all the nutritious properties of the nut without any objectionable admixture. It is, therefore, recommended as an agreeable and wholesome substitute for Coffee, to which it is certainly much superior, as it is also to the Cocoa sold as "Soluble Cocoa," "Flake Cocoa," &c. It is light, easy of digestion, agreeable, nutritious, and requires little time or trouble in preparing for use.

**TESTIMONIAL.**—"Having used the Homœopathic Cocoa prepared by Mr. Mawson, I have no hesitation in giving it my fullest recommendation."—Thomas Hayle, M.D.

Sold, Wholesale and Retail, by JOHN MAWSON, Homœopathic Chemist, 4, Hood-street, Newcastle, and 60, Fawcett-street, Sunderland.

**AGENTS.**—North Shields—Mease and Son, druggists. Sunderland—Mr. John Hills, grocer, South Shields—Bell and May, druggists. Penrith—Mr. George Ramsay, druggist. Stockton—John Dodgson and Co. druggists. Durham—Scawin and Monks, druggists. Darlington—Mr. S. Barlow, druggist. Carlisle—Mr. Harrison, druggist. Agents wanted!

**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.

**JUBILEE YEAR OF COCKLE'S PILLS.**

1851.

"Truth lives not for a fleeting hour,  
But scorns even Time's destroying power."

The last fifty years have seen many wonderful changes—social, political, and, indeed, all but universal. The medical world itself, too, has had its revolutions. New drugs and new compounds have been introduced, some of which have experienced but an ephemeral existence, whilst others have been retained as choice and valuable medicines. But through all these eventful changes, COCKLE'S ANTIBILIOUS PILLS, the compound of a qualified practitioner, have continued to rise in public estimation, increasing in sale to the present hour. Prepared only by James Cockle, Surgeon and Apothecary, 18, New Ormond-street, London; and sold by all Medicine Vendors, in boxes, at 1s. 1d. and 2s. 9d.

**OPINIONS OF THE PRESS.**

"THE FAMILY MEDICINE CHEST.—A good family medicine chest, with a prudent use, has saved many a life; and yet we think the idea might be improved upon and reduced to a more simple form. Take some good compound, such as Cockle's Antibilious Pills, and we find that the desired end may be obtained without scales and weights or little mysterious compartments and enchanted bottles with crystal stoppers. Others might be used; but Cockle's Pills, as tested by many thousands of persons, and found to answer their purpose so well, may be set down as the best."—*Observer*. "COMFORT AND ITS SECURITIES.—There can be no comfort without health, and no health without a well-ordered frame. If one organ becomes impaired an appropriate remedy must be sought, and this is never more true than with respect to the liver. The entire body quickly sympathizes with its complaints, and nature looks for help to aid her in the work of restoration. For this purpose Mr. Cockle's Antibilious Pills are one of the greatest achievements of medical science."—*Morning Post*. "MEDICAL HOUSEHOLD WORDS.—Every family has its specific; but nothing can be more dangerous than the fallacy that one medicine will cure every disorder. Every drug and every compound has its office—beyond which it becomes mischievous, and to the recognition of this great truth may be attributed the unparalleled success of a medicine which has never, during half a century of its existence, met with disparagement. We allude to Mr. Cockle's Antibilious Pills, which have become one of the household words of the British nation."—*Daily News*. "COCKLE'S ANTIBILIOUS PILLS.—We perceive that this celebrated suit is still in litigation. Many attempts have been made to put down the defendant, but none with more effect than those made by Mr. Cockle. If the nuisance is ever to be wholly abated Cockle's Antibilious Pills will do it."—*Bell's Life*.

**TRAFALGAR LIFE ASSURANCE ASSOCIATION.**

Every description of Life Assurance business transacted. Loans granted on personal and other securities.

Detailed Prospectuses, containing the names and addresses of nearly seven hundred shareholders, rates of premium, an explanation of the system now originated, together with useful information and statistics respecting Life Assurance, may be had on application at the offices.

Parties desirous of becoming Agents or Medical Referees are requested to communicate with the Secretary.

By order of the Board, **THOMAS H. BAYLIS**, Offices; 40, Pall-mall, London.

**LONDON ASSURANCE CORPORATION.**

Established by Royal Charter, A.D. 1720.

FOR LIFE, FIRE, AND MARINE ASSURANCES.

Head-Office, No. 7, Royal Exchange.

Branch-Office, No. 10, Regent-street.

Actuary—Peter Hardy, Esq., F.R.S.

This Corporation has effected Assurances on Lives for a period of One Hundred and Thirty Years.

The Expenses of managing the Life Department are defrayed by the Corporation, and not taken from the Premium Fund, Fire Insurances effected at Moderate Rates upon every description of Property.

Marine Insurances at the Current premiums of the day.

**JOHN LAURENCE**, Secretary.

**METROPOLITAN COUNTIES and GENERAL LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY**, 27, Regent-street, Waterloo-place, London.**DIRECTORS.**

Samuel Driver, Esq.	Thomas Littledale, Esq.
John Griffith Frith, Esq.	Edward Lomax, Esq.
Henry Peter Fuller, Esq.	Samuel Miller, Esq.
John Palk Griffin, Esq.	Edward Vansittart Neale, Esq.
Peter Hood, Esq.	Sir Thomas N. Reeve.
Capt. Hon. G. F. Hotham, R.N.	William Studley, Esq.

Life Assurances, Annuities, and Endowments. Three-fourths of profits divided amongst the assured.—Prospectuses, post free, on application. **F. FERGUSON CAMROUX**, Manager.

**IMPORTANT TO LIFE ASSURERS.****NATIONAL PROVINCIAL LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY.**

Completely Registered and Incorporated.  
Capital £50,000 in 10,000 shares of £5 each.  
Deposit £1 per share.

Offices, 34, Moorgate-street, Bank, London.

**TRUSTEES.**

John Hinde Palmer, Esq.	Thomas Winkworth, Esq.
William Anthony Purnell, Esq.	John Poole, Esq.

Persons assured in this Office to the extent of £300 and upwards on the participating scale, or holders of five shares and upwards, will be entitled to nominate scholars to the endowed schools of the Society.

Every description of Life Assurance business transacted.

Prospectuses and every information may be obtained at the Offices of the Society.

Applications for agencies requested.

By order of the Board, **J. W. SPRAGUE**, Manager.

**ATHENÆUM LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY.**

30, Sackville-street, London.

Established for the Assurance of the Lives of Authors, Painters, Sculptors, Musicians, persons connected with every Art and Science, and the Public generally.

Incorporated by Act of Parliament.

Capital, £100,000, in shares of £1 each, to be paid up in full. With Power to increase to a Million.

The following are some of the peculiar advantages of this Society:—

Entirely new tables based on the latest data.

Policies once granted are absolutely **INDISPUTABLE** on any ground whatever, and payable **IMMEDIATELY** after satisfactory proof of death.

A form of policy granted at the option of the assured, and at the same rates of premium, made payable to holder, thus affording to all an immediately available security for money without the delay, trouble, and expense of an assignment in the usual way, or any exposure of the private affairs or transactions of the assured.

**HENRY SUTTON**, Manager.

**RECIPROCAL LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY.**

32, Great Cornam-street, Russell-square.

Capital—£100,000, in 20,000 Shares of £5 each.

Deposit, 10s. per Share.

One-tenth of the profits of the Company will form a fund for the relief of aged and distressed Shareholders and Members, their Widows and Orphans.

**TRUSTEES.**

T. A. Knight, Esq.	J. Mosley, Esq., B.C.L.
R. Marshall, Esq., M.A.	Reverend C. Owen, M.A.
F. C. Skey, Esq., F.R.S.	

This Company is established for the purpose of bringing the benefits of Life Assurance within the reach of all classes, and with this view its details have been most carefully considered, so as to afford every facility and advantage consistent with safety. Three-fifths of the Profits being annually divided among those members who have paid five annual premiums.

The Business of the Company embraces Assurances, Annuities, and Endowments of every kind; also Annuities payable During Sickness; Assurances of Leaseholds, Copyholds, and other Terminable Interests; and Guarantee Assurances for the Fidelity of persons in places of Trust.

**SPECIAL ADVANTAGES TO ASSURERS.**

Policies will be granted for any sum as low as £5. No Policy Stamp, Entrance Fee, or other charge, except the Premium.

Policies indisputable, except in cases of actual fraud. Disposed and Declined Lives assured at equitable and moderate rates.

Premiums may be paid Quarterly or Monthly if desired. Half the Premium, for the first seven years, may remain unpaid.

Every further information may be had on application to the Actuary and Resident Director.

**THE LONDON NECROPOLIS AND NATIONAL MAUSOLEUM COMPANY.**

Capital £250,000, in 25,000 Shares of £10.

Calls not to exceed £2 per Share, with one month's notice.

(Provisionally registered.)

**TRUSTEES.**

Archibald Hastie, Esq., M.P.
William John Evelyn, Esq., M.P.

This Company is established for the purpose of affording a Metropolitan and National Necropolis, at such a distance from the metropolis as public health and convenience require, upon a scale of magnitude commensurate with the annual mortality of a rapidly increasing population, and capable of meeting the exigencies of unwonted visitations of disease.

For prospectuses and forms of application for shares, apply to the Secretary, at the Offices of the Company, No. 16A, Great George-street, Westminster; to the Solicitors, Messrs. Coombe and Nickoll, 3, Bridge-street, Westminster; and Alexander Dobie, Esq., 2, Lancaster-place, Strand; or to Messrs. Hicken and Harrison, Stock and Share Brokers, 18, Threadneedle-street, City.

No applications received after the 15th of September next.

**RICHARD CHURCHILL**, Secretary.

## NEW PUBLICATION.

In the press, and will be published in a few days,  
Number One of

CHAPMAN'S LIBRARY FOR THE PEOPLE.  
SKETCHES OF EUROPEAN CAPITALS.

By WILLIAM WARE,  
Author of "Zenobia," "Letters from Palmyra,"  
"Aurelian," &c. &c.

## NEW WORKS.

Just Published,  
LECTURES ON POLITICAL ECONOMY.

By FRANCIS WILLIAM NEWMAN,  
Author of the "History of the Hebrew Monarchy," "The  
Soul," "Phases of Faith," &c.  
Post 8vo., cloth, 7s. 6d.

By the same Author,  
PHASES OF FAITH, OR PASSAGES FROM  
THE HISTORY OF MY CREED.

Post 8vo., cloth, 6s.

THE SOUL: HER SORROWS AND HER  
ASPIRATIONS.

An Essay towards the Natural History of the Soul, as the Basis  
of Theology.  
Post 8vo., cloth 6s.

HISTORY OF THE HEBREW MONARCHY,  
From the Administration of Samuel to the Babylonish  
Captivity.

8vo., cloth, 10s. 6d.

CHRISTIAN ASPECTS OF FAITH AND  
DUTY.

Discourses by JOHN JAMES TAYLER, B.A.  
Post 8vo., cloth 7s. 6d.

THE CREED OF CHRISTENDOM:  
ITS FOUNDATIONS AND SUPERSTRUCTURE.

By WILLIAM RATHBONE GREG,  
8vo. cloth, 10s. 6d.

Contents:—Inspiration of the Scriptures—Authorship and  
Authority of the Pentateuch and the Old Testament Canon  
generally—The Prophecies—Theism of the Jews Impure and  
Progressive—Origin of the Gospels—Fidelity of the Gospel  
History—The Limits of Apostolic Wisdom and Authority—  
Miracles—Resurrection of Jesus—Is Christianity a revealed  
religion?—Christian Eclecticism—The Great Enigma.  
A Second Edition, with Explanatory Preface.

## THE NEMESIS OF FAITH.

By J. A. FROUDE, M.A., late Fellow of Exeter College, Oxford.  
Post 8vo., cloth, 6s.

LETTERS ON THE LAWS OF MAN'S  
NATURE AND DEVELOPMENT.

By H. G. ATKINSON and H. MARTINEAU.  
Post 8vo., cloth 9s.

ST. PAUL'S EPISTLES TO THE  
CORINTHIANS:

An Attempt to convey their Spirit and Significance.  
By the Rev. J. H. THOM. Post 8vo., cloth, 9s.

## NEW AMERICAN BOOKS.

PROCEEDINGS OF THE AMERICAN AS-  
SOCIATION FOR THE ADVANCEMENT  
OF SCIENCE.

Fourth Meeting held at New Haven, Connecticut, August, 1850.  
Containing papers by Professor Adams, Agassiz, Burnett, Bache,  
Erin, Esq., Gibbs, Henry, Horsford, Johnson, Jewett, Loomis,  
Mitchell, Olmsted, Page, Silliman, Lieutenant Davis, Dr. Gould,  
Dr. Jackson, C. Girard, E. G. Squier, &c. &c. With Maps and  
Plates.  
1 vol. 8vo., cloth, pp. 414. 16s.

JOURNAL OF THE AMERICAN ORIENTAL  
SOCIETY.

Containing Memoirs, Translations, Vocabularies, and other  
works relating to the Asiatic, African, and Polynesian lan-  
guages.  
Vols. 1 and 2, 8vo., cloth, 33s.

AMERICAN ARCHEOLOGICAL RE-  
SEARCHES.

No. 1. THE SERPENT SYMBOL.  
And the Worship of the Reciprocal Principles of Nature in  
America.

By E. G. SQUIER, A.M.  
1 vol. 8vo., pp. 575. 8s.

THE RELIGION OF GEOLOGY, AND ITS  
CONNECTED SCIENCES.

By EDWARD HITCHCOCK, D.D., LL.D.,  
President of Amherst College, and Professor of Natural Theology  
and Geology.  
1 vol. 8vo., pp. 511. 7s.

London: JOHN CHAPMAN, 124, Strand.

Third Edition, Revised, 5s. 6d., of  
**LECTURES ON ASTRONOMY**, delivered at  
King's College. By HENRY MOSELEY, M.A., F.R.S., one  
of her Majesty's Inspectors of Schools.  
By the same Author, Third Edition, 6s. 6d.,  
**MECHANICS APPLIED TO THE ARTS.**  
London: John W. Parker and Son, West Strand.

Two large and closely-printed Volumes, Octavo, £2 5s.,  
**MANUAL OF CHEMISTRY.** By W. T.  
BRANDE, F.R.S., Professor of Chemistry at the Royal  
Institution. Sixth Edition, considerably enlarged, and embody-  
ing all recent Discoveries in the Science. With Index, giving  
more than 11,000 References.

By the same Author,  
**TABLES OF CHEMICAL EQUIVALENTS,**  
**WEIGHTS, MEASURES, &c.** On Five Large Sheets. 3s. 6d.  
**DICTIONARY OF THE MATERIA MEDICA and**  
**PHARMACY.** Octavo, 15s.  
London: John W. Parker and Son, West Strand.

This day is published, folded in a case, price 3s. plain, or 5s.  
coloured,

**A** OVERLAND JOURNEY to the GREAT  
EXHIBITION.

Showing A FEW EXTRA ARTICLES and VISITORS.  
By RICHARD DOYLE.  
London: Chapman and Hall, 193, Piccadilly. Sold by all  
Booksellers, and at every Railway Station.

**SPIRIDION.** By GEORGE SAND. Translated  
from the French. 12mo., pp. 320. Price 2s. 6d.  
London: Charles Fox, Paternoster-row.

NEW VOLUME OF DR. CHALMERS'S LIFE.  
This day, in 8vo., price 10s. 6d., the Third Volume of  
**MEMOIRS OF THE LIFE AND WRITINGS OF**  
**THOMAS CHALMERS, D.D., LL.D.**

By the Reverend WILLIAM HANNA, LL.D.  
This Volume comprises the period from 1823 to 1835, and em-  
braces Dr. Chalmers's professorial appointments in St. Andrews  
and Edinburgh, and the Veto and Church Extension movements  
in the Scottish Establishment. It also includes reminiscences of,  
or correspondence with, Coleridge, Mackintosh, Wilberforce,  
Peel, Jeffrey, Stanley, O'Connell, Mrs. Opie, Irving, Dr. Andrew  
Thomson, and other distinguished individuals of the day.

Another Volume will conclude the work.  
Dr. Chalmers's Works, Uniform Edition. Edited by £ s. d.  
himself. 25 vols., 12mo. . . . . 5 0 0  
Dr. Chalmers's Posthumous Works. Edited by Dr.  
Hanna. 9 vols. . . . . 4 14 6  
Dr. Chalmers's Life. Vols. I. and II. . . . . 1 1 0  
Sutherland and Knox, Edinburgh; Hamilton, Adams, and Co.,  
London.

Just published,  
**THE PROSPECTUS OF THE**  
**CENTRAL CO-OPERATIVE AGENCY.**

Containing the necessary means for obtaining further In-  
formation. May be had at the following places:—The CENTRAL  
OFFICE, 76, Charlotte-street, Fitzroy-square; the Marylebone  
Branch, 3, Great Marylebone-street; the Manchester Branch,  
13, Swan-street, Manchester; the Publishing Office of the So-  
ciety for Promoting Working-Men's Associations, 183, Fleet-  
street. Gratis, if by personal application; if by letter, one  
Postage Stamp.

**T**HE SECRET OF BEAUTY, or LADIES'  
COMPANION TO THE TOILET.

"Every lady in the land ought to be in possession of this gem  
of a book."—*Vide Times*.  
Sent postage free for twelve stamps, by E. Goodall, Mr. Rudd's,  
152, Strand, 100 valuable Recipes.

On the 1st and 15th of each month,  
**T H E C R I T I C :**  
**London Literary Journal:**

The largest and most complete Journal of Literature, Art,  
and Science published in Europe; containing 72 columns, price  
only 6d.; stamped, 6d.; 6s. for half-year; 12s. for a year. In  
monthly parts, price 1s.; or in quarterly parts, price 3s.  
The contents of THE LONDON LITERARY JOURNAL are thus  
arranged:—

- LEADING ARTICLES—By writers of eminence, comprising:—  
I. Original Biographical Sketches of Notable Contempo-  
raries. (Of this series Carlyle and Emerson have  
already appeared.)  
II. Sketches of the Rise and Progress of the Contemporary  
Press, and of the Writers and Editors connected  
therewith. (Sketches of the *Edinburgh* and *Quarterly*  
*Reviews* have already been inserted, and will shortly  
be followed by the *Westminster Review*, and the  
*Times*.)  
III. Dialogues of the Day: Notes by an Observer; and  
Gossip of the London Literary Circles, with brief  
Sketches of Authors and Artists.  
IV. Gleanings of the Georgian Era; being a series of curious  
original Documents, unpublished Letters by distin-  
guished Persons, &c., collected and edited by G.  
HARRIS, Esq., Barrister-at-Law, Author of "The  
Life of Lord Hardwick" (now in progress).

NOTICES OF ALL THE NEW BOOKS, with copious  
extracts selected for the amusement and information of readers,  
so as to enable them to know the subjects, style, and character  
of books, classified, for convenience of reference, under the  
following divisions:—

- |                      |                          |
|----------------------|--------------------------|
| History.             | Poetry and the Drama.    |
| Biography.           | Natural History.         |
| Religion.            | Medicine.                |
| Philosophy.          | Mental Philosophy.       |
| Science.             | Periodicals and Serials. |
| Voyages and Travels. | Pamphlets.               |
| Fiction.             | Miscellaneous.           |
| Education.           |                          |

FOREIGN LITERATURE AND ART—French, German,  
Swedish, Italian, and American.  
NOTICES OF NEW WORKS OF ART, with the Talk of the  
Studio.

NOTICES OF NEW INVENTIONS.  
THE DRAMA AND PUBLIC AMUSEMENTS.  
NOTICES OF NEW MUSIC AND MUSICAL CHIT-CHAT.  
CORRESPONDENCE OF Authors, Artists, Publishers, &c.  
A MONTHLY CLASSIFIED LIST OF NEW BOOKS, &c.  
NOTICES FROM THE NEW BOOKS.

THE ADVERTISEMENTS OF Authors, Publishers, and others  
connected with Literature, Art, and Education.  
May be had of any bookseller, by order; or Subscribers' names  
may be sent direct to Mr. Crookford, the publisher, 29, Essex-  
street, Strand, London.

MISS JEWELL'S NEW NOVEL.  
Now ready, at all the Libraries, in 3 vols.,  
**M A R I A N W I T H E R S.**  
By GERALDINE E. JEWELL.  
Author of "Zoe," "The Half-Sisters," &c.  
"One of the noblest works of fiction that has been for some  
time published in this country."—*Observer*.  
"A clever, and brilliant book, full of the results of varied  
knowledge of life. The personal sketches remind one of Douglas  
Jerrold. 'Marian Withers' will take high rank among contem-  
porary fictions."—*Weekly News*.

Also, now ready, in 3 vols.,  
**A L B A N, A T A L E.**  
By the Author of "Lady Alice."  
Colburn and Co., Publishers, 13, Great Marlborough-street.

**W**ORKS PUBLISHED BY E. APPELEYARD,  
86, FARRINGTON-STREET, CITY.

Now Publishing, in Penny Weekly Numbers, and Monthly  
Parts at Sixpence, beautifully Illustrated,  
**THE PERILS OF THE OCEAN!** Being Authentic Narra-  
tives of Remarkable and Affecting Disasters upon the Deep;  
also Wonderful and Daring Adventures by Land. Nos. 1 to  
6 are now ready: also Part I.

**WORKS COMPLETE.**

THE WANDERING JEW, 86 Engravings . . . . .	s. d.
THE MYSTERIES OF PARIS, 53 Engravings . . . . .	9 0
ATAR-GULL, and PAULA MONTI, 19 Engravings . . . . .	4 0
MARTIN THE FOUNDLING, 54 Engravings . . . . .	2 0
THE WIDOW'S WALK, 19 Engravings . . . . .	4 0
THE SLAVE KING, 17 Engravings . . . . .	2 6
THE SIN OF M. ANTOINE, 11 Engravings . . . . .	2 6
OTTAWAH, 22 Engravings . . . . .	2 6
THE BASTARD OF MAULEON. By Alex. Dumas, . . . . .	2
25 Engravings . . . . .	1
CALCULUS, THE TURFITE'S COMPUTOR. . . . .	0 6
BARLOW'S NIGGER MELODIST, 1st, 2nd, 3rd, and . . . . .	0 6
4th Series, post-free, 10 penny stamps each . . . . .	0 6
HELPS TO MEMORY. Being Questions and answers . . . . .	1 6
in every Department of Human Knowledge . . . . .	4 0
LIVES OF THE MOST CELEBRATED ACTORS AND . . . . .	5 0
ACTRESSES. By T. S. Marshall, Esq., with their Por- . . . . .	0 6
traits by John Gilbert, Esq. . . . .	0 6
THE TAILOR'S TUTOR, with 18 Plates . . . . .	1 0
THE COMPLETE READY RECKONER, from One . . . . .	3 6
Farthing to One Pound . . . . .	2 0
AMERICAN RECITATIONS. Post-free, 10 penny stamps . . . . .	3 6
W. WARDE'S COMIC SONGS. Post-free, 10 penny stamps . . . . .	1 0
MANLY BEAUTY . . . . .	2 6
LIFE IN PARIS . . . . .	1 6
PRIDE; or, THE DUCHESS . . . . .	1 6
MEMOIRS OF A PHYSICIAN . . . . .	1 6
THE FORTY-FIVE GUARDSMEN . . . . .	1 6
THE COMMANDER OF MALTA . . . . .	1 6
32 PLATES to illustrate the Cheap Edit. of N. Nickleby . . . . .	1 0
BLACK TULIP. By Dumas . . . . .	2 0
HOUSEHOLD LIBRARY; or, Guide to Domestic . . . . .	2 0
Happiness . . . . .	

**WORKS TO BE HAD IN PENNY NUMBERS.**  
THE WANDERING JEW . . . . . complete in 70 Numbers.  
THE MYSTERIES OF PARIS . . . . . 33 "  
ATAR-GULL and PAULA MONTI. . . . . 30 "  
MARTIN THE FOUNDLING. . . . . 47 "  
THE BASTARD OF MAULEON . . . . . 26 "  
LIFE IN PARIS . . . . . 43 "  
PRIDE; or, THE DUCHESS . . . . . 22 "  
MEMOIRS OF A PHYSICIAN . . . . . 43 "  
THE FORTY-FIVE GUARDSMEN . . . . . 30 "  
THE COMMANDER OF MALTA . . . . . 14 "  
THE BLACK TULIP . . . . . 10 "  
TALES OF ALL NATIONS now Publishing in Penny Numbers.  
All the above Works are always in Print in Numbers or Com-  
plete Copies, and are well printed on Fine Paper, with Beautiful  
Illustrations, and can be had by Order of any Bookseller in  
Town or Country.

**C**ENTRAL CO-OPERATIVE AGENCY,  
76, CHARLOTTE-STREET, FITZROY-SQUARE.

Taking advantage of its connections with the wine-growing  
countries in France, the Central Co-operative Agency has just  
added to its stock of groceries and Italian articles a selection  
of the best WINES and BRANDIES imported by the firm, and of  
which they guarantee the perfect purity and genuineness.

The following prices per dozen will be found very moderate  
when compared with the quality:—  
Burgundy (red) Thorins and Moulin à vent, 30s.; Beaune, 36s.  
" (white) Chablis, 30s.; Meursault (very old), 60s.  
Bordeaux (red) Medoc St. Julien, 36s.; Medoc Pavillac, 42s.  
" (white) Barsac, 36s.; Sauternes, 48s.  
Champagne Aï Mousseux, 1st quality, 90s.; ditto, 2nd quality, 48s.  
Côte du Rhone. Grand St. Peray moussoux, 72s.  
Brandy. Fine Old Cognac, 72s.; 2nd quality, 60s.; 3rd do., 51s.  
The Wines may be had in Quart or Pint Bottles. The Brandies  
only in Quarts. Sample bottles sent at the same price as  
per dozen.

**S**OCIETY for the RELIEF of ITALIAN  
EXILES in LONDON.—Political events in Italy, and the  
cruel persecutions of the Government which oppress that un-  
happy country, have compelled many Italians to take refuge in  
London.

Most of them are without money or the means of procuring  
labour.

In order to assist them an Italian Committee has been formed,  
who now earnestly solicit aid.

Their principal object is to obtain employment for their unfor-  
tunate countrymen, and when that is impossible their relief,  
not by giving money, but by supplying food and lodging.

Subscriptions will be thankfully received at the Italian School,  
5, Greville-street, Hatton-garden.

L. PIANGIANI, President.  
CALDERARA, L. ROMOLI.  
MALERBI, NEGRETTI.  
J. PONZINI, Treasurer.  
D. VARELLI, Secretary.

Also subscriptions received at the Society of the Friends of  
Italy, 10, Southampton-street, Strand.

"My Friends,—I send my subscription, and I shall do all  
that is in my power to promote the views of the Committee.  
Your work is a good and sacred one. To find, or try to find out  
occupation for our poor exiles, is to improve charity into associa-  
tion; to fight at once against poverty and degradation. No  
Italian, I hope, will refuse his contribution, and good sympa-  
thizing Englishmen will, I have no doubt, lend gladly their sup-  
port to such a programme as yours."  
"August 10. Ever yours, JOSE. MAZZINI."

London: Printed by ROBERT PALMER (of No. 8, Chesham-terrace, in the  
Parish of Kensington, Middlesex), at the Office of Robert Palmer and  
Joseph Clayton, No. 10, Crane-court, Fleet-street, in the Parish of St.  
Dunstan-in-the-West, in the City of London; and published by JOSEPH  
CLAYTON, jun., of and at the Publishing-office, No. 205, Strand, in the  
Parish of St. Clement Danes, in the City of Westminster.—SATURDAY,  
September 6, 1851.