

Alfred Edmund Galloway, 184 Strand.

The Leader.

A POLITICAL AND LITERARY REVIEW.

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

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News of the Week.

THE Kings continue to visit Paris, and Sardinia has already left his own dominions, attended by his Ministers, to take council at the capital of NAPOLEON. The King will come on to England, but he will only spend five days in this country. The real business of his journey, we are led to infer, will be commenced and completed in Paris; he will find in that city the disposer of events, and will probably learn how far, though no farther, he may extend his frontiers southwards. Considering that the conflict which is now suspended in the East will next year be resumed upon a wider field and on a larger scale, the visit of the KING must probably be considered the great event connected with the war for the present week. There can be little doubt that the terms of the combination for the ensuing year are now under discussion, and will be to a great extent settled at this visit. Unfortunately it happens that the public of this country and of France receive no light whatever upon the nature of their arrangements while they are under discussion. We shall learn what they are when it is too late to remedy them, or to modify their results. It is not exactly so with Piedmont. The KING will be accompanied by Ministers who most certainly represent the people of that country, and who could be removed from office if they were not placed there by the great majority of the entire people. The political life of these statesmen is pledged to their success. Nay, their life in history is as deeply pledged, and unquestionably they who represent Piedmont and Genoa, to say nothing of Savoy and Sardinia, would not permit any arrangement inimical to the interests of their native country. So far the objects of publicity are gained with respect to Piedmont. England, and, still more, France, are represented by proxies who do not keep such short accounts.

The EMPEROR, who is receiving the visit of the KING from Northern Italy, who has his own trusted servants in Sweden and in Switzerland, closed the Exposition last week with a significant hint to German Governments, conveyed through the representatives of the German peoples at the Art Parliament in Paris. One of the most striking inventions of the day was not displayed at that

exhibition: it is the floating battery, which was so successful at Kinburn, and which is to be applied in much greater force in the Baltic during the campaign of 1856. Our own representatives in the Northern Sea, indeed, have not been enlightened on the subject of these future operations. Impatient as they may be to signalise themselves, they await the word of command from Paris; and the Parisian scheme, so far as we can judge it by the overt acts, embraces an immense field of operations, comprising directly, or indirectly, the Baltic, Sweden, Germany, and Switzerland. If forced to carry on the contest, NAPOLEON will be obliged to throw into it new forces, and he appears to be mustering his allies and supporters with great industry, and at present with great success.

Austria has made a counter demonstration, which threatens to give the war of principles a new turn. Her operations now penetrate into many countries not hitherto involved in the contest; an Imperial patent, issued early in the present month, promulgates the concordat made with Rome in August last, and gives to that treaty throughout the Austrian empire the force of law. On the face of the text, it is limited in its intended working to the territories of the EMPEROR—namely, to Austria, Hungary, Bohemia, Lombardy, Venice, Dalmatia, Croatia, Slavonia, Galicia, Lodomeria, and Illyria. This list, it will be observed, comprises provinces in the East of Europe, in the centre, in Germany, Poland, Switzerland, and such representative provinces through which Austria reaches all those divisions of the continent. Ostensibly, the concordat secures no fresh privileges for the EMPEROR, but simply surrenders new powers which the POPES have vainly demanded from the EMPERORS of Germany and of Austria,—confirms those which the POPES have held more or less successfully,—and surrenders some that have been constantly denied by the predecessors of FRANCIS JOSEPH. It declares the Roman Catholic religion to be for ever established in the Austrian empire; and although reservations must be understood with reference to the Lutheran provinces, those reservations are made in this compact; and the direct provisions no doubt will be employed by the Roman clergy to over-ride the immunities of the Protestants. We have already had a specimen of that in Bohemia, where the Prelates resented encroachments on the non-Catholic population.

The superintendence of education is handed over to the bishops and clergy, for public as well as private schools. To them is consigned the revision of books, the civil power being pledged to suppress those which are dangerous or hostile to the faith; episcopal courts are to be established for adjudicating upon questions relating to the spiritual relation of marriage and the validity of betrothments. Thus education, literature, and marriage, in an Empire under the KING of HUNGARY and BOHEMIA, are absolutely handed over to the POPE.

The property of the Church is strengthened with new revenues and a new tenure: the EMPEROR countersigns a document by which the POPE consents to levy tithes where they still exist, and to accept compensation where they have been abolished; the Church is declared free to acquire new property, all its present and future property are declared to be inviolable, and the EMPEROR, by implication, is pledged to increase the revenues of the Church where new revenues are wanted. The organisation of the Church is to be strengthened and extended: it is empowered to unite, divide, and re-distribute its sees and rectories; to introduce new regular orders of both sexes, and to enforce its own discipline upon the clergy. Ancient immunities of the clergy are revived and strengthened; priests and regulars accused of criminal offences must be treated with official respect, must be kept separate from ordinary culprits, confined in ecclesiastical buildings, and brought for spiritual judgment before their bishop. Lest anything should be omitted in this new deed of possession for the Roman Catholic Church throughout the Austrian Empire, an article of the Concordat stipulates that everything else relative to ecclesiastics and clerical matters, which is not mentioned in these articles, shall be arranged and managed according to the doctrines of the Church, and the discipline which is approved by the Papal Chair.

Another article declares that the POPE is placed, through the priesthood, in direct communication with the people, independently of the rule of the State. The patent promulgating the treaty announces that, in two exceptional cases, the Imperial law shall be altered to be placed in harmony with this Papal law; in all other respects the Concordat becomes law throughout the Austrian Empire.

from the moment of its promulgation. The POPE, therefore, now possesses power throughout the Austrian Empire which the EMPERORS of GERMANY never recognised, even in Italy, and which HILDEBRAND would scarcely have claimed when he made the EMPEROR walk to him barefooted. What is the Austrian EMPEROR's *quid pro quo*? He has proclaimed himself the head of a new crusade in the war of principles; he has made himself patron of the POPE and of all that the POPE can influence; he has secured a corporate agency for helping to render unto CÆSAR the things that he desires throughout his Empire, and for procuring unto CÆsar, beyond those bounds, many acquisitions, the half of which the POPE would be glad enough to take for his share.

Vigour abroad is not attended by a corresponding show of vigour at home. The winter season appears to cramp us with cold, and statesmanship seems to be hybernating. Lord PALMERSTON wanted two colleagues to take the places of Sir WILLIAM MOLESWORTH, deceased, and Lord CANNING, promoted to be Governor-General of India; and there was a splendid opportunity of bringing in some of the boasted "new blood." The Colonies opened the way for the Earl of ELGIN, and we can hardly conceive the reason why he was passed over: the Colonies would have liked him, the country was prepared to receive him well. Perhaps he was too avowedly pledged to amity with the United States. The appointment of Mr. LABOUCHERE will provoke no hostile feeling, but it will convey no public re-assurance: he is high-minded, discreet, liberal, regular, always to be depended upon and fore-calculated—the very man for a king, or a chief clerk, but of no political use in a Council of Statesmen bound to be active and initiative. The vacancy at the Post-office was an opportunity for one of two courses, either of which would have been popular. Some rising statesman with power and ambition might have been lifted into the Cabinet, such as Lord WODEHOUSE or Mr. LOWE; or the place might have been separated from the political Cabinet, and the headship of the Post-office might have been conferred upon its real master, ROWLAND HILL. But what advantage to our postal communication can be derived from putting over it the Lord Privy Seal and Lord President of Glasgow University we do not see; still less do we see the strength which a War Government can derive from allowing the Duke of ARGYLE to sit upon the two stools of the Post-office and the Privy Seal, unless, by a novel division of the Cabinet, the new fervours of the Postmaster-General should counterbalance the peace tendencies of the Lord Privy Seal.

Mr. SCOVELL having levanted, there was no opposition to the return of Sir Charles Napier as member for Southwark and the Baltic. According to appearances, however, his naval tribuneship in the House of Commons will be a great practical anachronism; he will bring before the House the delays and official misdemeanors of 1854, coupled with a strong support of Lord PALMERSTON in 1855, a course which will render it difficult to shape appropriate motions for the session of 1856. But as the Admiral does not intend to damage the Minister in possession, he will probably be allowed to dramatise his Baltic reminiscences and his GRAHAM correspondence; among the attractions of the season, then, we may set down the diversion to be afforded by the Reform Club Admiral in roasting the Peelites, and turning the tables upon his Reform Club hosts.

If Southwark has elected a member for the Baltic, Wells has elected a member for the Crimea, in Captain JOLIFFE. Wells rejects Serjeant KING-LAKE, who understands the Crimea, in order to select Captain JOLIFFE, who has been there. Captain JOLIFFE's paid agent was Mr. EDMUND

DAVIES, who is the Secretary of the Bishop of BATH and WELLS, and the fact of the Bishop's having permitted his Secretary to do the dirty work of an electioneering agent has excited a great scandal.

The Manchester manufacturers have accepted the challenge of their hands, and they come forth to explain their own conduct. They allege several reasons why they cannot adopt the course suggested by the men, and why they must persevere in the reduction of wages, instead of resorting to short time. They are undersold in Liverpool by manufacturers of neighbouring towns, who have permanently retained a lower rate of wages than the Manchester men; and they could not adopt short time as a means of diminishing the exports of cotton and the glutting of markets, because they have no power of preventing the manufacture and export by some ten-elevenths of the manufacturers who reside beyond the precincts of Manchester. This is the *argumentum ad impotentium*: the masters reply that they cannot help it! and while they make out a tolerable case for themselves, they almost confess that there is no case for the whole body of the manufacturers. They avow that as a body the manufacturers do continue to produce a larger amount than the markets at home and abroad require; that if they must continue they injure the trade; and that in order to save themselves, they must sacrifice the workpeople, if the workpeople consent to be sacrificed. These arguments are strong in excuse of the Manchester manufacturers; they are powerless against any better combination of the men which might withhold the labour that the masters confessedly abuse. In short, it is the masters who are undermining the trade, and the plea of the Manchester owners is, that they, out of the number, cannot help it. But their incapacity can be no consolation for the men who see their better policy overruled by the avidity or the recklessness of the majority of the masters. Since the contest is left on this footing, it is probable that we shall hear of a sequel to it.

In the meantime we have an historical document throwing some official light upon a popular movement in the metropolis. The Sunday Trading Bill riots in Hyde Park have been immortalised by a Blue Book from the Royal Commissioners. The Commissioners whitewash the majority of the police, with a friendly covering even for Inspector HUGHES, while they condemn three of the police as peace offerings to popular indignation. That popular movement, therefore, was perfectly successful. By their combined action the humbler classes put a stop to Lord ROBERT GROSVENOR's legislative cant; and the policemen who obstructed the Hyde Park repeal are let off with a qualified acquittal, while the most active of their body are condemned to punishment.

We have had several public demonstrations this week. Lord NAAS, at Coleraine, the active muster-sergeant of the late Tory Government, proclaims that the war must continue until we can have a real peace—not one patched up upon imperfect terms. Lord LONDONDERRY, entertained by his tenantry and neighbours, claims for himself the post of their "elder brother." But the grand demonstration of the week has been that at Birmingham, where a great assemblage of national as well as local notables attended to witness the laying of the first stone of the new "Midland Institute." The institute combines the purposes of a literary and scientific institution with a school of industrial science and art; providing a place also for the Government School of Design. In short, it is a temple for the diffusion of the secular faith which at present governs our temporal interests and progress. Prince ALBERT seizes the occasion, however, for inculcating the doctrine

which he never fails to preach to the English people. The workman, he tells them, must not only take the rules which he is taught by his predecessor in a trade, but must understand the laws which dictated that rule, both that he may be enabled to continue the progress of improvement in his own business, and that he may be the wiser for observing the harmony of the laws which regulate the universe, from the architecture of the heavens to the making of a pin. The laws, said the PRINCE, are not framed by us, they are not arbitrarily constructed; even the fine arts cannot arbitrarily invent rules to produce pleasurable ideas. The laws exist and work immortally in nature; science does not create, but discovers them; and philosophy cannot separate them from the Divine rule that reigns over the whole. The PRINCE shows the unity which exists between the subject matters of science, art, instinct, and faith; he teaches the broad religion which is opposed to dogmatism, and therefore to every kind of intolerance or reaction; and he gives to that healthy doctrine, we may say, the seal of royalty which must make it current amongst the multitudes who would otherwise receive it with mistrust. But the PRINCE does not only lend the stamp of royalty—he gives also a power of putting the largest truths in the most lucid language, and the most compact form.

Amid all our discords and conflicts, however, it is balm to the vexed spirit that one touch of genuine unaltered nature makes us all kin, and brings us to work at the same work. Our soldiers in the East were uncared-for in their sickness—just as soldiers have been ages back. Their dejected state went to the heart of womanhood, and made the emotion of sisterhood yearn to tend them. In our day, we have grown so estranged from our natural condition, that we are ashamed of our instinctive emotions: but gentleness lends courage to conscious duty, and, in the simple voice of FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE, declares that brother men shall not perish untended. The Lady of our day sets forth, and ministers to the wounded—yea, plunges into the unutterable abominations of the neglected hospital. The forgotten soldier welcomes the sweet rescue, and the roughest man of "the rail," subdued by that angelic visitation, becomes as gentle, as thoughtful, as "pious" in the presence of the Lady, as knighthood would have been. No service has done so much to redeem our hardened spirit. The whole country feels it, and desires, retrospectively, to share in the mission by honouring its fair leader. Hence the "Provisional Committee" to invent and carry out some suitable testimonial; hence the public meeting at Willis's Rooms on Thursday next; at which we verily believe that every man in the country will be present, in spirit if not in body: and the rooms, we know, will be all too narrow to contain so much of us as will be present bodily.

An election to the Hebdomadal Council at Oxford deserves to be noted for its significance as an indication of the current of opinion among that important and influential class from which the government of the Reformed University is to proceed henceforth. The candidates on the occasion were the Rev. J. E. SEWELL, of New College, a conscientious Obstructive, and the Rev. J. E. PATTERSON, an equally conscientious, and, we may add, a very enlightened and able Reformer. The Obstructives mustered all their forces, and, we cannot be surprised to learn, defeated the Reformer: nevertheless Mr PATTERSON polled the very respectable and significant minority of sixty, and it is not too much to say that these sixty votes included all that represents the aristocracy of intellect at Oxford. Meantime the Oxford Union Debating Society (that nursery of *enfants terribles*) goes on convulsing the nation every week, by such debates and divisions as the following; we cite the sense of the questions proposed for dis-

cussion:—"That the *Times* has deserved well of the country." The motion was *lost*. "That the Refugees deserved to be expelled from Jersey." The motion was *carried*. We can afford to smile pleasantly on these harmless displays of *naïf* young Toryism at the Union, while the cause of Reform is steadily advancing in the Council of the University.

THE WAR.

INTELLIGENCE from the several seats of war continues to grow less and less with advancing winter. The most important news this week is an announcement from Constantinople, to the effect that General Vivian, closely pressed by the Russians under General Wrangel, has applied to head-quarters for cavalry reinforcements. This statement is of course of a nature to make us desire some further details; but the telegraph has not as yet vouchsafed to us any more particular account of our situation at Kertch.

A few items of news relative to General Vivian, and the Anglo-Turkish Contingent under his charge, are contained in the Constantinople correspondence of the *Times*. They refer, however, to a period anterior to the alleged demand for reinforcements. We read:—

"Letters from Yeni-Kaleh up to the 31st ult. have been received here (Constantinople). The Contingent was actively engaged in getting together forage and wood from the neighbouring villages. Of water there was rather a deficiency; there is but one fountain at Yeni-Kaleh, and the pipes that supply it appear to be defective, which occasionally reduces the troops to short allowance. The weather was remarkably fine. The additional troops for the Contingent had not been made over to General Vivian, but were to be on the 1st instant. They consisted of nine regiments of infantry and two batteries. Three regiments of the Contingent were dispatched under Brigadier Holmes to a village about fifteen miles off. The cavalry were at Kertch; the whole of the 71st Highlanders at Yeni-Kaleh. The latter regiment had not yet been placed under General Vivian's orders, but doubtless would be without delay. Major Hunter, of the 71st, died on the 30th of October, and Captain Duffin, of the Contingent, on the following day. There was a prospect of comfortable quarters for the winter."

Writing on November 7th, Prince Gortschakoff says:—

"The enemy has undertaken no new movements. He continues to erect batteries upon the south side of Sebastopol, but does not cannonade the north. A considerable number of the enemy's vessels are assembled in the road, near Kamiesch Bay."

In the course of a journal of military operations, extending from October 24th to October 30th, the Russian Commander notifies as follows:—

"The loss experienced by the troops occupying the north side of Sebastopol consists in three men wounded. From Yenitchi, Major-General de Wagner announces that on the 24th two steamers kept up all day a cross fire upon the city, wounding one man. In the evening, a new steamer arrived in the roads. At Kertch, the enemy's troops have been reinforced up to an effective of 20,000 men, and they are preparing to take the offensive."

The works at Nicholaieff continue with an ardour and energy truly Muscovite. An order of the day, issued by the Russian Minister of War, and dated the 6th of November, decrees that, for the purpose of obtaining greater unity in its operations, the maritime administration at Nicholaieff shall be submitted to the government of General Luders, to whom, in this particular instance, Prince Gortschakoff will be subordinate. His Apostolic Majesty, the Czar, has left the rising Sebastopol, and, after a flying visit to the Crimea (which, after all, he has had the courage to enter) has returned to St. Petersburg, there to concoct the best measures he can devise for the defence of "holy Russia" against the next campaign. One of these measures is said to be a general arming of the nation—a project which, we are told by the electric wires, is actually under discussion.

The field of operations in Asia still attracts much of the attention which, until the last few months, was almost confined to the Crimea. A daily contemporary says:—

"Constantinople letters of the 8th inst. announce that the Ottoman Government had received despatches down to the 27th ult. from Sukkum-Kaleh, relative to the military operations undertaken by order of Omar Pacha in the direction of Kutais. A corps under the orders of Osman Pacha, the advanced

guard of which was commanded by the chief of the staff, Ferhad Pasha, had penetrated into the interior by the Tiflis road. The expedition was retarded in its progress by the numerous streams which irrigate the country, and over which it was necessary to throw bridges for the passage of the artillery and waggon train. Notwithstanding these difficulties, it had advanced to a considerable distance, for Ferhad Pasha had taken up a position at Onco, and the general head-quarters were established at Tchemitchiraz. The Russians constantly retreated on the approach of the expeditionary column. A large Russian force, however, was concentrated in the neighbourhood of the Ottoman positions, and a serious engagement was considered imminent. The enemy's force was estimated at 12,000 men. The losses suffered on the 29th of September by the Russians rendered it impossible for them closely to blockade Kars, and a large convoy of provisions had lately entered the place."

Omar Pacha is reported to have effected his junction with the Circassians.

The great camp in and about Riga is now dispersed, the garrison at present consisting only of about 3,000 men, who, together with the populace, are suffering great privations from the want of wood, the supply of which has been completely stopped by the blockade. The troops forming the camp have for the most part been sent into the interior of Russia, while some, more particularly cavalry and light infantry, are said to have received marching orders for the south.

Such are the latest war events. As for prospects, they are many and diverse. The French Emperor, in the estimation of some, has murmured of peace in his address at the closing of the French Exhibition—we might say, in the words of Shelley, considering the Napoleonic heraldry, "murmured like a golden bee;" but Canrobert has been brilliantly received at Stockholm, and, in that direction at least, the aspect of things is unmistakably bellicose.

The death of General Markham, which will be found notified below, will create a feeling of deep regret. It is but a few months since he was looked to as the rising man, and the probable future head of our army in the Crimea; and now he has gone from us—another eminent victim to the necessities of this most murderous struggle.

DESTRUCTION OF GRAIN, &c.

Despatches have been published from Sir Edmund Lyons, Captain Sherard Osborn, Lieutenant Commerell, and Lieutenant Day, giving an account of the destruction of stores, &c., in the Sea of Azof on an earlier occasion. We append the reports (addressed to Captain Osborn) of Lieutenants Commerell and Day, the two commanding officers who were actively employed:—

"Her Majesty's steam gun-vessel Weser, Ghenitchi, October 12.

"Sir,—I have the honour to inform you that on the evening of the 10th instant I determined, in obedience to your discretionary orders, to launch a boat across the Spit of Arabat, and destroy large quantities of corn and forage, stored on the banks of Kara-Su and Salghir Rivers, on the Crimean shore of the Sivash; the proximity of a guard-house and signal station, also the distance the corn lay from the beach, rendered anything but a night surprise impracticable.

"Having left the Weser in charge of Mr. Haswell, Second Master, and accompanied by Mr. Lillingston, Mate, a Quartermaster, and two seamen, assisted by a party, we hauled a small prize boat across the spit, embarked in her, and at half-past four a.m. reached the opposite side.

"Landing with the petty officer and one man, I forded the above-mentioned rivers, and, at a distance of about two miles and a-half from the boat, arrived at the corn and forage we were in search of, stacked on the banks of the Salghir River, evidently for transmission by water, as the river was perfectly navigable for barges, the sides being cut, and towing paths on either bank.

"In a short time the forage and corn, amounting to about four hundred tons, were totally destroyed, not, however, without alarming the guard, and from twenty to thirty mounted Cossacks, who were encamped in a village close at hand. On our retreating, we were so hard pressed by them, that, but for the circumstance of the last two hundred yards being mud, and the cover of rifles from Mr. Lillingston and a man who remained in the boat, we could hardly have escaped capture. Having re-crossed the spit, we returned to the Weser by eight a.m.

"I must bring to your notice the excellent behaviour of the small party who accompanied me, more especially that of William Rickard, Quartermaster, who, though much fatigued himself, remained to assist the other seaman, who, from exhaustion, had fallen in the mud, and was unable to extricate himself, notwithstanding the enemy were keeping up a heavy heavy fire on us, at the distance of thirty or forty yards, as we crossed the mud.

"Trusting my proceedings will meet with your approval, I have, &c.,

(Signed)

"J. E. COMMERELL,

"Lieutenant Commanding.

"To Captain Sherard Osborn, Senior Officer."

"H.M.S. Recruit, off Berdiansk, Oct. 18.

"Sir,—I have the honour to forward you a report of my proceedings since leaving her Majesty's ship Curlew at this place, on the 15th. According to my orders, I steered for my cruising ground between the Dolga Bank and Whitehouse Spit. When off the latter place, observing a number of men and boats engaged in fishing, and also that many large fishing store-houses had been built since my last visit here on the 14th of last month, I hauled close in to the shore, anchoring the Recruit about seven hundred yards off, with the intention of landing with my boats and destroying all I could, as soon as I had driven back the troops, who were coming down in great numbers, both cavalry and infantry, to prevent us: the former we soon disposed of, but the latter, scattering themselves about in twos and threes, threw themselves on the ground, creeping along so that we could not see them to stop their advance with our shells from the ship. I therefore resolved to land at once, in hopes, by the quickness of our movements, to get our work over before they could possibly close on us. Unfortunately for me, I regret to say that, whilst directing the pointing of an eight-inch gun to where I believed some of their riflemen to be (just as I was on the point of going into the boat to land), the gun, from some unaccountable cause, went off, and, in recoiling, the whole weight of both gun and carriage came down on my left foot, injuring it very severely and breaking several bones, which, I fear, will lay me up for some time.

"I was thus rendered incapable of landing, so sent Mr. Parker, Second Master of this ship, on shore in charge of the boats and landing party, who succeeded in carrying out my instructions as to the destruction of all the boats there (seven in number), many new fishing nets of great length, five large new fishing establishments, full of quantities of fishing tackle and other gear. This service he performed in a most gallant manner, and much to my satisfaction, as they were the whole time exposed to a very smart and annoying fire from the enemy's concealed infantry (at a very short distance), who, in spite of our fire from the ship, had managed to creep down close to them, favoured by the inequality of the ground and the long grass, so that our party had to make a long *detour* (covered by a hot fire of rifles from the Recruit) to prevent them being cut off, and to get to their boats. The Russians kept up a constant fire of rifles from the lighthouse, in which they had succeeded in lodging themselves, upon the boats, and then upon the ship, which we returned with rifles only, and I think to some purpose, until we weighed and shifted further out. Not a man was hit, though ship and boat were many times. As I did not wish to injure the lighthouse, I did not attempt to fire, so as to dislodge them, with shot or shell from the guns.

"The 17th, I stood along the spit to see if any more boats or nets could be found along the shore where I could destroy them, as also to drive away a number of troops I saw hidden behind some banks, and at the same time to try and set fire with carcasses to a number of new stores, built on the broad part of the spit, high up, but too far off for me with my small force to attempt to land and destroy.

"I could see no more boats, but their perseverance in thus rebuilding these houses, boats, and nets, with the fact of so many troops being there to protect them, tells its own tale—that they must be much in want of provisions.—I have, &c.,

(Signed)

"GEO. F. DAY,

"Lieutenant-Commander.

"Captain Osborn, Senior Officer."

In consideration of the services mentioned in the above despatches:—

Lieutenant George Fiott Day has been promoted to the rank of Commander;

Mr. William H. Parker will be promoted to the rank of Master, so soon as he shall be qualified; and

A medal and £15 gratuity, for conspicuous gallantry, have been awarded to William Rickard, Quartermaster of her Majesty's ship Weser.

EXPLOSION OF MAGAZINES AT INKERMANN.

A VERY lamentable catastrophe occurred at Inkermann on Thursday week. A telegraphic despatch from Marshal Pelissier, dated Friday, the 16th, says:—

"Our park of artillery (called Park of the Mill) near Inkermann, was partly destroyed yesterday, at four o'clock in the afternoon, by the explosion of three magazines, containing altogether 30,000 kilograms of powder, 600,000 cartridges, 300 charged shells, and other projectiles. The ignited materials, hurled to a distance, caused a violent conflagration in the English park next to ours, and there also partial explosions took place. At six o'clock, the English and French workmen were masters of the fire. Our loss consists of thirty killed, including two officers, and some hundred wounded, among whom are ten

officers. However sad such an event is, we must still congratulate ourselves that the consequences have not been more serious and disastrous. As nearly always happens in similar cases, it is difficult to ascertain the cause of the first explosion. This is certainly a very lamentable accident; but our stores are so considerable that the resources of the army are not in the slightest degree affected by it."

With reference to this melancholy event, Lord Panmure has received the annexed telegraphic despatch from General Codrington, dated Nov. 16th:—

"A very heavy explosion of a store of powder at the French siege train took place at about three p.m. yesterday; it communicated fire to our siege train close to it, where there was no powder, but some naval live shells, most of which were removed; but the loss of life and damage done is considerable. The great explosion threw shells over the camp of our siege train, the huts of the First Brigade being seriously damaged, but not by fire. All officers and men were on the spot at once, and worked with good will and energy, and I saw all safe when I quitted at seven p.m.

"Killed.—Deputy Assistant-Commissary Yellon, R.A., and twenty-one non-commissioned officers and men.

"Wounded.—Lieutenant Dawson, R.A., lost his leg below his knee; Lieutenant Robert, dangerously in the arm; Lieutenant Eccles and Assistant-Surgeon Reade, Second Battalion Rifle Brigade, slightly; one hundred and sixteen brigade commissioned officers and men, of whom forty-seven slightly.

"Missing.—Four rank and file."

DESTRUCTION OF STORES IN THE SEA OF AZOFF.

The following telegraphic despatch, dated the 18th of November, from Sir Edmund Lyons, has been received by the Secretary of the Admiralty:—

Varna, 7 15 P.M.

"Captain Sherard Osborne reports that on the 5th and 6th inst. a flotilla under his orders, in the Sea of Azoff, destroyed enormous quantities of grain and forage, of this year's harvest, which was compactly stacked in six tiers, extending two miles along the coast, near Gheisk liman, ready to be conveyed partly to the Crimean army, after the formation of the ice in the Gulf of Azoff, and partly to the army of the Caucasus, and which the enemy thought secure from any naval attack.

"By the skilfulness of the arrangements, and the manner in which they were executed by Captain Osborne, in which he was ably seconded by Commander John J. Kennedy, the enterprise was effected in the most brilliant manner, by landing on three points, under cover of the gunboats of the allies, in the face of not less than 4,000 cavalry and infantry. Our loss amounted to only six wounded."

A RUSSIAN ACCOUNT OF THE BATTLE OF KARS.

The following account is from the letter of a Russian officer:—

"The main attack of our troops, which were put into motion on the night of the 28th to 29th September, with the entire storming apparatus from Tschirotlitschai, was directed against that point which is to Kars what the Malakhoff, with the Kornileff Bastion, was to Sebastopol—viz., the Schorakh group of hills, with their enormously strong fortifications. The dark squares of our men moved like huge shadows silently and noiselessly over the plain. In the east at length a white streak announced the break of day, and a cold breeze came sweeping along. The action began on the Schorakh heights, and it was here that Death gleaned the first-fruits of his harvest. General Maidel had received instructions to climb these heights and to take the fortifications, let it cost what it might. He was closely followed by Generals Kovalevski and Prince Gagarin, with their storming columns; but a murderous cross-fire made such fearful gaps in our close masses that even those who had got up high on the hill, ay, had even attained the edge of the fosse, were obliged to turn back. At this point, Kovalevski and Prince Gagarin were each of them hit by two balls, and General Maidel was first of all slightly and then seriously wounded. He also was obliged to leave the field. The officers were compelled to expose themselves so much in order to bring their columns through that fearful fire. Only Maidel's Caucasian battalions, under the command of Colonel Tarohanoff, succeeded in penetrating into the fortified position of the Turks, and for a moment kept possession of it; but in vain were all their attempts to storm the central fortification from that point. It was in vain that a number of guns was brought up to their support; the fearful fire of the enemy prostrated both gunners and horses. The Caucasians endeavoured to hold their ground until the reserve under General Broniewski came to the assistance of their thinned ranks; but this General received a serious wound, and so did his successor in command, Colonel Ganeski. With a view to facilitate the storming, General Basin, who had joined the day previously, was ordered, in

conjunction with General Baklanoff, to storm Tchakhmakh from the side opposite to us. He took three redoubts, together with twelve guns that they mounted, and eleven stand of colours and pennons, and for many hours held out against a murderous cross-fire of artillery, but without, however, being able to advance any further. The Turks defended themselves most obstinately and undauntedly under cover of their works. A sultry day succeeded to the coolness of night. The struggle had already lasted five hours, and the men were exhausted. An exterminating cross-fire from the upper and lower rows of the fortress, lying one above the other like stairs, continued to devastate our infantry and artillery. At length it became necessary to decide upon a retreat, else the army would have been entirely destroyed. This was executed in such a way that, by the skilful arrangements of General Kaufmann, all pursuit was made impossible to the Turks, who were already preparing for it. The failure of the attack is attributed to the loss of officers, but it is not to be denied that nevertheless our troops did their very utmost; but the Turks fought with an invincible obstinacy. At the calling over of the muster-roll in camp, more than a third (some say a good half) were wanting of those who, the night before, had stood in the front before the storm began. The whole of the following day was occupied in collecting the killed and wounded, and we now stand in our former blockading position. Many officers who are only slightly wounded have remained in front, so as not to leave their regiments quite without officers, or merely under the command of subalterns. The Emperor's body regiment of Carabineers (Eriwan) has suffered most of all; all its officers (thirty-two) have been either wounded or killed; the next is the Grand Duke Constantine regiment of Grenadiers, which has lost three commanders of battalions killed, while four other majors received wounds or contusions; in addition to them the regiment is minus twenty-eight officers killed and wounded."

A CAUCASIAN DEMONSTRATION.—Major-General Filipson, the Ataman of the Tschernomora Cossacks, gives the following additional particulars of the expedition of the Allies to Taman and Phanagoria:—

"Simultaneously with the appearance of the Allies, a numerous body of mountaineers assembled at Gastogaja. On the 1st of October, at four o'clock in the morning, they advanced against the Dschiginski Battery. The enemy, among whom there were two columns of regular troops (probably Turks), took possession of the bank of the Kuban at the spot where the ferry is, and opened a violent fire of small arms. On the bank of the Kuban and Dschigi, which lies somewhat higher, the mountaineers stationed two pieces of artillery, with which they commanded the Dschiginski Battery. The action lasted two hours, until at length the enemy relinquished his purpose of forcing a passage over the river, and withdrew to Gastogaja. We hear that Sefer Bey, Pacha of Anapa, was the leader of the mountaineers in this action, in which about 4,000 men, cavalry and infantry, with two guns, each drawn by six horses, took part. At four o'clock in the afternoon of the same day, smaller troops of mountaineers showed themselves near Fort Warenikoff. Single horsemen approached the fort and examined it with their glasses. Towards evening, however, they all retired in the direction of the river Psebebs, where their watchfires reddened the sky the whole night long. On the following day, about 3,000 mountaineers approached the fort again and fired upon it, without their fire being returned by the Russians. It was not till October 3rd, when the mountaineers repeated the same manoeuvre, that they were received with grape and canister, which soon induced them to withdraw out of range. This detachment is said to be under the command of the son of the Pacha of Anapa, Karabatyi Sonoko."

GUY FAWKES AND INKERMANN DAY IN THE CRIMEA.

To-day is the 6th, the first of the two days for which the Russian attack has been predicted, but there is no sign of Russians, and the camp is as silent as it was noisy last night. The 5th of November, the anniversary of the battle of Inkermann, which probably will be likewise substituted by most people in England for the memory of Guy Fawkes, has been celebrated in the English camp by bonfires. A number of tar barrels, which had been brought back by the soldiers from Sebastopol, where a great quantity of tar has been found, were broken open and set on fire. In these were dipped pieces of rags fastened to sticks, and thus torches were improvised, which were swung about and thrown up in the air, giving to the scene from afar the appearance of some pyrotechnic exhibition; but when you came nearer it looked like a war dance of cannibals, or the *valse infernale* in *Robert le Diable*, with yells substituted for the music. When seen quite close it formed a picture *a la Rembrandt*, but the subject reminded one more of the fantastic paintings conceived by the excited imagination of some Spanish painters of the monastic school of terror than the placid scenes of the Dutch master, except that no painter could have given on his canvas the life which animated the scene. The main group in the middle stirring up the tar-barrels, the

frantic attitudes and leaps of those around, swinging about their torches and throwing them into the air, and in the background the guard turned out to prevent disorder, and forming a picturesque contrast in their dark-grey coats with the glaring figures of the chief actors, completed a most extraordinary scene. The Light Division began the joke, which was soon taken up by the other English divisions, until the whole English camp was one blazing light, and the air rang with shouts and hurrahs. But it was not only outside in the open air that the anniversary of the victory of Inkermann was celebrated. It was kept up likewise in the huts and tents, and many were the applications for an hour or two's leave to keep the lights burning. A sort of confused noise, contrasting with the usual silence of the night, left no doubt that the solemnity was kept up to a late hour.—*Times Tchernaya Correspondent*.

THE CZAR AT ODESSA.

When the Emperor Alexander was at Odessa, he visited the Cathedral, and was addressed as follows by the Archbishop Innocent:—

"Pious Sovereign, thou hast scarcely put on the crown of thy ancestors when it has pleased Providence to surround it with thorns. Our bodily eyes are not accustomed to see such an ornament sparkle on the head of kings; but the eyes of faith see in it, with piety and respect, a souvenir of the crown of Christ. Has it not been, in fact, such crowns that the most pious kings and princes have worn since David, Jehosaphat, Constantine, Vladimir the Great, until Dimitril, our hero of the Don, and finally thy patron, Alexander Newsky?"

"Have courage, and let not thy soul become weak at the sight of those smoking brands," said the Prophet to the warrior king Akakz, when the two kingdoms of Israel and Assyria united against him in an unjust war. How closely do these words of the prophet apply to us and our enemies! This unhappy France! Is she not, in truth, the brand which for half a century has carried fire throughout the entire world? And the proud, but to-day abased and jeopardised Britain! What is she, if not the other brand, which, after being extinguished for two centuries, recommences to smoke in the midst of a yawning gulf! And we also will say with the Prophet, 'Let not thy soul grow weak at the sight of those two smoking brands before us.' At a sign from the Most High, the winds abate and the rain falls to fertilise our fields. These brands depart, and Russia, protected by God, recovers herself for the joy of her chief and for the well-being even of her own enemies.

"Enter, then, O pious Sovereign, the temple where thy august father lately came in the depth of the night to raise towards Heaven his thanks for having escaped the tempest and shipwreck. Enter, and in thy turn raise with us thy prayers to the King of Kings for the cessation of the tempest which now rages both upon sea and land. May Heaven grant that this temple may again see thee kneeling before God, but then only to render acknowledgments and to give thanks. Amen."

DEATH OF MAJOR-GENERAL MARKHAM.

This melancholy event occurred on Wednesday morning. Although taking place not at the seat of war, but in London, we record it in this division of our paper, because the deceased's name was for the last few months intimately associated with the Crimea. He was the son of Admiral John Markham, and the grandson of Dr. Markham, Archbishop of York. He was in his fiftieth year, and had earned his chief fame in India. A few days before assuming the command at Peshawur, to which he had been appointed, he was recalled, in order to take the command of a division in the Crimea. The gallant officer at once set out, and performed the journey to Calcutta in the unexampled space of eighteen days during the hot season; and it was from the excessive fatigue of that journey, and the subsequent contrast of the Crimean climate, that the seeds of his fatal illness arose. On his arrival in the Crimea, he took the command of the Second Division, previously commanded by General Pennefather, and was present at the last attack on the Redan. He was just able to see Sebastopol fall, when his health became so precarious that he was ordered home. Since then he has never rallied, and is now among the list of departed heroes of the war.

WAR MISCELLANEA.

THE NEW QUARTERMASTER-GENERAL IN THE CRIMEA.—A military correspondent of the *Times* writes to complain of the appointment of Lieutenant-Colonel the Hon. P. Herbert to the office of Quartermaster-General in the Crimea, in place of Sir Richard Airey, who has retired. Colonel Herbert, says the writer alluded to, does not possess the scientific qualifications indispensable for so important a post. "If Admiral Lyons were to signalise that a Russian column was in sight, bearing half a point east of north from his ship, would this so-called Quartermaster-General be able to determine the direction and the distance of this column from his own position? Would he even know the number of degrees that half a point

east of north indicates? If the army were to advance into the interior, has this officer studied the geology of the Crimean peninsula so as to infer beforehand for the benefit of his general, the character of the ground and the facilities for obstacles against movement which it may be expected to present? Does he even know the condition of the roads, and how to make them passable for his artillery when the enemy shall have destroyed them. No certificates of this scientific ability have ever been earned by him, and he is known to possess no scientific knowledge." The writer adds, that General Simpson intended to give the post to Colonel Edward Wetherall, who is described as being in every way fitted for such a situation; but this design has been set aside.

THE CODRINGTONS.—It is a curious fact that our Baltic fleet, now at Kiel, is (during the temporary absence of Admiral Dundas) under the orders of Captain Codrington, of the Royal George, brother of the Commander-in-Chief in this Crimea. Thus the sons of the hero of Navarino are at the moment in command of two divisions of English forces engaged against Russia and for Turkey.

ODESSA.—The *Times* Correspondent says that the reason why the fleet did not destroy Odessa on the occasion of its last visit was, that it was not provided with a sufficiently large amount of the requisite ammunition. On which the Editor of the *Times* remarks, in a foot-note:—"The impression in the Crimea, which no doubt our correspondent faithfully echoes, seems to be that Odessa should have been destroyed, whereas we believe that an attack on Odessa would have been considered throughout all Europe as a barbarous outrage, which the aggressors would have been heartily ashamed of after the heat of conflict had passed away. If Odessa were really a military station, the stern laws of war would, no doubt, justify its destruction; but an attack upon a great commercial city, on the pretext that its stores supplied provisions to the Russian army, could only be classed in history with the burning of Washington."

THE CZAR'S DESIRE FOR PEACE.—A statement appears in *Le Nord* (the Brussel's Muscovite paper), to the effect that, in answer to an observation of a Russian merchant at Odessa, that all that was now wanted to the prosperity of the city was an honourable peace, the Czar replied, "Who is there that does not desire such a peace? I more than any one else."

GENERAL MOURAVIEFF, according to a letter from Erzeroum, has become insane, in consequence of his defeat on the 29th of September. His staff sent to Tiflis for General Bebutoff, who refused to accept the command offered to him.

THE LINE OF TELEGRAPH from Simpheropol and Nicolaieff to St. Petersburg is opened and at work. ADMIRAL PENAUD has arrived at Kiel with the Tourville and Dugenne, French line-of-battle-ships.

ADMIRAL STIRLING AND THE RUSSIAN FLEET.—It seems possible that the Russian fleet did not, after all, sail round Admiral Stirling. There is said to be a channel connecting the Gulf of Saghalien with the sea of Ochotsk. It was certainly unknown to the Admiral, whose disposition of his fleet was dictated solely by a wish to intercept the Russians if they came southward.—*Times Calcutta Correspondent.*

"URGENT PRIVATE AFFAIRS."—A correspondent of the *Times* points out that the Duke of Wellington, writing to Colonel Torrens on the 28th of January, 1811, from Cartaxo, says,—"I am much annoyed by the general and other officers of the army coming home. They come to me to ask leave of absence under pretence of business, which they say it is important to them to transact; and, indeed, I go so far as to make them declare that it is paramount to every other consideration in life. At the same time, I know that many of them have no business, and that there is no business which cannot be, and that every business is, transacted by instruction and power of attorney. . . . The inconvenience it throws upon me is terrible, and the details greater than I can well manage; for I am first to instruct one, then a second, and afterwards, on his return, the first again, upon every duty."

THE SMYRNA HOSPITAL.—This building will henceforth be occupied as a barrack for the Swiss Legion. All the patients who can bear removal will be sent to Renkior; but, at the latest dates, there were no means of transport, and, as the Swiss Legion was already on its way out, fears were entertained that they would arrive before there would be room for them.

THE BALTIC.—The Duke of Wellington, bearing the flag of the Commander-in-Chief of the Baltic, arrived at Kiel on the 14th ult., and saluted the Danish flag the next morning with twenty-one guns, which was returned. She left Nargen on the 11th, at eight, in company with the Majestic and Firefly, leaving behind her Admiral Baynes and his squadron, and the French ships Tourville and Duquesne. The Majestic and Firefly arrived at Kiel on the 15th.

GENERAL CANROBERT AT STOCKHOLM. A LETTER from Stockholm gives the following details concerning the audience given to General Canrobert:—"Shortly before one o'clock, the Great Master of

the Ceremonies, Count Gyldenstolpe, conducted the Ambassador from his hotel in a carriage drawn by eight horses, preceded by two runners. By the side of the carriage walked six footmen, and each horse was held by a groom in grand costume. This carriage was followed by another, drawn by four horses, in which was the aide-de-camp of the Ambassador and the Swedish Captain Bjornstjerna, Aide-de-Camp to the King, who has been placed at the disposal of General Canrobert during his stay in Stockholm. In the hall of the castle the Ambassador was received by the First Marshal of the Palace, surrounded by the officers of the Court, who accompanied the Ambassador to the apartments of his Majesty. At the top of the staircase were posted twenty-four men, as a guard of honour, in the ball-room were twelve pages in livery at one of the doors, whilst the officers of the body guard were at another; in the lower part of the great gallery was the personal staff of the King. At the door of the bedchamber, where the audience took place, was posted his Majesty's body guard. When the Ambassador entered, the First Chamberlain, Count de Loevenhaupt, advanced towards him, and conducted him to the King with the Grand Master of the Ceremonies. All the doors were open. At the side of his Majesty were the Dukes of Ost-Gothland and Delecarlia, with the Minister of State for Foreign Affairs, the Baron Stjerneld. The Ambassador pronounced an address, and handed the insignia of the Grand Cross of the Legion of Honour to the King. When his Majesty had replied the doors were closed. At a quarter to three the Ambassador was conducted back to his hotel with the same ceremony. In going, as in returning, the streets and places were crowded with persons, who loudly expressed their sympathies by cries of 'Vive Canrobert!' 'Vive la France!' A grand dinner was given in the evening by the King in the Queen's banquetting-room, at which were present the following personages:—the Crown Prince and Princess, with their suite; the Ambassador, with his Aide-de-camp; the French Embassy at Stockholm, the high dignitaries of the Crown, and Admiral Virgin."

The *Moniteur* publishes another letter from Stockholm, stating that popular sentiment in Sweden was manifesting itself more and more decidedly in favour of General Canrobert and France. When the General appeared in the Royal box at the opera, on the previous evening, the audience in their enthusiasm demanded the national hymn of Sweden, and next, that of France. When, at a later period, the King entered, attended by the Royal family, his Majesty was greeted with the most rapturous cheers.

It is said that Sweden has agreed on the terms of a military convention, in virtue of which she will furnish a military contingent next spring, to act conjointly with us, and her gun-boats will operate with our fleet in the north. An expedition to Courland, with the object of inducing Austria and Prussia to declare themselves, is also talked of. It is thought that the restoration of Finland has been promised by France.

THE FOREIGN REFUGEES.

The following letter of Mr. Ernest Jones has been published in the *Times*:—

Sir,—In your impression of Saturday last "A Liberal" endeavours to place the case of the Jersey refugees on an entirely wrong basis; indeed, it is not so much the case of the Jersey refugees as it is that of the English people.

Your correspondent takes up the two following positions:—1. "Detestable doctrines and sentiments" have been promulgated by the refugees. 2. We are bound "to prevent a set of men from availing themselves of any facilities our constitutional or geographical position may offer to intrigue and carry out plans against our friends and allies."

As your correspondent has specially addressed me, your sense of justice will, I doubt not, permit me to answer him in your columns as follows:—

1. With the doctrines or sentiments of the refugees we have nothing to do. Their having avowed "detestable sentiments" can be no excuse for our performing detestable acts; and I unhesitatingly brand as such the appeal to Lynch law made in the presence of, and sanctioned by the chief magistrate of St. Helier. I unhesitatingly brand as such the forcible expulsion from Jersey, by martial law, of men who, had they been guilty of an offence, ought to have been brought before the proper tribunals of the country.

2. But who are the expelled? "A Liberal" seems to confound the writers of the letter, its publishers, and Victor Hugo and his twenty-nine colleagues in one category. Messrs. Pyat, Rougée, and Jourdain wrote the letter. They live in London, and have never been interfered with. Colonel Pianciani and Messrs. Ribeyrolles and Thomas published it in their newspaper in Jersey after it had been read at a public meeting in London. They were expelled in consequence. You, sir, also published it, not entire, not with its explanatory passages—those that took away all evil interpretation from the others—but selecting precisely its most objectionable parts. Sir, if Colonel

Pianciani deserved expulsion from Jersey, you far more deserve expulsion from Printing-house-square, for he, at any rate, did publish the "good" parts—you revelled in the "bad" alone.

But there is another feature of the case "A Liberal" overlooks. Victor Hugo and his twenty-nine friends neither wrote nor published the letter; they merely protested against an infringement of British law, and for that they were expelled. The meeting in St. Martin's-hall protested to a man in the same way. By the same rule they should be expelled as well. The case of Victor Hugo amounts to this—He endeavoured to defend English law; he protested against its violation; and, for defending the law, the Government expels him—a very close imitation of the *coup d'état*.

3. "A Liberal" declaims against the refugees availing themselves of the "facilities of our constitution," and says we are bound to "prevent their doing so. What! does he mean to say the Constitution is to be broken through, and the laws of England are to be violated? Does he mean to say—"You refugees came here in confidence, relying on English law—you have not broken that law, you have done nothing an Englishman might not lawfully have done—in proof of which we can take no legal proceedings against you; but you shall find English law a mockery and a snare, the constitution shall be no constitution for you; we are too 'liberal' to be bound by laws and Constitutions."

I claim for the refugees the same rights of free speech and free press as are enjoyed by Englishmen. Have the refugees violated either? They have written history, and passed an historical judgment on the facts they have recorded. If they had described the massacre of St. Bartholomew and the conduct of the French Charles, would they have been arraigned for so doing? If they had said Charles was a perjurer and a murderer, and denounced against him the murderer's doom, would "A Liberal" have raised his voice in condemnation? No,—but unfortunately they wrote 1851 instead of 1572, and recorded another name instead of "Charles!" Will "A Liberal" inform me within what limit of years it becomes a crime to tell the truth?

Sir, if England is allied with one to whom history is offensive and truth fatal, that is no fault of the refugees—that is no reason why England's Constitution should be altered or her laws broken, as "A Liberal" proposes. I protest against changing either, just to suit the *coups d'état* that may take place on the continent. "Upon the manner in which this question is treated by the British public will depend whether, in the eyes of the people of the continent, we maintain the character of guardians of the altar of liberty, with all its privileges and immunities, or sink in their estimation to the level of" police spies and second-hand tools of the Hofburg or the Tuilleries, and obsequious lacqueys of continental despots.

The question is not one of "doctrines and sentiments"—it is something more; it is, whether England is still powerful enough to extend the right of asylum on the same terms as she used to do, or whether, like little Switzerland and Belgium, she must expel her refugees when a foreign autocrat bids her.

In conclusion, I say, if the refugees have broken a law, try them by the law they have broken. Name it, cite it,—which is it? Tell us, and let them abide the issue. If they have, by doctrine or sentiment, offended against morals, let morality avenge itself, not by Lynch law and unconstitutional acts, but by the calm logic of reason, before the great tribunal of opinion, wherein a people proceeds all the more surely if persecution does not enlist its heart against its judgment.

I abhor assassination, and I venerate true religion as much as you do. If the refugees recommended the one or ridiculed the other I have no sympathy with their proceeding—let this, in justice to myself, be distinctly understood,—but I cannot see that the letter signed by three of them does either in the remotest degree. Most emphatically, however, do I protest against any letter of any man or any "set of men" being made a plea for violating or altering the laws of England. The letter is not the question under discussion, or to be discussed; the question is, I repeat, are our laws to be changed and broken to suit the convenience of any autocrat, or will such respectable individuals have to rest satisfied with seeing English law impartially administered to all who live within its pale?

I am, Sir, your obedient servant,
ERNEST JONES.

Nov. 10.

PUBLIC MEETINGS.

SIR ROBERT PEEL ON THE WAR.

SIR Robert Peel, in delivering a lecture at the Leamington Athenaeum on the writings of the English poets, made some allusions to the war. He observed:—"Having paid a good deal of attention to the subject, he believed that the fall of Sebastopol was one of

those turning points upon which the ultimate result of the war depended. The surrender of General Burgoyne at Saratoga, in 1777, really terminated the American war; and it always happened that some such event decided a great struggle of the most momentous kind, although peace was not the immediate consequence. Although Gortschakoff might still hold out, yet from the fall of Sebastopol the security of England in the East had been gained. . . . Lord Palmerston had a noble, independent, thoroughly British heart, and, with the people of England backing him up, would carry on the war with the vigour and determination, which the country required. While talking of the war, he might say they heard much just now of coalitions. They heard them constantly asserted and constantly denied. He did not believe a word about it. The only coalition that would be allowed would be one of patriot hearts to uphold the Government, and he did not believe that any men, however distinguished, or however qualified for office, would combine to resist the determination of the present Government to carry on the war with energy and vigour. (*Cheers.*) Those brave men who, as they knew, were carrying on the war 3,000 miles from their native country, what were they fighting for? He remembered saying, some time ago, that they were not fighting for the Turks, and the remark was received with a hiss. God forbid that we should fight to uphold Mahomedanism; we were not contending for that decayed Power, but to put a barrier against the aggressions of Russia, and at the same time defending ourselves against the consequences which would result if Russia were allowed to carry out her designs. They were also fighting to revenge the crimes and hypocrisy of the last fifty years."

THE BOILER EXPLOSION IN RATCLIFFE HIGHWAY.

The inquest on the bodies of the five men who were killed last week by the boiler explosion in Ratcliffe Highway, has terminated in a verdict simply stating that "the deceased came by their death in consequence of being scalded by the accidental explosion of a steam-boiler." Different causes were assigned by different engineers. Mr. Fraser handed in the following statement:—"Having made a careful examination of the high-pressure steam-boiler which recently exploded on the premises of Messrs. Hall and Boyd, sugar-refiners of Ratcliffe-highway, and also of another boiler of the same size and construction remaining perfect belonging to the same firm, I am, I think, in a position to form a correct idea of the cause of the accident. The boiler in question, is on the double furnace, or smoke burner principle, having two fire-boxes about two feet six inches in diameter, each joining into one main flue four feet six inches in diameter, and seven-sixteenths of an inch thick. I am of opinion that the explosion was caused by the junction of the fire-box with the main flue being made in a form not calculated to bear the pressure placed upon it. It should be the rule that the smallest departure from a perfect circle in the form of a the curve for high-pressure boiler should at all times be avoided as, in case of the slightest flatness of oval, the extent of the pressure inside the boiler, combined with the heat of the furnace, always tends to danger and renders a collapse under a high pressure almost inevitable." Mr. Penn and Mr. Field corroborated this opinion; but Mr. W. Woodcock, of 12, Bishopgate-street within, made a different suggestion. He produced a plan, to enable him to explain what he believed to be the use of the rupture. In the first place, he wished to point out that the plan so generally adopted of firing within the tubes was subject to peculiar danger. The interior of the inner tube then constituted the flue, and there was great danger whenever a fire was placed within the inner tube of the boiler, arising from the circumstance that, although there might be abundance of water in the boiler, the generation of the steam was so rapid from the upper part of the fire box, where there was the greatest heat, that the water would be pressed upwards, or prevented reaching the outside plate at that part of the boiler. It would be prevented by the pressure of the steam from reaching that part of the tube immediately over the fire-box of the boiler; consequently the plates, with the full action of the fire and the pressure downwards, which, if carried a little further, must inevitably have led to the collapse of the boiler. He found this to be the case in the present instance, with the exception that the softening and the bearing down of the plate had taken place in the flattened portion at the end of the tube, and as that, in this case, was the point of the intermixture of the product of both furnaces, and consequently subject to the greatest heat, they might anticipate such being the case, independently of the less degree of strength contained in the flattened surface, which less degree of strength would be the natural result of a flat instead of circular surface to the plates of the boiler. On the part of the proprietors of the works, it was promised that the use of the other boilers constructed on the same principle should be discontinued.

THE HYDE PARK POLICE COMMISSION.

THE Commissioners appointed to inquire into the alleged misconduct of the police in Hyde-park on the 1st of July, have at length given in their report. This document, which is addressed to the Queen, is of great length, and contains a summary of all the evidence given before the Commission. Of the conduct of Superintendent Hughes, the report says:—"On a review of all the facts in evidence, we think that the Superintendent Hughes, in endeavouring to discharge a difficult and embarrassing duty, gave too much sanction to the use of the staves, and exercised less control over his men than a due regard for the safety of unoffending individuals required. We believe that by a more calm and forbearing course on his part much angry excitement at the time, and complaint afterwards, would have been avoided. Upon such an occasion of expected tumult, it appears to us that the presence of a superior officer on the scene of action would have been desirable, and preferable to any attempt to direct the proceedings from a distance." The police in Park-street, as well as those in the park itself, are said to have exhibited discreditable violence; but Superintendent O'Brien, who headed the police in the former locality, having been injured early in the collision, is exonerated from any censure. With respect to bail not having been accepted at the police stations, the Commissioners do not think that Sir Richard Mayne was called on to act as a justice of the peace; but the report speaks in terms of condemnation of "the defective nature of the arrangements under which all persons taken into custody in Hyde-park and Park street were sent to Vine-street police-station, without regard to their numbers and without suitable provision being afterwards made for their accommodation. The measures too tardily adopted for their relief by Sir Richard Mayne and the inspector in charge were insufficient. It appears to us highly fit that steps should be taken to prevent a recurrence of similar evils."

The report concludes as follows:—"After full inquiry into the complaints submitted to our consideration, we have deemed it our duty to report misconduct on the part of various members of the police—a result the more to be regretted on account of the high character of that body; but if excesses were shown to have been committed by some, ample testimony was also borne to the moderation and forbearance of other members of the same body on the same occasion; and, whatever blame may attach to individuals, it was through the exertions of the police that accidents were prevented in the park, and property in that vicinity protected from damage. When the events of the day are properly appreciated, we think they will not be found to afford any just ground for lessening the confidence of the public—a confidence founded on the experience of twenty six years—in the general good conduct and efficiency of the Metropolitan Police."

A letter from the Under-Secretary of the Home Department to Sir Richard Mayne, accompanies the report, and contains the opinions thereon of Sir George Grey. With regard to the conduct of Superintendent Hughes, the Under-Secretary writes:—"After taking into account all the circumstances detailed by the Commissioners, and after considering the long service of Superintendent Hughes in the force, and the general approval with which he had during such service discharged duties requiring great judgment and discretion, Sir George Grey is of opinion that, while it is necessary to mark with censure the conduct which the Commissioners have thought justly liable to blame, his dismissal from his office would be harsh and uncalled for. You will convey to him the disapproval of the Secretary of State of his want of forbearance and judgment on this occasion, and enjoin upon him in the strongest terms the necessity of maintaining perfect self-control in the performance of his highly responsible duties, and of checking, both by his example and his orders, any unnecessary violence on the part of those under his command. Sir George Grey agrees with the suggestion that on such occasions a superior officer of police ought to be on the spot, as in the recent disturbances in Hyde-park. The Home Secretary considers that the policemen specially accused of misconduct should be punished by the Police Commissioners by suspension or dismissal, except in the cases of William Gearing, William Bewlay, and Charles Madgett, whose alleged acts of violence are held to have been so gross and unprovoked that Sir George Grey thinks it proper that an indictment should be preferred against each of them. Sir George coincides with the report in believing that proper arrangements were not made in the police cells; but he is glad to know that steps have since been taken by Sir Richard Mayne for preventing the recurrence of such errors. With reference to the complaint that there is a difficulty in reading the policemen's numbers, owing to the scroll-work or border surrounding them, the Home Secretary desires that Sir Richard Mayne will consider whether any alteration can be made, by which this inconvenience may be remedied."

LASCARS IN LONDON.

CAPTAIN HUTTON, the master of the ship *Earl of Eglington*, who has been repeatedly before the magistrates of the Thames police court respecting a crew of Lascars, twenty-one in number, who were brought to this country in the ship, *Janet Mitchell*, once more applied to Mr. Yardley, on Saturday, when the magistrate made some very strong comments on the "scandalous transaction," and the treatment they had met with from the owner of the two ships and the captain himself.

For a better understanding of the case, a short narrative is required. The Lascars started from Calcutta on a voyage to Melbourne, the Mauritius, and Bristol, in the ship *Janet Mitchell*. The captain of that ship was drowned on the voyage, and the chief mate succeeded to the command. On the arrival of the ship in Bristol, the Lascars were discharged, but their wages were not paid. They summoned the owner before the magistrates of Bristol, who ordered the wages to be paid. The order was not obeyed, and the men were brought to London and transferred to the *Earl of Eglington*, belonging to the same owner. About six or seven weeks ago, they appeared before Mr. Yardley, with Captain Hutton, and complained that their wages were not paid. Captain Hutton said it was intended by the owner to pay the Lascars when they got back to India. Mr. Yardley said they were entitled to their wages for their services in the *Janet Mitchell* here, and if they were not paid before the *Earl of Eglington* sailed they would have no security whatever for the payment of their wages in India. Captain Hutton said he would see the owner and endeavour to obtain the wages. Indeed he assured the magistrate they should be paid. Since then, the men have made several complaints, not only that their wages were not paid, but that sufficient provisions were not served out to them. Messengers have been repeatedly despatched to the ship, and the magistrate has expressed a strong opinion that the Lascars had not been fairly treated. Lieut.-Colonel Marsh Hughes, of the East India Company's service, and Hon. Secretary of the Strangers' Home about to be erected in Limehouse, and Mr. William Glazier, a skilful interpreter, employed by the colonel, have endeavoured to obtain justice for the unfortunate strangers, who have been squatting about the court, with insufficient clothing, and complaining of cold day after day. A few days ago, Captain Hutton came to the court and informed Mr. Ingham that he intended to take the Lascars to India as passengers, and they said they would not go without their wages. Mr. Ingham said he could not interfere, and expressed his surprise that the wages had not been paid. At last, the serang, or chief, and two other Lascars, obtained summonses against Captain Hutton for refusing to deliver their clothes and effects, which he detained on board. The case was heard before Mr. Ingham on Thursday week, when Captain Hutton said that he was advised he could force the Lascars to proceed with him to India as passengers, and that he intended to obtain a certificate from the East India Company to enable him to do so. Mr. Ingham said, if Captain Hutton took them back at all, it must be as seamen on wages; but Captain Hutton said he had shipped an European crew, and did not want the services of the Lascars.

On Saturday, Captain Hutton again appeared, and, presenting a certificate from the East India House, to the effect that the ship was a proper one to take the Lascars out in, endeavoured, apparently, to get permission by a side wind to convey them as passengers—of course, without wages. Mr. Yardley, however, threw the certificate indignantly back, and told Captain Hutton that his conduct and that of the owner was disgraceful, and a scandal to the merchant service. The Captain endeavoured to make some observations; but Mr. Yardley ordered him to leave the court, observing that he wished his arm were long enough to reach the owner, who was in Scotland, and could therefore set the poor Lascars at defiance. It appeared that that was not the first time the owner, who lives at Glasgow, had been complained of at the Thames police-court. Subsequently, a statement was made that the Lascars could not get their clothes from the ship; but it was afterwards mentioned in court that the clothes had been flung on to the dock quay, and that the ship had sailed.

Lieutenant-Colonel Hughes, on behalf of the Strangers' Home Society, promised to look after the interests of the Lascars, and Mr. Yardley gave some money to be distributed among them.

On a subsequent day, Colonel Hughes stated that the Lascars would be provided for at the Poplar Union workhouse, until the East India Company should send them back to their own country. The company is bound by the Merchant Shipping Act to repay the parish; but it can recover all expenses from the owner of the ship which the Lascars had navigated.

THE RURAL POLICE SYSTEM.—The adoption of the rural police system in the West Riding of Yorkshire, has been again refused, at a meeting of the magistrates at Wakefield.

OUR CIVILISATION.

ATTEMPT TO HANG A BAILIFF.—Simon Hatch, bailiff to the Rev. George Grogan, Leinster, went to the lands of Rathgilbert, for the purpose of making some arrangements with a man named William Brennan. He saw this man's wife, who invited him to sit down in the kitchen while she fetched her husband. Three other women were in the room at the time he entered it; but these afterwards disappeared, so noiselessly that he did not hear them depart, and he was left for twenty minutes alone. He sat with his back to the door, and at length heard some persons enter. Immediately afterwards, a noose was thrown round his neck, and efforts were made from behind to tighten it. Hatch started up, and fortunately seized the noose so as to prevent its further constriction. He then saw standing about him Mrs. Brennan, Mary Hogan, Elizabeth Dowling, and a little girl, the daughter of Hogan. Dowling subsequently pulled his legs from under him, and Hogan, calling for a stick that she might "knock the old vagabond's brains out," as he would be "too long dying the other way," began to beat him with the loaded butt-end of a whip. While this was going on, Mrs. Brennan, stood by upbraiding him with getting herself and her husband out of their farm; but at length the little girl became frightened, screamed out "Murder!" and unlocked the door, through which Hatch escaped, followed for some way by Mary Hogan, who continued to beat him with the whip. All the parties concerned were brought before the magistrates at Ballylinan, when the little girl was liberated, and informations were taken against the women, who, however, were admitted to bail.

THE SUPPOSED MURDER AT ALDERSHOTT.—An inquest has been held on the body of John Gordon, a private in the West Kent Militia, stationed at Aldersholt, who, it will be remembered, met with his death in a very mysterious manner. He was found, on the morning of Sunday the 4th instant, lying dead in a railway cutting between the camp and the village of Aldersholt, with a severe wound about two inches long, over his left eye, and extending to his ear. No other wound was found on any part of his body. One of the surgeons of the regiment said that he did not believe such a wound would have been produced by a mere fall. William Chambers, a private in the same regiment with Gordon, said, in the course of a rather long examination, that, on the evening of Saturday, the 3rd inst., after the picket was discharged, he and Gordon, together with several of their comrades, had a shilling's-worth of rum at a hut in the camp. Chambers was already partially drunk. After some time, he went with Gordon to the village of Aldersholt for the purpose of getting more drink. Gordon was then intoxicated. At the tavern, Chambers had a quarrel, and was struck and seriously hurt on his head by a poker, in consequence of which his evidence was somewhat confused and imperfect. No angry words had passed on that night between him and Gordon, nor was he aware that Gordon had ever been on bad terms with any other man in the regiment. The landlord of the tavern corroborated that part of the evidence relating to the quarrel which Chambers had had at that house. A private in the West Kent, and another in the Worcestershire Militia, now at Aldersholt, stated that on the afternoon of the day on which Gordon was found dead, they heard a private in the Grenadier Guards say to some other soldiers, that he knew a militiaman who saw "the blows struck with a carving knife on the back part of Gordon's head." The man who was stated to have said this was called, but he utterly denied the whole allegation, declaring positively that he was not at the place at the time mentioned by the last two witnesses. The jury, after a short interval of deliberation, found that the deceased had come by his death from wounds on his head, but how those wounds had been inflicted there was no evidence to show.

CRUELTY TO A HORSE.—Charles Whitehorn, a young man in the employ of a brick and rubbish cart, of Claygate, near Kingston-on-Thames, has been sentenced to three months' hard labour, for shocking cruelty to a horse. The animal was old and infirm, and showed some obstinacy in starting with a load; in consequence of which, Whitehorn first beat it savagely, and then lighted some straw under its belly. The poor creature was dreadfully burnt; but it is said that, even after this ill-treatment, it performed two journeys to and fro.

FORGERY BY A WOMAN.—Elizabeth Pigot has been committed for trial on a charge of forgery and false pretence. A short time since, Messrs. Coutts, the bankers of the Strand, had occasion to send a letter to Mrs. Elizabeth Pigot, a lady residing in the country, informing her that a sum of £500 had been deposited in their hands, being the produce of certain railway debentures, which would be paid to her order, if endorsed by the signatures of four gentlemen who acted as her trustees—namely, Messrs. J. Grant, E. Bere, J. C. Wilde, and H. B. Pigot. The letter was addressed to Mrs. Pigot at her supposed residence, near Wimborne, in Dorsetshire, and despatched through the Post-office. A day or two afterwards, the prisoner presented herself at the bank, produced

the letter, and stated that she was the "Elizabeth Pigot" referred to, adding that she had come to draw the money. One of the clerks in the bank, Mr. R. Twiss, informed her that Mrs. Pigot had no power to draw the money without an order signed by the trustees named in the letter. Subsequently, the prisoner called again and produced what purported to be an order for the payment of £50 of the money to the bearer, Mrs. Pigot, the balance to remain in the hands of the bankers. To this order, the names of the trustees, copied, no doubt, from Messrs. Coutts's letter, were appended; but Mr. Englebach, another clerk in the bank, immediately pronounced the whole document to be a forgery, and caused the woman to be given into custody. The envelope of the letter appeared to have been re-directed, but it did not transpire in what way the prisoner had got possession of it. The prisoner said, the letter came to her by post at Sir E. Baker's, Ranston-house, Blandford, where she was stopping with her mistress, who was visiting there. As she had a friend named Grant, who formerly courted her and obtained £58 from her to invest in the Eastern Counties Railway—subsequently leaving her to go abroad—she concluded that the money had been sent for her by him.

A BLIND SWINDLER.—Charles Alfred Rickaby, a blind man, and James Rickaby, his son, were placed at the bar of the Lambeth police office, together with William Cox, charged with conspiring to defraud Mrs. Emily Clarke, a widow, of household furniture to the value of two hundred guineas. Mrs. Clarke had put an advertisement in the papers for the sale of her furniture; the three prisoners answered it, and agreed to give two hundred guineas for the property. They then asked if they might take away an instalment, the money to be paid on a subsequent day. Mrs. Clarke, thinking she was dealing with respectable people, agreed; but the money was not paid, and Mrs. Clarke, on applying to the police, found she was in the hands of swindlers. All three were remanded.

RUSSIAN BANK-NOTE FORGERY.—Abraham Rosenberg and Simon Barnet, subjects of Russia, are under remand at the Mansion-house, charged with having plates in their possession for the purpose of printing and forging Russian bank-notes. The prisoners had engaged a Mr. Smith, an engraver and printer, to execute the plates; and this gentleman, suspecting that all was not right, gave information to the police, who kept a watch on Rosenberg and Barnet from the 20th of October, and finally arrested them in the streets, as one of them was examining the plates under the light of a gas lamp.

THE KNIFE.—A tall and powerful Irishman, who gave the name of Charles Seaman, and who is a person of respectable exterior and good address, is under remand at the Thames police office, charged with a murderous assault upon a watchman named Kerr, in the employment of the St. Katherine's-dock Company. Seaman, who was drunk, was threatening to be revenged upon a wharfinger named Keene, who, he said, had prevented him from getting a job on board ship, when he was ordered to be put out of the dock. He procured a knife at an adjoining tavern, and ran at the gatekeeper with intent to stab him, but was prevented by Kerr. Seaman then snatched the truncheon from Kerr's hand, and struck him such a dreadful blow on the head that his life is in danger, and afterwards endeavoured to stab a police-constable with the knife.

THE MURDER AT MATFEN.—The adjourned inquest on the body of Dorothy Bewicke, an old woman who met with a violent death at a lonely little village in Northumberland, called Waterloo, has terminated in the following verdict:—"We find that James Conroy, Michael Allan, otherwise known as Anderson, and John Simm, are guilty of the murder of Dorothy Bewicke; and that Isabella Allan, alias Anderson, Ellen and Jane Allan, and Elizabeth Conroy had a knowledge of the murder, that they were aiding and abetting in the said murder, and are therefore guilty of murder." One of the women—Isabella Allan, generally known by the name of "Tibby Anderson"—was taken, on the day of the old woman's funeral, to see the body. She knelt down beside the coffin, and, offering up a prayer, said murder would not hide, and that she hoped she might see the murderers burning in hell-fire. The same woman stated to one of the witnesses at the inquest that she saw the deceased on her bed; that she went forward, embraced her, called her by name, and observed, "I only wish you could speak, and say who murdered you." This woman's son is now in custody.

THE EX-PROVOST OF LEITH.—A memorial to Sir George Grey, for the commutation of the sentence passed on this man, who, it will be recollected, was recently found guilty of licentious conduct towards girls, is now in course of signature at Leith. The sentence was transportation for fifteen years; but, considering that the offence was not carried to the worst extent, it is thought that imprisonment might be substituted. The Dean of Faculty says he is not aware of the same offence ever having been punished by transportation.

ESCAPE OF A CONVICT FROM THE YORK HOUSE OF CORRECTION.—On Tuesday week (says the *York shire Gazette*), two convicts, named John Poland and James Williams, confined in the York House of Correction, endeavoured to effect their escape from prison, the former being successful. At five o'clock, Mr. Raper, the governor, saw Poland and Williams in the day-yard, but, within half an hour afterwards, Poland was missed, and Williams was found in the stone-yard. On being questioned, Williams said that he and Poland assisted each other in scaling the palisading, which is surmounted by a *chevaux de frise*, enclosing the day-yard. Having reached the garden, Poland and Williams had next to encounter the outer or boundary wall, the scaling of which was essential to their escape. By extraordinary exertions, Poland, with the aid of Williams, succeeded in gaining the summit of the wall, a position, however, which entirely incapacitated him from rendering any assistance to Williams, who was, therefore, foiled in his attempt to regain his liberty. Poland dropped from the wall into the moat adjoining the bar walls, and, meeting with no further obstruction, he made good his escape, and has not since been heard of.

A STREET HORROR.—We find the following in the *Times*:—"I have just witnessed in the Strand (with some hundreds of other persons) one of the most revolting spectacles it is impossible to imagine—a poor woman, of about twenty-five years of age, being literally devoured by vermin, and this in one of the principal thoroughfares of this enlightened metropolis—and there appeared none to assist her! For me to exaggerate the state of this wretched object would be impossible, as her hands and arms were entirely covered; and as for her head, you could scarcely guess at the colour of her hair, it being actually covered and matted with these noxious animals. A policeman was spoken to, but he said he was afraid to get near her, and walked away as speedily as he could. This wretched creature was followed by a horrified crowd some hundred yards down the Strand, until she reached Salisbury-street, when she turned down, and dived into the dark arches under the Adelphi—perhaps to resign herself to her awful fate, and where I am satisfied she will remain until death relieves her, unless, through your kind notice of the case, some person is sent to bring her forth and lighten her of this horrifying burden. May I implore of you to call attention to this shocking fact in any way you think most likely to assist this most wretched of fellow-creatures, and you will indeed be a friend to the castaway."

A FIERY GENTLEMAN AND HIS "DEAR BOY." An action was brought, during last week, by a Miss Melville, a governess, who had been employed in the family of a Mr. Fitchmarsh, a veterinary surgeon residing at Bishop's Stortford, but who was dismissed, as she alleged, without proper cause. There was also a count for slander. Mr. Fitchmarsh, against the wish of his counsel, insisted on telling his own story in the witness box. He said:—"Miss Melville conducted herself well until April, and then I had cause to complain of her, for when I found fault she put herself about sadly. Once she was taking up coffee to my dear son, who was ill, it was spoiled, and not fit to enter the stomach of my dear boy. I asked her to make some tea, and she was sulky for several hours. Another time I was going to dine at the Freemasons' Tavern with his Grace the Duke of Cambridge, and a scarf which I wanted to wear in a bow was not hemmed. She said I had worn it before and might wear it again. On another occasion, the door of the sideboard was open, and the plate-basket visible. I spoke to her about this, and she was out of temper about it. One day, I was going to take my dear boy out on his pony, but I found he had a hole in his trousers, and I spoke to Miss Melville. She said she could not sit up all night to mend his clothes. One day she helped herself to butter and threw the knife across the table so violently that if it had not been stopped by the vinegar cruet, it would have dropped on the ground. I told her she afforded a bad example to my darling children, and I called her a wolf in sheep's clothing, and a she devil. The jury returned a verdict for the plaintiff, with damages for the wrongful dismissal £13, and for the slander £75."

A "JARNDYCE AND JARNDYCE" CASE.—We read in the law reports of the daily papers that the case of *Irby v. Irby*, which has been in Chancery upwards of twenty years, came on one day last week for a formal settlement of the minutes of a decree in court. Objections, however, being taken by some of the parties, the case was adjourned for the junior counsel to meet and settle the minutes in consultation. The effect of such consultation, though deemed to have been satisfactory, was certainly not conclusive, for on the case being called on again on Tuesday morning, nobody could understand anybody, and every one seemed to have been hardly used by some one else. The case, in which the original sums in dispute and in court were considerable, is in that hopeless state of confusion that no man of ordinary intelligence could penetrate its mysteries or conceive its objects. After the Court had given up any hope of settling the minutes

at the present hearing, a question of the "costs" was casually introduced, upon which the Court asked the counsel who ventured upon such ground whether he would like to take his costs out of the residue which remained at the termination of the suit. Such a proposition was effectual in bringing the present hearing to a close; and the Master of the Rolls said that it appeared to him the only way to bring the matter to any settlement at all was, that he should take the papers home, and draw up such a decree as would best conduce, in the opinion of the Court, to the interests of all parties.

WOMAN-BEATING.—There has been a slackness lately in these cases; but still we have some to report. Henry Jones and Sophia M'Cann, costermongers, were charged at Clerkenwell with an assault on Mary Sullivan and on her husband. The outrage arose out of a quarrel at a public-house, when the female prisoner, seizing on Mrs. Sullivan, attempted to gouge out her eyes. Her face was savagely scratched, and Jones kicked and beat the poor woman and her husband. Jones and M'Cann were condemned respectively to four and six months' imprisonment with hard labour.—At the Thames police-office, Samuel King was sentenced to six months' hard labour for ill-using his wife. This was his fifth conviction; and he was known to be a confirmed drunkard, who constantly left his wife and children in a state of starvation.

HOCUSING.—A lad named William Bray was sent by his master, a farmer and publican, to dispose of some hay at Knightsbridge. When there a man came up, and, after some bargaining, agreed to give the lad three guineas for the hay. He then took him, under pretence of having the hay delivered, to Lambeth, where he was introduced into a public-house, and had half a pint of beer, after drinking which he felt very sick and stupid. The man gave him a paper (which proved to be covered with scribbling, written over a receipt stamp), and five shillings for himself, saying that he should call and pay his master the three guineas. A companion of the man, however, was given into custody, the man himself getting off. The person seized was an individual named William Giggs, an old offender; and he is now under remand at the Lambeth police-court.

THE ABERDEEN BANK.—All the features of the most disgraceful failures of recent years seem likely to be reproduced in a suit which came on for a further hearing last week in the Edinburgh Court of Session, and which promises a harvest for the legal profession equal to anything ever yielded by our own Court of Chancery. The case is that of the Aberdeen Bank, and, although it has already been five years in progress, and the interests involved are of a momentous character, the period of its termination is believed to be altogether beyond conjecture. The proceedings are in the form of an action brought by a proprietor against the directors for the recovery of the purchase money of his stock, in consequence of malversation and false representations on their part. It appears that the Banking Company of Aberdeen was established in 1767, and that in 1828 the deed of partnership was renewed for twenty-one years, when the capital was fixed at £250,000, in shares of £100 each. Among the chief instances of misconduct set forth by the plaintiff is the opening of five accounts on which advances were originally made to the extent of £146,000 on insufficient security, which were ultimately increased to £521,727, or more than double the capital of the bank. It is further charged that, while the establishment was thus being ruined, the directors up to the year 1840 continued in their annual reports to represent that its affairs were in a most prosperous state, and to declare dividends varying from six to nine per cent. Subsequently they acknowledged losses which they attributed to a decline in the value of Bank of England stock, a robbery of the bank, and other causes, and announced that the capital had fallen to £50,000. A call of £50,000 was then made, and at the same time the nominal value of the shares was reduced to one-half. After this the presentation of favourable reports was renewed, and dividends of five and six per cent. declared, until, in 1840, all further concealment became impossible, and £7,000 was found to be the total in hand.—*Times*.

LORD JOHN RUSSELL AT THE MANSION HOUSE.

(From the *Edinburgh News*.)

THERE is still an outward semblance of war feeling, but the efforts made to fan it are the best evidences of its felt feebleness. Ask merchants behind their counters, or tradesmen at their desks, and you will find the popularity of the war waning beyond power of resuscitation. The men who cheered Lord Palmerston at the Lord Mayor's dinner, and, who, to their everlasting disgrace, hissed down Lord John Russell—he who, more than any other man, had given them the political privileges they possess—these men do not represent the commercial classes of this country any more than they "pay the expenses of the war." It is vain to deny that a portion of the people thrives on war. "War prices" has always

been a phrase agreeable to agricultural ears, and many reap fortunes out of the miseries of war. These, however, are the few, while the sufferers are the many; and nowhere could a larger audience of the select fortune-making class be found than at a Lord Mayor's dinner. Thirty or forty millions sterling is yearly being spent in this contest—that is, drawn from the pockets, or rather from the cupboards of the people and stomachs of their children. But where does it go? Where, but into the pockets of the class that cheered Lord Palmerston on Friday. They are the men who make or sell all that Government wants, often at such prices as they please; and, like other men alive to business, they will be delighted to pay double income tax, if by so doing business, profits can be increased fourfold.

There is another point on which the people will not always remain ignorant, and one on which increased knowledge will produce increased dissatisfaction with those cheerers of Lord Palmerston. They, forsooth, bear the burden of the war because the masses pay no income tax! Never was there a more reckless reason given to cover a desperate deception. The reverse of this is nearer the truth. The income tax falls heavily on spinsters—those whose incomes are from realised property—and upon clerks, artisans, and servants with fixed incomes liable for the tax. But these merchant cheerers pay income tax on profits, and these are levied from consumers, so that the working man not only pays his own share of indirect, which is the heavy end of taxation, for the war, but the consuming classes also pay the income tax of the merchant in the price of what they eat and wear. But even were it not necessarily so, these merchant princes who surrounded Lord Palmerston might well cheer him on to war as a mere business speculation. They, too, form the speculators, the class who are at this moment making fortunes by starving the poor out of the necessities of life. Bread has already reached a famine price, and the speculators boast that before winter is over they will take a shilling out of every four pound loaf. Wheat having reached the maximum, sugar is being operated on, and within a few weeks has been raised by speculators to double its former price. When sugar has reached a rate to satisfy cupidity, tea, coffee, and other necessities will be operated on in time. These merchants cheer on Lord Palmerston to war, knowing that in peace they could never double their wealth by doubling the price of the nation's daily food; and—men whose credit or command of capital enables them to extract 6d. of extra profit out of every shilling of a working man's wages, may well afford a halfpenny to Government as income-tax, and cheer the Minister who promises that such seasons and opportunities for extortion will last for years. The suffering people may, however, before winter is over, greet his lordship with different sounds. The "clamourers" for cheap bread in London have had their cry re-echoed by 15,000 men and women at West Bromwich, who with more earnestness than wisdom have demanded the prohibition of corn exportation, and the abolition of monopoly in human food. To starvation prices may be added the miseries of a Manchester strike; and the masses with hungry children and empty cupboards at home, and disappointed hopes of liberty abroad—with a diminished trade, ill-paid accounts, and accumulated burdens paralysing the energy and hopes of the middle classes—with all statesmen of eminence coldly concurring or positively hostile to his war policy, there is little present prospect of Lord Palmerston receiving the support of the nation, even although he were to carry his implied threat into execution, unless he did it now, thereby forestalling that reaction which the sufferings of winter and high prices is sure to produce among all but those merchants, contractors, and speculators, who so lustily cheered his belligerent after-dinner speech at the Mansion House on Friday. Sacrifices would willingly be borne for the liberty of nations, which will never be submitted to for the strengthening of dynasties; and as Lord Palmerston's war is for kings and not for peoples, the sooner it is brought to a close the better for Britain and the world.

PRINCE ALBERT AT BIRMINGHAM.

The first stone of the Midland Institute, to be erected in Birmingham, was laid on Thursday by Prince Albert. After the ceremony, the Prince, escorted by the Council of the Institute, proceeded on foot to the Town Hall, where a luncheon for nearly five hundred persons was provided. In answer to the toast of his health, Prince Albert delivered a speech in which he eloquently insisted on the necessity for scientific education. He observed:—"It is sometimes objected by the ignorant that science is uncertain and changeable: and they point to the many exploded theories which have been superseded by others as a proof that the present knowledge may be also unsound, and, after all, not worth having. But they are not aware that while they think to cast blame upon science, they bestow, in fact, the highest praise upon her, for that is precisely the difference between science and prejudice; that the latter keeps

stubbornly to its position, whether disproved or not, while the former is an unarrestable movement towards the fountain of truth—caring little for cherished authorities or sentiments, but continually progressing—feeling no false shame at her short-comings, but, on the contrary, the highest pleasure, when freed from an error, at having advanced another step towards the attainment of Divine truth—a pleasure not even intelligible to the pride of ignorance. We also hear, not unfrequently, science and practice, scientific knowledge and common sense, contrasted as antagonistic. A strange error! For science is eminently practical, and must be so, as she sees and knows what she is doing; while mere common practice is condemned to work in the dark, applying natural ingenuity to unknown powers to obtain a known result. Far be it from me to undervalue the creative power of genius, or to treat shrewd common sense as worthless without knowledge. But nobody will tell me that the same genius would not take an incomparably higher flight if supplied with all the mean which knowledge can impart; or that common sense does not become, in fact, only truly powerful when in possession of the materials upon which judgment is to be exercised." (Cheers.)

Prince Albert objected to the tendency in our universities, to confine their studies to mathematics and languages; and contended that, education should include metaphysics, psychology, physiology, jurisprudence, political economy, and many others. His speech was loudly cheered.

Speeches were also delivered by Lord Stanley of Alderley, Sir Harry Smith, Sir Robert Peel, Lord Ashburton, and others. Lord Ashburton, in the course of his remarks, observed that, since the peace of 1815, we had fallen behind in the cultivation of arts and sciences, and that other nations had got ahead of us. For the remedy to this state of things, he looked to such institutions as that they were inaugurating.

AMERICA.

AN uneasy, jealous feeling still hangs between England and the United States; and, with reference to the "difficulty" with Mr. Crampton, the Washington Correspondent of the *New York Herald* writes as follows on the 5th inst.:—"By the last foreign mail, which arrived here this morning, highly important despatches were received from our Minister in England, all of which I understand will be considered by the Cabinet to-day, and it is believed have reference to Mr. Crampton's difficulty, the whole of which will be developed in a day or two." The *Herald* quotes from the *Hampshire Telegraph* of October 11th, a paragraph stating that a number of British vessels of war had been despatched to Bermuda "in consequence of the insulting tone of the United States Government on the subject of Cuba;" an announcement which the *Herald* considers semi-official on account of Lord Palmerston's country seat being very near Southampton, where the *Telegraph* is published. The American writer, therefore, considers that there is mischief in the thing." The United States commissioner in the Mediterranean has written for a reinforcement of a steamer and a sloop, in consequence of the state of affairs on the continent, especially at Naples. The amount due on the three million dollars Mexican indemnity is nearly covered by draughts already presented; but the question of the legality of these draughts has been submitted to the Attorney-General. It is stated that in Kansas a secret military organisation has taken place, for controlling the affairs of that territory, and resisting the execution of any law passed by the territorial Legislature.

From Nicaragua we have reports that General Walker, having been reinforced by a small party of Californians, on the 12th ult., embarked at Virgin Bay on board the steamer Virgin, and before daylight the next morning landed within four miles of Granada. After a rapid advance, the expedition reached the city, and gained the Molazza without encountering any serious resistance, but here a sharp contest ensued which resulted in a loss to the enemy of fifteen killed and several wounded. General Walker took possession of the capital of Nicaragua. Subsequently, the fort was captured by a detachment of Americans. Order having been restored, the citizens of Granada held a public meeting and tendered to General Walker the Presidency of the Republic, which honour he declined in favour of General Corral. Colonel Wheeler, the United States' Minister to Central America, after much solicitation, proceeded to Rivas with propositions of peace. Arriving at Rivas, and learning that General Corral was absent, Colonel Wheeler attempted to return, but was prevented by the Governor, and detained two days, nor was he released until the town was threatened with an attack. This breach of faith on the part of Corral's forces led to a correspondence between the United States' Minister and the General. On the 22d, Corral surrendered, a treaty of peace was formed, and thus Walker's victory became complete. During the progress of these events, others of importance were transpiring. On the 19th, Colonel Fry and Parker H. French, with sixty men, embarked on

board the *Virgin*, which also carried the passengers and specie from California, with the intention of capturing San Carlos. The occupants of the fort fired upon the steamer with cannon, and the expedition was abandoned, Colonel Fry being unwilling to risk the lives of the passengers. On the 23d, the steamer conveying the outward-bound California passengers by the *Star of the West* was fired upon from the fort. A 32lb. shot struck the boat, killing a lady and a child, and seriously injuring the machinery. Previous to this, an attack was made upon the returning Californians at Virgin Bay by the Government forces, when four persons were killed and eight others seriously wounded.

From four to five thousand men have been ordered by the Mexican Government to the northern frontiers to repel the Texan rangers; and Vidaurri, the Commander-in-Chief on the Rio Grande, is at issue with the National Guards of Matamoras about the latter disarming.

The financial troubles continue in the New York stock-market, where nearly every description of stock is being forced at reduced rates. The money market is still very tight.

NAVAL AND MILITARY NEWS.

GENERAL WINDHAM.—A special general meeting of the subscribers to the Windham Testimonial fund was held on Saturday last at the Shire Hall Norwich, the Earl of Leicester in the chair. Upwards of £800, it was announced, had been subscribed. Finally, it was agreed that a committee should be formed for carrying out the wishes of the subscribers, and the members were chosen out of the subscribers then present.

THE RUSSIAN "VICTORIA" A PRIZE.—On Sunday, the Russian schooner *Victoria*, of the burden of 220 tons (new vessel), laden with timber and firewood, arrived at Sheerness in charge of Second master Mr. Frederick William Rea, of the Nile, ninety-one guns, screw steamship, Captain George R. Mundy, to which ship the *Victoria* is a prize. She was taken in Rumpi Bay, Island of Biskopo, by the boats of the Nile, on the 20th of September (the anniversary of the battle of Alma). Her crew had abandoned her for some time before she was taken. She parted company with the Nile on the 22nd of October at Nargen. She arrived at Faro Sound on the 25th of October, and Elsinore on the second of November; left Elsinore on the 4th inst., passed the Scaw on the 5th, with a heavy gale of wind, she was compelled to run for shelter into a small harbour, near Lillesand, on the coast of Norway, where she remained until the 13th, from stress of weather, on which day she left, with the wind E.S.E. and during the next twenty-four hours she ran 210 miles. She proved herself a first-class vessel in every respect, either close-hauled, lying to, or running before the wind.

THE MARTELLO TOWER, off the Spit Isle of Grain, erected by Messrs. Kirk and Parry, of Sleaford, Lincolnshire, is completed, and was on Saturday officially given up to the Ordnance authority at Sheerness. This tower has been nearly two years in erection, and is completed within the time specified by the Board of Ordnance. The peculiar construction of this tower gives it the facility of firing the guns (which are to be of the largest calibre) on traversing centre pivots, so as to do execution in the fair-way of the rivers Thames and Medway. With the latter river, this tower forms a cross-fire with the Sheerness battery guns, sufficient to sink any ships attempting to pass. The tower is struck from seven different centres, in order to give stability to the assailable parts thereof. The average thickness of the solid masonry is twelve feet. The outer dimensions are sixty-three feet by seventy-one feet; underneath is a barrack-room capable of accommodating thirty gunners, and an officer's private room. The basement story contains the following rooms:—viz., ordnance store, provision store, barrack store, regimental store, and magazine, the latter being encased with an entire coat of asphalt. The whole of this basement is lined with nine-inch brickwork, all being within a twelve-foot wall of masonry. The estimated cost of this tower is about £14,000 exclusive of its foundation of piles, which support solid barks of timber, with York landings, being filled in to the depth of six feet with cement. The extreme height of the tower is forty-one feet six inches. From the exposed situation of the tower, which is subject to the sea and weather, great difficulties were experienced during the winter months in proceeding with the work.

THE GUIDING STAR.—The last advices from Melbourne, up to the 30th of August, bring no tidings of the arrival of the *Guiding Star*, which left Liverpool for that port on the 9th of January last. She had, including officers and crew, nearly five hundred persons on board—men, women, and children. She was spoken by the Boston bark *Kate*, Captain Hastings, in lat. 16.6 S., long. 33.48 W., and has never since been heard of, and there is reason to apprehend that she has foundered with every soul on board. The *Guiding Star* is now posted at Lloyd's as a missing ship, a course not adopted until all hope of a vessel

turning up is nearly exhausted. She had a miscellaneous cargo, which, with the ship, was insured for a large amount.

BLOWN OUT TO SEA.—The *Rival*, Captain Norris, from Maderia, arrived in the river, off the Custom-house, on Saturday, with the master, Mr. Ching, and two men on board, late of the schooner *Diamond*, of Swansea, which foundered off the Scilly Isles during the recent gale. The men give most shocking details of the sufferings they endured in an open boat, which was blown two hundred miles off the land, without the least food, for four days and nights. The *Diamond* was a small schooner, and was on her way from Swansea to Southampton, when on the 29th of last month, off the Scilly Isles, the wind blowing a strong gale from the E.N.E., with a heavy tempestuous sea running, the vessel sprang a leak, and all efforts failed in keeping the water down. All that night, the poor fellows worked at the pumps. On the following day, the weather was, if possible, more violent; the sea kept sweeping over the vessel, and the water reached up to the cabin floor, flooding the provision chests. It being observed that the schooner was fast sinking, the crew, consisting of the master, Mr. Ching, Davis, the mate, Hughes, a seaman, and an apprentice boy named Perry, took to the boat, and left her some five miles to the westward of Scilly on the afternoon of 30th ult. They were unable to place the least food or water in the boat, and some clothing, which they had managed to scramble up, and take with them, they were compelled to throw out of the boat to lighten her, and prevent her from sinking, the fearful sea which was raging every now and then filling her. The schooner foundered shortly after she was abandoned, and the men, with three oars, pulled the boat's head to the sea, so as to avoid getting athwart and being capsized. The gale had the effect of blowing them off the land, out into the Western Ocean. The same stormy weather prevailed all that night; and the next day, the 31st ult., not a sail could be discerned, and the boat was being drifted further out. Cold and hunger now began to tell upon them, and the apprentice boy, through drinking salt water, became delirious. Night again set in, with no moderation in the weather. The men kept to the oars, but their strength was fast failing them. A bark was observed some distance off, but she did not see them, and kept on her course. On the 1st of November, there was still the strong N.E. gale, with heavy sea; not a sail was near, and the men were prepared for the worst fate. They were gradually sinking, and, in the evening, death put an end to the sufferings of the lad. Night brought no difference in the weather, the poor fellows getting exhausted fell asleep at their oars, which were washed away by the sea which was running. On the 2nd, the gale and sea had somewhat abated, but the lengthened exposure of the unfortunate men and the want of nourishment had already had its effect, and they were weak and delirious. Providentially, however, about two o'clock in the afternoon the Dutch East Indianman *Noorwarts*, Captain Buo, from Amsterdam to Calcutta, saw the boat and immediately bore down to it. Lines were then secured round the exhausted men, and they were hauled up on board the ship, where they received the greatest kindness. The body of the apprentice was also got on board, and, being secured in the usual way, was committed to the deep. On the 6th the *Rival*, which had been short of provisions and bore towards the Dutch bark for relief, was fallen in with, when the three men, with a bountiful supply of meat, biscuit, vegetables, water, and even spirits, were put on board for conveyance to England. The boat was picked up two hundred miles to the westward of Scilly. The men expressed themselves in terms of deep gratitude for the humane treatment which they received on board the Dutchman.

THE LAND TRANSPORT CORPS.—Several of the disorderly members of the Land Transport Corps have been tried at Horfield-barracks, near Bristol, and sentenced to various terms of punishment. On Friday week, a private named Reid, convicted of desertion and insubordination, suffered his sentence of fifty lashes, in presence of all the men at the barracks. A strong picket is now sent nightly to the Bristol central police-station to aid the civil authorities in maintaining order among the men who are billeted in the city.

FAILURE OF AN EXPERIMENTAL GUN.—As it had become known that an experimental gun of very peculiar construction was to be proved at the Royal Arsenal butt at Woolwich, on Monday morning, a number of scientific gentlemen connected with metal foundries, and others interested in the result of the experiment, were in attendance at one P.M. The proof was conducted by Colonel Wilmot, Superintendent of Royal Gun Factories; Captain Vandeleur, Instructor of Artillery; and some officers of the proof and other departments. The gun was a sixty-eight pounder, made of cast steel, and manufactured by Messrs. Krupp, of Essen, in Prussia, for Captain Creuse, Royal Engineers, whose brother was likewise present at the trial. It was supposed to be the largest piece of cast steel ever manufactured, and weighs between

three and four tons. A chemise, or outward covering of cast-iron, had been made for it by Messrs. Walker, which brought its weight up to nine tons. The proof charge was twenty-five pounds of gunpowder, one wad, and one of the projectiles made by the inventors, and intended for service with the gun. This shot was of a conical shape, about two feet in length, weighing two hundred weight, one quarter, and seven pounds. The quantity of powder used was less than the proof-charge of an ordinary sixty-eight pounder by three pounds. At the first discharge, the gun burst, scattering the fragments high into the air, large pieces flying in various directions, the muzzle portion going forward with the shot several yards; the shot took the proper direction, and was embedded in the sand butt. The sensation at the result was very great, as some supposed it capable of resisting any amount of powder. Its declared value was £1,500.

DRUMMING OUT THREE OFFICERS.—The three officers of the German Legion who recently deserted, and one of whom has been charged with embezzlement, have been "drummed out" with all the usual marks of indignity.

ALDERSHOTT.—The wet weather of autumn has converted the ground of this camp into a perfect bog; but huge ditches are being dug to carry off the water, and large quantities of gravel have been thrown down. A writer in the *Times* gives the following account of the present appearance of the camp:—"It can no longer be disguised that Aldershot is a military town, improvised with public money for a population of 20,000 soldiers, built in the first instance like a Californian city of very flimsy materials, but destined, when occasion serves, to assume a more fixed and solid form. The North and South Camps have each their chapels and regimental schools. Separate quarters are provided, not only for the General in command, but for the Commander-in-Chief, the Minister for War, and the Queen. Her Majesty's hut palace is prettily situated on an eminence at some distance from the camp, but overlooking it, and the arrangements comprise stables, coach-houses, kitchen, and, in fact, every convenience for a continued residence on the spot. The culinary department derives an especial prominence from a stately chimney and a dexterous tunnel communicating with the royal apartments, so that participation in camp life may involve no unnecessary hardships. In the permanent barracks which are to be erected, the married men are to have separate quarters from the single. There are to be day-rooms, libraries, and lavatories, covered spaces for drill in wet weather, and, we understand, a good general hospital, which is a great desideratum now. In noticing the existing state of Aldershot, we must not forget to mention the excellent club-house erected for the accommodation of the officers by Mr. Stapleton, the well-known wine-merchant."

THE PARIS EXHIBITION.

The *Moniteur* of Saturday publishes an Imperial decree containing the nominations in the Legion of Honour of the following British exhibitors:—

"COMMANDER OF THE ORDER.

"Mr. Faraday (London)—for eminent services rendered to science.

"KNIGHTS OF THE ORDER.

"Logan, President of the Geological Committee of Canada—for his remarkable geological map of that country, and the perils he encountered in the interest of science.

"Lawes (Rothamstead)—for important works on manure.

"William Fairbairn (London), Corresponding Member of the French Institute, great builder—for employing sheet iron in public works.

"Platt, son., (Oldham)—constructor of remarkable machinery for spinning cotton.

"Lord Rosse, Director of the Observatory of Ireland—for his astronomical works.

"Airey, Director of the Greenwich Observatory—for his remarkable works on geometry, natural philosophy, and astronomy.

"Brett (London)—for establishing the submarine telegraph.

"Tenant (Glasgow), director of the most important manufactory of chymical productions in England—for the discovery of the application of chlorate of lime.

"Dr. Niel Arnott (London), physician to her Majesty the Queen of England—for scientific works and the invention of apparatus for warming apartments and ventilation.

"Robert Napier (London)—eminent shipbuilder.

"Stephenson (London), engineer—for great works of public utility.

"Brunel (London), chief engineer of the Great Western Railway—for great works of public utility.

"Samuel Jackson (Sheffield), of the firm of Spear and Jackson—for his superiority in manufacturing steel tools.

"Elkington (Birmingham), an eminent manufacturer—for his gilt and silvered bronzes, and the application of a new system of gilding."

"Minton (Stoke-upon-Trent)—large manufacturer of delf and china wares.

"Titus Salt (Bradford)—inventor of the alpaca tissues.

"Baxter (Dundee)—for his hemp manufactures.

"Crossley (Halifax)—director of the largest manufactory of carpets made by machinery.

"Barker (Paris), English foreman—for his improvements in the manufacture of church organs.

"Mulready—painter.

"Sir Charles Eastlake—painter.

"Gibson—sculptor.

"Cockerel—architect.

"Lupton Darnton (Vice-President of the Chamber of Commerce of Leeds)—for his extensive manufacture of cheap woollen tissues."

CONTINENTAL NOTES.

OUR CONTINENTAL PRESTIGE.—The *Observateur Belge*, in its admirable summary of politics, has the following remarks on the attitude of the British Government towards France and Austria:—

"It is announced from Vienna that England has made representations to the Austrian cabinet, in behalf of the unfortunate Colonel Turr, the British agent, lately seized at Bucharest, by order of General Coronini, and sent as a Hungarian deserter to Caresstadt, in Transylvania. At Vienna, it is said the Government regrets this inconsiderate act, and fears that it may produce a rupture between Great Britain and Austria. We do not share this fear. We know that if England does complain it will be careful to do so in terms that will not offend the Government of Austria.

"Docile to the inspiration of Napoleon, the British Government may even abandon Colonel Turr, should the sacrifice seem necessary to conciliate M. de Buol and M. de Bruck. One proof that the affair will not be seriously treated by the British cabinet is afforded by the silence of the London press—that press so fierce, so insolent, so bold, when little states are to be attacked, but so reserved and so polite when it criticises the powerful sovereigns of France or Austria, or the powerful cabinet of Washington."

Of Louis Napoleon's recent speech, the writer says:—

"In it England reads an oracle, France perceives a danger, but Western and Southern Europe detect only the eternal Napoleonist spirit of domination and aggrandisement which has already produced one historical catastrophe."

And the *Observateur* adds, that the government of Louis Napoleon is "the most terrible despotism of modern times."

The King of Sardinia embarked on Monday, the 20th inst., at Genoa, for Marseilles, with a brilliant military suite. The Duke of Grammont, the French Ambassador, accompanies him. The Count de Cavour, and the Chevalier d'Azeglio left direct for Lyons, where they will join the King. His Majesty arrived at Marseilles on Thursday. He will spend some days in England after his visit to Paris.

It is stated that the persons who have been sentenced to transportation for the conspiracy known as *La Marianne* will positively be sent to Cayenne, of which Rear-Admiral Baudin has just been named Governor.

A telegraphic despatch from Berlin, dated the 19th inst., says:—"The much spoken-of Russian Loan has been concluded." General Korff, who was recalled after his unsuccessful cavalry action at Koughill, is dead.

I am informed on good authority (says the *Daily News* Paris correspondent) that the bulk of the Imperial Guard now on its way home from the Crimea, has been ordered to halt on the route, so that the whole body may enter Paris together on December 2nd, the anniversary of the *coup d'état*. Their return will be celebrated with much pomp. There is a talk of giving banquets in the Palais de l'Industrie to each of the regiments in succession.

PARIS was visited on Sunday evening by a fearful conflagration which burst out in the large government buildings at Chaillot, in the Quai de Billy, known as the Manutention, in which a large quantity of grain and flour for the supply of the army of Paris is kept. The fire was first observed by the Parisians about half-past six o'clock, p.m., when a deep red glow was discerned in the sky overhanging the locality in which the buildings are situated. This glow increased in intensity, and spread further and further, until at length the whole firmament presented the appearance of red-hot iron. Vast crowds poured forth in the direction of the calamity, and windows and roofs were thronged with people. The bridges and the principal buildings of Paris stood out in dark and massive relief; and the flames, towering above intervening structures, at one time induced a fear, in those who watched the conflagration from the remoter parts of the metropolis, that at least half Paris was on fire. The heat was felt on the opposite bank of the Seine; but, fortunately, the night was windless, and, after great exertions, the flames sank down into the interior of the building a little past ten o'clock. At half-past ten all danger to

the adjoining structures was over, and several of the troops who had been called out were allowed to return to their barracks. Among the engines employed was one which was placed at the disposal of the authorities by the Canadian Commission of the Palais de l'Industrie. This was worked by Mr. Perry, an old officer of the Canadian fire department, and did very great service. The Ministers of War, Interior, and Public Works, Marshal Magnan, the General commanding the Imperial Guard, and the Prefect of Police, were present. The *Moniteur* says:—"Only one storehouse of corn, isolated from the other part of the building and form the mill, has been burnt. The immense supplies of corn and flour remain, therefore, almost untouched, and they will be soon again made complete by means of corn purchased abroad, and which is now being received or on its voyage."

The Austrian Archduke Ferdinand Max, who was lately thrown from his horse, is out of all danger.

The Hungarian named Turr, who, while acting for the British Land Transport Corps, was arrested in Wallachia by the Austrians as a deserter, his English uniform being insultingly torn from his back, has not yet been set at liberty. Mr. Colquhoun, our consul at Bucharest, laid the matter before Count Coronini, who at first exhibited great warmth, but at length consented to stay further proceedings until he had received advices from Vienna.

A letter from Constantinople, in the *Independence Belge*, gives the following account of the Tunisian riot in that city:—"For some time past, the Tunisian contingent, renowned for their fanaticism, had displayed a bad feeling towards the French soldiers, and availed themselves of every opportunity of molesting them. Several reports had been drawn up on this subject, and presented to the Embassy and General Larchey, who had communicated with the Government. It was intended to remove these men, when yesterday, in consequence of a quarrel provoked by one of them, a Tunisian post, established near St. Sophie, fired on several men on guard at the French hospital. The latter replied to the fire, and the Tunisians took to flight. They ran to their barracks in the square of the Hippodrome, and returned with several hundred men to attack the hospital, when the French defended themselves. An exchange of musketry took place, when two hospital attendants were killed, and two clerks of the administration and seven soldiers wounded. Two other clerks have disappeared, and the authorities have not been able to ascertain their fate. On the side of the Tunisians there were several killed and wounded, but the number is unknown. At the first of the outbreak, imposing forces had been sent on the ground both by the Turks and the French. General Parisot proceeded with a company, whilst General Larchey waited at the Embassy, in order to send for reinforcements from Maslak, if necessary. In a word, the most energetic measures were taken to put down the disorder in the town. The Tunisians are at present kept at their barracks, and are to leave this place in a day or two. A considerable number have been condemned to death."

The *Bourse Gazette* of Berlin says, from Vienna:—"The Austrian Government has, in a note to Count Colloredo, Ambassador to the Court of St. James, announced its acceptance of the nominative of Sir H. Seymour to the post of English representative at Vienna; and expresses its regret at the departure of Lord Westmoreland. This question, which was not without difficulties, has been therefore arranged. M. de Balatine has assumed the direction of the Russian Embassy."

A well-known member of the Prussian Chamber, M. de Vincke, elected by the town of Hagen, has not accepted his nomination. The following explanations are given by the *Post Ampt Gazette* of that step:—"A short time after the election, the King passed through Hagen, where he met a very warm reception. He said on that occasion, 'This reception gives me the greatest pleasure, proceeding as it does from a town which has elected as deputy to the Chamber one of my enemies.' These words determined M. de Vincke to resign."

Lord Howden (says the *Times* Madrid correspondent) has addressed a letter to the *Leon Espanol*, which journal had announced the fact, that the local authorities of Seville had given permission to the engineer appointed to prepare the road from that city to Estremadura to make use of the materials existing in the ruins of the Roman city of Italica, destroyed by the Vandals in the fifth century. His lordship offers to pay whatever sum the materials in question may be valued at, in order to prevent such a profanation of those venerable remains of antiquity.

Tranquillity has been restored in Saragossa, where the Carlists appear to be completely suppressed. The slave trade, it is said, is making great strides in Cuba, notwithstanding the engagements Spain is under to suppress it.

The Spanish Constitution makes progress. Some obstruction was caused by an amendment proposed by Senor Figueras to the sixth article, and adopted virtually by Senor Olozaga on the part of the committee. This amendment was opposed by General O'Donnell,

but his objections have been overcome by the adoption of a form of wording the article, which expresses in general terms the idea that no Spaniards ought to be excluded from filling any office on account of not possessing titles of nobility. Senor Olozaga has received certain explanations, which have induced him to withdraw the amendment.

The Emperor Alexander has commanded the Minister of the Interior to signify that St. Petersburg is no longer in a state of siege.

The Shah of Persia has just sent an Embassy Extraordinary to Russia, to congratulate the young Czar on his accession to the throne, but it is openly talked of at St. Petersburg that the Persian monarch and his Prime Minister have received very costly presents to induce them to send it. "The Persian residents in Tiflis," says a writer from Berlin, "welcomed the arrival of the Ambassador in a manner peculiar to their nation. They took up their station on the right side of the road leading into Tiflis, each with a sheep, which, as the carriage of the Ambassador drove past, each of them sacrificially slaughtered with a knife held in readiness. The Persian Embassy and all connected with it are reported to enjoy very freely the pleasures that the Russians procure for them; they frequent the theatre, and take particular pleasure in the ballets produced there. Prince Beboutoff had given them a dinner and a ball, at the former of which the Ambassador had proposed the health of the 'faithful and constant ally of the Emperor of Russia, his Highness the Shah,' and afterwards that of 'the Emperor of Russia, the friend and ally of the mighty ruler of Persia.'"

Some particulars of the Russian Emperor's alleged visit to the Crimea are contained in a letter from St. Petersburg of the 9th inst., published in the *Augsburg Gazette*. The writer says:—

"A few days since, a package was sent off to Nicholasia containing a mantle embroidered in gold and silver by the hands of the Empress and her ladies for the holy image which the Bishop of Moscow delivered to the Emperor in the chapel of St. Serge. It is positively stated that his Majesty himself conveyed this image to the army of the Crimea. According to an order of the day of October 19, the Emperor reviewed on that day the 4th division of cuirassiers (four regiments), with two batteries of artillery, two regiments of infantry with their artillery, and the regiment of Uhlans of the Grand Duke Constantine." The following are the details of the late journey of the Czar to the Crimea:—"On the 7th, the Emperor passed the Isthmus of Perekop. He arrived on the 8th at Simpheropol, and set out on the 9th for Backtchi-Serai, where he passed the troops in review on the 10th. He afterwards visited the northern forts of Sebastopol, and subsequently proceeded as far as the Mackenzie Heights.

The streets of Pera and Galata (says the *Times* Constantinople correspondent) are far from safe, now that the nights are long and dark. The Constantinople papers are full of accounts of robberies and murders. Two or three nights ago, an English officer was attacked by four robbers, who took his watch, money, and coat. The captain of a Swedish vessel was stabbed in a street near the theatre, and his life is despaired of. A man was lately assassinated in the narrow street leading to the town of Galata. Last night, a gentleman belonging to the British naval offices at Tophaneh was suddenly assailed, when returning from dining on board ship, by two ruffians armed with sticks, who sprang upon him from a dark corner. He was unarmed, but, being a powerful man, succeeded in repelling the attack and escaping, not, however, without very severe bruises. In fact, the police is useless, and the English and French will have to appoint one of their own, or we must all carry revolvers when we go out at night.

The disturbed state of Sicily is thus described in a letter from Naples in the *Opinione* of Turin:—"I have just returned from a tour in Sicily, and can tell you that the state of that country is much more threatening than is generally believed. Few people know French there; fewer still understand English; and yet all the articles that have appeared in the French and English journals on the state of the island and the Neapolitan government are secretly circulated among all classes of people, translated in some way or other. Even the caricatures of the *Charivari* find their way there. Bands of brigands have made their appearance, and have had several skirmishes with the soldiers. I call them bands of brigands, because the government calls them so; but they are all in uniform, and have excellent arms of foreign make. There are between 25,000 and 30,000 men in Sicily, so that if the brigands do not increase, there is no danger of a general insurrection for the present. These brigands respect private property, but are inexorable in their exactions upon government officials."

The commercial advices from Naples have recently contained many exposures of an iniquitous method adopted by the Finance Minister for influencing the currency, which seems likely to bring the monetary affairs of that country into disgraceful harmony with its political condition. It appears that by interposing

delays and obstructions to the coinage of silver, as well as by other means, the government have contrived to reduce that metal to a discount of ten or eleven per cent. They are consequently enabled to obtain such supplies as they require at this depreciation, and, as they can coin at pleasure what they want for their own use, they conceive themselves to be acting with great acuteness, especially as the loss appears to fall upon such visitors as may bring foreign silver into the country, or the merchants who have to remit it in payment. At the same time, also, they are accused of receiving large bribes from such parties as may see fit to tempt them by those means to allow the Mint to operate in their favour.—*Times*.

SUNDAY RECREATION.

I.

PETITION FOR THE OPENING OF THE CRYSTAL PALACE ON SUNDAY AFTERNOON.

THE petition of the undersigned, sheweth, that among all classes of her Majesty's subjects there is felt to be a necessity for providing means of healthful and innocent recreation on Sunday, in a manner consistent with the religious feelings of the people.

That after labouring hard for six days in the week, it is no rest, but weariness and vexation, for the working man to be confined on Sunday to the scenes and circumstances of his accustomed toil, and that while the rich have ample facilities at their disposal, there is a lamentable deficiency of means of relaxation adapted to the physical, intellectual, and moral needs of the families of the poor.

That the Crystal Palace, so splendid in its architecture, so rich in its accumulation of natural and artificial objects of extraordinary beauty and interest, and with its healthful and magnificent gardens, affords the noblest provision for the recreation of the people which any age hath seen: and your petitioners believe that the opening of this great Institution on Sunday afternoon would have the happiest and most beneficial effect, and would be an inestimable boon to the working population, whose imperative duties will not permit them to devote any portion of the week to visiting it without a very heavy pecuniary loss, which they cannot afford.

Your Petitioners therefore pray that your Honourable House will effect such changes in the law as may enable the Crystal Palace Company to open that Institution on Sunday afternoon.

And your Petitioners will ever pray, &c. &c.

II.

PETITION FOR THE OPENING OF MUSEUMS, PICTURE GALLERIES, AND BOTANICAL GARDENS, THROUGHOUT THE UNITED KINGDOM ON SUNDAY AFTERNOON.

Your Petitioners take it for granted that museums and other collections of a similar character are established for the instruction and moral improvement of the people, and that in proportion as such Institutions are made available for popular education do they fulfil the purposes of their origin.

That the labours and necessary avocations of the great body of the community leave little or no opportunity of visiting such Institutions during the week, when they are open to the public, and hence, that the main object of their formation is lost to those whom they are intended to benefit.

The Sunday, as a day of rest and leisure, when the thoughts of men, released from the engrossing labour of mere existence, turn naturally to the beauties of the universe and to its Creator, is the time most fitted for the exercise of the reflective faculties: and your Petitioners, being firmly convinced that all true education must tend to the reverence and love of the Deity, believe that if such Institutions as above enumerated were open to the people on Sunday afternoon, it would be an inestimable boon to the labouring population, would raise up an opposing principle to intemperance and immorality, and in every way advance the condition of the people.

Your Petitioners, therefore, pray that all restrictions and impediments may be removed, so that Museums, Picture Galleries, Botanical Gardens, and similar collections generally of parochial or municipal foundations, throughout the United Kingdom, be opened to the public on Sunday afternoon.

And your Petitioners will ever pray, &c. &c.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE COURT.—Captain McClure, R.N., has been knighted at Windsor. Viscount and Viscountess Canning and Sir Colin Campbell have arrived at the Castle on a visit to the Queen. The royal theatricals have recommenced; and on Wednesday the *Rivals* was performed, with Mr. Bartley, Mr. Wigan, Mr. Harley, Mr. Keeley, Mr. Hudson, Mrs. Walter Lacey, &c., in the principal parts.

THE SECRETARYSHIP OF THE COLONIES.—The Right Hon. H. Labouchere has been appointed the successor of the late Sir William Molesworth in the Secretaryship of the Colonies.

THE POSTMASTER-GENERAL.—The Duke of Argyll will succeed Viscount Canning as Postmaster-General;

his grace retaining for the present his office of Lord Keeper of the Privy Seal.

THE LATE LORD MAYOR.—A vote of thanks to the late Lord Mayor was proposed and carried in the Court of Aldermen on Tuesday, not, however, without considerable opposition on the part of Alderman Copeland, who moved, as an amendment, "that it be referred to the General Purposes Committee to prepare a vote of thanks." This was defeated by eight to seven, the vote of thanks was afterwards agreed to. Among other objections to the late Lord Mayor, Alderman Copeland mentioned his inattention to business.

"ALICE GREY."—This extraordinary woman, a few nights since, set fire to the bed in her cell, with a view to destroying herself. The act, however, was discovered in time, and she was saved, without being in the least hurt.

THE MANCHESTER TURN-OUT continues, but as yet no outrages have occurred. Messrs. Fothergill and Harvey's workpeople are reported to have compromised the question with their employers, and to have resumed work at 1d. per 1,000 hanks' reduction, instead of 2d., as first offered. The operatives of Messrs. Pooley and Co. have joined the strike; and the number now amounts to between three and four thousand.

THE ELECTIONS.—Sir Charles Napier has been returned, without further opposition, for Southwark. Captain Jolliffe (Conservative) has beaten Mr. Kinglake, the Liberal candidate for Wells, by 146 to 121.

REFORMATORY INSTITUTIONS.—A large meeting of the magistracy, gentry, and clergy of Suffolk has determined on the formation of a committee for taking steps towards establishing a reformatory institution for that county.

THE POLISH INSURRECTION.—A meeting will be held in St. Martin's Hall, on the 29th of the present month, to commemorate the Polish insurrection.

OXFORD UNION DEBATING SOCIETY.—The subject for consideration at the Debate last Monday night was, "That the conduct of the Government in expelling the refugees from Jersey is tyrannical and deserving of the severest censure." To this, an amendment as proposed, "That the conduct of the refugees has been such as to justify the course which they have pursued"; which was carried by a majority of eight, the numbers being sixteen to nine.

CAN A CLERGYMAN MARRY HIMSELF?—This perplexing question has been answered in the affirmative in the case of Beamish v. Beamish, lately brought forward for decision in the Irish Court of Queen's Bench. The point to be determined was, whether the issue of a marriage between the Rev. John Samuel Swayne Beamish, a Protestant clergyman, and Isabella Frazer, performed by the former, was legitimate. The unanimous opinion of the Court confirmed the legitimacy; but Judge Crampton, in delivering that decision, said that the marriage was irregular and clandestine, and that it would be for another tribunal to decide whether the practice would not lead to great evils in society.

ARCHDEACON DENISON.—Sir Fitzroy Kelly, on Thursday, obtained from Lord Campbell a rule, calling upon the Archbishop of Canterbury to show cause why a *mandamus* should not issue commanding the Rev. George Anthony Denison, Archdeacon of Taunton, to appear before him according to the Church Discipline Act, and to proceed against him according to law. The suit was instituted by the Rev. Mr. Ditcher, on account of the alleged heretical doctrines of the Archdeacon, and in consequence of the refusal of the Bishop of Bath and Wells, and of the Archbishop of Canterbury, to interfere, notwithstanding that a commission issued by the latter, had reported that there was sufficient *prima facie* ground for proceeding.

PETTY INTOLERANCE.—The *Sunderland Times* announces that the directors of the Northumberland and Durham District Bank have ordered all their clerks, &c., who wear the moustache, to shave or resign. If these gentlemen were the directors of a Chinese bank, they would order those who might have the ill-luck to serve under them to go baldheaded, and to see that the feet of their wives and daughters were well cramped, under pain of dismissal. It is lucky that such petty tyrants have no opportunity of exhibiting their despotism on a larger stage, or every man would have to accommodate his moral, religious, and political faith to their whims, at peril of the stake.

BREAD MEETINGS ON SUNDAY.—Three open-air meetings were held on Sunday in South Staffordshire and the neighbourhood of Birmingham upon the subject of the high price of bread. Two of these meetings were in the morning; one at Spon-lane, Staffordshire, and the other at Deritend-pool, near Birmingham. At the former 10,000 people were present, and it was resolved to send a deputation to the Queen to represent the alleged grievances of the people in the matter of dear bread. At Deritend-pool about 1,000 persons were present, and several speeches were made by operatives. The afternoon meeting took place at Hookley Pool, near Birmingham, and was attended by 1,200 persons.

THE BIBLE BURNINGS IN IRELAND.—The Attorney-General for Ireland having directed the immediate

prosecution of all the persons, whether lay or clerical, who have been in any way connected with the late burning of Bibles in Ireland, informations have been sworn against the Redemptorist father, Petchinini.

THE LATE TRAGEDY AT BRIGHTON.—The *Brighton Herald* states that Dr. Forbes Winslow and others, who have speculated on the death of Dr. Franck and his son, have written without a knowledge of the facts; and that the body of the youth presented "palpable external marks of strangulation," the face being livid, and the knees drawn up under the bed-clothes.

THE SUNDAY MEETINGS.—A large crowd—though not so large as on previous occasions—again assembled in Hyde-park last Sunday; but the members of which it was composed did not attempt any demonstration. A police force, similarly disposed to that of the previous Sunday, was present; and the mob, after waiting in vain for several hours for some sport, withdrew, without having inflicted any damage.

A FRENCHMAN'S SKETCH OF THREE ENGLISH WORKMEN.—The first is that of a London cutler; the second, a Derbyshire iron-founder; the third, a Sheffield cutler. The London cutler, to be near his master, lives in a small dark street between Fleet-street and the Thames, in Whitefriars. But where his master lives, M. le Play does not point out. The children of the London cutler go to play in the Temple Garden from six to eight in the evening. Else, they have no fresh air or exercise at all. The clergyman never goes near this cutler, who is totally destitute of religious knowledge, and who never enters the church. All that we fear, may be but too true. He lives in a house all to himself, for which he pays a weekly rent of nine shillings and sixpence halfpenny, "including water-rate." He lives in the kitchen or cellar; the learned engineer's term for this part of the cutler's mansion being rather ambiguous; and he lets a room on the third storey to his brother, at the sum of one shilling and a halfpenny a-week. The total area of each stage or storey is 32 square feet nine square inches and a bewildering decimal. His property—which may mean his tools—is worth seven pounds, thirteen shillings, and five pence farthing, and the fraction of a farthing which has no English representative. Our cutler has twenty-four towels, but less linen generally than would be found among the same class in Germany or France. His furniture is of mahogany, and worth twenty-four pounds, thirteen shillings and eightpence halfpenny. We include two umbrellas, a white metal teapot, a boiler, worth two shillings and a halfpenny; and other things in the same proportion. The family is very sober, belongs to the Odd Fellow's Society, and earns ninety-nine pounds seventeen shillings and eightpence in the year. It goes to the parks on Sunday, and once a-year to the theatre; twice in the year to Greenwich—which two journeys cost it five shillings four pennies and a fraction of a farthing.

Postscript.

LEADER OFFICE, Saturday, November 24.

PROGRESS OF THE WAR.

THE Indus, which has arrived at Marseilles, brings the following heads of intelligence:—

"It was reported at Constantinople on the 12th, on the strength of news from Asia, that the siege of Kars was raised, and that the Russians were falling back on Tiflis. Omer Pacha had arrived within twenty leagues of Kutais. Solim Pacha had left Trebizond, with Egyptian cavalry and artillery for Kars."

Berlin, Thursday Evening.

M. de Manteuffel has had two or three long interviews with Baron de Budberg, the Russian Ambassador. These interviews are said to be for the settlement of new bases of negotiation, to emanate from Russia. The Baron de Budberg will lay them before the Czar on his almost immediate visit to St. Petersburg.

Athens, Nov. 16.

M. Tricoupi will not accept office, and does not come to Athens.

SIR COLIN CAMPBELL.

We have much pleasure in stating that, at the expiration of his well-earned leave, Sir Colin Campbell will return to the Crimea, to resume the command of the Highland Division.—*Globe*.

GREAT FIRE IN WAPPING.—An immense conflagration burst out yesterday morning on the premises of Messrs. Lewis, Cowan, and Son, tallow merchants and soap manufacturers, New Gravel-lane, Wapping. Burning flakes were driven towards the shipping in the river, which was at one time endangered; and it was long before the fire was subdued. Upwards of £10,000 worth of property (insured) has been lost.

Another German has died from injuries received in the late boiler explosion in Ratcliff Highway.

NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

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

ERRATA IN OUR LAST.

In the review of "Long, on the Moral Nature of Man," p. 111, for "we have scarcely a right," read "we have surely a right." Same page, for "or the root of evil," read "on the side of evil."

The Leader.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 24, 1855.

Public Affairs.

There is nothing so revolutionary, because there is nothing so unnatural and convulsive, as the strain to keep things fixed when all the world is by the very law of its creation in eternal progress. — DR. ARNOLD.

THE DIPLOMATIC LIMITS OF THE WAR.

THE question between peace and war cannot be debated without reference to the disposition of the enemy. No doubt in Great Britain and in France pacific opinions spread and strengthen daily. But this is because the conflict with Russia has been hitherto supported less by opinion than by bluster. The men who find it necessary to modify their views are not those who, from the beginning, have considered the war exclusively in its relation to the interests and liberties of Europe. With the majority the adoption of any distinct purpose would be a convalescence from delirium. Fortunately the winter comes to give an opportunity for discussion. If the public decide upon another campaign, let us know its objects, and whether they are such as are impossible at this stage of the war.

Several parties have approached the idea of a peace; but from different sides. Most prominent, because most indifferent to principle, are the political mercenaries who follow Mr. DISRAELI. They desire to stop the war because they are not permitted to conduct it. First seeking to excel the Whigs in martial patriotism and in their denunciations of Russian sympathisers—of "connivance and collusion;" they found the nation disinclined to give them the conduct of a war. While Bluster was supreme, no man or set of men could outbid Lord PALMERSTON. But the DISRAELITE Tories found a new basis of opposition;—the disgust of thinking men,—the dissatisfaction of large classes,—scarcity irritating the poor,—the dangers of the French alliance coming in sight,—fragments flying off from the agitated mass of the public and adhering to Mr. GLADSTONE's policy,—an organised movement in favour of peace,—with all the elements that arise from popular impatience and vacillation. They offered to represent the idea of Peace, satisfied that Whigs should botch the war, if Conservatives were called in to conclude it. But the Liberal party will paralyse itself if it trust these jobbers in policy. Who should know, if we do not, that it is an act of suicide to summon your enemies to punish the shortcomings of your friends? We have not forgotten that when Lord ABERDEEN resisted the clamours of a nation that knew war only by tradition, the DISRAELITES pursued him with vulgar taunts, as did the rabid demagogues with the reproach of

treason. They accused him of sacrificing the national honour to the policy of delay, which he adopted partly because he waited to see the last hope of peace disappear, partly because he would not commit England to such a contest, imperfectly prepared and precariously allied. These, doubtless, were the motives of the Aberdeen Cabinet, and whether wise or not, they were pure. When the struggle had commenced, cowardice and "complicity" were imputed to the Government for its hesitation in attacking Sebastopol. Sebastopol was attacked, disasters provoked a public outcry, and the Disraelite faction accused Lord Aberdeen as the author of a desperate adventure. Sebastopol captured, and the Allies so far victorious, Peace baits the Tory trap. But the policy of a national contest was indicated many months before the Disraelite ballad-mongers undertook to explain it. Should a sound peace be possible, and should the existing Government blindly bluster on against the sense and interests of the people, there are statesmen of tried honour and capacity ready to complete the plan of conciliation. Only the most intemperate or the most unreflecting of Liberals would elect Young Toryism to represent their disgust.

Certain other opponents of the war, honest beyond suspicion, appear impracticable. These form the absolute Peace party—a small, and, as we think, a falsely-reasoning section; but infinitely more respectable than the riotous advocates of a war without a purpose or a principle. Mr. Cobden is not of this party; Mr. Gladstone and his friends of course are not. But the question between a pacific and a war-like policy is not practically a comparison of abstract War with abstract Peace; it is whether the Russian war was necessary, whether it has fulfilled its original objects, whether larger and better objects may be developed, and whether Russia will agree to fair terms without further coercion.

The last clause is, at this stage, the most important. Without a disposition on the part of Russia to concede as much as the Allies, by their success and by the judgment of Europe, are entitled to, the war cannot end. The Four Points proposed at Vienna were not in themselves the objects of contention, but tests of the moral submission of Russia. They were conventionally agreed upon as a tender from one of the belligerent parties to another, to sound his disposition. The original object of the war, as Lord Clarendon at first expressed it, was to abate the naval preponderance of Russia in the Euxine. The *real* object, in a diplomatic sense, was to check the progressive encroachment of that empire in the East, to limit its means of self-aggrandisement, and to secure Europe against the existence of one overpowering state. Then, in the course of the dispute, a larger object was developed, and it contained some semblance of a principle: that of proving to a recalcitrant member of the family of nations the necessity of acknowledging and obeying the public law of Europe. By accepting the Four Points—supposed to represent the difference between her policy and that of the Western powers—Russia would have signified her recognition of that public law, and her willingness to obey it, and the diplomatic idea of the war would have been fulfilled. But, though the Allies gained two points at Vienna, could have gained a third by proposing it, and have taken the fourth by force, no positive settlement has been attained. By destroying Sebastopol and occupying the Black Sea, they have demonstrated that the "naval preponderance" of Russia in the Euxine cannot long survive a declaration of war by the Western Powers; but Russia has not yet assented to the conclu-

sion. Sebastopol falls, but the Russian dynasty does not submit. Though unable to enforce its pretensions, it refuses to lay them aside. As we stand, the moment we withdraw our costly fleets and exhausting armies, Russia is again the chief power in the Black Sea—within a year Sinope might be re-enacted. Probably, whatever might be determined at Vienna, the material effect would be the same. Turkey, in the Euxine, would continue to see a rival empire overshadowing her own. But the submission required from Russia is not to Turkey, but to Europe; and this submission has not yet been obtained.

So far as the object of the war admits of any definition, it is this. We have always believed that Russia is a real danger, that her system is aggressive and overbearing, and that to relieve Europe from the pressure and the peril of her predominance an act of resistance was necessary. However, we are not fighting a people, but a system; and we are opposing to it another identical with itself. We ask despotism to save us from despotism, standing armies to rescue the world from military tyranny, the invaders of Italy to repress the aggressions of a power that conquers by "protecting." Wedged between lawless Imperialism in France, and German monarchies which have shared the spoils of Italy, Hungary, and Poland, we affect to maintain the cause of civilisation and liberty. Deceiving ourselves, we exasperate the Russian Emperor by playing before his imagination a scheme which we never have intended to fulfil. Why not be frank with an enemy, and tell him that, if he will conform to the rules of diplomacy, we shall leave liberty and civilisation adrift, to gain what benefits they can from martial law in Austria and systematised terror in France.

To pursue the war on such a basis beyond its diplomatic limits would be a crime and a folly. We infer that the Leaguers of Peace do not propose that the Allies should recant to Russia and withdraw unconditionally from the struggle. Some information on this point is necessary. The proposals, as we think, must come from Russia, and must be in the nature of concessions. But, with no prospect of a blow being struck against the principle of military despotism, what infatuation is it that would tempt men to push on a frantic effort, as if war were a game of hazard, in which tyranny may turn up at one throw, and liberty at another? There is time for calm decision. Do not impatiently close the debate. The winter is long, and may develop a new situation in Europe. Upon that we may conclude. Meanwhile there is a singular incoherence of ideas in the public mind. They who cry, "stop the war!" do not explain how. They who profess to be the friends of a free Europe exhibit, in some instances, the most incomprehensible want of perception. Mr. ERNEST JONES and others of his stamp urge on the war, call for its "vigorous prosecution," and would fight in one quarter and another, but, "under protest"—as if war were not too destructive, and demoralising, too burdensome on those whom Mr. ERNEST JONES professes to personify, too favourable to the propagation of despotic doctrines, to be supported "under protest."

We are here met by the objection that a proposition was made at Vienna of an equipoise of naval power in the Black Sea, and that this would equally have tested the moral submission of Russia. But supposing that a treaty were concluded, allowing each of the maritime powers to have six ships of war in the Black Sea—the power that could build fortresses on the coast, store up in its arsenals inexhaustible munitions of war, and keep in every dockyard an uncommissioned fleet, would surely prepon-

derate. No convention can prohibit a great empire from becoming greater: the Third Point would not do it. But the reason why the idea of an European counterpoise was inadmissible was this: that it submerged Turkey, and ignored the original object of the war. What independence would remain to the Sultan, with the armed squadrons of three empires in the Euxine? Turkey, no doubt, is condemned to political dissolution. The present contest must accelerate that result; but while good faith is respected in public transactions, Great Britain cannot attain peace by decreeing the extinction of her ally. Already it is a common joke in Constantinople, that the next Sultan will be a Frenchman.

The war, up to this point, has followed the lines of diplomacy. There are two other forms which it might assume. It might be a war of Liberalism, to create a natural security against the military system of Russia—and not of Russia only. It might also be a dynastic war, with all its forces wielded for purposes of self-aggrandisement by the crowned families of Europe. It would not be difficult to show whose interests would be served by such a struggle. If the policy of the Allied Governments be not materially altered, and if the public cease to bluster and begins to think, Russia will be responsible for prolonging the war. A pacific proposition on her part is not to be contumeliously treated; but if the war is to continue, whither shall it tend? A new campaign will take place. The Allies will sacrifice another hundred thousand men, and millions of treasure. The unexhausted despotisms of Germany will have the game in their hands; unless—and this it is which the public dares not believe or say—we take our stand upon a principle, and place the Europe of Nations in opposition to the Europe of Dynasties. Is it possible to do anything so courageous or so wise with a German monarchy and a feudal aristocracy supreme?

M. THIERS ON THE JUGGERNAUT OF FRANCE.

As for the personal position of M. THIERS, which, in the preface to the twelfth volume of his "History of the Consulate and Empire," he encourages the world to discuss, we prefer to adjourn the consideration of it till we have occasion to analyze the causes which lead to the fall of republics. At present we will only congratulate him on his greatness of soul in being consoled for his own nothingness at home by the feeling that his country is everything she can be abroad. We do not impute to sycophancy, but to a perfectly genuine idiosyncrasy the avowal that a country can be everything it is possible for her to be without being the source of the slightest moral veneration. Success in war, without honour, virtue, or liberty, is everything, we can well believe it, to the *flamen* of NAPOLEON the FIRST. We rejoice also in the spectacle which M. THIERS affords us in his preface, of a great mind forming its principles, and choosing the objects of its panegyric, independently of transient circumstances or personal motives, and holding on its sublime way unswayed by passion and unchanged by fate.

As for the historical conscientiousness of the author of the "Consulate and the Empire," it will make his work for ever great and memorable as a monument of perfect truth. It is such as almost to drive common writers to despair. The detection of the slightest inaccuracy covers him with confusion. Hence it was that when SIR WILLIAM NAPIER convicted him by reference to the imperial archives, of repeatedly falsifying figures, he could make no other answer than that to confute the accusation would be a loss of his invaluable time. Let us trust that it will not be long before

such a phoenix of truth ceases to be nothing in his own country.

Is M. THIERS then the popular historian, and is his hero the hero of France? If so, one must sorrowfully admit that the despotism of NAPOLEON III. is not only a calamity, but in part also a retribution. A nation which can worship such a colossus of meanness and immorality as NAPOLEON I., which can actually hug with pride as foul a yoke as ever was laid on man must accuse itself rather than destiny, if that yoke is laid on it again. Heaven makes scourges for us of our pleasant vices. The pleasant vice of France has been military glory. To trample on the honour, liberty, and happiness of other nations is the noble end for which she has been ready to immolate everything at the feet of a man without honour, without virtue, without truth, without love of his kind, without fear of God. The betrayal of Italy and Poland, the plunder and humiliation of the German people, the piratical invasion of Spain and Portugal—these are the acts which, because they were accompanied by great glitter of arms, and great effusion of blood, France has rewarded with splendid mausoleums and liturgies of praise. Heaven has willed that she should add to those mausoleums and those praises the sacrifice of her own honour, her own liberty, her own happiness.

M. THIERS is well qualified to reveal NAPOLEON. Believing himself that military glory is everything, he is not afraid to display by the side of military glory the trivial defects of abject selfishness, meanness, perfidy, lying, foul passion, uncontrolled by any noble aim or sentiment. Take the divinity as he is painted by his most slavish worshipper; place yourself for a moment at the height of that morality to whose eye the difference between the strength of one mortal and another is less than microscopic, and judge what the nation which adored NAPOLEON deserves to be.

To say that the soldier of the republic was corrupted by arbitrary power is a mere subterfuge. The aims and morality of NAPOLEON were the same throughout. He was a selfish, lying, and thievish adventurer from the first. From the first he looked upon the agony of France and Europe and sought how he might turn it to his own account. He was not a Frenchman, nor did he share French chivalry or French enthusiasm; he was a Corsican, with all the fiery imagination indeed, but also with all the moral meanness of the South. A throne enlarged his power, but did not alter his heart, into which no divine thought, no noble impulse ever found its way. The revolution gave him an army of heroes; he turned them against the cause for which they had fought; he lavished their blood as though it had been the blood of slaves to win him an empire and an arch-duchess; and France blessed him and licked his feet. The victories of soldiers who had sprung from the republic overthrew the old dynasties, and gave their general the power of making Europe free; and he used that power to canton out Europe into kingdoms for a family of fools and demireps. France might have been the mother of European liberty; the glory of her arms might have been lost in the light of her beneficence. She became a slave at home, an odious tyrant abroad; a tyrant compared with whom the kings of the earth became to the very people whom they had oppressed, the representatives of nationality and freedom. No, absolute power, dangerous as it is, though never sought by noble natures, has sometimes been used by noble natures for noble ends. Hereditary monarchs have sometimes been men; a crowned swindler is twice a king.

And after all, that success, which in the eyes of France sanctified gigantic immorality, fell by the hand of Providence, raising against the oppressor the indignation of the world. Defeat and failure hurrying after crime; a great cause and millions of noble lives sacrificed to bring an army of occupation on France—such was the issue of the Empire. But the France of M. THIERS still worships the divinity of the Place Vendôme.

RECRUITS FOR 1856.

THE war extends and continues. At the termination of the season of 1855, it occupies a much larger field than it did at the close of last season; and it is the intention, if not to carry it to a yet wider field, at least to convert some of the points of occupation this year into fields of very active operations. We do not at the present moment allude only to the speech with which the French Emperor suggested that if the German Governments do not assist in securing an honourable peace by taking one side or the other, he should appeal to the people; but we refer to a manifest intention of rendering next year's campaign in the Baltic much more like a counterpart of that in the Black Sea than that we have yet thought probable. Whether Sweden has incidentally committed herself to a closer alliance with France, or done so intentionally, it appears highly probable that the amount of force thrown by the Western Powers into the Baltic will obviate many sources of apprehension for the Swedish Government, at the same time that it will in a manner compel that Government to rise from its inactive position. The slight degree of resistance met by our forces on shore in various parts of the Gulf of Finland, the degree of trade permitted by the Russian authorities, would appear to show the pressure which is felt by the resident population, and the necessity perceived by the Government of St. Petersburg, of allowing some precarious compensation in the form of a trade with the enemy. The Russian capital has been viewed from the masts of our vessels, the island of Nargen has been occupied, and it would be quite possible to station a considerable land force upon that island; which, if it had no other effect, would compel the Russians to maintain a much larger force on the whole of the surrounding shore, to prevent the landing at any one part. The Gulf of Finland, in fact, presents the exact converse of a siege. By being able to take a central position, the invading force would be able to keep employed an enemy much stronger in numbers than itself.

Expectation, however, points to far more active measures; to a far greater pressure of the screw, to a far more rapid forcing of the Russian barriers. In case the war were literally carried home to Russia in that sea, the neutrality of other states besides Sweden must be held upon a very precarious tenure, and the German Powers might at least be compelled to take sides. From the obvious relations that have subsisted, and have, perhaps, been strengthened between Russia and Vienna—from the reactionary spirit manifested in the recently published Concordat at Rome,—we cannot presume that the German Powers would go with us; and independently therefore of the appeal which the French Emperor has threatened to make to the German population, it becomes more probable every day that the war may be extended further than the movements of our own troops. The Western Powers stand pledged by all their declarations, by the vast machinery which they are collecting, by the manifest necessity of extracting some kind of submission from Russia, to persevere until the Czar offers direct nego-

tations for peace. A continued and an extended war, therefore, lies before us for 1856.

An extended war will demand an extension of our forces. Probably our naval machinery, recruited with the floating batteries, of which the Emperor NAPOLEON claims the invention, will be sufficient for all the duties before it; but it is manifest that operations in Bessarabia, in Asia, and in the Baltic, as well as in the Crimea, will call for a great increase to the land forces, even if there be no demand for military operations in Central Europe. It becomes important, therefore, to look ahead, in order to ascertain the sources from which our land armies may be recruited. No doubt more numerous and efficient levies can be secured by better arrangements at home. The graduated pay which is allowed to the sailors of the navy, in the formation of a first class between the able-bodied seaman and the petty officers, presents inducements to engage in that force without the dead weight of an increase of pay to every hand. As it is, about every tenth man of the crew is sure of high pay, according to his capacity; and smart young men find something worth speculating in. Extra pay for the Crimean service, a larger allowance of commissions, and continued improvement in the relations of the soldier, will gradually operate upon the available classes at home. An absurdity that has kept numbers out of the ranks will no doubt be corrected by the necessities of the case. The examining surgeons are afflicted with crotchets that make them reject very serviceable applicants for fanciful defects. In a recent case, some supposititious prevalence of flat feet among the recruits caused wholesale rejection by a medical officer. In some respects, however, the comparatively slight draft that has been made upon the resident population in this country is an advantage. It leaves a larger proportion as a reserve to be called forth at a future stage; and when we know that Russia has already been enforcing her *fourteenth* levy, that she has drafted off one-fourth of her able-bodied manhood, while our own drafts have been limited to a very small proportion of the humblest class, we feel that we have a weight of strength behind which is alone sufficient, without greater mechanical and scientific aids, to make us stronger than the enemy. But we have other resources upon which we can draw before we press more deeply into our own population.

Prejudices are entertained in the East against the Greeks, and yet certain Greek populations certainly deserve some consideration from this country. The Ionians are, to a great extent, our fellow-subjects; they ought to share the responsibilities of the Empire; they have a *right* to share the opportunities of the British. It is a grievance with the Ionian force that they cannot find employment. On the other hand, there are serious objections to the withdrawal of any large proportion of the British army from India; as our total force cannot be diminished in that empire without risk. It is true that Russian agencies have probably helped to render the Indian soldier in some quarters a less trustworthy sentinel of British interests than he has been, and that he might be advantageously replaced. British regiments in India, or even Native Indian regiments, would probably be rendered available for service in South Russia, if they could be replaced by troops from another quarter; and we see no reason why the Ionian regiments should not here find the employment that is denied to them elsewhere.

There are other resources in the far East which would be extremely available. In the island of Ceylon there is a force called "The Ceylon Rifles." It has proved very steady in discipline, it is highly efficient, and it is re-

cruited without difficulty. The men are not, as the name implies, natives of Ceylon; they are drawn from Singapore and Penang; and some have even been found at Bantam. They belong to the fierce Malay tribes, and can be obtained in considerable numbers. By increasing this force, a European regiment or two in the South of India might be set free;—nay it is probable that the force itself might be advantageously transported for service to the Crimea, or even take its part in the Asiatic campaign. The quality of the men has been well tried. They prove very suitable to be officered by Europeans; they are Mahomedans, yet not very squeamish as to the circumstances amid which they are thrown; they are easily kept in a state of practical discipline; they are naturally fierce and adventurous; and, in short, they constitute the materials for exactly such a corps as would be most valuable.

AFFAIRS AT MANCHESTER.

THE present aspect of affairs at Manchester is ominous, and the sad experience of the winter before last suggests a catastrophe which, under the present circumstances, it is not pleasant to contemplate. With the war upon us, the people's food at famine prices, a severe winter before us, and discontent abroad among the working-classes, a Strike in Manchester, the very heart of our domestic industry, is not exactly the thing we should have wished for most.

In some important features the present dispute differs from the unhappy quarrel which originated at Preston in 1853. Here is no shuffling and beating about the bush; no blinking of the real question at issue; no refusals to give the advance accompanied by insult; no long period of fierce but suppressed contention; and then (when the men have been goaded beyond their patience), no pretence that the struggle was not for wages, but for mastery: we are happy to say that there are none of these ugly symptoms about the matter; on the contrary, the points in dispute have been fairly stated on both sides, and that with remarkable judgment and temper. We wish that we could add to this assurance an expression of belief that the dispute will be any the more speedily settled on these accounts; but we cannot.

The fact is, the class of operatives now engaged is a very different one from that which struck at Preston. Here are no mobs of giddy girls and hobdehoys, plastic material for wrongheaded and violent demagogues to work upon, but solid and experienced workmen, long tried and hardened in the furnace of labour. At Preston, the spinners had no quarrel with the masters, but were compelled to turn out because the inaction of the weavers rendered their services unnecessary. This is a Strike of spinners only, and those who are acquainted with the manufacturing districts know what that means. The Preston Strike of 1853 was a strike of spinners, and a more determined and better organised pitched battle between capital and labour it would be impossible to conceive.

As the question has been stated between the masters and men, it seems to be much more complicated and difficult of settlement than the advance or reduction of an equal and indiscriminate ten per cent.; indeed, it involves some points not so much technical, as arising out of those principles which govern the internal economy of the whole kingdom. We will endeavour to be as brief and as intelligible as possible in stating what these are.

In the first place, it should be understood that the manufacturing district, like every

other, is subject to a constant mutation. As the prices of land vary, as the art of living is cheaper or dearer, as means of transit increase, and as accident directs capital into new channels, the various manufacturing towns change very much in their relative importance. No place offers a more striking instance of this than the metropolis of the cotton district itself: five-and-twenty years ago, Manchester was the head-quarters of every branch of the cotton manufacture; at this day, its only speciality is fine spinning; all the other branches have migrated to other parts of the district. The causes of this change are almost too obvious to need explanation: land is dearer, and food is dearer, in Manchester, than elsewhere; and the consequence is, that it offers advantages only to that costly description of manufacture which demands the best skilled, and, therefore, best paid operatives. Coarse spinning is, therefore, on the decline in Manchester, and the men who have turned out (to the aggregate of nearly 3,500) are coarse spinners.

Before proceeding any further, we wish to explain a principle in trade which a writer in the leading journal, who seeks to demonstrate to the poor spinner that starvation is not half so bad as having to put down your carriage or give up wine, seems altogether to ignore; and that is, that *labour is a part of the material out of which goods are made, and is not to be paid for out of the profits*. The cotton broker is not paid for his cotton out of the profits. Suppose the manufacturers were to go and say to him: "Trade is bad, and we can't afford to pay the same price for your cotton." He would curtly reply: "Buy less; make less stuff; and the market will mend." The principle which regulates the price of labour is precisely the same.

Returning to the special case of Manchester, we find that food and lodging being dearer than elsewhere, a workman requires more to live upon there than in any other town in the district; but, on the other hand, the manufacturer is not so far from his market, and he is much nearer his cotton. He has, besides, some other special advantages, which would enable him to produce goods at a much cheaper rate than elsewhere, if it were not for the drawbacks which we have enumerated. Now it is clear that whenever the drawbacks upon any trade exceed the advantages, that trade must cease to exist. Men cannot be expected to work upon starvation wages, and masters cannot long trade under a loss.

Here lies the whole matter in dispute between the spinners and manufacturers of Manchester. We have shown that the operatives cannot live without a higher rate of pay than they can obtain elsewhere. If the manufacturers can show that to pay this higher rate is beyond their ability, the sooner they sell their mills and transport their machinery to some more favourable part of the district the better, for that branch of the trade must be practically dead in Manchester, and to persevere in it must be inevitable bankruptcy. It is highly probable that this is the true state of the case.

Whether, therefore, the masters did or did not give too much when they conceded advances in 1853, it is not important to know; but it is desirable to ascertain what rates they can afford to pay *higher than those which prevail elsewhere*. Manchester being under special circumstances, cannot be governed by a rate which is applicable to Ashton, Hyde, or Bolton. The masters are therefore in error when they appeal to the rates paid at other places, and the men retort upon them with terrible logic:—"You combined the year before last to prevent us from forcing Preston

up to a Standard List, and now you are combining to force us *down* to one."

Cannot this question be fairly settled in a friendly and temperate discussion between the master and the more intelligent of the spinners? Both now appear to be in a reasonable frame of mind; it is impossible to say how long that state of things may continue. Starvation makes men desperate, and a few weeks' pinching will place these 3,500 men far beyond the possibility of calm ratiocination.

INDIA—THE SUBSIDIARY STATES.

NOTWITHSTANDING the all-absorbing interest of the events which now so rapidly succeed each other in Europe, the public mind can yet find time and leisure for the affairs of the British Empire in the East. The intelligence that has periodically reached us for some time past from that fabled quarter of the globe, demands, in truth, the most serious and careful consideration. After a comparatively long period of internal peace and tranquillity throughout those vast dominions, we have been suddenly startled by the announcement of a formidable insurrection in the most ancient of our Asiatic possessions. These evil tidings have been accompanied by rumours of religious disturbances in Oude, that "perpetual seat of trouble and disquiet." Although there may be nothing in all this to create any apprehension for the ultimate safety of our Indian empire, the question naturally arises, in the first place, how such outbreaks can occur under a Government that disposes of a military force scarcely inferior to that of France; and, in the second, what means can be adopted for preventing the repetition of scenes which must inevitably impair the prestige of British power and sagacity, while they immediately destroy the sentiment of security necessary to commercial prosperity.

A common but utterly erroneous idea prevails in this country that India is entirely subject to British rule, from the mountains to the double sea. Certainly, few persons are aware that the superficial extent of the independent states exceeds that of the British territories, properly so called. In round numbers, these states contain an area of 690,000 square miles, with a population of fifty-three millions of inhabitants, and a revenue equal to thirteen millions sterling. And when it is considered that, while some native potentates lord it over a mud fortress, with barely one square mile of adjacent lands, others rule over kingdoms exceeding in importance many a German principality, it may be readily conceived that such a disruption of the integrity of the British empire must be fraught with inconveniences of no ordinary magnitude. Nor does it even happen that these states can lay claim to the privileges of antiquity or the rights of nationality. For the most part, they are the "mere creatures of our peculiar policy," and have been raised up at different times, to answer some particular and temporary object. The present result of past expediency is an annual drain on our revenues to the amount of one and a half million sterling, together with the constant expectation of such disturbances as those which now agitate the frontiers of Bengal, the heart of Oude, and the territories of the Nizam. On the same fatal principle of mortgaging the future for the sake of the present, former Governors and diplomatists have burdened the Supreme Government with the task of defending and superintending the mighty empire of Hindostan, in consideration of one moiety of the annual revenue. The total amount paid by the subsidiary states for the maintenance of a contingent force, officered by Europeans, is less than half a million, in return for which they are guaranteed against

foreign invasion, and secured the full enjoyment of their peculiar laws, customs, and usages. Thus possessing power and wealth without responsibility, it is not surprising that these semi-barbarous princes should abuse the one and squander the other. Within their own territories they exercise uncontrolled dominion, and the only measure to their oppression is the utter exhaustion of their wretched country and people. Every potentate, however insignificant, keeps up the pretence of an armed force, not indeed to oppose foreign enemies—that is our task—but as the means of overawing his own subjects, and compelling them to submit to his most arbitrary exactions. At the most important Courts there is usually, indeed, an English Resident, or Governor-General's Agent, whose moral influence sometimes avails to preserve a semblance of decency and humanity. These officers, moreover, consider themselves entitled to interfere directly with the choice of ministers, and thus the "independent" prince is not unfrequently obliged to appoint a Wuzer in whom he reposes no confidence, and who, on his part, is more concerned to maintain himself in the favour of the Resident than of his own sovereign. In most instances the latter abandons himself to the most shameful and sensual practices, and only demands of his Minister the means of gratifying his morbid appetites. This officer, aware of the precarious tenure of his position, is principally anxious to amass riches, and to make to himself friends of the Mammon of unrighteousness. Everything is venal, and the only offence which cannot be forgiven is utter destitution. The Resident soon becomes disgusted with the atmosphere of deceit, falsehood, impurity, and oppression in which he lives and struggles, and, in a vain effort to disperse what is noxious and foul, has recourse to a harshness and severity that alienate the natives with whom he is brought into contact. It is a hopeless delusion to expect any good results from the mere moral supervision of the most upright agent of a foreign power, and the British Government has been continually occupied and distracted by the squabbles that naturally arise out of such a false position. And sometimes, too, it will happen, as in the case of Sir David Ochterlony at Bhurtpore, that the injudicious meddling of a Resident in some measure drives the nominal ruler to commit acts offensive to his jealous protectors, and which at last involve him in fatal hostilities.

Perhaps the most striking instance of native misrule is furnished in the unhappy kingdom of Oude, than which no region is more blessed by nature with the gifts that should make a people prosperous and contented. The soil is exceedingly fertile, and supports nearly all the productions indigenous to tropical climates. The people also are a fine manly race, fond of war and adventure, and capable of all martial and barbarous virtues. But the exactions of the farmers of the public revenue, themselves fleeced by those in power over them, have thrown large tracts of land out of cultivation and depopulated whole villages. An army of nearly 90,000 men, in which every grade is valued at a money price, according to the facility afforded for peculation, is solely employed in collecting revenue and doing battle with refractory landowners. No man thinks of paying his taxes until he has been worsted in fight, and as the country bristles with fortalices, seldom a week passes without the roar of artillery being heard in civil contest. All this has been going on for years under the very eyes of able and energetic Residents, whose remonstrances have passed unheeded, though the treaty of 1837 expressly stipulated that unless the king governed his people with

justice and moderation, his territories should be forfeited to the British Government. It has oftentimes been asked why this treaty has not been acted upon, but had such been the case a general outcry would have been raised in this country against the insatiable ambition of the East India Company. The voluble philanthropists of Exeter Hall, who despise facts and sacrifice everything to effect, would have lifted up their voice, their eyes and hands, and called down the wrath of Heaven upon such audacious spoliation. It was better in their purblind vision that men should be tortured and robbed and put to death, that rich lands should run to waste, that beasts of prey should prowl where flocks and herds were lately grazing, and that entire communities should be blotted from the face of the earth. This is the state to which Oude has been reduced through a false and cowardly forbearance. This, in a scarcely minor degree, is the condition of the Nizam's territory, and indeed of almost every subsidiary or protected state in India. And yet we still hesitate to come forward in defence of oppressed peoples. We still countenance the iniquity and injustice of monsters, who, but for our support, would long ere this have been called to a terrible account by their outraged and indignant subjects. This is the system we uphold—because it is the system; and yet we complacently talk of the blessings of British power and influence in India. Lord DALHOUSIE commenced his Viceroyalty by the annexation of the Punjab; he has illustrated his reign by the annexation of Pegu; let him now add a crowning glory by the annexation of Oude, and he will have merited the gratitude of millions of human beings now groaning under the foulest of oriental despotisms. For his successor must be reserved the completion of the noble work, by the gradual absorption of all these miserable independencies into the bosom of the British Empire. The age of conquest in the East is well nigh over. It is time that the age of consolidation should commence. On this depends the duration of our power, and it is alike demanded by our own interests and the voice of humanity.

REFORMATORIES AND DEFORMATORIES.

Dr. Booth has stolen a march upon the reformatory philanthropists. To the members and visitors of the Wandsworth Literary and Scientific Institution he has disclosed the fact that school education exercises really a partial influence over the human mind; and he has revived the old dogma that men derive their real spirit and power for life from the mother. He applies, in fact, to mankind at large, that which has been observed of geniuses, and places the whole population in the same relation to its maternity that Alfred stands in to Ethelburga. Now, taking this view of the million-Alfred, Dr. Booth looks to his home in order to ascertain what is the condition of the maternal professorship, and he finds it painfully deficient. The wife is incompetent to make a comfortable home for her husband, or an instructive mother for her child. She could dress herself showily while young, but can only compass a slatternly exhibition in middle life; alienates her husband to the public-house; forms for the child a school of discord and disorder at home; and so sends forth the recruit for "the dangerous classes." The Sunday school can do comparatively little good—a conclusion which Dr. Booth enforces in a manner that must be striking for the upper classes. He has discovered that Eton, Harrow, Westminster, do comparatively little harm. Notwithstanding the enormities amid which the youthful ambition is trained at the public school, the class of country gentlemen,

says Dr. BOOTH, is not much worse than it has been at the best of times; and he ascribes this stubbornness of virtue in the kill-their-own-mutton order to the virtue of the British mother in that superior rank.

This is a new light, or, if not exactly new, it is an old light with the extinguisher taken off. We have new forms of prison discipline, in order, first, to abstract the criminal population from the non-criminal—to weed the healthier part of the population, and to reform the condemned part, if possible. We have reformatory schools established by the exertions of men like M. D. HILL, LLOYD BAKER, BENGOUGH, ELLIS, and Miss CARPENTER. The rationale of training for the "Arabs" of civilised life has now been reduced to a very simple form. De Metzism is rising in England; and although a trimming government and an inert people still linger about the work, which is nearly the most distinct before us in this world, some beginning has been made. Redhill flourishes; the school at Kingswood, which has already educated fifty children, will now be extended to accommodate 120; Suffolk will provide for one or two hundred of the young population; Sussex is agitated even to its downs; and if Somersetshire, with its three adjacent counties, cannot yet muster for the duty, we have at least an assurance that a few hundreds will be redeemed out of the thousands of children that are annually trained to perdition.

For that is the plain fact. In savage lands all men are savages. "The stoic of the woods" commits his irregular heroisms, and mistakes them for services untainted by any depravity which follows upon the conscious committal of a bad act. In this country we separate men into three classes. We have the purely virtuous, of which the statistics remain unknown to us; we have those who trim between vice and virtue, observing virtue on the surface and compromising with any convenient amount of vice under the surface; and we have our thousands annually produced who are finally condemned as vicious, outcast, depraved. The reformatory idea is beginning to make some progress amongst us, but we have not yet arrived to a stage in which any kind of proportion—even the proportion of one to ten—is established between the process of reformation and the process of deformation. Our deformatories turn out their professors and graduates at the rate of tens of thousands annually; our reformatories are content with their hundreds. A man like M. D. HILL shall exhaust his very body in reiterating to us all, in our habitual indifference, the very plain truth that you should train up a child in the way he should go, and you continue to train up millions in the way they should not go; consigning some tens of thousands annually to the black hole which is at the termination of that way. Such is civilisation!

Now, for our own parts, being enthusiastic, unpractical, visionary, scarcely orthodox, although clinging to the fundamental proofs of orthodoxy, we do, hopelessly, as the confession would betray us to Dr. HASLAM, hold that this annual sacrifice of thousands is not essentially necessary to civilisation. We have a sympathy with Dr. BOOTH, although we are quite aware of the consequences of the confession. We partly agree with Lord ASHBURTON—a safer avowal—that it would, in this year, 1855, be a very desirable reform, if we were to commence teaching "common things." The whole moral of Dr. BOOTH teaches, in conjunction with Lord ASHBURTON, that that education is the best which is most direct to the essential business of life. What boots it to know the parallax of the stars, the population of Mesopotamia, the manners and customs of the

ancient Egyptians, or the chemical composition of hydrochloric acid, if we do not know how to get a dinner, to cook it, to make the clothes that cover us, or to make our house tidy. Considering that we live principally at home, that education appears to be foremost, perhaps the best commencement is to know how to produce our food, which consists usually of substances drawn from the ground; and the art by which we learn how to produce it is generally called agriculture. It happens that this science of agriculture in its practice is one of the most healthy disciplines for the muscular body, the natural senses, and the common understanding of man by a new idea. Sir EDWARD KERRISON proposes to introduce this science into the reformatory system as a punishment; only he intends to limit the agriculture to spade husbandry, and to make it "severe," as a mode of rendering boys virtuous and tractable. For Sir EDWARD KERRISON partakes a common prejudice: although he could explain the training of which these little children are victims, yet he retains a grudge against them, and wants to inflict vengeance, to satisfy his virtue, by punching them in the ribs with a "severe" form of agricultural training. It is a confusion of TRIPTOLEMUS and MEDUSA.

But there are difficulties in the teaching of "common things," hindrance in the teaching of the commonest. Nothing should be more "common" for a mother than to know how to suckle her child, yet civilisation steps in, and we have a beautiful specimen of our modern wisdom. We have developed, of late years, a complex and wonderful machinery, which combines metal and human hands, for the making of cotton fabrics. So greatly do we rest our national greatness upon calico, that we demand the most intense application of a large and closely packed concourse at the duty. The British mother, whose function Dr. BOOTH so well understands, is called from her duties to pore with steadfast eye, but restless hand and foot, over the development of calico; the development of character in the baby which she has happened to have being consigned to the mercenary care of an old woman who takes babies by the gross. For the manufacture of character, out of the raw material of babies, you may earn half-a-crown a week; for the manufacture of calico out of cotton, four or five times that sum. Our calicoes "beat Creation"; our babies rather shame Creation. These babies grow up, and become, as the case may be, men or women. If men, they will not pass muster before the recruiting sergeant; if women, they become the matrix, to use the scientific phrase, for more irreducible Britons and more mothers of irreducible Britons. In this view the Deformatory beats the Reformatory, not by thousands, but by hundreds of thousands; and our "system" renders us rather hopeless of promoting Dr. BOOTH from the office of lecturer at Wandsworth to that of Director for the regeneration of the species in the Cotton Empire.

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.

WHAT SHALL WE LOSE AND WHAT SHALL WE GAIN BY THE WAR?

(To the Editor of the Leader.)

SIR,—The first part of the question asked above is not very difficult to answer. We lose some thou-

sands, say twenty thousand per annum, of valuable lives. Some millions, say fifty millions per annum, of money, which might have been turned to account in ways beneficial to the community, and especially to the working and suffering part of the community. We lose thousands of lives—each the centre of a little circle of hopes, kind wishes, and tender affections. We lose millions of money, each handful of which is not so much vulgar, filthy lucre, as hot-headed politicians and maudlin sentimentalists agree in considering it, but is merely representative of so much wages for the working classes unprofitably used up, and robbed from those who would have otherwise fairly earned and profitably expended the same. I state the case broadly, but substantially it is a fact, that the bulk of the money now lavished on the war, to the direct benefit of a mere fraction of the people, would have gone into the pockets of the working classes at large. I need not now occupy your space in proving this point. Any intelligent artisan or mechanic will understand the importance of capital, not merely to masters but to men. It is the great fund out of which labour is paid for. War loans and war-taxes eat up and curtail that fund. We are squandering, then, in this war the wages of the poor. So much for the more evident losses of the war. There are others. For instance, the enactment of good laws and the repeal of bad laws, must, for the most part, be laid on the shelf till the war is over. Again, for all that the Poet Laureate, speaking appropriately in the character of an incipient lunatic—as the hero in Maud appears to have been—for all that the Poet Laureate may say; we, that is, Englishmen in general, Englishmen as a body, were gaining ground in the use of our reason, and in the observance of moral law. We were less drunken, less savage, less unjust, less brutally bigoted than we were a hundred years ago. I don't say we had become all of us scrupulously sober, or watchfully humane, or conscientiously just, or generously tolerant, but I maintain we were more so than we used to be. We were making progress. And I further maintain, though here and there a warlike ecclesiastic, flushed with excitement, till his face rivals the crimson coloured velvet pulpit cushion, argues "that war has a peculiarly wholesome effect on men's minds," I maintain that the longer the war continues, the more pernicious will be its effects upon all of us. We shall lose ground. Christian and social virtues will languish. Crime will gain head. Nothing but a cause truly national and thoroughly noble can prevent war having a brutalising and debasing effect upon the majority of men. Fight we must sometimes, but it is bloody and barbarous work. Look at *Punch's* writing mocking verse about the death of Nicholas. The man died bravely enough, and rather like a Christian. He erred during his life, but he erred in common with sixty millions of people. He erred, but we war not with the dead. *Punch*, however, wrote mocking lines, and turned the Czar's dying words into very good fun. And no doubt many people laughed over it right heartily. A straw shows which way the wind blows, and *Punch*, to some extent, expresses popular sentiment. At more than one theatre in this country the assembled multitude, when they heard that the Czar was dead, gave three enthusiastic cheers. That was a gallant thing to do, was it not? Again, in the French journal (*Le Pays*) it is laid down with a happy mixture of playfulness and wisdom, that "the best means of defeating Russia is to kill as many Russians as possible," or words to that effect. I suppose the writer is correct, but it strikes as a little butcherly when expressed in such a broad, candid, manner. One cannot help having a touch of pity for the poor Russians, who are to be slaughtered so steadily and perseveringly, and perhaps will never know the rights of the quarrel in which they have to take part. This touch of pity is a weakness. A few more years of war, and we shall get used to all that. 'Tis like the foolish susceptibility of a young medical student when he sickens at the first smell of a dissecting room, or the dainty disgust of a favourite ensign, when he first witnesses a soldier's naked back streaked red and blue by the cat-o'-nine-tails. It will go off. Use is second nature. Old hands ridicule youngsters, who evince their delicate feelings, and quiz them very pleasantly. The feeling won't last. We shall lose it. We shall acquire in good time a comfortable, hard, leathery, well-seasoned habit of mind. The moral nature will get well crusted over with a callous sort of cuticle, and the war, for those who can afford to pay extra taxes and work short time, will go forward merrily. I have imperfectly sketched, Sir, what we shall lose by the war. More might be added, but I am fearful of trespassing on your space. Next week I hope to consider the second part of the question, namely—What do we gain by the war? and, in the meantime, subscribe myself,

Yours faithfully,

ARTHUR H. ELTON.

Clevedon-Court, Nov. 21.

A RURAL police force for Berkshire has been agreed upon by a majority of sixteen, at an adjourned session of that county.

Literature.

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

It was an excellent conception which gave birth to the *Oxford Essays*, published last year, and to the *Cambridge Essays*, published the other day. The annual issue of a collection of Essays having unity of tone and culture, with independence and variety of opinion, was certain to interest the University class, and many readers of the larger circle. We think, however, that the plan would have gained in purpose, even if it lost something in variety, had only *resident* members been selected as contributors. Upon the present principle, although each contributor is an University man, one sees not why other University men were not called upon to honour *Alma Mater*, by showing of what "stuff" her sons are made. *Cambridge Essays* ought to mean Essays produced at Cambridge. Otherwise, the Essays of MACAULAY, or THACKERAY, or HELPS, or BULWER, being the productions of Cambridge men, may equally claim that title. Had resident members been the sole contributors, we should have had some gauge of the University, and its point of view; but, in the present scheme, we are at a loss to decide whether it is the University point of view or that of the general world in which the writers move.

Apart from this, perhaps hypercritical, objection, we have only applause to give the undertaking. The volume is one of solid excellence, like the cream of the year's Reviews, with the politics omitted. The contents are various, the subjects well chosen, the execution always scholarly, sometimes very remarkable. The opening article is on the *Life and Genius of Molière*, written by CHRISTOPHER KNIGHT WATSON, a descendant, we understand, of Bishop WATSON, whose *Chemical Essays*, *Apology for Christianity*, and *Autobiography*, are doubtless known to the reader. This Essay is really a valuable contribution to Literature, and will be best appreciated by those who have given any labour to the difficult task of ascertaining what were the facts of MOLIERE's life, amid the confusions and contradictions of biographers. Having ourselves twice made that attempt, we can with some confidence point to this Essay as the best account of MOLIERE's life which has yet been written. The criticism, besides labouring under the disadvantage of not being written by a dramatist, or one who is keenly alive to the peculiarities of dramatic literature as distinguished from all other forms, is more in the style of moral dissertation, than of critical discrimination: the peculiarities of MOLIERE, as wit, as humorist, as stylist, and as poet, are supposed to be understood. Let Mr. WATSON, on some future occasion, give us an Essay on MOLIERE's genius, in which that marvellous intellect may be characterised in detail, and he will find welcome from all readers.

The second article is by Mr. BRISTED, and is on the *English Language in America*; full of curious detail, but coming to no more serious conclusion than that America speaks, and will continue to speak English. Mr. GALTON's article, *Notes on Modern Geography*, and Mr. BUXTON's *Limitations to Severity in War*, we have not read. Mr. G. D. LIVEING has a good subject in the *Transmutation of Matter*, which he treats in a style, colourless, indeed, but grave and dignified, with ample knowledge. Instead of believing, with some sanguine chemists, in the possibility of one metal being transformed into another, and the still more seductive hypothesis of all the elements being ultimately reduced to one, Mr. LIVEING regards both as mere modifications of the old chimæra, which seduced men to search for the Philosopher's Stone. The *Relation of Novels to Life* was a felicitous idea; but Mr. FITZJAMES STEPHEN has written little more than notes towards such an essay—good notes too, for the most part, but leaving no permanent impression. *The Future Prospects of the British Navy*, by Mr. R. H. HUGHES, we leave to nautical authorities; but Mr. GEORGE BRIMLEY's masterly commentary on TENNYSON will, after all that has been written on that subject these fifteen years, be as welcome and as suggestive as if no one had ever preceded him. We confess that the mere sight of an essay on TENNYSON, extending over some fifty pages, raised anything but pleasurable expectations in our minds, in spite of Mr. BRIMLEY's university reputation; and, if any reader feels the same misgiving, let him at once exchange it for eagerness, and begin this essay with the determination to read every word. It is a commentary, not a criticism, although very fine criticism is inwoven with the commentary. Each group of poems is taken up in turn, and the sceptics are shown what it is which the admirers find in the poet to justify their deep admiration. In this commentary there are, of course, many points on which the reader will differ from the commentator, nor can it be otherwise in the exposition of individual sentiments and taste; but in no page will he find idle writing, insincere rhetoric, or the attempt to be "original," which makes ordinary criticism so capricious and so futile. The last article is by W. G. CLARK, whose bright intellect and varied culture have no subject worthy of them in the defence of *classical studies*, which he treats effectively enough in his criticism of opponents, but not with any novelty in his defence of the university system. On this point, however, the opinions of the *Leader* have been repeatedly expressed.

The criticism of foreigners is always valued. Their recognition is a compliment, and the natural difference of their standing-point makes their praise

seem doubly laudatory. Recognition in Germany or France is something like that of a *contemporaneous posterity*—distance in space being the equivalent of distance in time. The foreigner may err, no doubt; but it is difficult to persuade the admired author of his critic's fallibility. At any rate the compliment is always gratefully accepted, and we are sure WILKIE COLLINS will feel that his generous but discerning critic in *La Revue des Deux Mondes* is an admirable critic and a remarkable writer, which indeed he is, as all who know the articles signed E. D. FORGUES will at once admit. M. FORGUES analyzes the three novels, *Antonina*, *Basil*, *Hide and Seek*, giving the preference to *Basil*, and, while dwelling with evident sympathy on their merits, touches lightly yet firmly the faults he espies. Madame DE SEVIGNE, after dancing with the King, exclaimed to all who would hear her, "*C'est le plus grand roi du monde!*" WILKIE COLLINS will be ungrateful if he says less of EMILE FORGUES.

In the same number of the *Revue*, M. ERNEST RENAN introduces EWALD's *History of the People of Israel* to [the French readers, in an article at once weighty and brilliant. Too many writers on grave subjects confound dulness with gravity; but, as CHESTERFIELD happily says, "weight without lustre is lead."

LONGFELLOW'S NEW POEM.

The Song of Hiawatha. By Henry Wadsworth Longfellow.

Bogue.

SINCE Goëthe wrote his *Hermann and Dorothea* there has been no poem so thoroughly Homeric and so perfectly original as this *Song of Hiawatha*; and by Homeric we do not mean "imitative of Homer," any more than by original we mean "new, unheard-of, unlike all other poems." Mr. Longfellow does for the Indian myths and Indian life what Homer did for the old Hellenic myths and life. The clear objective delineation, the breezy out-of-dooriness, the picture of what is elemental in nature and humanity, untroubled by introspective reflection, undisturbed by the somewhat morbidly sensitive egoism of the subjective poets—in a word, the complete suppression of the singer's *individuality*, and the entire devotion of the singer to his song, make this poem Homeric, in the true sense of the word, although no vestige of imitation can be detected. It has Homer's picturesqueness, his garrulous repetition and wondrous brief painting; it has his absence of reflectiveness, and his daring freedom in painting the things as they are, without any regard to "dignity." There is also a playful humour lighting up some parts of it; not loud, not tending to caricature, and still less aiming at wit: the simple laugh of a simple nature, such as befits the simplicity of the whole. The pathos is equally simple.

The originality of the poem, and its marvellous art, will be felt by all readers. It is a new world opened to us. We live as in fairy-land, where all is strange, yet all is congruous. The prairie, the interminable forests, and the great lakes, are ever before us; not once are we recalled to drawing-rooms of the nineteenth century. We hear the winds singing among the fir-cones, the canoe grating on the beach, the wild goose screaming in the air, the squirrels chattering on the branches; we are living among Indian warriors, magicians, and talking-beasts, and never, for one instant, does the flagging fancy droop to earth, never once "the fever and the stir unprofitable" of our smoky cities, our Crimean perplexities, or our increased taxation, come to remind us of reality.

No approximate idea will be formed of this Indian Edda from extracts; but we must give some to render our remarks intelligible. The first shall be from Hiawatha's fishing:—

Forth upon the Gitche Gumee,
On the shining Big-Sea-Water,
With his fishing-line of cedar,
Of the twisted bark of cedar,
Forth to catch the sturgeon Nahma,
Mishne Nahma, King of Fishes,
In his birch-canoe exulting
All alone went Hiawatha.

Through the clear, transparent water
He could see the fishes swimming,
Far down in the depths below him;
See the yellow perch, the Sahwa,
Like a sunbeam in the water;
See the Shawgashee, the crawfish,
Like a spider on the bottom,
On the white and sandy bottom.

At the stern sat Hiawatha,
With his fishing-line of cedar;
In his plumes the breeze of morning
Played as in the hemlock branches;
On the bows with tail erected,
Sat the squirrel, Adjidaamo;
In his fur the breeze of morning
Played as in the prairie grasses.

On the white sand of the bottom
Lay the monster Mishne-Nahma,
Lay the sturgeon, King of Fishes;
Through his gills he breathed the water,
With his fins he fanned and winnowed,
With his tail he swept the sand-floor.

There he lay in all his armour;
On each side a shield to guard him,
Plates of bone upon his forehead,
Down his sides and back and shoulders
Plates of bone with spine projecting!
Painted was he with his war-paints,
Stripes of yellow, red, and azure,
Spots of brown and spots of sable;
And he lay there on the bottom,
Fanning with his fins of purple,
He the terror of the fishes,
The destroyer of the salmon,
The devourer of the herring.

Here the reader will note first the novel metre of the poem. In this rhymeless rhythm, this singing, which seems so careless, and is, in truth, so artful, the whole poem is written; and, although a language like ours, which has tonic accent, and not *quantity* only, to determine metre, must necessarily lapse into occasional lines of prose, when such freedom exists as in these rhymeless measures, it is astonishing how seldom Longfellow thus lapses, and how sustained and varied is the music of this long poem. But we warn young poets, not yet thorough masters of "the accomplishment of verse," against trying so easy a metre. Its facility will be fatal, as in art all facility is, except to masters.

Secondly, the reader will notice in the extract the charming effect produced by the Indian names; and this charm goes through the poem. The natives never perplex you, because the meaning always accompanies them.

Thirdly, the thoroughly Homeric painting, Homeric in spirit, which describes the sturgeon in his armour—

"Painted was he with his war-paints;"

an audacity few moderns would have ventured. This Indian imagery runs through the poem. Here is another sample:—

On the shores of Gitche Gumees,
Of the shining Big-Sea-Water,
Stood Nokomis, the old woman,
Pointing with her finger westward,
O'er the water pointing westward,
To the purple clouds of sunset.
Fiercely the red sun descending
Burned his way along the heavens,
Set the sky on fire behind him,
As war-parties, when retreating,
Burn the prairies on their war-trail;
And the moon, the Night-Sun, eastward,
Suddenly starting from his ambush,
Followed fast those bloody footprints,
Followed in that fiery war-trail,
With its glare upon his features.

Still finer this:—

Never stoops the soaring vulture
On his quarry in the desert,
On the sick or wounded bison,
But another vulture, watching
From his high aerial look-out,
Sees the downward plunge, and follows;
And a third pursues the second,
Coming from the invisible ether,
First a speck, and then a vulture,
Till the air is dark with pinions.
So disasters come not singly;
But as if they watched and waited,
Scanning one another's motions,
When the first descends, the others
Follow, follow, gathering flock-wise
Round their victim, sick and wounded,
First a shadow, then a sorrow,
Till the air is dark with anguish.

Very beautiful are the myths which Longfellow has here immortalised, because he has reproduced them in the true mythical spirit. From one of them—the most modern, by the way, or rather the only one which has any of the modern tone—we will extract a passage or two. Winter has set in:—

Through the forest, wide and wailing,
Roamed the hunter on his snow-shoes;
In the village worked the women,
Pounded maize, or dressed the deer-skin;
And the young men played together
On the ice the noisy ball-play,
On the plain the dance of snow-shoes.
One dark evening, after sundown,
In her wigwam Laughing Water
Sat with old Nokomis, waiting
For the steps of Hiawatha
Homeward from the hunt returning.
On their faces gleamed the fire-light,
Painting them with streaks of crimson,
In the eyes of old Nokomis
Glimmered like the watery moonlight,
In the eyes of Laughing Water
Glistened like the sun in water;
And behind them crouched their shadows
In the corners of the wigwam,
And the smoke in the wreaths above them
Climbed and crowded through the smoke-flue.
Then the curtain of the doorway
From without was slowly lifted;
Brighter glowed the fire a moment,
And a moment swerved the smoke-wreath,
As two women entered softly,
Passed the doorway uninvited,
Without work of salutation,
Without sign of recognition,
Sat down in the farthest corner,
Crouching low among the shadows.
From their aspect and their garments,
Strangers seemed they in the village;
Very pale and haggard were they,
As they sat there sad and silent,
Trembling, cowering with the shadows.
Was it the wind above the smoke-flue,
Muttering down into the wigwam?
Was it the owl the Koko-koho,
Hooting from the dismal forest?
Sure a voice said in the silence:
"These are corpses clad in garments,
These are ghosts that come to haunt you,

From the kingdom of Ponemah,
From the land of the Hereafter?"

Homeward now came Hiawatha
From his hunting in the forest,
With the snow upon his tresses,
And the red deer on his shoulders.
At the feet of Laughing Water
Down he threw his lifeless burden;
Nobler, handsomer she thought him,
Than when first he came to woo her,
First threw down the deer before her,
As a token of his wishes,
As a promise of the future.

Then he turned and saw the strangers,
Cowering, crouching with the shadows;
Said within himself, "Who are they?
What strange guests has Minnehaha?"
But he questioned not the strangers,
Only spake to bid them welcome
To his lodge, his food, his fireside.
When the evening meal was ready,
And the deer had been divided,
Both the pallid guests, the strangers,
Springing from among the shadows,
Seized upon the choicest portions,
Seized the white fat of the roebuck,
Set apart for Laughing Water,
For the wife of Hiawatha;
Without asking, without thanking,
Eagerly devoured the morsels,
Flitted back among the shadows
In the corner of the wigwam.
Not a word spoke Hiawatha,
Not a motion made Nokomis,
Not a gesture Laughing Water;
Not a change came o'er their features;
Only Minnehaha softly
Whispered, saying, "They are famished;
Let them do what best delights them;
Let them eat for they are famished."

Many days pass:—

Never once had Hiawatha
By a word or look reproved them;
Never once had old Nokomis
Made a gesture of impatience:
Never once had Laughing Water
Shown resentment at the outrage.
All had they endured in silence,
That the rights of guest and stranger,
That the virtue of free-giving,
By a look might not be lessened,
By a word might not be broken.
Once at midnight Hiawatha,
Ever wakeful, ever watchful,
In the wigwam dimly lighted
By the brands that still were burning,
By the glimmering, flickering fire-light,
Heard a sighing, oft-repeated,
Heard a sobbing as of sorrow.
From his couch rose Hiawatha,
From his shaggy hides of bison,
Pushed aside the deer-skin curtain,
Saw the pallid guests, the shadows,
Sitting upright on their couches,
Weeping in the silent midnight.
And he said, "O, guests! why is it
That your hearts are so afflicted,
That you sob so in the midnight?
Has perchance the old Nokomis,
Has my wife, my Minnehaha,
Wronged or grieved you by unkindness,
Failed in hospitable duties?"

Then the shadows ceased from weeping,
Ceased from sobbing and lamenting,
And they said, with gentle voices,
"We are ghosts of the departed,
Souls of those who once were with you.
From the realms of Chibiabos
Hither have we come to try you,
Hither have we come to warn you.

"Cries of grief and lamentation
Reach us in the Blessed Islands;
Cries of anguish from the living,
Calling back their friends departed,
Sudden, as with useless sorrow.
Therefore have we come to try you;
No one knows us, no one heeds us.
We are but a burden to you,
And we see that the departed
Have no place among the living.

"Think of this, O Hiawatha!
Speak of it to all the people,
That henceforward and for ever
They no more with lamentations
Sadden the souls of the departed
In the Islands of the Blessed.

"Do not lay such heavy burdens
In the graves of those you bury,
Not such weight of furs and wampum,
Not such weight of pots and kettles,
For their spirits faint beneath them.
Only give them food to carry,
Only give them fire to light them.

"Four days is the spirit's journey
To the land of ghosts and shadows,
Four its lonely night encampments;
Four times must their fires be lighted.
Therefore, when the dead are buried,
Let a fire, as night approaches,
Four times on the grave be kindled,
That the soul upon its journey
May not lack the cheerful fire-light,
May not group about in darkness.

"Farewell, noble Hiawatha!
We have put you to the trial,
To the proof have put your patience,
By the insult of our presence,
By the outrage of our actions.
We have found you great and noble.
Fail not in the greater trial,
Faint not in the harder struggle."

When they ceased, a sudden darkness
Fell and filled the silent wigwam.
Hiawatha heard the rustle
As of garments trailing by him,
Heard the curtain of the doorway
Lifted by a hand he saw not,
Felt the cold breath of the night air,
For a moment saw the starlight;
But he saw the ghosts no longer,
Saw no more the wandering spirits
From the kingdom of Ponemah,
From the land of the Hereafter.

America has now her epic. The intellectual greatness of America, which every dispassionate eye must see, will one day be commensurate with her territorial greatness (and of which, even now, there are unmistakable signs, in the originality of several writers), may, and probably will, produce epics grander in substance than this of *Hiawatha*; but the glory of having given his country her first national poem worthy to be placed beside the national poems of other lands, will always belong to Longfellow.

THE LIFE OF FIELDING.

The Life of Henry Fielding; with Notices of his Writings, his Times, and his Contemporaries. By Frederick Lawrence. Hall, Virtue, and Co.

It is not a very creditable fact that, up to the present time, there has been no such thing in English Literature as a complete Life of HENRY FIELDING. Biographers, in want of a subject, have wandered back into the Middle Ages, and have gone abroad desperately in search of foreign worthies, while the life and achievements of one of the founders of the English School of Fiction still remained unwritten. Scattered articles in Magazines and Cyclopædias, and biographical notices prefixed to various editions of Fielding's works—these last including a delightful sketch of the author of *Tom Jones*, by a greater novelist than he, the author of *Rob Roy*—are the biographical materials which have hitherto done duty, as best they might, for a Biography of Fielding. Thackeray, in his admirable "English Humourists," has very lately revived the interest of the subject; and now Mr. Lawrence comes forward with the first complete Life of a famous English writer that has been offered to the English public. It is something, in these days, for an author to have the stage to himself. We are happy, at the outset, to be able to congratulate Mr. Lawrence on the creditable manner in which he has filled a new position.

For the present work every available source of published information appears to have been examined; errors of previous writers have been corrected; and omissions, as we are informed, have been supplied. The result is a book, which, within the compass of one volume, contains all those biographical facts in connection with Henry Fielding, and all those anecdotes of the remarkable men with whom he lived, which have hitherto been scattered over many publications. Mr. Lawrence has performed his task tastefully, skilfully, and in an excellent spirit. He does not attempt to present his readers with anything that is absolutely new—he only aspires to collect for them particulars which they may not have the patience to hunt out, or the ability to arrange for themselves. This modest and useful purpose he has thoroughly executed. The interesting and varied career of Fielding, as dramatist, journalist, novelist, barrister, and justice of the peace, is clearly and sensibly followed from first to last. The manly, generous character of the great novelist is developed with honest and tender appreciation; his errors are candidly confessed, and his noble qualities of heart and mind are earnestly impressed on the reader's attention. In short, we may fairly say of this book, that it deserves to take its place on the library shelf, as a valuable biographical accompaniment to any collection of Fielding's works.

Careful and reliable in giving information, hearty and sincere in appreciating the character of his hero, Mr. Lawrence is also modest and discreet, if not very original, in his estimate of Fielding's genius. Following in the path which other critics have cleared for him, he falls into the same error (as it appears to us) which his predecessors have, for the most part, committed. In his desire to do full justice to Fielding, he does not lay sufficient stress on the advance which the Art of Fiction has made since Fielding's time. To the marvellous humour, the solid, masterly English style, the excellently developed characters, and the skilfully conducted story of *Tom Jones*, let us accord the highest admiration; but, at the same time, let us not forget—because its author has become what is called a "Classic"—that it is by no means a perfect book. As the Art of Fiction has been practised since Fielding's time, grace, tenderness, pathos, and poetical feeling have grown to be important ingredients in the making of a good novel. Are any of them to be found in *Tom Jones*? or—excepting one or two paragraphs in *Amelia*—in the whole circle of Fielding's works? In so far as it is the vocation of the novelist to make men wiser and happier, Fielding was a master of his art. He could amuse his readers, and he could instruct them in the knowledge of human nature; but will any man venture to say that he could so touch their tenderest

sympathies as to make them weep? that he could purify and elevate their hearts by thoughts which wanted nothing of poetry but the jingle of rhyme? Surely not. So far as his faculties led him, he did his work manfully and nobly; but he left much to others to do in the perfecting of the Art of Fiction. Books as humorous and as wise as *Tom Jones*, and with other qualities besides, which *Tom Jones* does not possess, have been written since Fielding's time. This assertion will sound paradoxical and irreverent enough to some persons; but, if it could be put to the proof, we should have little doubt of the truth of it being established. If two audiences of intelligent people could be collected in two different rooms; and if *Tom Jones* and *Joseph Andrews* could be read aloud in one, and *The Bride of Lammermoor* and *The Old Curiosity Shop* in the other, we would leave it to the appearance alone of the two assemblies at the end, to settle the question as to the advance which the art of novel-writing has made since Fielding's time.

But we are straying away from the main business of this notice, which is to make our readers acquainted with Mr. Lawrence's book. We will not, in justice to our author, take the story of Fielding's Life out of his mouth, and then uselessly tell people to go and listen to him, after we have done. Specimens of his tone and manner, of his digressions and anecdotes, we may fairly give; but for the narrative, which forms the main interest of his book, we refer readers to the volume itself. They may take our word for it, that the Life of Fielding is sure to interest them.

As a specimen of our author's manner—sensible, if not striking—take these paragraphs on

FIELDING AS A COUNTRY GENTLEMAN.

"Soon after his marriage, Fielding settled in Dorsetshire, and commenced a new course of life. The experiment was attended with some difficulties, and unluckily he stumbled at the very outset. Though neither qualified by nature or education for a hermit, a life of comparative privacy and seclusion was that best adapted to his limited means and intellectual tastes. Instead of this, he preposterously resolved to become a squire of the first magnitude. His ambition was to be talked about. He determined to show the rude squirearchy of Dorset how superior to their order was the London-bred gentleman. Family pride also whispered to him the expediency of keeping up an appearance corresponding to the dignity of the distinguished race from whence he sprang. Accordingly, Squire Fielding soon began to create a sensation in the country. His mansion was the scene of profuse hospitality and riotous enjoyment. His horses and hounds were numbered amongst the glories of the neighbourhood. His equipage outvied in splendour and elegance the carriages of his richer neighbours, and the yellow liveries of his serving men were long held in remembrance. The selection of such a colour was characteristic of Fielding's thoughtless extravagance. Yellow plush, however splendid, proved by no means an economical article of attire for the careless lackey. Directly the glories of a suit were dimmed or soiled, it was thrown aside; for the rustic flunkies considered it their duty to keep up the Squire's character by the lustre of their personal appearance. Such was Fielding's household! It may be asked how it was that Mrs. Fielding—the Salisbury beauty—did not, with a woman's quick sense of propriety, interfere to check this ridiculous extravagance. Alas! it is to be feared that, from vanity or weakness, she abetted him in his follies, or, at the most, confined herself to a timid remonstrance, without venturing on a firm expostulation. Poor girl! her fortune was soon dissipated to the winds; run away with by horses and hounds; lavished on yellow plush inexpressibles for idle flunkies; banqueted on by foolish squires, or consumed by other senseless extravagances. Not being a strong-minded woman—that is pretty clear—but rather, it would seem, a fond and foolish one, she was dazzled by this brief dream of pride and pleasure; and though the future might have worn to her eye a lowering aspect, she was too much gratified by her husband's popularity, and too proud of his wit and agreeable qualities, to check him in his mad career.

The day of reckoning came. In a very short time Fielding found that all was spent and gone—all swallowed up in the abyss of ruin! It seemed like a dream, a wild, incoherent vision. The roar of mirth, the deafening cheer, the splendid liveries, prancing horses, staring rustics, full-mouthed dogs, faded before him like some "insubstantial pageant." He had been generous, hospitable, profuse; and what was his reward? Those who had sat at meat with him now ridiculed his extravagance. Even the gaping bores of the neighbourhood cracked their heavy jokes at his expense. The prudent gentlemen and ladies who had not scrupled to sit at his jovial board, and partake of his cheer, now shook their heads, and gravely condemned his prodigality. Those of his more ambitious neighbours whom he had recently outshone in splendour, rejoiced in his downfall, without attempting to conceal their satisfaction. In the midst of all these untoward circumstances, he had to escape from his creditors as best he might, and to seek for happiness and a livelihood in some other sphere."

Here is an interesting anecdote of

GARRICK AS AN AMATEUR ACTOR.

"Very early in his dramatic career, or rather ere it actually commenced, Garrick had made acquaintance with the wit and genius of Fielding. Before he trod the boards of any theatre, or resolved on making the stage his profession, he privately performed a character in one of Fielding's farces in a place and under circumstances of some interest. The place was the room over St. John's gate, Clerkenwell, where a stage was improvised, and suitable decorations and dresses invented for the occasion. The time was soon after Garrick's friend and tutor, Samuel Johnson, had formed a close intimacy with Cave, the printer and publisher of "The Gentleman's Magazine;" whilst Garrick was still in the wine-trade with his brother Peter, and secretly meditating a withdrawal from it, in order to adopt the congenial (but in the opinion of his mercantile friends) disreputable calling of an actor. The audience was composed, first, of Cave himself, who, though not a man given to mirth, or with an idea beyond his printing-presses, had been tickled by Johnson's description of his young townsman's powers, and was willing to bear an experiment upon his risible nerves. Then there was the burly Johnson—in those days very shabby and seedy indeed, but proudly battling his way in the world, and not a little elated by reflecting on the figure which the boys, who had enjoyed with him and Garrick the advantage of being flogged and taught by Mr. Hunter of Lichfield, were likely to make in it. Several more of Cave's literary handiworkmen were doubtless amongst the audience: Webb, the enigma writer, Quick, the pen-cutter, and Tobacco Browne, whose serious poetry even the religious Johnson confessed himself unable to read with patience. The actors who assisted Garrick upon this occasion were some of Cave's journeymen printers, who laid aside their composing-sticks, and read or recited the parts allotted to them as well as they could. The play was Fielding's successful farce of "The Mock Doctor; or, the Dumb Lady Cured;" in which the debutant of course played the part of Gregory."

One more extract, involving a characteristic story, and we must have done:—

FIELDING'S REBUKE TO GARRICK.

"Fielding was fully sensible of Garrick's good offices in forcing on the representation of his comedy, as the means of relieving him from pecuniary difficulties. Gratitude for this act of kindness, combined with a high admiration for the actor's genius, laid the foundation of a friendship as close and sincere as the very different characters of the two men permitted. In one respect, certainly, they were most unlike. Fielding was profuse and generous to a fault; Garrick was niggardly and parsimonious to a pitiful degree. This spirit manifested itself in the actor from the earliest period of his wonderful career; and nothing delighted Fielding more than to ridicule and expose it. On one occasion, he attempted to do this by means of a practical joke, which is thus narrated by Macklin. Garrick, we are told, had given a dinner at his lodgings to Fielding, Macklin, Havard (the comedian), Mrs. Cibber, and others; and vails to servants being then much in fashion, Macklin, and most of the company, gave Garrick's man (David, a Welshman) something at parting—some a shilling, some half-a-crown, whilst Fielding very formally slipped a piece of paper into his hand, with something folded in the inside. When the company were all gone, David seeming to shilling from Mr. Macklin—here is two from Mr. Havard—and here is something be in high glee, Garrick asked him how much he had got? "I can't tell you yet, sir," said David; "here's half-a-crown from Mrs. Cibber, Got pless her—here's a more from the poet, Got pless his merry heart." By this time David had unfolded the paper, when, to his great astonishment, he saw it contained no more than *one penny*! Garrick felt nettled at this, and next day spoke to Fielding about the impropriety of jesting with a servant. "Jesting!" said Fielding, with seeming surprise; so far from it, I meant to do the fellow a real piece of service; for had I given him a shilling or half-a-crown, I know you would have taken it from him; but by giving him only a penny, he had a chance of calling it his own."

On closing this notice, we put it to Mr. Lawrence, in the event of a second edition of his book being called for, whether he might not find it worth his while to search for any unpublished letters of Fielding which may possibly be in existence? We write in perfect ignorance on this part of the subject, but it is surely desirable to make application to the Denbigh family, and to hunt up any descendants of the novelist, direct or indirect, on the chance of discovering and preserving letters or manuscripts which may not yet have got into print.

EASTERN EXPERIENCES.

Eastern Experiences, Collected During a Winter Tour in Egypt and the Holy Land.
By Adam Steinmetz Kennard. Longman and Co.

We are somewhat tired of the critical traveller. It is neither pleasant nor useful to be told that Genoa resembles Old Wapping, or that the Great Pyramid is a mere exaggeration of brickwork. Whatever "Common-sense" may say, there is some difference between the Bermondsey tan-pits and the Lakes of Kashmir. The old descriptions of the "exhaustless East," which put a bulbul singing on every spray, a Fatmeh languishing behind every lattice, and inlaid the pavements of Asia with pearl and gold, were more agreeable, and not less authentic, than diaries intended to check the fancy, by insulting its ideal. If we cannot have truth, a glittering fiction is better than a repulsive caricature.

Mr. Kennard went to the East, laden with pre-conceived ideas. It was odious to him to recognise, even on the sandy skirts of Egypt, the emblems and signs of Frankish civilisation. He gladly took refuge among the romance-dealers of Cairo, from the half-bred manners of Alexandria. In the Capital, with its narrow, cool streets, beloved of travellers, its coffee houses—which are scenes from the Arabian Nights—its mosques, bazaars, and inapproachable harims, the Spirit of the East revived, and Mr. Kennard was satisfied that pony-phætons and French millinery would not pursue him for ever. It is a curious pleasure—which no man enjoys twice—that of walking for the first time among the palms of Egypt! When Mr. Kennard left England, the country around Oxford was under water; the route through France, nearly as far as Marseilles, was dismal and wet. From the mouth of the Rhone he steamed into the sun-touched south; but in Egypt he first tasted the East—saw the sun glowing on the desert—felt the pure air stirring among the palms—knew that it would be impossible to discover a fog or a smoky street, even if he sought one; in fact, what novelty is comparable to that of finding yourself in linen, cravatless, and waistcoatless, in a verandah, wishing for a fan, at noon on Christmas day? Obviously, Mr. Kennard felt all the enchantments of the change, and was soon immersed in the varieties of Cairene life. But he had not come to study "men and cities" alone; after some delay he "Kandjiad" up the Nile, "donkeyed" over the desert, visited the palms of Kolsan and the shrine of Philæ; and, at Esne, saw the evolutions of some dancers:—

"All this time the Ghawazee have been crouching on the floor, as if waiting for the moment of inspiration, which at length seems to fall upon one of them; for, raising her head, and throwing back the long black tresses of her hair, she raises her arms; then, chinking her castanets to the quivering time of the music, she slowly raises her body, till at last she stands erect before us. The music now streams forth in double volume; the thunder of the tarabuka softens the sharp clatter of the castanets, which he is rattling over her head, as if to make them act as safety-valves for her rapidly-increasing excitement. Raising her voice, she breaks forth into one of those wild Arab chants, so peculiar, and so difficult of imitation, and only to be sought and found among the palms that wave over the sweet waters of the Nile. With all the muscles of her body working to the time of the music, she moves slowly about the room, bending and twisting her lithe figure into all imaginable postures.

"Meanwhile, the other Ghawazee has been sitting motionless on the ground, but following with her large kohl-tinted eyes every movement of her sister. At last her time comes. Shaking her castanets, she also rises—the signal for the other to sink apparently exhausted on the divan. With hardly any variation, she repeats the same movements, and by and by is joined by the first Ghawazee, and then they dance together, singing in unison. At times they twine their arms round each other's waists, and then, suddenly bursting away, they fly far from each other; quicker still they rattle their castanets; louder and more wild they sing; the Moslem band outplays itself; even the Howadji are tempted to throw aside the *nargileh*, and indulge in an Arabian dance: but nature can at last hold out no longer, and, breathless, the poor Ghawazee throw themselves on the divan, amidst the 'talbs' and 'bravissimas' of the assembly."

This is animated and graphic. It was not to be expected that in a rapid view of Egypt, Mr. Kennard would observe much that was new, or add to our knowledge, either of Nile scenery or antiquities. But, as there are persons who abhor old songs, however good, so there are those who think old books, however excellent, only fit to feed oblivion. Thus "the last new work" on Egypt is sure of such reader as look weariedly on a new edition. Moreover, some of Mr. Kennard's materials are fresh, inasmuch as he weaves a narrative of personal adventures, and personal reflections with the oft-told tale of a Nile voyage, and a visit to Jerusalem.

At Rephîa, he passed the granite pillars which mark the line between Africa and Asia. The flowery country beyond, compared with the desert behind, supplies one of the rarest contrasts in nature, and taxed Mr. Kennard's "powers of appreciation" intensely. Near Jerusalem, as at Alexandria, he was anticipating a new sensation—the vista of a new world of thought and feeling, when a crowd of hotel waiters appeared, more pertinacious than the donkey boys, and presented their cards. The gathering idealisations in his mind exploded, of course, and he felt like the Englishman who, gazing by moonlight on the site of Palmyra, was asked by an American lady whether the moon *did* keep meat from decomposing. Nevertheless, Mr. Kennard persevered in search of the poetical, and found it at Damascus:—

"Dreaming now of Shems-el-nihar and her much-loved prince of Persia; now of that gentleman, who on the first night of his nuptials was whisked all the way from some exceedingly remote place, and deposited in his scanty night-dress, perhaps at the very gates through which we had entered the city; and last of all, and not unfrequently, of that rich Emir, who, falling in love with the beautiful daughter of the Jew, carried her off from the streets of Damascus, to his mountain palace in the Lebanon, thereby rendering his once solitary home the abode of happiness and love, till in an evil hour came the lady with the 'cold heart';—dreaming of all these tales of romance, which we had read in childhood, and which now seemed to start up before us in sober reality, we used to watch the shadows of the orange trees mount higher and higher up the moonlit walls, till they waved in the soft night air against our bedroom windows, and then we used to separate till the morning. Often it chanced that we met before that time, for if the mosquitoes and the heat conspired to render me sleepless, I used to come out to cool myself on the gallery upon which our rooms opened; and, looking over into the court-yard below, I was allured by the plash of the fountain, to which I descended, to find one of my companions quietly there regarding the stars."

In the bazaars of the East, also, he succeeded, where Rasselas failed, and tried the flavour of "perfect happiness." It was worth even sea-sickness to know what those words mean:—

"Seated quietly on the divan of a seller of fine stuffs, smoking his best pipe, and sipping the coffee with which he supplied me, I chatted and bargained for nearly an hour in the most perfect state of happiness, complacently watching the gay crowd that was ever streaming this way and that way beneath me. Allowing my imagination full play, I saw caliphs in disguise, listening to the conversation of their innocent subjects; took particular note of the whole intrigue going on over the way, between Shems-el-nihar and the Prince of Persia, assisted by the jeweller and the female slave; whilst, in the next house to where I was sitting, a coffee-house, on one of the divans, sat a second Sinbad, relating to an admiring audience some of his most wonderful adventures."

We are afraid that his imagination was immoderate. He expected to see mosques with vast halls, splendid roofs upheld by rich pillars, carpeted with the most sumptuous fabrics of Persia, painted like the Indian tombs,—sacred places, with their silence broken only by the play of a fountain, or the holy monotony of a voice reciting the Koran. But why expect these things in Egypt? poor as it is, pillaged as it has been, Says Mr. Kennard:—

"I assert that the bazaars of Cairo and Damascus still retain, without alloy, that rich vein of poetry and romance which looks you in the face from out every page of the Arabian Nights."

Is not this enough? The reader, probably, will think so, and will agree with us, that to visit the East is not unprofitable, since Mr. Kennard, though ten thousand tourists have gone before him, has been supplied with matter for a book so fresh and so entertaining.

MEMOIRS OF JAMES MONTGOMERY.

Memoirs of the Life and Writings of James Montgomery. By John Holland and James Everett. Vols. III. and IV. Longman and Co.

It is a bold thing to say, but this really is the worst biography we ever read (or skipped); the worst written and the least worth writing. James Montgomery was so excellent a man, and so amiable a poet, that one is amazed to find such a spiritless uninteresting book bearing the title of his Memoirs. Human achievements are, however, beyond all calculation. Two resolute biographers, armed cap-à-pie with material, have laid their heads together, and their united incompetence has produced this weary work. The talent of expansion they certainly possess, and, in virtue of this, four volumes of a very uneventful life only bring the record down to the year 1830. This is accomplished by quoting abundantly from the *Iris*, the newspaper of which Montgomery was editor—by printing his letters, and the letters of others, no matter how uninteresting—by records of conversations so pointless that there is a certain hilarity in their extreme absence of point, and one begins to feel a sort of flutter of expectation as to how far dullness can reach—and, finally, by editorial remarks, not indeed ambitious, but pitifully poor. When we say not ambitious, we mean not generally; on occasion we are treated to a flight of eloquence as per sample:—"In the month of March the exile of Elba broke his parole of honour, and soon appeared at the head of a powerful army in the heart of France; and the editorial pen which had for twenty years past pursued the movements of the Emperor with a perseverance only surpassed by the sword of his conqueror, was unwillingly resumed to descant on the new fortunes of this extraordinary man." The idea of Nemesis in the *Sheffield Iris* must have greatly troubled the exile of Elba. They had, it appears been antagonists for twenty years. Who can wonder if St. Helena was the resting-place of a victim thus pursued?

We will dip *ad aperturam libri* for a specimen of the conversations here recorded:—

In September Montgomery was at Harrogate, and an amusing description of a "forenoon" as spent by him there, may be seen in the "Egotist," No. III.

Holland: "I am told, sir, that you have commenced a poem on 'WOMAN'; pray, how does it proceed?"—Montgomery: "Not at all; I certainly once entertained some idea of the kind, and even wrote a long episode on a very interesting and affecting instance of female trial and constancy. But I was at a loss for a title: I thought of the 'Worth of Woman,' but that, you perceive, is too tame and prosaic." Holland: "I am busy with a poem on 'Matrimony,' and should like to beg your episode." Montgomery: "I dare say it would suit your purpose, but I shall probably use it on some occasion myself."

Such memorabilia abound. Did Mr. Holland, on reaching home, write down these conversations in his journal as too precious to be lost? If so, it gives one a lively idea of the conversation which was not thought worthy of preservation.

The extracts from the *Iris* are, as may be supposed, very tiresome; although, at the time of their publication, the articles may have been thought highly of. Here is one specimen—we dare venture on no more—of what Montgomery—dear kind creature—meant for sarcasm, and what his editors think worth quoting. To render it intelligible we should state that it is a reply to an article in the *Leeds Intelligencer*, May, 1816, which closed with comparing Wellington and the *Iris*, in the style of jocularly then thought highly hilarious—thus: "Sure such a pair—! 'ha! ha! ha!' Upon this Montgomery writes:—

"In this sally of wit, argument, and eloquence, the editor of the *Iris* regrets only one thing—but that is nothing—the little blank at the close, between the word 'pair' and the admiration stop; for though he acknowledges that even that blank is so judiciously placed as to have more meaning in it than all the context, it is a great pity that his worthy brother, from an excess of modesty (for who dares question his courage?), should have forbore to show how much point he could have put in so small a space. As it is, the paragraph resembles a blind-worm, without a sting; or rather, what is vulgarly called a petrified snake, of which thousands have been found about Whitby, but never a one yet with a head-piece."

It may be imagined that although there is plenty to laugh at in these volumes there is little worth extracting for its own sake. Here, however, is

a passage from one of the poet's letters, which may be of interest—to poets:—

"I have sold none of my copyrights; they are entirely my own: Longman and Co. publish all at their own expense and hazard, and annually divide profits with me. I have received about sixteen hundred pounds from them; and this includes one hundred and eighty pounds presented to me, at three different times, over and above my share of profits. I have good reason I think to expect that my new volume will, in two years, produce me from £300 to £400; and, if it takes with the public, £100 yearly for some time afterwards."

The Arts.

M. JULLIEN: FALL OF SEBASTOPOL.

OF course M. Jullien celebrates, "after his kind," the "Fall of Sebastopol." The Fall would not be historically complete without his ratification of the event by a Quadrille. On the present occasion, he has grouped a series of brilliant instrumental episodes, with really less noise and more music than might have been expected. As a *tour de force* it is surpassingly clever, and the manner equally ingenious and happy, in which the *solis* for the cornets, flutes, and clarinet, and ophicleide are introduced, gives a brightness and a piquant to the performance which amply atone for the horrors of the big drums. It is worth a pilgrimage to behold Jullien himself, an instrumental Mars, dispensing the thunders of the mimic war. And his programme ought to drive a Barnum or an Ossian to despair. If any constant reader of the diurnal bluster which is supposed to represent the national will desires to study public opinion in its unauthorised but sincere expression, let him observe the comparative coldness with which the "Fall of Sebastopol" is received at Covent Garden. He may there begin to observe the reaction against the war-fanaticism of last year. This reaction is not acknowledged by the "hisses" of the jobbers and contractors who scouted the name of liberty in the presence of the French Ambassador at the Mansion House, but it pervades all society, and echoes, with fainter and fainter applause, the drums and trumpets of Marshal Jullien.

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, AND DEATHS.

BIRTHS.

ARKWRIGHT.—Nov. 18, at Latton Vicarage, Essex, the wife of the Rev. J. Arkwright, of a daughter.
BEAL.—Nov. 18, at Woodbury Down, Stoke Newington, the wife of E. B. Beal, Esq. of a son.

MARRIAGES.

GILBERT—SPONG.—Nov. 20, at Faversham, W. Gilbert, Esq., of the Rocks, East Malling, Kent, to Elizabeth Nash, daughter of T. Spong, Esq., late of Mill Hall, Aylesford, in the same county.
LOCKWOOD—KEITH.—Nov. 20, at the parish church of Tor, Torquay, Henry John Arthur, son of R. M. Lockwood, Esq., to Dora Keith Falconer, daughter of the late Capt. the Hon. W. Keith, of Mankrigg, Haddingtonshire.

DEATHS.

CLARK.—Nov. 18, at Snaith, Yorkshire, Mary, wife of E. Clark, Esq., aged thirty-five.
COX.—Nov. 20, at Greville Cottage, Kentish-town, H. Cox, Esq., aged thirty-two.
DAWES.—Nov. 19, at Plymouth, W. L. Dawes, Esq., Col. of Royal Marine Light Infantry.

FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.

Tuesday, November 20.

BANKRUPTCY ANNULLED.—JAMES CHOAT, Bishopsgate-street Within, City, tailor.

BANKRUPTS.—THOMAS CHOPPING, Clapham, Surrey, brewer—HENRY OSBORN, Lower Thames-street, City, and Water-lane, Lower Thames-street, wine merchant—GEORGE FRASER, Pembroke-wharf, Caledonian-road, and Golden-lane, Barbican, ironfounder—HENRY WINDER, Oxford-street, shawl dealer—WILLIAM TAYNOR, Clifton-road, St. John's-wood, builder—JOHN HENRY WEICHERMAN, Grove-terrace, Paddington, wine merchant—STEPHEN DUMMER SIMPSON, East Cowes-park, Isle of Wight, licensed victualler—RICHARD CLARKE, Adelaide-street, Strand, lamp dealer—WILLIAM CHAMBERLAIN, Walsall, Staffordshire, builder—JAMES DAVIES, Cradleigh-heath, Staffordshire, plumber—LEVI BAUGH, Sedgley, Staffordshire, grocer—JOHN ALLEN and JOSEPH MOORE, Birmingham, medallists—HOPKIN EUSTACE, North, Glamorganshire, wine merchant—WILLIAM HENRY SAUNDERS, Cardiff, Glamorganshire, wine merchant—HENRY CAWTHRON, Halifax, Yorkshire druggist—JAMES DARLING, Sheffield, grocer—JOHN MILLS, New Bank, near Halifax, ironfounder—JAMES RILEY, Chester, china dealer—JOHN BRONSON, Liverpool, hosier—GEORGE MOSS, Bron Offa, Donbighshire, coal dealer—THOMAS CARRUTHERS, Manchester, oil and colour dealer.

SCOTCH SEQUESTRATIONS.—EVAN FINLAYSON, Maryburgh, near Dingwall, merchant—JOHN PIPER, Edinburgh, tailor.

Friday, November 23.

BANKRUPTCY ANNULLED.—CYPRIAN JAMES COTTEBELL, draper, Abingdon, Berks.

BANKRUPTS.—FREDK. FRANCIS FOX, tailor, Finch-lane, City—HENRY CORNEX, builder, Brighton—ROBERT GADSDEN, cement manufacturer, Milwall, Poplar—THOMAS WILLIAMS, brewer, Aberdare—OWEN WILLIAMS, corn dealer, Manchester—JOSEPH STEAD, grocer, Leeds—GEORGE HANNAFORD, baker, Saint Mary Church, Devon—JONAS SMITH, worsted spinner and manufacturer, Low Moor, York—JOHN PHILLIPS, wholesale rag and metal merchant, Wood-street, Clerkenwell—SAMUEL SMART, builder, Lenton, Nottingham—JOHN DAVIS, tailor, Worcester—RICHARD BRYANT, carpenter, Murray-street, New North-road—RICHARD BUTLER, ironmonger, Plokering-terrace, Baywater—DANIEL DAVIS, glass merchant, Newington-causeway.

Commercial Affairs.

MONEY MARKET AND CITY INTELLIGENCE.

Friday Evening, November 23, 1855.

The public events of the week, have not been of sufficient importance to make any great alteration in the Funds. The prevailing disposition has been decidedly upwards. They have been 89, and leave off this evening at least 4 per

cent lower. French Rentes are improving and reports of a Peace Congress, or overtures to be propounded by Leopold of Belgium, &c. &c., have been bruited about. In the Foreign market, there is but little doing. Turkish 6 per cent. nearly the same.

The railway market is decidedly firmer; bargains are not numerous, but the tone of the market is better.

Mines continue to attract but little speculation. A few stray bargains in Fort Bowen and Waller Gold, Liberties, &c. The dealings in English mines are brisk enough outside the Stock Exchange; a few bargains are done in the "House." Alfred Consols, Sortridges, Lady Bertha, and North Barrett, are some of the most prominent Joint-stock banks are firm. General Screw Steam shares firmer; indeed all the steam companies' shares command good prices. The Government contracts of course are highly remunerative, and good dividends may be looked for. Crystal Palace shares are firmer, a suspicion of the market being over sold, has been the cause of this rise.

Consols leave off heavily at four o'clock, 87½.

Caledonians, 55½; Chester and Holyhead, 11½; 12½; Eastern Counties, 8½; East Lancashire, 67, 68; Edinburgh and Glasgow, 49, 51; Great Northern, 86, 87; Ditto, A stock, 71, 72; Ditto, B stock, 117, 119; Great Southern and Western of Ireland, 101, 103; Great Western, 49½, 50½; Lancaster and Carlisle, 70, 75; Lancashire and Yorkshire, 75, 76; London and Brighton, 93, 95; London and North Western, 93½, 94½; Ditto South Ditto, 84½, 85½; Manchester and Sheffield, 21½, 22; Midland, 63½; Berwick, 67, 68; Yorks, 44½, 45½; North Staffordshire, 84½; Oxford and Worcester, —; South Devon, 10½, 11½; South Eastern, 56½, 57½; Antwerp, 7½; Ardennes, —; Eastern of France 35½; East India 20½, 21; Ditto Extension, ½; Grand Trunk of Canada, 11, 10 dis.; Great Indian Peninsula, 5½; Luxemburgs, 38½; Great Western of Canada, 21½, 22; North of France, 35½; Paris and Lyons, 44½, 45½; Paris and Orleans 43, 45; Sambre and Meuse, 72, 84; Western and N. W. of France, 29½, 30½; Agua Frias, 1½; Australian, 1½; Imperial Brazil, 2½; Cacao, 2½; St. John del Rey, 30, 32; Clarendon Consols, 4 dis. ½; Cobre Copper, 65, 69; Liberty, 1½; Linaries, 74½; Santiago de Cuba, 3½; United Mexican, 4½; Wallers, 1½; Australasian Bank, 90, 92; Bank of London, 54, 56; City Bank, 58, 60; London and Australian Chartered Bank, 18½, 19½; Oriental Corporation, 38, 40; Australian Agricultural, 25½, 6½; Canada Land, 130, 135; Canada 6 per cent. Loan, 107, 108; Crystal Palace, 2½; Oriental Gas, 1½; Peel Rivers, 2½; Scottish Australian Investment, 12½; South Australian Land, 34, 36.

CORN MARKET.

Mark-lane, Friday, November 23, 1855.

SINCE this day week the arrivals of Wheat and Barley have been moderate, and there has been a fair supply of Oats. Wheat remains unaltered, except that a cargo here and there on the Coast may be got at the prices of this day fortnight, since when, sellers have held for an advance. We have had some demand for the Continent, but it has again ceased. Of floating cargoes the chief sales are said at 57s, Beheria, 55s and soft Salonica 72. Barley is 1s to 2s dearer and the demand is good. Oats have advanced also notwithstanding the arrivals. The American markets are too high to leave a profit to importers from them. Maize is firm at 49, 6 to 50 for Galatz and 47 for Ibrail.

BRITISH FUNDS FOR THE PAST WEEK.

(CLOSING PRICES.)

	Sat.	Mon.	Tues.	Wed.	Thur.	Frid.
Bank Stock	209	209	208	207½	208	209
3 per Cent. Reduced	86½	86½	87½	87½	87½	87½
3 per Cent. Con. An.	88	87½	88½	88½	88½	88½
Consols for Account	87½	87½	88½	88½	88½	88½
New 3 per Cent. An.	87	87 1-3	87½	88 1-6	87½	87½
New 3½ per Cents	37-16
Long Ans. 1860	225	3½
India Stock	10
Ditto Bonds, £1000	11s. d	5s. d	5s. d
Ditto, under £1000	10s. d	7s. d	2s. d	8s. d	11s. d
Ex. Bills, £1000	3s. d	7s. d	9s. d	8s. d
Ditto, £500	4 p	3s. d	3s. d	4 p	7s. d

ROYAL OLYMPIC THEATRE.—Lessee and Manager, Mr. ALFRED WIGAN.

MONDAY and TUESDAY will be presented the original Drama, entitled PLOT AND PASSION; in which Messrs. Emery, F. Robson, G. Vining, Leslie, H. Cooper; Mrs. Stirling, and Miss Bromley will appear.—After which, the new amphibious piece of extravagance called CATCHING A MERMAID. Titus Tuffins, Mr. F. ROBSON.—To conclude with A BLIGHTED BEING. Susan Spanker, Miss Ternan.

Mr. Oakly, Mr. A. Wigan; Major Oakly, Mr. Emery Lord Trinket, Mr. G. Vining, Mrs. Oakly, Mrs. Stirling.

Wednesday and Thursday. POOR PILLICODDY.

First time this Season. THE JEALOUS WIFE.

Friday—POOR PILLICODDY, STILL WATERS RUN DEEP, and CATCHING A MERMAID.

Saturday.—THE SCHOOL FOR SCANDAL, and CATCHING A MERMAID.

ROYAL LYCEUM THEATRE.—

LAST WEEK BUT TWO. Revision of Programme for this night (Monday, November 26th), being the 85th Representation of the extraordinarily successful Spectacle of MAGIC and MYSTERY, by PROFESSOR ANDERSON. Those who have not been, should hasten at once. Professor Anderson begs to announce his 100th Representation on Tuesday, December 11th, on which occasion the Wizard will have the pleasure of producing something more astonishing than he has yet accomplished. Doors open each Evening at Half-past Seven; commence at Eight. Private Boxes, £1 11s. 6d. and £1 1s. can be obtained at the Box-office, or at the principal Libraries. Stalls, 4s. Dress Circle, 8s. Upper Boxes, 2s. Pit, 1s. Gallery, 6d. The Box-office is open daily from 11 till 5, under the direction of Mr. Chatterton, Jun. Grand Fashionable Morning Performance on Saturday, December 1st at Two o'clock: Doors open at Half-past One.

PROFESSOR ANDERSON begs respectfully to announce the positive termination of his Magical Performance in consequence of the great preparations for his Spectacle and Pantomime at Covent Garden Theatre.

MR. ALBERT SMITH has the honour to

announce that MONT BLANC will open for the Season on MONDAY EVENING, December 3rd. During the recess, several alterations and improvements have been made in the Egyptian Hall, which it is hoped will contribute still further to the comfort and proper accommodation of the audience. The entertainment will be divided into three parts. The first part will comprise the last year's route through Holland and up the Rhine, with the exception that it will commence at Boulogne and terminate at Heidelberg. The second part will contain the ascent of Mont Blanc, entering the Valley of Chamouni by the Col de Balme and quitting it by the Tete Noire. The third part will bring the traveller back by Paris, allowing time to visit the Exhibition, and it will be illustrated by the following views, painted by Mr. William Beverley:—The Palais de l'Industrie, with the Panorama Building, the Annexe, and the Frigate, from the Place de la Concorde—A general view of Paris—The Palais Royal—The Machinery Gallery of the Annexe—The Interior of the Exhibition, from the great St. Gobain glass. The ascent has been entirely repainted, and a view of the large crevices on the Glacier de Bossons in 1853 introduced. The views of Heidelberg, and of the village of Chamouni after the fire, are by Mr. P. Phillips. Several old travelling acquaintances, and a number of new ones, encountered abroad during the autumn, will be presented to the audience. All the regulations with respect to the room, the places, and the box-office with which the audiences have been pleased to express themselves satisfied during past seasons, will be observed as before.

PRICES OF ADMISSION.

Stalls (Numbered and reserved, which can be taken in advance from the Plan, at the Hall, every day from Eleven to Four, without any extra charge), 3s. It is respectfully intimated that no Bonnets can be allowed in the Stalls or Gallery in the Balcony at the Evening Representations. Gallery Stalls (which can also be taken from a Plan, and in which Bonnets may be worn), 2s. 6d. Area of the Hall, 2s. Gal-lery, 1s. Children—Stalls, 2s.; Area, 1s. A Private Box, to hold Three Persons, may be had on application, Half-a-crown, with an extra Chair, 14s. A Private Balcony, for Nine Persons, £1. 2s. 6d. (separate Seats in the Balcony, 2s. 6d. each). The doors will be opened at half-past Seven, and the Lecture commence very punctually at Eight o'clock. The box-office is now open.—Egyptian Hall, Piccadilly, Nov. 20, 1855.

POSITIVELY THE LAST WEEK BUT TWO
of M. JULLIEN'S CONCERTS—The Fall of Sébas-
topol—and Madame Gassier every night.
Promenade, 1s.; Dress Circle, 2s. 6d.
M. Jullien's Grand Bal Masqué will take place on Monday,
Dec. 17.

POLAND AND THE RIGHT OF ASYLUM.
ANNIVERSARY OF THE LAST POLISH INSURRECTION.
A PUBLIC MEETING will be held in St.
Martin's-hall, Long-acre, on Thursday Evening next.
29th instant.
Chair will be taken at Half-past Seven o'Clock precisely.

DR. KAHN'S GRAND ANATOMICAL
MUSEUM, consisting of upwards of 1,000 highly in-
teresting Models, representing every part of the Human
Frame in Health and Disease, also the various Races of
Men, &c., open (for gentlemen only) daily from 10 till 10.
Lectures, varying every day in the week, are delivered by
Dr. SEXTON, at 12, 2, 4, and half-past 7. Admission, 1s.—
4, COVENTRY-STREET, LEICESTER-SQUARE.

WRITING PRACTICALLY TAUGHT.—
Mr. T. H. CARSTAIRS, from 81, Lombard-street,
Son of the celebrated Inventor, continues to give Lessons to
Ladies and Gentlemen of all ages, even to the worst writers,
in his highly improved method, which imparts a perfect
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time.
Prospectuses of terms, &c., may be had at his Establish-
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SISAL CIGARS, SISAL CIGARS, at GOOD-
RICH'S Cigar, Tobacco, and Snuff Stores (established
1780), removed to 407, Oxford-street, London, near Soho-
square.—Box, containing 14 fine Sisal Cigars, for 1s. 9d.;
post free, six stamps extra. None are genuine unless signed
"H. N. Goodrich."

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ARTICLES OF FOOD forwarded to all parts, on receipt of
penny postage stamps or P. O. O. (preferred). Full and
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THOMAS LETTIS, Jun., Fish Curer, Great Yarmouth.
"This is the third season Mr. Lettis has supplied us with
Yarmouth Bloaters, and we find the quality excellent.—J.
BRASHOWE, House Steward, Blenheim Palace, October 20,
1854."
"Mr. Lettis.—As soon as you send out your genuine
Bloaters, I shall be glad to have a supply as usual. Those I
had last year gave great satisfaction.—A. F. COURNOUX, Am-
bassador's Court, St. James's Palace."

Adnam's Improved Patent Groats and Barley.
THE ONLY EXISTING PATENT.

And Strongly Recommended by the Medical Profession.
TO INVALIDS, MOTHERS, AND FAMI-
LIES.—The important object so desirable to be
obtained has at length been secured to the Public by J. and
J. C. ADNAM, Patentees, who, after much time and atten-
tion, have succeeded by their Improved Process in producing
preparations of the purest and finest quality ever manufac-
tured from the Oat and Barley.

To enumerate the many advantages derived by the Public
from the use of the Improved Patent Groats is not the inten-
tion of the Patentees; suffice it to say that, by the process of
manufacture, the acidity and unpleasant flavour so generally
complained of in other preparations is totally obviated, and
very superior Gruel speedily made therefrom. It is particu-
larly recommended to those of consumptive constitutions,
Ladies, and Children; and the healthy and strong will find
it an excellent Luncheon and Supper.

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

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observe that each package bears the signature of the Paten-
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at 2s., 5s., and 10s. each, of all respectable Grocers, Druggists,
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TESTIMONIAL FROM
Dr. LEBEY,

Professor of Chemistry and Toxicology in the Medical
College of the London Hospital, Chemical Referee to the
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"I have frequently had occasion to analyse the Cod Liver
Oil which is sold at your establishment. I mean that variety
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Norway, and sent into commerce with the sanction of Dr.
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"In all cases I have found it possessing the same set of
properties, among which the presence of cholealic compounds
and of iodine in a state of organic combination are the most
remarkable; in fact, the Oil corresponds in all its characters
with that named 'Huile Brune,' and described as the best
variety in the masterly treatise of Dr. DE JONGH.

"It is, I BELIEVE, UNIVERSALLY ACKNOWLEDGED THAT THIS
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FROM MY INVESTIGATIONS, I HAVE NO DOUBT OF ITS BEING A
PURE AND UNADULTERATED ARTICLE.

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

Sold ONLY in bottles, capped and labelled with Dr. de
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Half-pints (10 ounces), 2s. 6d.; Pints, (20 ounces), 4s. 9d.;
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Buyers of the above are requested, before finally de-
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either for variety, novelty, beauty of design, or exquise-
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with ornate ornaments and two sets of bars, £5. 10s. to
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7s. to £3; Steel Fenders from £2. 15s. to £6.; ditto with rich
ornate ornaments, from £2. 15s. to £7. 7s.; Fire-irons from
1s. 9d. the set to £4. 4s. Sylvester and all other Patent
Stoves, with radiating hearth plates. All which he is
enabled to sell at these very reduced charges.

Firstly—From the frequency and extent of his pur-
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Secondly—From those purchases being made exclusively
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PAPIER MACHE AND IRON TEA-
TRAYS. An assortment of Tea Trays and Waiters
wholly unprecedented, whether as to extent, variety, or
novelty.
New Oval Papier Maché Trays,
per set of three from 20s. 0d. to 10 guineas.
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Round and Gothic Waiters, Cake and Bread Baskets,
equally low.

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The increased and increasing use of gas in private
houses has induced WILLIAM S. BURTON to collect from
the various manufacturers in Metal and Glass all that is
new and choice in Brackets, Pendants, and Chandeliers,
adapted to offices, passages, and dwelling-rooms, as well as
to have some designed expressly for him; these are ON
SHOW over his SIXTEEN LARGE ROOMS, and present,
for novelty, variety, and purity of taste, an unequalled
assortment. They are marked in plain figures, at prices
proportionate with those which have tended to make his
Ironmongery Establishment the largest and most remark-
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WILLIAM S. BURTON invites attention to his sea-
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Pure Colza Oil, 5s. 6d. per gallon.
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DISH COVERS and HOT WATER DISHES
in every material, in great variety, and of the newest
and most recherche patterns. Tin Dish Covers, 6s. 6d. the
set of six; Block Tin, 12s. 3d. to 28s. 9d. the set of six;
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Metal, with or without silver plated handles, 76s. 6d. to
11s. 6d. the set; Sheffield plated, £10. to £16. 10s. the set;
Block Tin Hot Water Dishes, with wells for gravy, 12s. to
40s.; Britannia Metal, 22s. to 77s.; Electro plated on Nickel,
full size, £11. 11s.

The alterations and additions to these very extensive
premises (already by far the largest in Europe), which have
occupied the whole year, are now nearly completed; they
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Show Rooms, so as to afford to parties furnishing facilities
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Coat Lining, Patent Wadded Coverlets, and Patent Elastic
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212° MILNERS' HOLDFAST AND FIRE-
RESISTING SAFES (non-conducting and vapour-
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Free of Charge, for the Protection and Instant Relief
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Thousands have been restored to perfect hearing, and for
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perfectly restored in half an hour, without a moment's
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The above Company is forming under the recent law for
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London, November, 1855.

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the most effective invention in the curative treatment of
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ELASTIC STOCKINGS, KNEE-CAPS, &c., for VARI-
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SWELLING of the LEGS, SPRAINS, &c. They are
porous, light in texture, and inexpensive, and are drawn on
like an ordinary stocking. Price from 7s. 6d. to 10s.
Postage, 6d.

In the High Court of Chancery.

TRIESEMAR.—On the 29th of May, 1855,
an Injunction was granted by the High Court of
Chancery, and on the 11th of June following was made per-
petual, against Joseph Franklin and others, to restrain them,
under a penalty of £1000, from imitating this medicine,
which is protected by Royal Letters Patent of England, and
secured by the seals of the Ecole de Pharmacie de Paris,
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those disorders which capivi and cubeb have so long been
thought an antidote for, to the ruin of the health of a vast
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Policies indisputable.
No charge for Policy Stamps.
Whole profits divided annually.
Assurances on the strictly mutual principle.
Invalid lives assured at equitable rates.
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The Scale of Premiums adopted by this Office will be found of a very moderate character, but at the same time quite adequate to the risk incurred.

Four-fifths, or 80 per cent. of the Profits, are assigned to Policies every fifth year, and may be applied to increase the sum insured, to an immediate payment in cash, or to the reduction and ultimate extinction of future premiums.

One-third of the Premium on Insurances of £500 and upwards, for the whole term of life, may remain as a debt upon the Policy, to be paid off at convenience; or the Directors will lend sums of £50 and upwards, on the security of Policies effected with this Company for the whole term of life, when they have acquired an adequate value.

SECURITY.—Those who effect Insurances with this Company are protected by its Subscribed Capital of £750,000, of which nearly £140,000 is invested, from the risk incurred by members of Mutual Societies.

The satisfactory financial condition of the Company, exclusive of the Subscribed and Invested Capital, will be seen by the following statement:—

At the close of the last Financial Year the sums Assured, including Bonus added, amounted to £2,500,000
The Premium Fund to more than 800,000
And the Annual Income from the same source, to 109,000
Insurances, without participation in Profits, may be effected at reduced rates.

SAMUEL INGALL, Actuary.

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THE CHISHOLM, Chairman.

RICHARD HARTLEY KENNEDY, Esq., Alderman,
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This Society is established on the tried and approved principle of Mutual Assurance. The funds are accumulated for the exclusive benefit of the Policy-holders, under their own immediate superintendence and control. The Profits are divided annually, and applied in reduction of the current Premiums. Policy-holders participate in Profits after payment of five annual Premiums.

The Annual General Meeting of this Society was held on the 30th May, 1855, when a Report of the business for the last year was presented, exhibiting a statement of most satisfactory progress. It appeared that during the two last years, 1853 and 1854, between 800 and 900 new Assurances had been effected, producing an increase of Premium income amounting to £14,000 per annum. It also appeared that, notwithstanding the extraordinary mortality which prevailed during the last year, in consequence of the visitation of the cholera, it had not been found necessary to reduce, in the slightest, the allowance of 3½ per cent. previously awarded to the Policy-holders.

Credit is allowed for half the Annual Premiums for the first five years.

A. R. IRVINE, Managing Director.
14, Waterloo place, London.

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DEPUTY CHAIRMAN—WILLIAM LEAF, Esq.

Richard E. Arden, Esq. **John Humphery, Esq., Ald.**
Edward Bates, Esq. **Rupert Ingleby, Esq.**
Thomas Camplin, Esq. **Jeremiah Pilcher, Esq.**
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PHYSICIAN—Dr. Jeaffreson, 2, Finsbury-square.
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CONSULTING ACTUARY—Professor Hall, M.A., of King's College.

ADVANTAGES OF ASSURING WITH THIS COMPANY.

The Premiums are on the lowest scale consistent with security.

The Assured are protected by an ample subscribed capital—an Assurance Fund of nearly £400,000, invested on mortgage and in the Government Stocks—and an income of nearly £80,000 a-year.

Premiums to assure £100.			Whole Term.	
Age.	One Year.	Seven Years.	With Profits.	Without Profits.
20	£0 17 8	£0 19 0	£1 15 10	£1 11 10
30	1 1 3	1 2 7	2 5 5	2 0 7
40	1 5 0	1 6 9	3 0 7	2 14 10
50	1 14 1	1 19 10	4 6 8	4 0 11
60	3 2 4	3 17 0	6 12 9	6 0 10

MUTUAL BRANCH.

Assurers on the Bonus system are entitled at the end of five years to participate in four-fifths, or 80 per cent. of the profits. The profit assigned to each policy can be added to the sum assured, applied in reduction of the annual premium, or be received in cash.

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