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LEADER.

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

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News of the Week.

CHURCH affairs, in one form or other, have been occupying public attention; the more prominently from the decline of interest in other things. Even Disraeli's demonstration on finance fades before the Marquis of Blandford's motion on Church Extension; the Protectionist leader and his subjects having been more used up than the evangelical son of the Duke of Marlborough. According to the received rule, Lord Blandford ought to be well satisfied with the attention which he gained; but the bitterest enemy of the Church could not desire a more damaging exhibition than the debate of Tuesday night. The Church of England professes to be the national Church; it possesses enormous revenues; its dignitaries enjoy princely incomes; and yet vast numbers of the People are destitute of spiritual ministrations. These facts are admitted, nay, the destitution is unostentatiously proclaimed by the friends of the Church; and yet, when Lord Blandford proposes an address to the Crown, asking for suitable measures, and especially for an extension of the parochial system, Sir George Grey admits the facts, but objects to do anything beyond the totally inadequate efforts of the Ecclesiastical Commission. With such servants, the Church of England has a poor chance against the many rival and hostile influences which beset it, and which are gradually rendering its pretensions to be deemed national a transparent delusion.

The Bishop of Exeter has acted more manfully in his own diocese, and has obtained the sanction of his Synod to resolutions in favour of more ceremonious observances, and a permanent order of Deacons. But, while Ministers yield with abject facility to the force of circumstances, the Bishop of Exeter proceeds in his chosen course with a reckless disregard of circumstances; neither of them meeting circumstance with mastery.

The same kind of contrast is shown in the demeanour of the two prelates, Exeter and London, on a personal point of discipline. The rector of Stepney having persevered in obstructing the preacher chosen by the ratepayers and sanctioned by the bishop, Dr. Blomfield has suddenly "bolted" from the midst of the contest, by closing the church. He has thus abdicated his proper function of supervising and controlling, and instead of protecting the efficiency of the Church by his authority, he has so far annihilated it for the ratepayers of Stepney. On the other hand, Dr. Phillpotts has rejected another clergyman who holds heretical opinions on the doctrine of "prævenient grace."

The Anglo-Italian Mission, ostensibly instituted to undertake the cure of souls among the Italians in London, ludicrously estimated at 2000 in number, is noticed by the English papers in a tone hovering between derision and apprehension. The Italians in London comprise three classes not likely to offer a very profitable field for missionary labours—the cosmopolitan artist class, travelled Italians brought hither by their English sympathies, and political refugees. If the Minucci mission has any effect, it will probably be upon English admirers; for Italian sermons are sometimes most impressive upon those who least understand the melodious flood. No Papal Aggression can be half so destructive to the Establishment or to Protestantism as the bigotries, the dissensions, the material "interests," and the wholesale neglects, which it is our weekly duty to notice. Mr. Disraeli's demonstration, in plain terms, amounts to nothing whatever: it was nothing more than a repeating of his old assertion that the limitation of the income tax to one year has rendered the whole Ministerial scheme of Finance a new one: whereupon he poured forth a new edition of his criticisms, enlarged and emended. Sir Charles Wood counter-criticized, and a debate arose, but it was all smoke.

So was Mr. Thomas Baring's new attempt to revoke Sir Charles Wood's Chicory licensing-order: chicory is now one of the institutions of the country by which the Whig Ministers stand or fall. Lord John submits to alterations of the Anti-Papal Bill, he is evidently prepared to surrender the Water Bill, he has given up a Budget; but on Chicory he is firm.

The death of the Earl of Derby removes a nobleman whose feeble health had long withheld him from political activity; it brings to Lord Stanley his full title, but otherwise it causes no difference, as the present Earl had already been called to the Upper House. For the time, indeed, it impedes him in taking up the affairs of the Cape; a severe disappointment to the friends of that colony. The death of the Right Honourable William Lascelles, Comptroller of the Household, has scarcely any political bearing; that of Mr. Dyce Sombre still less; but humanity cannot part with long-familiar names and not breathe a regret for merit underrated or harshnesses overdrawn.

Illustrations of unsatisfactory working in the Competitive system, as it operates upon practical men, are daily multiplied. The meeting of Authors, Publishers, and others, is one; the Millers' league, which is extending its activity, is another: the Publishers deprecate the holding of copyright by foreigners in this country; the Millers deprecate the admission of ground corn into this country, and call for a duty on foreign flour, to keep their mills in full work. One of their statements is enough to give us pause: they say that their connections are daily drawn away by foreign flour;—why?—because foreign flour is cheaper; and the reason of that is, that English corn-growers do not supply the native Millers with grain enough. According to this sign, agriculture is positively de-

clining, and the country is becoming visibly dependent on the foreigner for its food.

The fate of the Revision movement in France is decided. High authority declares it to be "impossible"; the Republicans will certainly not support it *without* the repeal of the law of the 31st of May; and therefore, naturally enough, the Bonapartists, driven from the outworks of revision, entrench themselves in what they deem their stronghold—the demand for the prolongation of the powers of the President. Evidently Louis Napoleon contemplated this in his speech at Poitiers, when he said, "amid an explosion of bravos," that the safety of France "will proceed from the will of the people, freely expressed and religiously accepted." We may expect, then, that in none of the anticipated modes will the "solution," pacific or violent, be worked out: 1852 has yet to unfold its own story.

Notably among the events of the week, the Free-trade debate in the French Chamber attracts the greatest attention. M. Thiers pitted against M. de Sainte Beuve, with Frenchmen for his audience, of course carries away all the praise, and nearly all the votes, though a respectable minority of 199 to 424 voted for Free-trade. The object of the speech was obvious. It was a skilful investment of oratorical talent to make political capital. M. Thiers spoke at the Left in general, and the Socialists in particular. Its effect in other quarters is also obvious. Disraeli complimenting Thiers, on Monday night, as "eminent," "able," "experienced," "a man of much authority," shows how gratefully the sentences of the Historian of Napoleon fall upon the thirsty ears of our Protectionists. Thiers professing Protection is not a sign that Thiers is a Protectionist, but a sign that France is Protectionist. The day may not be distant when Thiers will equally profess Socialism, and yet not be a Socialist. Thiers is an emphatic, speech-making sham—in short, a master on "the stump."

Apart from France, Continental news presents no striking topics of interest. Political persecution indeed progresses in the German States. The jabbering mummy at Frankfort—the German Diet—continues to make frantic though feeble efforts to persuade the world that it is a living body, and not an eccentric, extinct institution. The Prussian Ministry, beaten by the opposition, withdraws the decree reëstablishing the feudal provincial diets, upon the understanding that the question of their revival will be submitted to the assembly.

The news of the week is copious in crimes and adversities, abroad and at home. The cholera breaking out in the West Indies, and the enormous conflagration at San Francisco (the 15th within a twelvemonth), are the most striking calamities. The fatal boiler explosion at Liverpool station looks as if it might prove more than an "accident." The riot in Rathkeale workhouse, against a low dietary, and the feud at Liverpool between the

police and soldiery, are traits of our social life, not peculiar to the week. Nor is the case of Connelly *versus* Connelly, which has undergone some further, but not final arguing before the Judicial Committee of the Privy Council, unprecedented as a suit for the restitution of conjugal rights; though the very existence of such suits is an infamy to a civilized country; but its odious character is incredibly aggravated by the fact, that it is urged to force a nun back under the conjugal roof. Sir Herbert Jenner Fust affirmed the husband's claim: the distinguished members of the Judicial Committee do not seem to view it with so much favour.

The most astounding event of all, however, is that strange discovery at Norwich of a human body, cut up into small fragments, and scattered over several fields to an extent of two miles in length! A murder of course; with a sign of madness in the excessive elaboration of the concealment; but the murderer is as yet undetected.

PARLIAMENT OF THE WEEK.

Chicory seems destined to a long series of victories over coffee. What is called "Wood's mixture" has beaten "Anstey's pure" out of the field; South Essex and the West Riding have carried it again, over Ceylon and the West Indies; and henceforward pure coffee is banished from the land.

Mr. BARING, whose resolution for the withdrawal of the Treasury Minute of 1832 was lately rejected, again brought forward the question on Monday night, when the House of Commons was about to go into committee on the Customs Bill, by moving, "That it be an instruction to the committee to make provision for preventing the mixture of chicory with coffee by the vendors of coffee." The whole case is contained in a nutshell. Coffee is adulterated with chicory, among other things. The product is called coffee, and sold as coffee; the Treasury conniving at the fraud. Mr. Baring contends that this is improper. But the interests of the coffee growers as opposed to those of the chicory growers, are brought into the debate, and Mr. Baring, an avowed importer of coffee, states their case thus:—

"If the reduction of the coffee duty [as proposed by the Customs Bill] were not to such an extent as to prevent adulteration, was it fair to those who produced and imported coffee, and who paid a duty of 50 per cent. upon it, to place them in competition with dealers who paid no duty upon articles which passed current with the Treasury sanction as coffee? (*Hear.*) The duty upon coffee proposed by the bill was 3d., and the duty upon foreign chicory was 3d.; while the untaxed chicory grown at home could be brought into the market and sold at 4d. per lb. Now, when for 4d. per lb. you could buy a commodity and pass it off for coffee, which paid a duty of 3d., it was in vain to expect that the reduction of the duty to 3d. would prevent adulteration in coffee. (*Hear.*) Here, then was a direct inducement to the dealer to adulterate his coffee with chicory. The value of coffee, ground for use, might be taken to be 10s. per lb. Chicory was the dearest commodity with which coffee could be adulterated. Beans and lupins were cheaper than chicory, while dog-biscuits, mahogany shavings, and tan might be had for little or nothing. (*Hear, and a laugh.*) Taking chicory to cost 4d. per lb., then half-a-pound of coffee at 5d., and half a-pound of chicory at 2d., gave a pound of something which was sold for coffee, and which cost only 7d. This, be it observed, was a greater mixture of coffee than was generally sold by the fraudulent dealers, and here was a mixture for 7d. when the article in a pure state cost 10d., which they were selling to the public at from 1s. 4d. to 2s. as 'canister coffee,' and 'patent coffee.' Now, did the Chancellor of the Exchequer think to put an end to adulteration by such a reduction of the duty on coffee? (*Hear.*)"

It was further unfair to the colonists. The Government ought not to allow an untaxed substitute for coffee to compete with an article that paid a high tax. He did not wish to interfere with the growth of chicory at home; nor with its sale; all he asked was that it should not be sold for what it was not. He knew Government could not prevent the fraud; but it was one thing to brand that fraud with disgrace, and another to stamp it with legality.

The CHANCELLOR of the EXCHEQUER officially defended the chicory. Backed by a band of "indignant grocers," whose "feelings" were outraged by the accusations of the coffee growers, he contended that there were only two grounds upon which Government could interfere; either that the article was deleterious, or that the revenue was injured. He denied that it was the "general practice" to mix deleterious articles with coffee under the name of chicory. If such were the fact, he was ready to "prosecute," supposing a case could be made out; but he believed that a recurrence to the interference of the excise, as it existed previously to 1832, would be productive of very great evil. The last sentence of his speech is remarkable; both from the assumption it contains, and the weakness it betrays:—

"If, then, the consumer now was prevented from having a cheap and wholesome beverage, and the producer was prevented from growing chicory, it would not be the act of the Government, but the hardship would

be forced on the Government, unwilling and reluctant to interfere in a manner so injurious to the dealer, the grower, and the public."

Beside its official champion there were several minor, but not less effective, supporters of chicory. Sir JOHN TYRELL trusted that the capital and energy and labour invested to so large an extent in the growth of chicory in this country would not be destroyed by the "concentrated essence of prejudice," which had been got up by interested persons against the article. Sir F. T. BARING directly contradicted the statement made by the Chancellor of the Exchequer. It had been clearly proved that the adulteration of coffee with other matters than chicory had gone to a great extent, and the Treasury minute had been issued on a representation from the most respectable portion of the trade that the law as it stood was a protection to the dishonest dealer; and he could not understand how any dishonesty was practised when the public knew what they were buying—what, in fact, was publicly advertised as "The Chancellor of the Exchequer's mixture." Mr. RALPH OSBORNE was not going "to violate a very important principle, and to interfere in all the petty details of commerce, instead of leaving them to the fair spirit of competition." Mr. THOMAS WAKLEY occupied himself in replying to an accusation made by a correspondent of Sir John Tyrell, that the "coffee-growers had hired the *Lancet* to run down chicory," which he did in a very humorous style, characterizing Sir John as having been "at one time esteemed and respected as a noble-hearted, very droll—(*laughter*)—but straightforward and honourable man;" but now in his present "wreck of morality" he had condescended to make this insinuation. The House divided, when there were—

For Mr. Baring's motion, 122; against it, 199.
Majority, 77.

The House then went into committee, and proceeded to consider the clauses of the bill; and after a squabble about the "timber duties," the bill went through committee.

The real Party conflict of the week next came on. When the order of the day was read for going into committee on the House-duty Bill, Mr. DISRAELI rose and made a two-hours' speech by way of preface to his resolutions on the financial situation. As had been anticipated, the result of the motion was a mere oratorical display on the part of the Protectionist leader. He entered into an elaborate review of the financial policy of Ministers; digressing upon the Papal aggression; criticising the income-tax, which he maintained was never intended to be permanent; jesting at the extraordinary "vitality" of the Government; delivering a small essay on the window-tax, which he was quite contented to repeal, and which he declared ought to have been repealed unconditionally; finally developing the kernel of his argument, after two effective personal incidents. The first of these was a reply to the Letter of Mr. Pusey to the Electors of Berkshire. That gentleman had declared that his (Mr. Disraeli's) motions were "futile," and that the mover was "insincere." These were "harsh opinions." It was always held the juster course to give a man credit for good motives when those motives were unknown.

"I may have been mistaken," exclaimed Mr. Disraeli, "and yet not insincere. (*Hear, hear.*) My reason may have misled me, my vanity may have misguided me; I may have been a foolish man, or a very vain man. It is better to think that than that I should be an insincere man. At least, it must always be a question of controversy whether my motions were efficient or inefficient; or whether my motions were sincere or insincere; but what are we to say of a member of Parliament who, when motions are brought forward which he believes to be futile, and by a gentleman who he is convinced is insincere, and yet omits no opportunity of following him into the lobby—(*loud cheers*)—and supporting him by his suffrage? (*Renewed cheers.*) Why, I might turn round upon the honourable member for Berkshire with great advantage, for there is scarcely an epithet of vituperation, scarcely a phrase of invective that, under such circumstances, I should not be justified in lavishing upon him. (*Hear, hear.*) But, sir, time has taught me not to judge too harshly of human nature. We all know that men are actuated not only by mixed motives, but often by confused ones—(*hear, and laughter*)—and it is very possible for a man to be in possession of very considerable ability, to have received remarkable culture, to be in possession of many reputable and of some amiable qualities, and yet to be gifted with such an uncouth and blundering organization, that he is perpetually doing that which he did not intend, and saying and writing that which he did not mean; and that is the charitable view I take of the honourable member for Berkshire. (*Cheers and laughter.*)" He then alighted upon Mr. Hume, in attempting an account of what could have disturbed the "serenity of the financial temperament":—

"An honourable member from the other side, who is the great ornament, and one of the most valuable members, if he is not, indeed, as I believe, the father of the House, one who looks on us all in a paternal light—one whom I may describe as the most constant and as the most consistent supporters of the Whig Government, who, though he may sometimes chide them, chides them as a father; who, though he may sometimes castigate them, castigates them in an affectionate manner (*cheers and laughter*), and always steps forward at the right moment to extricate

a not always grateful Government from an impending catastrophe, brought forward a motion to limit the duration of the income tax to one year only. . . . Well, then, what happened? Why, sir, the motion was carried. The basis on which the whole system of the Chancellor of the Exchequer was raised fell from under the superstructure (*cheers*), and the fairy palace vanished in a night. (*Cheers.*)"

At length he came to the gist of his speech which amounted to this: the vote of the 2nd of May (Mr. Hume's limitation of the income tax to one year) had entirely changed the financial circumstances of the country. The income tax could not be relied on for more than one year, for he thought that the House would never consent to the continuance of that impost. How then would the Chancellor of the Exchequer provide for the expenses of the country? Was it wise when a large revenue amounting to £5,000,000 was, most probably, about to be withdrawn, to propose reductions in taxation?

"Supposing, then, Parliament will not consent to continue the income tax, the Chancellor of the Exchequer—Isay nothing of the Kafir war—may find himself with a deficiency of £5,000,000 or of £6,000,000. I ask the House quietly to consider what are the prospects of meeting this peculiar and partial deficiency. . . . How, then, are we to meet this deficiency? There are two modes, and two modes only, as far as I know, by which we can do so. They are the reduction of expenditure, and the increase of taxation."

And he concluded that it was impossible to reduce expenditure; and, therefore, that "the deficiency must be met by increased taxation." What, then, could be "more impolitic, more imprudent, more unjust, than to take off £2,000,000 of taxation" with such a task before them? And, not satisfied with the "financial embarrassments" here shadowed forth, Lord JOHN RUSSELL said:—

"I have chosen this leisure and tranquil time for proposing a new reform of the House of Commons." (*Hear, and laughter.*) This, observe, is the prospect that awaits us. At the very moment when you will probably have a deficiency of millions to supply, and to determine the principle on which your financial system shall be established—at that very moment her Majesty's Government stand pledged—mind you, pledged—to introduce a very extensive measure of Parliamentary reform. (*Hear.*) I say the noble lord is pledged to that course in the most formal manner."

He would not conceal what policy he and his friends were prepared to support if Ministers would carry it out. They would vote for the repeal of the window tax, oppose the reduction of the timber and coffee duties, and support a "measure which should permit the British shipbuilder to build in bond." After these remarks Mr. Disraeli "perorated" upon the magnificent theme of "public credit," the House rapturously applauding the "eloquence," and nobody being the wiser thereby. He moved the following resolutions:—

"That, according to an estimate of the probable future produce of the existing taxes submitted to this House by the Chancellor of the Exchequer, it appears that a surplus revenue may be expected in the present year to the extent of about £2,000,000. That in the revenue so estimated is included a sum exceeding £5,000,000 derived from the tax on income, respecting which an inquiry has been directed to be made by a committee of this House, on the result of whose labours may depend the future renewal or modification of that important impost. That, in this provisional state of the financial arrangements of the country, it appears to this House to be most consistent, with a due regard to the maintenance of public credit and the exigencies of the public service, not to make any material sacrifice of public income in effecting such changes as may be deemed advisable in other branches of taxation."

The CHANCELLOR of the EXCHEQUER disposed of the "eloquence and ingenuity" with which Mr. Disraeli had "favoured" the House in the most summary fashion. The resolutions said one thing, the speech another. The House waited to hear what the honourable member had to say against repealing taxes, and they had heard nothing; while he had reminded the House of the necessity of upholding public credit; and "upon this point he had indulged in some high-flown language about the mines of Golconda, the empire of the Cæsars, with its triple crown, pillared palanquins, and other things which have little to do with the question. (*Hear, and laughter.*)" In fact, Sir CHARLES was disposed to dismiss the speech in silence, and leave the House to negative the resolutions, had not his own views been mis-stated:—

"I estimated the surplus at £1,800,000. I still abide by that estimate, and nothing has since occurred to alter my opinion as to the amount of loss the revenue will sustain by the reduction of the duties on timber and coffee. The honourable member says that my surplus for this year depends on the income-tax. I beg to say that is not the case. The decision to which the House has come respecting the income-tax leaves my surplus for this year untouched. The honourable member informed the House that I said I contemplated the income-tax being a permanent tax; but in that, also, he is mistaken. On another point, also, the honourable member misrepresented my opinions. I never said that the income-tax ought to be continued until a long catalogue of taxes which he enumerated had been repealed. What I said was this, that I had this year proposed the repeal of those duties

which imperatively required to be repealed, and that hereafter the House must decide whether the income-tax should be maintained to enable us to repeal other duties."

The remainder of the speech consisted of an attack upon the motion; the inconsistencies of Mr. Disraeli being depicted with great effect, and an amount of playfulness surprising in a Chancellor of the Exchequer:—

"The motion of the honourable member for Montrose was carried on the 2nd of May. On the 8th of May the honourable member for the North Riding of Yorkshire (Mr. Cayley) proposed a motion for the repeal of the malt tax, which would have sacrificed no less than £5,000,000 of revenue. Well, if it is wrong to jeopardise the public credit, surely it was as much endangered on the 8th of May as it was on the 30th of June; and yet on the division list in favour of that motion I find the name of Benjamin Disraeli. (*Laughter.*) Can it be that there are two Benjamins in the field—(*renewed laughter*)—one Benjamin voting for the reduction of £5,000,000 of taxes, and another Benjamin voting who is afraid that to meddle with a surplus of £1,900,000 would endanger the finances of the country? (*Continued laughter.*)"

That being the case for the Government, no one seemed disposed to continue the debate; the ominous cry of "Divide" arose, when Mr. NEWDEGATE said "Ditto," to Mr. Disraeli. Mr. GLADSTONE got up and supported the motion, because it asserted a sound financial principle; and because the House-tax was unequal in its "incidence," favouring the poor at the expense of the rich, and "illegitimate" in its basis, as exempting "six-sevenths" of the house property of the country. He did not think that the income tax would be refused next session, though its existence was "precarious."

The debate then languished. Mr. LABOUCHERE did not revive its interest, which in fact vanished before the close matter of fact remarks of Sir CHARLES WOOD; and Mr. HUME on rising was met with cries of "divide." When the House divided, there were—

For the motion, 129; against it, 242.

Majority for Ministers, 113.

The bill then went through the committee, the House resumed, and finally adjourned at a quarter to one o'clock.

The main subject of debate on Tuesday was one of great relative interest, though the motion under consideration ended in the most futile way imaginable. The Marquis of BLANDFORD moved the following resolution on Church Extension:—

"That an humble address be presented to her Majesty, praying that she would be graciously pleased to take into her consideration the state of spiritual destitution existing throughout England and Wales, with a view that her Majesty might be pleased to direct the adoption of such measures as she might deem expedient for affording more efficient relief to the spiritual wants of the people, and for an extension of the parochial system corresponding to the growth of a rapidly increasing population, by the help which might be drawn from the resources of the Established Church itself."

He asserted that the amount of spiritual destitution in the country was quite shocking; he proposed to relieve the spiritually destitute by building 600 new churches, creating a host of new bishops and clergy, whose revenues were to be supplied from the deans' incomes, and the sale of the Chancellor's livings. This, as far as we can understand it, is the scheme he advocated. His notion of spiritual destitution seemed founded on the plenitude or scarcity of the clergy in reference to the population. He estimated that in thirteen large parishes, there was a deficiency of 237 clergymen:—

"He did not come to the House to ask a grant of public money. All he sought was, that the Church of England should not be allowed to languish for want of support, when she had within herself the means of that support. (*Hear, hear.*) Her temporalities had been bequeathed to her by the piety of our ancestors for spiritual purposes, and to spiritual purposes it behoved the Legislature to see them applied. (*Hear, hear.*) The Church of England was essentially the poor man's Church (*cheers*), and her true glory should be, not the display of personal wealth or of gaudy edifices, but the promotion of the eternal happiness of her children, and the raising their temporal condition by giving them juster views of the real aim of this life. (*Cheers.*)"

Lord ROBERT GROSVENOR seconded the motion. Mr. HUME moved, as an amendment, for an account of all the property possessed by the Church, of what kind soever, not with a view of opposing the object of the motion, but in order to show how that object might be attained. He had always contended that the funds of the Church had been improperly applied, and that the funds appropriated for the payment of exorbitant salaries to the bishops, should be employed to pay the working clergy. Mr. Hume, therefore, gave a new turn to the debate—it became a discussion of abuses in the Church; and Sir BENJAMIN HALL, from no spirit of hostility to the Church, which he defined as "the laity," went a great deal further in unveiling abuses than Mr. Hume, more especially in the dioceses of Rochester, Gloucester, London, and St. David's. The waste of property, its maladministration, and the perversion of funds from their original purposes, were fully set forth. He believed that the Church had ample funds within herself for a system of Church extension. What was his remedy:—

"He had not been engaged in making inquiry without applying his mind to the reformation of those gross and deliberately followed up abuses. He would say, take the whole property of archbishops and bishops, of deans and chapters, of all ecclesiastical bodies, sole or aggregate, and pay the clergy good and proper incomes. (*Hear, hear.*) Instead of giving the Archbishop of Canterbury £15,000 a year, with two palaces, and allowing him benefits such as a minor sovereign or prince did not possess, let him receive the same income as the First Minister of the Crown. (*Hear, hear.*) He (Sir B. Hall) would go further, following up the observation of an honourable friend, that the secularities of the office of a bishop diminished very much its spiritual tendencies; and, he would say, turn the bishops out of the House of Lords, send them to their respective dioceses, give them £2000 or £3000 a year, make them act in their spheres as good parish priests would. The Church would be better served."

Mr. A. B. HOPE gave utterance to a totally different set of views. He characterised the scheme of the Marquis of Blandford as a technical or statistical treatment of the wounds of the Church, asserted that it was not more churches that were wanted, but more clergy, and churches open at all times for the poor; and frankly declared that the Church required and had a right to Convocation. "In such times as these, when men's hearts are stirred within them," he exclaimed, "the mere cut and dry scheme of the commission will not meet the requirements of the Church of England." Sir GEORGE GREY made a somewhat long speech, in which he went over a variety of topics, and leaving all his opinions in an undecided provisional state, he arrived at the extraordinary conclusion that the amendment must be resisted, because a return of Church property was entirely out of the reach of the House; and the motion of the Marquis met by the "previous question." Mr. SIDNEY HERBERT would vote for the motion upon the ground that there was a great and lamentable deficiency of religious instruction in England, and that every denomination had a right to fair play to push their opinion. The debate was dreadfully dull; the "champions of the abuses of the Church," as Mr. HORSMAN called them, overpoweringly prosy, until that gentleman rose. He made an animated speech, chiefly in defence of Sir Benjamin Hall, but the pith of what he said goes in a very small compass. He proposed at once to provide for spiritual destitution by taking the superfluities from the rich sons of the Church and bestowing them on the poor. But he did more than this. He accepted a sort of challenge, made by Sir George Grey, to put his finger on some actual visible abuse, now existing. In the diocese of Gloucester there is an estate let on lease, called Horfield. Previous bishops had determined to let the lease run out for the benefit of the see, and the last and the present bishops were appointed with that understanding. The Ecclesiastical Commissioners had determined to take possession, when, to their great surprise, the present bishop, Monk, declared his intention of renewing the lease, offering the refusal to the Commissioners themselves for £11,500! They reminded the bishop of the moral obligation he was under to surrender the estate; but he replied he knew nothing of moral obligations; he had a legal right, and he should exercise it. The Commissioners thought the wisest plan would be to come to terms with the bishop; and all the arrangements were nearly concluded, when Mr. Horsman learned the transaction and made it public. Since that time the bishop had actually leased it to his own secretary, and put three lives in the lease—the lives of his own children. That was an existing abuse, and required explanation. Mr. Horsman, however, got no explanation. After a desultory discussion, Mr. Hume withdrew his amendment; and upon a distinct understanding with the House that the resolution meant nothing, and would have no parliamentary consequences, Sir George Grey consented to withdraw his previous question. The resolution was then agreed to.

The recent election of Mr. Alderman Salomons has given a little interest to the Jew Bill, which was the first subject of importance in the House on Thursday. Strange to say, that beyond indignant murmurs from Mr. NEWDEGATE, and strong repugnance from Sir ROBERT INGLIS, the bill met with no opposition, and was read a third time and passed accordingly.

The House then went into committee on the Court of Chancery Judicial Committee Bill. This bill establishes the new Court of Appeal to assist the Lord Chancellor, and provide for other matters connected with the Chancery Court. There was really no debate, but a conversation, such as mostly takes place on non-political measures in committee. Sir JAMES GRAHAM alone made anything like a speech on the occasion. He thanked Lord John Russell for the present, which was better than the previous bill.

"At the same time he must say that his feeling was very strong that they were beginning their amendments at the top of the house instead of at the bottom. (*Hear, hear.*) His belief was, that it was important they should commence at the very foundation of the system. (*Cries of 'Hear, hear.'*) They had glanced the other night at the Masters' offices; and no one, so far as he was aware, was prepared to defend them as at present constituted; but they had not glanced at the

Examiner's office, which required a great amount of improvement. In fact, in the present age, he did not believe there was any other example of a civilized country taking evidence in such a manner as it was taken there. The bill was attended also with this serious danger and inconvenience, that the office of Lord Chancellor would henceforth be primarily political, and secondly judicial; whereas it ought to be primarily judicial, and secondly political. There was infinite danger of that."

He thought also that there was a danger of the standard of ability being degraded in the choice of Lord Chancellors; but the proposed court of appeal would, no doubt, work well. Lord JOHN RUSSELL rested the future progress of law reform upon the success of his bill—as he said it would place that time at the disposal of the Lord Chancellor which would enable him "to begin at the bottom," and lay a good foundation. The Committee then engaged in a laborious consideration of details. The most important fact of the evening being a declaration, wrung from Lord John Russell by Mr. Hume, to the effect, that it was desirable the salaries of the judges of different courts should be paid out of the consolidated fund, instead of out of the suitors' fund, that the public might see the whole particulars of these payments. The bill passed through committee, the House resumed, and afterwards advanced the Woods and Forests Bill a stage in committee.

The House of Lords are beginning to have a little business. The Smithfield Market Bill, and the Patent Law Amendment Bill, occupied the House on Tuesday, the latter furnishing Lord Granville with another opportunity of showing that it is quite possible for a jolly Master of the Buckhounds to be an able Vice-President of the Board of Trade.

Nothing occurred on Thursday of public importance. The Lord Chancellor and Lord Brougham had a slight skirmish on law reform, especially on the state of bankruptcy law—the Lord Chancellor apparently regretting that there was "no large bankruptcy worked up" now in the court—a fact which, on the contrary, filled Lord Brougham with delight, who said the property of a bankrupt went to his creditors now, and not to the lawyers.

COUNTY COURT EXTENSION.—The morning sittings of the House are devoted to the progress of bills out of the range of politics. The County Court Extension Bill passed through the committee of the whole House on Tuesday morning. The discussion was drowsy, and so great was the uncertainty as to what clauses were struck out and what clauses were left in, that Mr. VERNON SMITH was obliged to express a wish that the bill should be reprinted. A new clause of some importance, as saving the privileges of the bar, providing that for all suits above £20 both attorney and counsel should be engaged, was moved by the ATTORNEY GENERAL. Of course Mr. FITZROY opposed it, as an infringement of the principle of the bill. But it was allowed to be modified and added. Ordering a reprint of the bill, and recommitting it for Tuesday, the House resumed, and adjourned until five o'clock.

PHARMACY.—The House did more apparent work and less talk than usual on Wednesday. Three bills of minor importance, brought in by Mr. Napier, relating to the Irish Church, were read a second time without opposition. Mr. JACOB BELL moved the second reading of his Pharmacy Bill, the principle of which was that all who compounded prescriptions, should be educated men, and should pass an examination. After describing the evils of the present state of matters affecting chemists, he said:—"The object of the bill was not to give a medical character to the body, but to make it strictly pharmaceutical. The bill was not so stringent in its provisions as any of the medical or pharmacy bills hitherto introduced. It did not propose a penalty upon the person who sold an ounce of Epsom salts; it only imposed a penalty upon persons who should deceive the public by assuming a name that did not belong to them. After a certain time it prohibited unqualified persons from assuming names to which they were not entitled; but after a man had commenced business, it would be unjust for the law to step in and prevent him from obtaining his daily bread. Any improvement in the qualifications of such a body must be gradual." There was no opposition of a serious kind except from Mr. Hume; and Sir George Grey cut all discussion short by suggesting that the bill should be read a second time pro forma, and postponed until next session, a course which was adopted.

ADDERLEY VERSUS RUSSELL.

AFFAIRS OF THE CAPE.

Mr. Charles Adderley, who has done such good service in the cause of colonial reform, has had the courage, a quality he never lacks, to publish, in a letter to the *Times*, a succinct, straightforward, and crushing contradiction of the speech which Lord John Russell so ostentatiously made on Cape affairs last week. We reprint the letter, not only because it confirms our own statements, but because really the position of the Cape in relation to Downing-street is of immense public importance. It would be a monstrous thing were we obliged, by the follies of the Greys and Russells, to send out forces to cope with revolt at the Cape, as well as with the vengeance of the Kafirs:—

"Obliged for a time to be absent from the debates of Parliament," writes Mr. Adderley, "I have only read Lord John Russell's late speech on Cape matters in your

report; and I can hardly credit its accuracy when I see it puts such statements into the Premier's mouth as the following:—

"1. That Sir Harry Smith filled up the Legislative Council in 1850, by election rather than by nomination in order to give greater weight to their opinions; whereas the truth was he could not get nominees to serve, having tried in vain for two years previously, nor could he have got even elected members, except for the sole purpose of constituting the promised representative form of Government."

"2. That the elected members resigned, because they found themselves in a minority on questions relating to the proposed constitution; whereas any child need only read the published papers to see that they readily submitted to all such adverse votes, but resigned rather than be made to proceed to ordinary instead of constituent legislation."

"3. That Sir Harry and his law advisers proceeded to form the remaining nominee councillors into a commission to consider the details of the constitution; which, however, adds Lord John, they obviously could not frame into the shape of ordinances:—a plausible salve over Lord Grey's gross constitutional blunder in reprimanding Sir Harry for not having used this rump of the Council to frame ordinances."

"4. That the resigning members were not justified by anything in the Letters Patent of 1850, which could make them think they were not to undertake ordinary legislation:—a mere evasion of the point, which is not that the Letters Patent, but that their understanding with their own electors, bound them honourably to undertake nothing before the formation of the new constitution. On Sir Harry's attempt to throw, in the first place, all his past egregious policy and appropriations of revenue under the cover of their sanction, they were bound in honour, and even if not, had an undoubted right to resign."

"5. That as a large party in the colony opposes as supports the resigning members:—a palpable and monstrous error, only to be accounted for by the wilful blindness of Government, who choose to take all their information from a learned professor of Cape Town College, who happens to be in England, instead of giving ear to the accredited exponents of popular feelings."

"The last and greatest error in this speech seeks to vindicate that final constitutional blunder, by which Lord Grey has, at the cost of his own reputation, of the Crown's honour, and of the peace and safety of the colony, elicited a damnatory legal opinion from very high authorities, which annihilates the last scarecrow of constitution-making sent out from his ingenious laboratory. Into this I should not prematurely or cursorily enter; nor would I obstruct, by the slightest whisper of interruption, the measures now urgently needed, no longer to merely criticise or improve a policy, but to save a most important colony from anarchy and imminent disruption."

THE COPYRIGHT QUESTION.

A meeting of British authors, publishers, stationers, printers, and others interested in the subject of copyright, held on Tuesday afternoon at the Hanover-square Rooms, to take into consideration the present anomalous state of the laws relating thereto, as recently interpreted in the Court of Error. The circular convening the meeting stated, that by this interpretation, which reversed several recent decisions, the claim of a non-resident foreign author to copyright in this country was allowed, although the English author was strictly excluded from the benefit of copyright in foreign countries. The unreciprocated privilege thus conferred on foreigners, if finally established, would prove extremely prejudicial to the interests of British literature in all its departments, while it removed every inducement to the acceptance of their proposed International Copyright Act. The chair was taken by Sir Edward Bulwer Lytton, who was supported by Mr. Henry Bohn as vice-chairman. Among those on the platform we observed Messrs. George Cruikshank, William Howitt, John Britton, Henry Colburn, R. H. Horne, William Macfarlane, Ernest Jones, and Wilkes.

Sir Edward Bulwer Lytton, after an introduction of some interest, said:—

"He would pass to a case which occurred two years back, premising that the law was not disputed before 1822. In the case of *'Boosey v. Purday'* it was declared that the right was only intended for the benefit of English authors, and that foreigners could not obtain a copyright here. All this had been reversed by Lord Campbell, who had decided that the foreigner, by sending his work here for first or simultaneous publication, and the publisher in this country, have the same privileges as an English author. He should not for an instant attempt to set up a contrary opinion if he did not think that Lord Campbell had decided the question rather according to his views of literary property and political economy, than as a judgment of law. He had said that it was an act for encouraging learning; but even supposing it was only to be applied to learning, he would ask, Might it not be rather advisable that foreigners should publish first in this country? He quoted two acts of Edward IV. and Richard III. to show that the Legislature encouraged foreign books, and enabled them to be brought over. This was also recited in the act of Anne, and they would, indeed, be barbarians if they opposed it; but it was a question whether one publisher should have the monopoly of the importation, or whether it should come through a variety of publishers. Granting that the act of Anne was for the protection of literature, was there not something in it of the utmost importance to foreigners? It was only since the peace that our literature had been published abroad."

On the state of international copyright he observed:—

"They had recently passed an act by which copyright was given to the authors of those countries who would reciprocate the same. Some of the German States had entered into this arrangement. France and America still held back, although in both many eminent men were in favour of it; but as long as this reading of the act of Anne was taken, the International Copyright Act would only be a sheet of parchment to make battledores and shuttlecocks of. Foreigners would not give anything unless they obtained something in return. In light literature alone, in his own case, if this law had been established when he began to write, he should have been £60,000 richer."

America has actually no native literature, on account of the inundation of pirated reprints of French and English books.

Mr. H. G. Bohn, in a long speech, commented on the recent decisions, and moved the following resolution:—

"That this meeting views with apprehension the recent decisions of the Court of Error, reversing the previous decision of the Court of Exchequer, and thereby declaring that foreign authors resident abroad are entitled to British copyright, although subjects of a state which declines to avail itself of the International Copyright Act: that such decision, if finally established, must prove extremely prejudicial to the interests of British literature in all its departments, while it removes a material inducement to the acceptance by foreign states of the International Copyright Act."

Mr. Ernest Jones moved an amendment to the effect—that the meeting viewed with satisfaction the recent judgment of Lord Campbell as one of the preparatory steps, and as being the most conducive to that which justice required, an international law of copyright—which was seconded by Mr. Wilkes, bookseller, of Craven-street.

The Chairman put the amendment, which was lost, and the original resolution was carried.

The following resolution was also agreed to:—

"That this meeting considers the subject of great national interest and importance, and that the expense of determining the meaning of the law thereon ought not to devolve on a private individual. That, therefore, a society be formed to consider and adopt the necessary steps to obtain a satisfactory adjustment of the law, as well as to provide, by public subscription, for the requisite expenditure."

THE CORN MILLERS' LEAGUE.

A league of millers has been established for the purpose of preventing the importation of foreign flour. They call for petitions in support of a motion which Lord Naas will bring forward on the 15th of July, and they issued a circular on the 30th ultimo, from the offices of the League, 3, Bridge-street, Westminster. In support of the movement they make a call of 5s. per pair of stones, upon the members of the league. The points in their case are stated in a letter from Mr. John Jackson, of the Fleet Mills, Oulton, near Wakefield, to his "Brother Millers":—

"We are," he writes, "in a very disagreeable position at present. We have large sums of money invested in our mills and business, including stock in trade, book debts, &c., and every day we find our old connections leaving us, and buying foreign flour instead of home made."

"And why is this? Simply because they can buy it cheaper: and why can they buy foreign flour cheaper than English? I will tell you."

"It is notorious that the English agriculturists do not supply us with as much wheat as is necessary for the wants of the people. Since 1836 this has been a regularly importing country, and the average quantity required from abroad, I take to be from three to five million quarters of wheat per annum. Now, if the English farmers would supply us with as much wheat at home as we require, we might then safely defy all competition from abroad; but, seeing that they, from various causes, cannot do this, the question remains, In what shape is the deficiency to be brought over?"

"We are called selfish if we say 'In wheat,' and are told, 'Oh, you want it to grind.' Of course we do; we have everything requisite to enable us to grind all the flour than can be used in this country, and we naturally object to see our trade passing away into the hands of foreigners."

"Every quarter of wheat ground abroad displaces so much machinery and labour at home. The importations of foreign flour are nearly 50,000 sacks weekly, and are increasing. Now, all these could be as well ground and dressed here; and you know, from sad experience, these importations have so swamped our markets and our sale for home-made flour, that many of us have been compelled to shut down our mills, several to only partially work them, and we who continue to run full time, are doing so at a dead loss, and which cannot continue much longer. You know, moreover, that the loss of grinding all this stuff is not confined to ourselves, but is a national loss, for, when we stop business, who is to buy the corn, and employ our labourers? and how many branches of trade will suffer with us?"

"But it is in the cost of importing flour in preference to wheat that the foreign miller gains over us. If I buy 1000 quarters of wheat in Nantes and send it to Liverpool, and if I buy 1000 sacks of flour at Nantes and send it to Liverpool also, the freight, insurance, and various charges on the flour will be nearly 2s. per sack less than on the wheat; and if the wheat had been ground in Nantes, there would not have been more than 1000 sacks of flour made from it (in fact not quite so much), so that by

grinding the wheat first, our French neighbours save nearly 2s. per sack in charges, and they keep the coarse stuff at home. To some ports of England the difference in charges would be still greater, indeed I have seen a letter from 'a protectionist miller,' in which he makes it appear that we require a differential duty of at least 5s. per sack to enable us to compete fairly with the foreigner—this, be it remembered, is not for protection, it is for justice to ourselves."

"French flour has this peculiar feature, that when manufactured for the English market, it occupies little more than one-half the weight or bulk of the raw material, and I believe you will find that almost every other manufactured article occupies more bulk when made up, and generally is of greater weight than the raw material."

"It is clear, then, that our efforts ought to be directed towards obtaining such a duty on flour as will not allow the foreigners to have any longer an unfair advantage over us. Some of us are Protectionists, and some are Free-traders, and there is of course a difference of opinion as to whether there should be more than a differential duty, but that there should be a duty, to prevent the importation of flour on more favourable terms than wheat, no one will be prepared to deny."

CONTINENTAL NOTES.

The two topics in French news are, the utter failure of the revision and petition movements, and the visit of Louis Napoleon to Poitiers. On the first topic the *Assemblée Nationale*, the organ of the Fusionists, says:—

"The legal revision of the Constitution is materially impossible; the illegal revision would carry us further than we wish. The revision is no longer anything but an abstraction; it is still for some people a reverie more or less contemplative, and more or less melancholy. But, in reality, it can be so no longer. These are truths which we have thought it desirable to state. We must avoid illusions, prevent miscalculations, and show things as they are. We wish that the country would accustom itself to the idea that the revision, however desirable it may have been if it could have been efficacious, may very well not take place, and that without any great loss. It is above all things necessary that the country should not add to its present real sufferings by an inquietude without object and without result. Let it not trust to factitious agitation. Let it look with a calm eye on the *affaire* of 1852, with which people would wish to frighten it, and which it will pass without difficulty, provided it enter upon it with resolution."

The Duke de Noailles has left Paris for Frohsdorff, in consequence of a summons from the Comte de Chambord. The Duke de Noailles being one of the leaders of the Fusionist party, and the intimate friend of M. Guizot, considerable interest is attached to his journey. Some of the papers say that before leaving Paris the duke had a long and confidential interview with General Changarnier.

Foiled in revision, the Bonapartists have taken refuge in the prolongation of the powers of the President. The *Constitutionnel* remarks, that "in case the wish of the nation is not accomplished by the revision, it will be so otherwise, for if the sovereign people cannot manage its affairs by its representatives, it will do them itself." The moderation of this language shows what a change has taken place even among the Bonapartists on the question of the revision. No one now thinks of a violation of the Constitution, it is said. On the contrary, a great many think about it, but no one dares to try and accomplish it.

The President proceeded on Tuesday to Poitiers, where he delivered the following speech at the inaugural banquet:—

"Monsieur le Maire,—Be my interpreter with your fellow-citizens, and thank them for the reception, so kind and so cordial, which they have given me. Like you, I look to the future fate of the country without apprehension, for its safety will always proceed from the will of the people freely expressed and religiously accepted. (Applause.) And, therefore, I anxiously wish for the solemn moment when the powerful voice of the nation will bear down all kinds of opposition, and place in accord all rivalries. (Applause.) For it is most afflicting to behold revolutions convulse society, heap up ruin on ruin, and yet leave still upstanding the same passions, the same exigencies, and the same elements of disturbance. (Applause.) When one traverses France and beholds the varied riches of her soil, the marvellous products of her industry; when one admires her rivers, roads, canals, and railways—her ports bathed by two great seas—one is obliged to ask to what degree of prosperity she would not attain if a durable tranquillity would permit her inhabitants to coöperate together, with all their means, for the general good, in place of yielding to intestine dissensions. (Applause.) When, under another point of view, one reflects on that territorial unity which has been bequeathed to us by the persevering efforts of the monarchy—that political, judicial, administrative, and commercial unity which has been given to us by revolutions; when one contemplates those populations, so intelligent and laborious, animated as they almost all are by the same belief, and speaking the same language—that clergy so venerable, inculcating morality and virtue—that magistracy so renowned for impartiality, which causes justice to be respected—that army so valiant and well-disciplined, which is only acquainted with honour and duty—(bravo, bravo)—in fine, when one learns to appreciate that crowd of eminent men capable of guiding the government, and to adorn assemblies as well as the sciences and the arts—when all this is borne in mind one seeks with anxiety what the causes can be which prevent this nation, already so great, from becoming still

greater, and one is astonished that a society which contains so many elements of power and prosperity can expose itself so frequently to seek its own ruin. (*Loud applause.*) Can it, then, be true, as the Emperor has said, that the old world is ended and the new one is not yet firmly fixed? Without knowing what it will be, let us do our duty to day in preparing for it solid foundations. (*Hear, hear.*) I am well pleased to employ this language to you in a province remarked at all times for its patriotism. Let us not forget that your town was, under Charles VII., the centre of a heroic resistance—that it was for fourteen years the refuge of nationality in France when invested. (*Applause.*) Let us hope that it will be still one of the first to give the example of devotedness to civilization and its native land. (*Loud applause.*) I now drink to 'The prosperity of the town of Poitiers.' (*Prolonged cheers.*)

Again no mention of the Republic, but a significant mention of "the Emperor"!

In corroboration of what we said in our last week's number about the French army, in an article headed "The Putting an End to the European Revolution," a correspondent sent us the following anecdote, showing the prevailing spirit in the present French army, amongst the higher ranks:—

Some time ago a general was travelling by railroad, accompanied by a colonel of the staff. A lady, unknown to the general, was the only traveller besides the two superior officers. The general, fondly caressing his mustache, gave vent to his investives against the Republicans in general, expressing his wish to meet them in the streets, that he might have the opportunity of "exterminating them all." The gallant general pertinaciously clung two entire hours to his chosen topic, which, of course, was submissively approved by the colonel. At last the train stopped, and the formidable exterminator of all the Republicans got out; so also did the lady. Thereupon she reproached him for his abominable language, and asked him his name. "My name," exclaimed the general, "do you intend to ruin me?" "Why, general, you are afraid?" Finally the reactionary hero, being thus suspected of his bravery, gave his name; his interlocutress did the same. This lady was no other than George Sand. The next day she received a letter from the general imploring her to keep the secret.

Ledru Rollin has been sentenced by the bar of Paris to fine and imprisonment for his pamphlets on the 13th of June and the 24th of February; and as these pamphlets ceased to become amenable, because the seizure of them at the editor's had been non-suited, they brought an action against the author, not for having written the pamphlets edited in France but for having given occasion by their publication to a Belgian "contrefaction," of which copies have been seized upon hawkers, whom the police absurdly pretended as being unknown to them.

It is now pretty generally admitted that the petition-movement has been a failure. The sum total of signatures unauthenticated, crosses included, will barely amount to a million, and of that million a considerable fraction neither are, nor have ever been, nor can ever be electors. Perhaps the failure is owing to the very means taken to stimulate the movement, the active canvass of the authorities. The pressure exerted by the administration, and importunity of sub-prefects, employés, and gendarmes, seem in fact to have made the mass of the people colder than they would otherwise have been, and to have set their stomachs against the revision.

The Prussian Ministry, compelled to respect the excitability of the provinces, energetically protesting against the return of the provisional Diets, has abandoned the carrying out of the plan by administrative measures; they will remain in the constitutional track, viz., allow the Chambers to decide the mischief. Meanwhile the search of private houses at Berlin continues.

Austria, too, will not remain behind Prussia in her reactionary zeal, and Windisgratz is spoken of as about being intrusted with the supreme direction of public affairs in Vienna, the present authority being accused of too much moderation.

Our readers will not have forgotten that, following the example of the general reaction on the Continent, superintended by Nicholas of Russia, the partisans of Jesuitism attempted an insurrection in Switzerland. Misled by fanatical priests, a certain number of peasants, headed by a demoniac called Carrard, endeavoured to overthrow the legitimate Government of Fribourg, to replace it by a gang of brigands. Already a list of citizens to be put to death was prepared. The good cause triumphed, and many people, especially those who accept the calumnies spread by the reaction (depicting the Republicans as blood-thirsty monsters), for so many truths, were pretty sure that the victors would take their revenge. But, instead of revenge, the victorious Swiss Republicans spared the lives of their vanquished enemies, though in looking around them, a sanguinary spectacle of thousands of victims perishing under the merciless blows of the European despots met their eyes.

The fate of the twenty-seven Poles belonging to the Polish-Hungarian Legion, we mentioned in our last week's number, has been decided by the Turkish Government. They will be sent to Liverpool. This

determination is attributed to the influence of Sir S. Canning. The decision was read to them on the 27th of May, by Arzuman, Commissary of the Porte, and contains the following provisions:—

"1. In twenty days a Turkish steamer will anchor at Ghemlek (where the said Poles now are), and carry them to the Dardanelles, from whence they will sail to England on board an English ship.

"2. They will be furnished with individual passports.

"3. The Turkish Government pays the expenses of the voyage, and moreover assigns for their minor expenses a certain sum."

Freedom in Hesse Cassel has received its death-blow. Two documents are published in the official *Gazette* of Cassel of the 28th of June. The first is a general decree cancelling the oath taken by the officers of the army to the Constitution, their interpretation of which, after the publication of the decrees of last September, led to their resistance to the Government, and finally the occupation of the country by the troops of the Bund. The other decrees contain the grant of an amnesty to both civil and military officers who refused compliance to those decrees, and the exceptions from it.

M. THIERS ON PROTECTION.

A debate on the question, shall France adopt the free-trade system and abolish protection (arising on a motion made by M. de Sainte Beuve), comes like an anodyne over the mind of the observer of French politics. A topic, which, in its treatment, raises no political passions, but is addressed to the intelligence, must be at a discount in Paris. Besides, that topic has drawn forth a "great speech" from M. Thiers, very useful at this stage of the Associative question.

M. Thiers professes to be a Protectionist "pure and simple." He bases his theory on what may be called the doctrine of remunerating prices; and his speech reads like an echo of the manifestos which were wont to be issued from New Bond-street four years ago. At the outset he made an extraordinary statement. M. de Sainte Beuve rested his theory upon the principles of political economy developed by Adam Smith, and he found practical illustration in the policy of Sir Robert Peel. Yes, exclaims M. Thiers, I have the deepest respect for Sir Robert Peel, but "there is not a man of common sense who does not admit that Peel was precipitate, and has exposed his country to severe trials by the boldness of his reforms"! And he contended that the English system was not applicable to France, because direct and indirect taxation were equal in France and unequal in England. France could not support an income tax; and without an income, how could her revenue be raised.

Everything is protected in France, corn, cattle, silk, manufactures, even wine. And this protection was necessary, in order that the producers might receive a remunerating price for their products.

"Take off the protective duty," says M. de Ste. Beuve, "and agriculture will at once profit by it." But agriculture could only be benefited by selling its corn dear. The problem, therefore, to be solved was—to have corn dear and bread cheap at the same moment and in the same country. But that was impossible; for bread could not be cheap while corn was dear, and consequently M. de Ste. Beuve's system could not at the same time benefit the agriculturist, whose interest it was to sell his corn dear, and the workman, whose interest it was to buy the bread of his family cheap. The possessors of land in England and in France were not of the same description—the former were a rich class, being, in fact, the aristocracy, and able to support, to a certain extent, the change which had been introduced into England; but in France the people were the landowners, each with a small parcel of ground belonging to himself, and the whole mass constituting the aristocracy of the country. To show the poverty of the possessors of the soil, did they know how many in France paid a land tax under 5*fr.*? Five millions and a half of people. It was all very well to talk of buying in the cheapest market; but what were these people to do—how were they to live—if you bought your corn for nine francs the hectolitre at Odessa? These latter were not such a class as could support the sacrifices consented to in England by her powerful aristocracy."

He also illustrated this doctrine of remunerating prices by a reference to coal, iron, cotton and silk; and broadly stated the isolation principle in the following words:—

"Ah, I can very well conceive that when a people has a small territory, like that of the three British islands, it should feel the greatest anxiety to have foreign markets opened to it; but when a country has a market like France, it ought to endeavour to keep it to itself, and then give what is not wanted to others, if any such remainder there should happen to be. (*Laughter.*) A great nation," he added, "cannot consent to depend on foreign powers for its daily supplies. We cannot look to others for our iron, coals, and tissues."

Consistently with his theory of protection he denounced what is called *laissez-faire*. He showed how Henry VIII. had established the woollen manufacture in England by placing a heavy duty on Flemish cloths; how we had borrowed cotton manufactures from India; and obtained our breed of horses by a prohibitory duty. In fact, he traced English superiority to protection, and a policy the reverse of

laissez-faire. He altogether ridiculed the notion of "letting things find their level":—

"It was not in that way that the most important industries of France had been born and reared. Those giddy kings of France, as Machiavelli called them, were not blind on their travels in Italy; and Francis I. and Henri IV. had brought home the mulberry-tree to plant in the palace gardens. While Louis XIV. was humbling Spain, Colbert was conquering cloths, and making Abbeville famous for its webs. Lace was not taken from the English and Venetians by *laissez-faire*, but a woman was set up with workmen, money, and privileges, to produce specimens within a given time. When the glasses of Venice had to be surpassed, workmen were fetched from the Adriatic capital, and furnished with means, honours, and privileges. Under the Revolution and the Empire English manufactures were burned. That was the way to originate something solid and grand, not by *laissez-faire*."

There is something very imposing about the solemnity of the following passage. The gravity of the orator whose mystical predication were followed by a "sensation" must have been immense!

"We have the Exhibition of London to form a comparison as to the strength of nations; the Exhibition of London, that noble and grand imitation of France. England there takes the lead, through her speciality in a great portion of her manufactures. She has nothing to fear for iron, coal, or cotton. Masters of markets for their productions, the English have been led to believe that in all other respects they could support free trade. But for silk goods, for gloves, and other articles, England has protected inferior articles. As far as that, however, free trade has not been unfavourable to England. It has not been the same with corn; that was only brought about by a political pressure. The aristocracy, however, knew how to make sacrifices, for that body is essentially liberal; it is the mother and the guardian of liberty in England, and I think that if the aristocracy of England were to perish liberty would fall with it. (*Sensation.*) I think I do you honour, gentlemen of the Left, in saying this; for it proves you can bear the truth, and the truth is that the English aristocracy is essentially liberal, and that if we do not commit very serious faults, we are sure of having England as a friend and a support under circumstances which I foresee, but which I hope never to see take place in Europe. (*Renewed sensation.*) I am not at all deceived as to the result of free trade in corn in England. God grant that the English people may remain calm before the eventualities of the future! I hope that all will end well; but I would not, however, wish to introduce into France what I consider to have been an imprudence in England, in spite of all that it may support with the speciality of its manufactures."

"I should be very proud to be an Englishman," cried M. Thiers, "but I am not unhappy at being a Frenchman," a sally followed by "approving laughter." He thought that Washington, were he alive, would recommend the Americans to stick to agriculture as the surest means of liberty and greatness."

"Russia," said he, "desires to make cotton cloths, because she wants to trade in them with China, her design being to transport them there in caravans. The Russians are perfectly right, for every nation ought to do as much as is in its own power. At first the experiment will cost dear, but with time and patience the article will become cheap."

The last paragraph of this speech forcibly illustrates the perversity of the human mind, and the ease with which a man may slide into an illogical induction from a great fact:—

"Look on the map at the spot which we occupy—what is it in comparison to the rest of the world? Providence has given to China and India silk; to America, cotton; to Arabia, the horse. But Providence has given something superior to all these things to the temperate zone—namely, man. (*Hear.*) Man, so created superior, exercises his intelligence, and after bringing to perfection the goods which he receives from those distant climes, sends them back to the populations which gave them. It is, I say, the design of God which you blaspheme in proposing to confide to chance this great and noble civilization. I protest in the name of my country against such a doctrine, and I recommend it to persevere in the admirable sentiments of its policy and its tradition. (*Loud applause.*)"

And yet M. Thiers, recognizing the unquestionable fact that goods received are sent back perfected, would close the ports of France to all the world until France manufactured everything she needed for herself, and had a surplus of all things to send back perfected. If all the nations adopted this plan, war and conquest would be inevitable; and, accordingly, we find that M. Thiers does contemplate war as a necessity. While he is so anxious not to blaspheme by committing "this noble civilization to the guidance of chance," he forgets that the very difference of climate and production suggests exchange, that exchange suggests amity, and amity concert; and that his protective plan confides the destiny of civilization, in so far as it can, to something worse even than chance—to the capricious notions which man forms of his own interest.

M. Thiers is silent upon protection for wages, while he loudly demands protection and remuneration for capital. This is an important oversight on his part. These discrepancies only show that the remuneration required is not alone that of capital or wages, but that which alone can arise from concert in production, and concert in distribution.

TRANSATLANTIC AND EASTERN MAILS.

We have three mails this week, bringing news of great and varied interest from America, East India, and the West Indies.

The prominent fact in the American news is an account of the *fifth* great fire at San Francisco, by which it has been nearly destroyed. A correspondent of the *New York Herald* writes as follows, on the 15th of May:—

"Another of those devastating calamities which have so often attacked this city has laid in ashes all the best-built, most densely inhabited, and business portions of this city, since the departure of the last steamer. On the 4th of May, 1850, about three o'clock in the morning, a fire was discovered which, before it was extinguished, destroyed a large portion of the city. Three times between that and the 3rd of May, 1851, did destructive fires again and again destroy the results of energy and perseverance hitherto unparalleled in the annals of the world. On the night of the 3rd of May, at eleven o'clock, a small shanty, about 12 feet by 20, was discovered to be on fire. By seven o'clock on Sunday morning, the 4th of May, more than one half of the city lay in smoking ruins, and buildings and property were destroyed more than equalling in extent and value all that the four great fires (besides the lesser ones) which had occurred within a twelvemonth had consumed. To attempt to describe the appearance of the city while enveloped in this terrible conflagration, or the aspect of the smoking ruins when the devastation was complete, or the feelings of those whose breasts were filled with hope the previous evening, and whose fortunes were destroyed in a few hours, would be a hopeless task. Frame buildings burned like tinder; iron houses curled up like sheets of paper before a fire; brick buildings, with iron shutters and doors, gave way, and crumbled into ruins. Of scores of buildings supposed to be fireproof, within the limits of the burnt district, not a dozen remain, and it seems as if they were preserved by a miracle. Such was the fierceness of the flames that they leaped across streets 100 feet wide, and ignited the buildings as if they were made of touchwood. And, when the fury of the flames was exhausted, they were extinguished in as improbable a manner as they had ravaged. They destroyed one end of a wooden building and went out, leaving the remainder standing. To tear down buildings was useless. They might begin a block; but before the first building was demolished, the flames had reached them. To blow them up seemed equally unserviceable—the flames crossed the gap thus made, as if it were nothing."

The offices of all the newspapers were destroyed—except that of the *Alta California*. It is expected that the town will be rebuilt in sixty days!

After all, the North America will not sail for Galway. The *New York Tribune* thus accounts for the change in her destination.

"For the last three weeks it has been advertised that this steamer would sail from this port direct for Galway, Ireland, on the 17th of June. In commemoration of the new enterprise an Irish flag was presented to her captain by a wealthy gentleman, and much gratification was expressed by our Irish citizens at the prospect of a direct steam communication with their native country. But notwithstanding these preparations, the North America did not sail as advertised, and it was announced yesterday that she had been sold. She had steam up, and fuel and provisions for the voyage, and her passengers were coming on board when they were informed that her destination had been changed. Of course there was much excitement among those who were on board and the crowd that had gathered to witness the departure of the steamer, and many threats were made against her and her owners, but we believe nothing serious occurred. It was the intention of those who controlled her to despatch her as advertised; but at eleven yesterday they received an offer to purchase her from Cornelius Vanderbilt, which they concluded to accept, as they had engaged but few passengers for the excursion to Galway. These were offered tickets for the Pacific, and we believe this arrangement was generally satisfactory. It is understood that the North America has been purchased for the purpose of being placed on the route from San Francisco to Realejo, in connection with the Prometheus on this side. She will leave for the Pacific in a few days."

The Southern States continue to be agitated by Secession menaces. In Georgia, it is now clear that the important question will be regarded as the test of the next gubernatorial election, ex-Governor McDonald being the Secession and Mr. Cobb the Union candidate. At present the chances are greatly in favour of Cobb. In Alabama, the "Southern Rights Party," as they call themselves, have adopted the following as their political platform:—1. The "right" to dissolve the Union at pleasure. 2. The necessity of dissolving it sooner or later. 3. The duty to dissolve it. 4. The obligation to assist any other state to destroy the Union whenever called upon.

The Isthmus of Panama has been completely surveyed, and it is said the feasibility of a railroad demonstrated.

It would appear that the United States is about to depart from the policy of her early statesmen, that of keeping clear of European alliances. There is a statement put forward from Washington that Mr. Webster has made a proposition that England, France, and the States should enter into a joint protectorate of Hayti and Central America.

The East India mail, which left Bombay on May 26, brings an account of the forgeries on the Oriental Bank:—

"Some months ago it was discovered that the bank had

discounted forged *hoondies* (native money orders) 'to some enormous extent, the amount of which was kept a perfect secret; this appeared to have been managed by some of its own servants; the discount slips upon which money was paid for these forged *hoondies* must have been signed for payment by some of the officers of the bank. A few days afterwards the bank was robbed, also by its own servants, of £9500 worth of bank-notes. Simultaneously with these frauds forged checks to a very large, but as yet unknown amount, were discovered to have been passed at the bank. When these forged checks were discovered and first mentioned in the papers, the managers of the bank wrote to deny their existence; but denial is now no longer possible, as some of the forgeries are at present the subject of investigation at the police-office. About £4900 worth of the notes has been recovered; but by some negligence the stolen notes had not been registered in the bank books, and it is feared there will be, therefore, a difficulty in convicting Dorabjee, the suspected person, of having stolen them from the bank. Nothing is known concerning the total amount of the forgeries on the bank. The single case at present the subject of inquiry, is a forged check of £2000 only; but it is admitted that there are several others. The *Bombay Gazette* states, that there is a wide-spread belief that the amount of the forged checks passed at the Oriental Bank through the instrumentality of its employes, equals £15,000, and the *Telegraph* and *Courier* estimate the amount at £20,000 at least. When the first news of the losses of the North-West Bank of India reached England, the statement was emphatically contradicted by the English agent of the bank, though such losses had been then only stated at £12,000. The directors themselves now admit a loss of £80,000, and it is stated, apparently on good authority, in the overland edition of the *Delhi Gazette* and *Calcutta Englishman*, that even this is very much under the real amount of the bank's losses."

A minute has been recorded by the Governor-General of India, expressing an opinion that some of the high civil posts in the gift of Government, might with advantage be conferred upon persons not covenanted servants of the East India Company. His lordship names especially the Postmaster-General of Bengal, and the chief magistrate of police at Calcutta. This also is a new feature in Indian affairs, and is of some importance as tending to break down the exclusiveness of the two services, civil and military.

A draft act for the purpose of severing the East India Company from all connection with the idolatrous temple of Juggernaut has been published in the *Calcutta Government Gazette*, much to the satisfaction of numbers in India, whose duties compelled them to take part in the administration of the funds set apart for this abominable resort of superstition.

The latest mail from the East brings some curious news of the insurrection in China. The field of battle is the province of Quang-sai. "Commissioner Lin arrived some time ago from Peking. The Imperialists soon after advanced to attack the rebels. The latter allowed them to come on until sufficiently near to suit their purpose. They then cooled the courage of the Imperialists by drawing up a number of sluices, and so inundating them unexpectedly, and causing them to retreat. This, however, was not allowed to take place quietly, or without interruption. Whilst making their escape from the sudden influx of waters, they were thrown into complete confusion by the explosion of a quantity of powder, which had previously been deposited for that purpose near their expected line of retreat. Instead of following up their advantage, the rebels have seized on an island near the place of the engagement, and are there lying in supine inaction." An edict was said to have been issued by the Emperor against the use of opium.

Jamaica is again afflicted with a revival of the cholera. The *Kingston Journal* reports, that it has "made its appearance in Westmoreland, has extended from Maylersfield to Friendship, attacking every estate on the banks of the Cabaritta river. At Mesopotamia and Friendship there have been ten deaths, and one at Blackheath. The disease also exists at the Mint and King's-valley, Orange-hill, and Lincoln, and one case is reported at the Big-bridge. One fatal case had occurred in the town of Savannah-la-Mar, brought from the infected district. This occurred on Saturday last. No other case is reported in the town, but a good deal of diarrhoea exists round the place where the person died."

ANOTHER PAPAL AGGRESSION.

Talk of invasion! The whole Propaganda is coming at last. Don't you tremble? If you do, we do not, though a veritable "Anglo-Italian Mission" be projected.

Seriously, a document, bearing the imprint "Rome, 1851—at the Printing Press of the Royal Apostolic Chamber," appears in the columns of the daily press. It is headed, "New Church of St. Peter's in London. Appeal to the Piety and Charity of the Italians." Ostensibly "those frequent and remarkable conversions to Catholicism," which have so alarmed us all, are put forward as "strong reasons" for hope that England, the "prodigal daughter," will return "within the bosom of its mother, the Roman Church." It is asserted that there are more than 200,000 Catholics in London, and only chapel room for 30,000; that the Catholics are neglecting their religious duties in consequence; and that especial attention is necessary, "because some of their apostate countrymen, stimulated by Protestant gold, are trying every means to seduce them, and have lately opened a Protestant temple for the Italians,

which, to deceive and insnare the simple, has been called, and bears on its façade, the lying title of 'Italian Catholic Church.'"

The antidote to the poison comes out in the shape of a proposal, "approved by authority" to build "a spacious church in the centre of London, in a fine position, in one of the most majestic streets of the City, principally for the use of the Italians, and thence of other foreigners, as well as of the natives." Won't the natives be grateful? This church is to be dedicated to "the prince of the Apostles, St. Peter"; and is to be in every way a magnificent affair. Open to all *freely*, ministers are to preach "the idioms of all languages" from its pulpit.

As the completion of this magnificent project will cost filthy lucre, some £6000 or so, an appeal is made to Italians to subscribe the sum, the Pope being hopelessly in want of cash and credit. The Propaganda, Cardinal Wiseman, and the Cardinal-Vicar, have earnestly backed up the project; and, "finally, his Holiness himself, by his rescript to the Holy Congregation for propagating the Faith (dated March 9, 1851), has granted an indulgence of 100 days to whomsoever shall contribute any alms to this end." Places are then named in this astounding begging-letter (not without its parallel, by the bye, in England), where subscriptions will be thankfully received.

But you have scarcely recovered your breath, after galloping through the above, when you alight full upon a "Notification" from Ferdinand Minucci, a man of many titles, amongst others Archbishop of Florence. This gentleman congratulates the Italian Catholics upon the "happy success" of Catholicism in England, which success "creates in the faithful the sweet hope that the day is not far distant when the unity of belief will be reestablished in that island which before the fatal schism was termed the 'Island of the Saints.'" And he then states with a charming naïveté that it is not "generally known" how "many obstacles, in the English dominions, and especially in London," are likely to frustrate his generous plan. Then we find out what Ferdinand Minucci is driving at. "Certain Italian apostates," he says, "not long since opened for their countrymen a Protestant church, by them falsely styled Catholic, some schools which they call of Young Italy, and some rooms in which they hold nightly readings and politico-religious conferences, where the poison of heresy is given out with the most studied malice to those who come thither in good faith, and in the hope of tracing there the salutary nourishment of the true doctrine."

We refer this to Father Gavazzi—he will doubtless be able to comprehend it. The archbishop clenches his notification by reciting the particulars described in the Papal document, declares that a church in London is necessary for the Italians residing there, and winds up with the customary formalities.

Now we have time to look this terrible aggression in the face, we can say, though loyal foemen of the Papacy, that the Catholics in London have as much right as any other sect to church accommodation, and, if they require it, to "church extension." The true Protestants and something more will only have to be more earnest in their mission.

As a pendant to the above, the following from the Tuscan correspondent of the *Times* is appropriate:—

"On Sunday evening last, the 23rd ultimo, the Pope filled up several bishoprics in England in accordance with his decree of the 29th of September last, establishing the Roman hierarchy in Great Britain. The fortunate holders of the great prizes in the Papal lottery are—1. Dr. Grant, of the English College, Rome—a worthy and most learned priest and "own correspondent" to Dr. Wiseman—who is now Bishop of Southwark; 2. Dr. Errington, who is advanced to the see of Plymouth; 3. Mr. Turner, promoted to that of Salford; 4. Mr. J. Browne, of Sedgewith-park, who goes to Shrewsbury; and, 5. Mr. Burgess, named to Clifton, *vice* Dr. Hendrick, promoted to Nottingham."

CHURCH MATTERS.

There are two bishops, one north and one west, whose conduct, no doubt conscientious on both sides, stands out in the news this week. First, the synod-holding Henry of Exeter, who has the courage of ten bishops, has rejected another clergyman of unsound views on convenient grace. A letter from Plymouth, dated July 1, says:—

"A short time since the Reverend R. Malone, the incumbent of Christ Church, in this town, accepted an appointment in London. The Reverend J. Hatohard thereupon nominated the Reverend L. H. Gray, of London, perpetual curate, and on Saturday that gentleman presented himself to the Bishop of Exeter to be licensed, when he was subjected to a close examination on the bishop's baptismal regeneration dogma; and not being found up to the mark of the synodal declaration which the bishop had just issued, that prelate refused his admission into the diocese. This occurred too late on Saturday to be communicated in time to the churchwardens of Christ Church; so that when the people came to church on Sunday morning, no clergyman being found who could do duty, the church remained closed, and the congregation was obliged to disperse elsewhere."

In opposition to this we have an extraordinary instance of liberal feeling to record, which we cannot too highly applaud:—

The Bishop of Durham has subscribed £15 towards an Independent chapel in Newcastle-upon-Tyne. The following is a copy of his lordship's letter transmitting his donation:—

"4, Upper Portland-place, June 7.

"Sir,—Although, with ample means at my disposal, I can scarcely satisfy the demands of my own Church and my own people, yet I have never forgotten that all Christians are brethren, and that, however we may differ as to the meaning of Scripture upon some points of doctrine or discipline, very few Protestants fail to inculcate what is essential in Christianity. I am painfully aware of the spiritual destitution of Newcastle, of its increasing population, and of the pains which have been taken to disseminate infidelity and socialism; I cannot, therefore, feel myself justified in resisting your appeal on behalf of a more spacious and commodious place of worship, and especially for a larger establishment of schools in the principles of revealed religion. Towards those joint good purposes, you and the congregation will be pleased to accept the inclosed check.

"I am, Sir, your obedient servant,
"James Wilson, Esq. "E. DUNELM."

Two important resolutions were agreed to by the Synod of Exeter on Friday week, the last day's sitting. The first, which was opposed by a minority of five, ran thus:—

"That this Synod believes that the restoration of a permanent, or comparatively permanent, order of deacons, under proper restrictions, would be highly advantageous to the Church; and that the bishop be respectfully requested to consider under what regulations such an order can be best established."

The second is as follows:—

"That this Synod do invite the earnest attention of the clergy of this diocese to the several orders of the Church in the Book of Common Prayer, and in the canons respecting the saying daily of the Morning and Evening Prayer; also that the earnest attention of the clergy of the diocese be invited to the thirteenth and fourteenth canons as to the due observance of holy days, and that it is the firm opinion of this Synod that the due observance of Ascension Day includes the celebration of Holy Communion, a special preface being provided for it."

The meagreness of the reports are referable to the Bishop, who in the exercise of his plenary authority, excluded the reporters.

It must be confessed that the Bishop of London is a neat hand at resolving a difficulty. The good folks of Stepney have found that out. They elected an afternoon lecturer, whom, it will be remembered, the bishop disapproved and approved of in no time. The rector opposes the lecturer. On Sunday week a scandal took place; the bishop, resolving to prevent the occurrence of similar scenes effectually—has adroitly closed the church! A notice, which was posted last Sunday on the doors, informed the parishioners that the Bishop of London had requested Mr. Poole, the lecturer elect, to abstain from preaching for the present.

MARRIAGE LAWS AND MARRIAGE RIGHTS. CONNELLY *versus* CONNELLY.

A cause has just been heard before the Judicial Committee of the Privy Council, which contains points of very great interest respecting the laws and rights of marriage.

The Reverend Pierce Connelly and his wife Cornelia Augusta Connelly, the parties in this cause, are natives of the United States of America, born at Philadelphia, of American parents, and they were married in that city in 1831, being at that time members of the Protestant Episcopal Church in America. Mr. Connelly was then appointed rector of the church of Natchez in the State of Mississippi, where he went to reside until the month of October, 1835. At that time, however, the rector's wife became a convert to the Roman Catholic faith, and was received into the bosom of that Church. Mr. Connelly himself was desirous of considering and determining the points in controversy between the two Churches more fully in Europe, and with that view he undertook a journey to Rome with his wife. They arrived early in 1836, and on the following Palm Sunday he, too, was received into the Roman Catholic Church. The converts soon afterwards returned to the United States, and settled in the State of Louisiana, where in 1840 they formed the design of living apart with a view to Mr. Connelly's obtaining orders in the Church of Rome. After another journey to Rome, undertaken by the husband alone, and another return to Louisiana, in 1843 they both proceeded to fulfil these intentions, and again reached Europe in the month of December of that year. A petition of Mr. Connelly was addressed to Pope Gregory XVI. and referred by him to the Cardinal Vicar-General and Judge Ordinary of Rome, who pronounced in effect (as is contended by Mrs. Connelly) a sentence of separation accordingly. In April, 1844, Mrs. Connelly became a nun in the Convent of the Sacred Heart, on the Monto Pincio, and Mr. Connelly received the first clerical tonsure and assumed the dress of a Romish ecclesiastic. In the month of June, 1845, Mrs. Connelly bound herself, with the concurrence of her husband, by the following vow, which we can give in no words but her own:—

"Almighty and Eternal God, I, Cornelia, the lawful wife of Pierce Connelly, trusting in thine infinite goodness and mercy, and animated with the desire of serving Thee more perfectly, with the consent of my husband, who intends shortly to take holy orders, do make Thy Divine Majesty a vow of perpetual chastity, at the hands

of the Reverend Father Jean Louis Rozaven, of the Society of Jesus, delegated for this purpose by his Eminence the Cardinal Vicar of his Holiness for the City of Rome, supplicating Thy Divine Goodness by the precious blood of Jesus Christ to be pleased to accept this offering of Thy unworthy creature as a sweet-smelling savour; and that as Thou hast given me the desire and power to make this offering to Thee, so Thou wouldst also grant me abundant grace to fulfil the same.—Rome, at the Convent of the Sacred Heart of Jesus, on the eighteenth of the month of June, in the year one thousand eight hundred and forty-five.

"So it is—Jean Louis Rozaven, of the Society of Jesus.—So it is—Pierce Connelly—Victorine Bois, of the Sacred Heart of Jesus—Loide de Rochequairie, Rsc. of the Sacred Heart of Jesus."

From this period until May, 1846, Father Connelly and this Reverend Mother (as they were now called) continued to reside in the religious houses in Rome to which they respectively belonged. But at that period Lord Shrewsbury brought Mr. Connelly to England as his private chaplain, and the lady also came to England, where she became, and we believe now is, the Superioress of a community of religious women, under the title of the "Congregation of the Holy Child Jesus," at Hastings in Sussex, having brought with her from Rome rules for the government of this community. Subsequently, however, and at some time in the year 1848, Mr. Connelly quitted Lord Shrewsbury, Alton Towers, the Romish Church. He appears to have renounced the opinions, the costume, and the obligations which that Church had imposed upon him; and after a personal attempt to reclaim his wife from her convent, this gentleman proceeded to institute a suit for the restitution of conjugal rights in the Court of Arches. Mrs. Connelly put in an allegation in this suit, in which claims to separation were strongly stated on the grounds of conscience and humanity; but many important matters in the case, especially the questions relating to domicile, were not raised. The Dean of the Arches rejected this allegation altogether, as an insufficient defence.

Mrs. Connelly then carried the case before the Judicial Committee of the Privy Council, where the arguments on both sides were restated. In behalf of Mrs. Connelly, the appellant, it was contended that there would be great cruelty in compelling her to live again with her husband, simply because he had been reconverted from the Romish Church while she remained a member of it; that the vow respectively taken by her, with the consent of her husband, after a mutual agreement to separate, amounted to a sentence of separation, and as such was considered; and that unless we accept the de facto relations of marriage existing under the laws of other countries, which vary so much, we shall introduce endless confusion.

The case of Mr. Connelly was much simpler. It was contended that the law of England only recognized two causes for separation; and as neither of these could be pleaded, therefore, the alleged separation, though by consent, was null and void. Also that the domicile at Rome, and in England, was too transitory to affect the law by which they were bound together.

On the part of the committee, Dr. Lushington said that the marriage law of Pennsylvania should be brought under their consideration, and also the domicile of the parties, at the time the transaction took place, at Rome. The case will then be referred again for reconsideration to the Arches' Court.

THE NORWICH MURDER.

A murder has been committed near Norwich, which at once brings vividly before the mind the horrors attending the crimes of Cooke, and Good, and Greenacre. But there are new facts connected with this atrocity. A refined, cold-blooded ingenuity has been exercised in disposing of the body, which makes one shudder. The first accounts appeared in the London papers of Monday, quoted from the Norwich journals, and we extract the substance of the following from the *Norwich Mercury*:—

"On Saturday forenoon, the 21st ult., a young man named Charles Johnson, son of a Primitive Methodist preacher, residing at Trowse, accompanied by his dog, passed down what is known as Mrs. Martineau's lane. This lane extends from Trowse-road to Lakenham, and is of a sequestered character. About 200 yards within the lane, commencing from the Trowse end, stands a small plantation on the left-hand side; and when the youth arrived opposite to this, his dog, which had been running among the trees, sprang over the hedge to the road with something in his mouth, which his master thought was a bone or a piece of carrion. A stranger, who was passing near, authoritatively commanded the dog to 'drop it'; but, instead of doing so, the animal ran home to Trowse. Here it was discovered that the object the dog had found was a human hand; and young Johnson, on his return shortly after, was horrified to learn what the dog had brought. He detailed the circumstances under which the animal had possessed itself of the hand, and it was then taken to the station-house and deposited with the police. A search was immediately instituted by the police and a number of labourers with dogs, and on Sunday morning a human foot was found about 200 yards further down the lane, in Mr. Jervis's plantation, by two young men named J. Spruce and T. Dent, and a dog. A portion of the vertebrae was also

discovered in the same place by a Mr. Warner's coachman, and a second portion in a sawpit not far distant by Simon Finch.

"On the same morning a dog with Spruce and Dent found the pelvis. A black striped waistcoat was also discovered concealed in the hedge near where the hand was found, and a quantity of waste cotton, such as is used by mechanics and others in cleansing machinery, the latter being smeared with blood; also part of a roller, such as is used by weavers. On Monday the search was continued—the police, assisted by labourers and dogs, minutely examining the hedges and every portion of the ground extending for a considerable distance round the lane. Every heap of manure or rubbish likely to conceal any portions of the body was turned over and inspected. Nothing further, however, was discovered on that day.

"The Mayor and magistrates of the city examined those parts of the remains that had been discovered on Monday afternoon. The hand which belonged to the right arm, was firmly closed, the muscles appearing to be contracted, as in the case of a person who had suffered great pain. From the appearance of the skin, it also seemed as if it had been placed in water. The toes of the foot were likewise contracted. The foot is small and delicate, with a high instep, and, from the appearance of it and the hand, a person would imagine that they belonged to a girl of 15 or 16 years of age. Death, whether natural or by violence, could not have taken place above a fortnight or three weeks at the utmost, as decomposition had not fully commenced. The ligaments attached to the joints of the pelvis were perfectly elastic, which would not have been the case had they been severed for a long period. The ribs appeared to have been sawn from the right side of the vertebrae with a coarse saw, in a rough and clumsy manner.

"On Tuesday the following were found:—A fibula, at the lime-kiln on the Hellesdon-road (distant about two miles from the place where the hand, &c., were discovered, on the opposite side of the city), by the man named W. Noller; a humerus, near Mr. Manning's garden, Lakenham, by police-constable Wooler; another fibula, in a field near the Hellesdon-road, by police-constable Moore; three pieces of human flesh, at the same place, one of which would probably weigh a pound, and the others something less each, by Flaxman; two other pieces of flesh in Mr. Reynolds's field, near the Hellesdon-road, by William Carter; another piece of flesh in the same place, by Martin Cory; a piece of flesh in the hedge near the windmill, by Robert Self; also a piece of flesh in each of the following places:—Near Mr. Brown's farm, by Charles Davison; near Mr. Reynolds's mill, without St. Augustine's-gates, by Henry Cubitt; in the hedge near the mill, and in Brown's-field, by Charles Davison.

"The search was continued on Wednesday. A number of the police were employed to drag the river from Trowse Mills upwards to Lakenham Mills, as it was thought that the person who committed this diabolical crime might have thrown a portion of the remains into the river. Nothing, however, was discovered. Another party of the police, together with several labourers, were employed in searching those localities where there was the least probability of any portion of the body being concealed. During the day the following pieces of human flesh were found, and brought to the station-house:—Five pieces of flesh were discovered in a field, a little past Mr. Reynolds's mill, by three men named William Neave, Robert Leach, and Robert Burrow; a tibia or shinbone, in Mr. Shotger's field, by a young man named George Chapman; three more pieces in a field belonging to Mr. Gowing, situate next to that of Mr. Reynolds, by Robert Dewing and Mark Bales, and in another field adjoining Reynolds's mill, by Charles Johnson. The only other portions found this day were a piece of flesh, by a young man named John Stone, in the field next Mr. Reynolds's mill; and another piece in a field belonging to Mr. Curtis, by Robert Dewing. These pieces were generally about the size of a man's hand, and had been mostly cut from the surface of the body. They consisted nearly wholly of portions of skin, and thin layers of flesh or muscle. A portion of the patella was attached to one of the pieces, and the sciatic nerve to another. Notwithstanding that they had been found at so many different places, and in spots a considerable distance apart, they were found to join when tried, thus proving that they all belonged to one body. From this it would seem that the body had been cut into pieces some time after death, and that the author of this atrocity has endeavoured to get rid of it by depositing small portions in different localities at various periods. This supposition is considerably strengthened by a discovery which was made on Thursday. As Robert Dewing was searching in Philadelphia that morning, he found a piece of human flesh inside a fence. Mr. Yarrington is confident that this place was closely searched on the previous day, and, if the statement of Dewing be correct—and there is no reason to doubt it—it shows that the guilty person had deposited this piece of flesh so recently as Wednesday night. This day a shirt, which has been found on Mousehold heath, much smeared with blood, was delivered to Mr. Yarrington.

"On Thursday morning the search was resumed, the authorities manifesting the utmost anxiety to adopt every means likely to throw any light upon this most mysterious occurrence. A number of the police were directed to drag the river from the New Mills to Trowse, while others were directed to continue the search on land."

No more remains were found up to Friday night. The magistrates met and took the depositions of a surgeon, who was of opinion that the portions and scraps of flesh and bone had belonged to a woman between the ages of sixteen and twenty-six, and that she had not been dead more than a fortnight. The following statement must excite in the thoughtful observer no pleasant sensations:—

"During the week several persons who have lately lost relatives have called at the station-house to ascertain if they could identify the remains, but no clue has yet been found."

The inquiry has been prosecuted with great vigour. Mr. Yarrington, having procured lurchers, bloodhounds, and other dogs of scent, proceeded, on Monday, with a body of constables, to search all the fields and hedges in the suburbs of the city. The result was the discovery of intestines, lungs, and a portion of viscera, all of which were immediately submitted to the inspection of Dr. Copeman, Mr. Dalrymple, Mr. Nicholls, and Mr. Norgate. It should also be stated that near a heap of refuse in Bishopgate-street were found several pieces of linen and woollen fabrics, stained with blood, all of which have been carefully preserved by the superintendent of police.

The next step taken by Mr. Yarrington was to have the river Yare and all its tributaries carefully dragged, the result of which was the discovery of a black velvet bonnet, evidently the property of a person in a respectable sphere of life.

In a field where several large pieces of flesh had been found, and to which the especial attention of the police had been directed, a discovery was made at a late hour on Monday evening. During the day the grass was mown, and a human thigh-bone was found. Dr. Copeman was called upon to examine it, and he found that the flesh had been torn away from the bone in a barbarous manner, and that the bone itself had been sawn nearly through with a rough instrument. This part of the body was found at a place called Hellesden, near St. Augustine's-gate, in the immediate neighbourhood of Norwich, in an entirely opposite direction to that from which other portions have been taken. During the whole of Monday and Tuesday pieces of flesh have been brought into the city station-house by persons who are conducting the search, all of which the surgeons at once declare to be portions of the same body. They are placed in spirits of wine for preservation.

It has been clearly established that the murdered woman, whoever she may be, was not an inhabitant of the city of Norwich at the time of her death. The handbills issued by the Mayor had a good effect. As many as eight persons waited upon Mr. Yarrington, who having received the necessary details, set operations on foot for tracing the missing persons, and it is a remarkable fact that by six o'clock on Monday night he had succeeded in obtaining satisfactory evidence of the whereabouts of the whole of them. It has also been ascertained that the work has not been that of a "resurrectionist," for it is established on the clearest medical testimony that the body has never been interred. It has also been proved to the satisfaction of the surgeons that the person died by violence, the hands being clenched and the toes contracted, which would not have been the case in death from natural causes.

A young man named Eaton was arrested on Tuesday, but the magistrates did not feel themselves justified in detaining him.

The following is a list of the portions of the body found up to eleven o'clock on Tuesday morning:—

About twenty pieces of flesh, varying in size, and from different parts of the body; one hand perfect, belonging to the right arm; one foot, wrenched with violence from the tendon of Achilles; two of the smaller bones of the leg; a portion of the pelvis; thirteen pieces of the intestines; portions of the lungs; portions of the back-bone, with the ribs sawn off; portions of the viscera, two thigh bones, several pieces of fat, portions of the spinal joints, several ligaments belonging to the joints of the pelvis, one shin bone, five pieces of muscle and skin.

RIOTS.

The streets of Liverpool and the union workhouse of Rathkeale have each been the scene of a tremendous riot.

Two drunken soldiers were walking up Dale-street on Saturday night, insulting all whom they met, and followed by a policeman, who was "afraid to interfere, because he had no one to back him." At length the behaviour of the soldiers became so violent that the policeman felt obliged to remonstrate. The answer he received was a blow in the face. A struggle ensued, concluded by the arrival of another constable, and the capture of the offenders. On Sunday night the riot was renewed by a private named M'Fendries, declaring that the soldiers intended to have their revenge for the seizure of their comrades, and forthwith assaulting the first policeman he met. He was arrested, but at that moment a picket of soldiers headed by their sergeant, with his bayonet drawn, rushed down Dale-street and rescued M'Fendries. He was, however, afterwards surrendered to the civil power.

These skirmishes were, it seems, only the prelude to a regular battle, which took place on Monday night. The soldiers met at a public-house, and marched thence into Dale-street, their cross-belts unfastened, and there made a cowardly attack upon a policeman named Duggan. They beat him severely, marched away, pitching into all the constables they met, up Shaw's-brow, where the police in great force

had mustered. Here the chaplain of the regiment interfered, the soldiers dispersed in small parties, and even suffered one of their number to be arrested. But the dispersion was a "ruse de guerre." They continued to beat all the Peelers who came in their way. These latter were not behindhand in retorting hard knocks, though it is reported the soldiers had their side-arms. Ultimately, after a running fight between the two powers for about an hour, twenty-five soldiers were captured; but as there were strong parties still at large, and constant reinforcements, who had scaled the barrack-walls, coming up to the field of battle, two pickets of soldiers were ordered out, with instructions to arrest all their comrades who were in the streets. This finished the fray. When the pickets marched out fully armed, it is reported that they were cheered by the mob; a statement which creates grave suspicions that the police were not so amiable and gentle as represented. It is clear, however, that the soldiers of the Ninety-first Regiment have the profoundest contempt for the civil power of Liverpool; for when placed in the dock, they refused to remove their caps, even at the command of the court.

The Rathkeale riot is one of quite a different kind. The police and soldiers at Liverpool fight, because they cannot bear the pangs of wounded vanity; the paupers of Rathkeale get up a row, because unfortunately they are so constructed as to be susceptible to the pangs of hunger. The *Limerick Reporter* has detailed the whole affair:—

"A violent insurrection and riot took place in the workhouse of Rathkeale, on Sunday last. The dietary, as it is called, of that house is on the most reduced scale; for breakfast, to able-bodied men, eight ounces of Indian meal in stirabout, and twelve ounces of Egyptian corn and barley-meal mixed in equal proportions for dinner, and one ounce less, both at breakfast and dinner, for full-grown women. The riot was at one time extremely violent. In the main workhouse grown men are but a small minority—that class are quickly transferred to the hospital, the infirm ward, or the two-shilling coffin. The active rioters were mostly women and young boys, who kept up a continued shower of stones on all who approached the workhouse-gate, which they had locked and barricaded. Mr. John Brown was severely pelted. Mr. Collins, stipendiary, having ventured in, was detained; and on his attempting to get out by opening the gate, he was severely pelted, and would, it is not unlikely, have been seriously injured, but for the intervention of Mr. Leahy, the master of the establishment. Mr. Fitzgibbon, the clerk, who is greatly respected, Archdeacon Fitzgerald, &c., endeavoured in vain to restore order, and at length the police and military (Fifty-second Foot), forced their way, under a tremendous shower of stones, about two o'clock, into the yard of the workhouse. The captain commanding the detachment of the Fifty-second, showed no less determination than humanity. He deemed it unnecessary to load, and was the first to enter at the gate, which had been forced open with the greatest intrepidity, under a tremendous shower of stones, by sub-constable Jasper. The moment the gate was forced, all resistance ceased, and the soldiers showed the greatest forbearance. Not so the police constables, some of whom were seen to beat the unhappy paupers in the most brutal and unwarranted manner. A boy named Kean, an assistant in the hospital, who being a sort of official, and wholly unconnected with the riot, sat on a wall, thinking himself quite secure, was dragged down and brutally beaten by policemen, in spite of the earnest remonstrances of Mr. Collins, who was on the spot, and who asked them in vain not to ill-treat a prisoner. Another policeman was, on the investigation to-day, called up to prosecute a supposed rioter. His whole evidence consisted in stating that he had knocked down the prisoner in the hall. The clerk of the union, Mr. Fitzgibbon, described the man so knocked down as his ablest assistant in trying to restore order; and this policeman, who had thus confessed before the bench that he had committed an outrage on an unarmed and unoffending person, walked away proud of his achievement. It is but fair to say, that some of the police had been pelted severely; but that formed no justification of the brutal violence to prisoners and innocent persons."

MANTRAPS.

Inspector Lund and Sergeant Whicher have ingeniously contrived to capture two thieves named Tyler and Cauty. The speaker in the following narration is Inspector Lund, giving evidence at Marlborough-street, on Monday. The whole story is a curious illustration of the methods employed by the police to watch and catch gentlemen of confused ideas on the subject of property:—

"While waiting with Sergeant Whicher, also of the detective force, in Trafalgar-square, on the 31st of May, they saw Tyler coming along with a great coat over his arm. Whicher immediately recognized him as an old acquaintance, and in consequence of what Whicher said they decided on watching Tyler's movements. Lund followed Tyler into St. James's-park, and in a short time he was joined by Cauty, who was also well known to the police. The illustrious pair shook hands and sat down on one of the benches where milk is sold. After a conversation of about twenty minutes' duration they left the park and went together to the London and Westminster Bank at the corner of Charles-street, St. James's-square. Cauty entered the bank and Tyler waited at the opposite corner. Cauty came out in about ten minutes and made some movement with his hand to Tyler, who immediately came across the road and joined him. The two entered the bank together and remained about twenty minutes.

The rule of the bank is to shut the doors at four o'clock. They therefore were shut in with the customers. Lund saw them leave the bank, and shortly afterwards they separated. On the following Saturday, June the 7th, Lund saw Tyler in St. James's-park, sitting on a bench near one of the milk-stands. Cauty, soon afterwards joined him, and both went to the London and Westminster Bank again. Cauty went in and Tyler remained outside. Cauty came out of the bank and walked round St. James's-square, and went again to the bank, where he remained about ten minutes. Cauty then came out and was joined by Tyler. After walking a little way they separated. On the 14th the same thing again occurred with Cauty and Tyler, and having made a report to the commissioners of police, Lund went, by the authority of Mr. Commissioner Mayne, to the bank, and communicated to the principals his suspicions. Certain arrangements were then made in anticipation of a robbery. On the 21st Lund again saw Tyler in the park. Cauty almost immediately afterwards joined him, and they went together into a public-house in Pall-mall. The prisoners went again to the bank, Cauty, as before, going in and Tyler remaining at the opposite corner. Cauty came out and lifted his hat twice, and Tyler came over to him, and after a short conversation they entered the bank together. Tyler having, as on former occasions, a great coat over his arm. A police constable having entered the bank, Cauty and Tyler immediately left. On the 28th, witness saw Cauty in St. James's park, smoking a cigar. Tyler joined him about three, and the prisoners walked to the public-house in Pall-mall. Lund immediately proceeded to Lord Dartmouth's residence, which is opposite the bank; and, having previously obtained his lordship's permission, stationed himself in the hall. While on the watch, he saw Cauty enter the bank. Cauty came out and lifted his hat, and Tyler joined him, and went into the bank. In about three minutes Tyler came out, followed by Cauty, Tyler carrying a bag with something like a cashbox in it. Lund and Whicher followed them nearly as far as Regent-street before they stopped them. Lund took Tyler into custody, and asked him what he had in the bag. He replied, 'A box;' and he repeatedly denied, in the hearing of Cauty, that he knew Cauty, or had ever before seen him in his life. Cauty, when appealed to, said, 'So help me—I never saw the man before.' The ingenious pair were removed to the station-house, and the bag examined. It was found to contain a large sized cashbox, which was identified as the property of the London and Westminster Bank."

The result of this evidence, followed by that of Sergeant Whicher, was, that Cauty and Tyler, having been undermined by Lund and Whicher, were both committed for trial.

ANNUAL MEETING OF THE BRITISH ASSOCIATION.

The British Association "comes of age" this year, and Ipswich has been chosen for the celebration of its majority; and the preliminary proceedings began on Wednesday morning. Professor Airy, the Astronomer Royal, who is the President for the year, delivered his inaugural address in the evening.

Prince Albert's visit on Thursday added to the attraction of the meeting. He started from Shore-ditch about half-past eight, and proceeded in the state carriage by special train to Ipswich, which he reached at about a quarter to eleven.

A multitude of flags, wreaths of laurel, floral devices, and banners, gave to the station the air of a gay pavilion, and on the purple cloth on the landing placed to receive the Royal feet, was scattered such a profusion of rose leaves fresh and flitting as would have taken away sleep from a Sybaris. It should be stated here that at Colchester and several other places flags and wreaths were also displayed, though the exhibition of rejoicing at Ipswich was, of course, surpassingly good and effective. A guard of honour of the Second Dragoon Guards, or Queen's Bays, dismounted, was drawn up along the platform. The Prince at once went into the tent placed outside the platform, where he was received by the Mayor, Mr. Long, the Recorder, and other civic authorities, by Sir W. Middleton, of Shrublands, his host for the night, and a large circle of the distinguished persons assembled at Ipswich.

The Recorder, Mr. Powell, read a complimentary address, to which the Prince gave the customary complimentary reply. When this business was over, he proceeded through the crowded streets to visit the sections of the association, which meet at the following places:—

A. Mathematics and Physics, Town-hall Council-chamber; B. Chemistry, &c., Old Assembly-rooms; C. Geology, Temperance-hall; D. Natural History, Mechanics' Institute (Theatre); E. Geography and Ethnology, Mechanics' Institute (Library); F. Statistics, Literary Institution; and, G. Mechanical Science, New Assembly-rooms (lower).

The Prince went to section A. It is remarked that a great many ladies were present—a notable fact, considering that the section is devoted to mathematics. When the Prince came in, Mr. Rankine was reading a paper "On the Velocity of Sound in bodies of limited dimension;" but Dr. Whewell added another leaf to the court laurel he is weaving for his brow, by officiously interrupting the secretary, and requesting that a "more lively paper should be read to princely ears!"

Prince Albert lunched with the Mayor, and then went on to Shrublands to dine with Sir W. Middle-

ton. The proceedings of the day were closed by a soirée, and were diversified by a flower-show and an animated promenade in the grounds of M. Fonnereau: we are afraid there was not much done for "the advancement of science."

PERSONAL NEWS AND GOSSIP.

Death, elopement, somnambulism, make up an interesting and romantic column of news. Among the gossip of the week is a topic which does not find a place under this head,—the meeting of the British Association. Besides which we have to notice that great egg-throwing case has proceeded a step onward. Mr. Dimsdale has at length been finally committed for trial. The scandal is immense. Two Williamses have written to the *Times* and *Post*; the former denying that he is the Williams, and the latter, too, intimating that—"Having been very much annoyed of late by being questioned relative to that disgusting 'egg' affair which occurred some weeks ago, on returning from 'The Oaks,' he would esteem it a very great favour their stating that he had nothing whatever to say to that most disgraceful transaction." And then the gentleman, piquant in grammatical expression, has "the honour to be!"

The Queen and the Royal Family left London on Saturday for the Isle of Wight, returning again on Tuesday.

The Duke of Cambridge has presented a free site for the Cambridge Military Asylum at Kingston, and the Marquis of Londonderry will preside at a public dinner in its aid, on Friday, July 11.

Sir R. Pakenham had his first audience of the Queen of Portugal on the 18th, at a private court at Necessidades, when he delivered his credentials.

The youngest son of the late Sir Robert Sale fell from a precipice on the 30th of May, near Hurreepore, in India, and was killed. He was a Lieutenant of the Thirtieth Native Infantry.

The new trial in the case of Captain Wynn, and the Marquis of Westmeath, is fixed to commence on Monday next, and it is expected to be a protracted affair.

A grand banquet was given by the Lord Mayor, at the Mansion-house, on Saturday, attended by the British and Foreign Commissioners. The banquet was purely one of compliments and congratulations.

Negotiations are in progress between the university of Heidelberg and Professor Liebig, the renowned chemist, by which the former hope to detach him from Giessen, and to secure his services in Heidelberg.

English ambassadors, on leave of absence is no novelty. Two are in London just now. The Marquis of Normanby has arrived from Paris, and the Earl of Westmoreland, transferred from Berlin to Vienna, reached town *via* Hanover. We suppose even ambassadors cannot resist the Great Exposition. It is said, however, that Lord Normanby is to be Governor-General of India.

Two steam-vessels have been launched lately; the Amazon, belonging to Mr. Green, at Blackwall, on Saturday, and the Kasaid Heir, a steam-yacht, built for the Pasha of Egypt, on Tuesday. Lady Alfred Paget named the Amazon—a vessel of 800 horse-power. A luncheon followed on board the Trafalgar; the lion of the party being Marshal Narvaez.

Mr. Alderman Salomons has announced in a letter, appearing in the advertising columns of the *Times*, that he does not intend to take his seat until the House of Lords has accepted or rejected the Jew Bill.

The Earl of Derby died at Knowsley-park, on Monday. He was the son of the 12th Earl, by the only daughter of the sixth Duke of Hamilton. He was born on the 21st of April, 1775, and married in the domestic chapel at Knowsley on the 30th of June, 1798, to his cousin, the second daughter of the Reverend Geoffrey Hornby. In the year 1796, the Earl was elected member for Preston, which borough he continued to represent for 14 years. Having been then returned for Lancashire, he held the representation of that county till the passing of the Reform Act. After holding a seat in the House of Commons for upwards of 31 years, he was called to the Upper House, during his father's lifetime, by the title of Baron Stanley of Bickerstaffe. His father dying in October, 1834, he became 13th Earl of Derby. The noble Earl was well remembered as an efficient member of the House of Commons, as a man of very sound understanding, of high character, and most amiable disposition. He graduated M.A. at Cambridge in 1795, and was chosen a Knight of the Garter on the 17th of April, 1839.

William Sebright Lascelles, M.P., died on Wednesday evening, at Campden-hill, Kensington, from an affection of the brain. He was second son of the late, and brother of the present, Earl of Harewood, and was born the 29th of October, 1798. He married on the 14th of May, 1823, Lady Caroline Howard, eldest daughter of the late, and sister of the present, Earl of Carlisle, by whom he leaves a numerous issue. The right honourable gentleman represented Wakefield in several Parliaments, and was at the last general election returned for Knaresborough, which seat becomes vacant by his demise. He was a supporter of Lord John Russell, and Controller of her Majesty's Household.

The eccentric Mr. Dyce Sombre died on Tuesday. He was well known for his extravagance and reputed licentiousness. The notorious Begum of Sumroo adopted him, and left him her enormous wealth. That old lady, writes the *Globe*, "was a prodigy of fanciful caprice as well as vindictive intensity. All India told of her coolly smoking her hookah over the fresh grave where a rival dancing girl had just been buried alive. Young Dyce—whose surname of Sombre is a Spanish form of the German's patronymic, just as Sumroo is its Indian equivalent—was educated by a clergyman of

the Established Church, though the Begum herself became a most enthusiastic partisan of the Pope. Exquisitely selfish, she founded a splendid mosque to secure a Mahom-tan paradise, should there be such a thing; while, with a keen look-out in another direction, she built a large cathedral, with endowments for a bishop and friars, at the suggestion of a nondescript Portuguese Padre, the companion of her convivial hours." At Rome, Dyce Sombre built a cenotaph to the Begum, which has become famous; and Cardinal Wiseman preached her funeral oration.

General Radowitz has bought a house at Erfurt, where he will remain. The second part of his work, "Conversations on State and Church," is about to be published.

Count de Mulinen, formerly Minister of Wurtemberg at Paris, returning late in the evening of the 21st of June to the house in which he lived near Thoun, mistook the road, and fell over a precipice. His collar-bone was broken, and, in addition, his brain was so much injured that he died on the 23rd.

The police of Florence have ordered the Marquis Ferd. Bartolommei to reside six months in his country house at Casenove under the surveillance of the police, or, if he prefers it, to leave Tuscany for the same space of time. The reason stated for this measure is, that he has several times secretly excited disturbances, and that his presence in a populous place is dangerous to public peace.

A report reached Frankfurt on the 27th ultimo, that the Duke of Gotha, while taking a bath at the château at Kallenberg, remarked that one of the water-pipes was stopped up by some substance, and he ordered a stick to be run through to clear it, from the other side. The order was too quickly obeyed. The Duke was still looking through the pipe when the attendant unknowingly thrust a stick through it, the end of which struck the Duke's eye with such force that he fainted from pain, and was carried to his room in a state of unconsciousness.

The fate of Abd-el-Kader is occupying much attention at present. Lord Londonderry read a note in the House of Lords on Monday night from "Prince Napoleon" upon the subject—not at all satisfactory, but full of sympathy. *La Presse* is nearly alone among the Parisian journals in boldly counselling the liberation of the great Arab. Emile de Girardin writes:—"The journal *Le Pays* announces that the question relative to the cessation of the captivity of Abd-el-Kader is about to receive a definitive solution. Has the nephew of the Emperor Napoleon, at present President of the Republic, at last found under his hand a copy of the 'Mémorial de Sainte Hélène?' If it be so, the author of the 'Note of the 14th December' will only have to congratulate the elect of the 10th December on this measure, in which the honour of France is more interested than is thought."

The *Hindoo Intelligencer* announces the death of one of the seventeen wives of Dinnoauth Mokerjee, which melancholy event consequently leaves the said Mokerjee the seventeenth part of a desolate widower.

A Roman Catholic priest has been tried and cast in 1600 dollars damages, for seduction, at New York.

On Sunday evening some stupid scoundrel penetrated to the "Encampment of All Nations," in the Symposium, and succeeded in cutting off and carrying away twenty-five yards of the monster tablecloth which formed one of the attractions at Gore-house, and was certainly a triumph of British manufacture.

A "Suffolk Rector," moved by the "calumnies" directed against the Bishop of London, writes to the *Post* to vindicate the long-suffering prelate, and tells the following anecdote:—"From him many a saddened scholar—many a struggling undergraduate—many a literary man overtaken by sudden misfortune—has received welcome relief. A writer of mark, now sunned by public favour, has more than once told me that he 'was saved from meditated suicide by opportune and generous help tendered him, with many a kind and encouraging remark, by the compassionate bishop.' In other quarters cold advice, heartless excuses, and morbid curiosity goaded him. The bishop gave—cordially—promptly—and with cheering looks and words. One such fact as this should, methinks, silence a host of backbiters."

The *Nenagh Guardian* tells the story of an elopement near Lough Derg, which the editor seems to relish amazingly. The lovers, of course thwarted by a cantankerous father, were resolved to wed. Mr. Blank (what a pity it is the journal won't give names!) declared that he could not exist without Miss Blank, and an elopement was decided on. "Accordingly," continues our delighted author, "Mr. — repaired to the dwelling of his beloved one, and at the dead and silent hour of midnight cautiously approached under her bedroom window, to the sill of which he fastened a ladder composed of ropes, and specially made for the occasion. Immediately after up went the window—out popped the young lady's head (who, besides possessing personal attractions, and admired beauty, has a thousand substantial charms), with a step of agility she descended the ladder, and in an instant she was in the arms of him she loved dearest on earth. Having got into a chaise, away they drove at a rapid rate, and their whereabouts has not since been heard of. The only notification Mr. — got of his daughter's elopement was by perceiving the ladder suspended from her bedroom window."

The *Bristol Gazette* tells a curious story respecting the night wanderings of a sleep-walking visitor of Miss Sellon:—"Our readers are aware that a branch establishment of the 'Sisters of Mercy' of Devonport has been founded in Bristol. The chief location is in Lower College-green. With undoubted honesty of purpose, but with dubious discretion, the 'Sisters' have likewise taken a house in a place called 'Harford-a-court,' in close propinquity to one of the lowest and most degraded quarters of the town. On the 20th of June a young

lady arrived at the latter place from Devonport, on a visit to Miss Sellon. She was considerably fatigued by her journey, and some recent painful events had much distressed her. She retired early to rest, and Miss Sellon left her in safety to proceed on a visit of charity. On her return Miss Sellon was astonished to find her visitor absent. Search was made, but she could not be found; and Miss Sellon determined to apply for assistance to the Rev. Mr. Barrow, the clergyman of the parish, who immediately went to the police, and by their means traced the young lady to the Artichoke Tavern under the Bank. From what can be gathered, it would seem that the young lady, who is a foreigner, and speaks English imperfectly, must, in a fit of somnambulism or delirium, have risen from her bed, and found her way into the streets, with little more on than her night-clothes. Here she was accosted by a woman, and by her put into a fly, by the driver of which she was taken to the Artichoke. When Miss Sellon and Mr. Barrow got there, at two o'clock in the morning, the young lady most eagerly welcomed them, and immediately returned with Miss Sellon home. It is with regret that we add, that the shock which the nervous system has sustained is so great that the life of the young lady is considered to be in danger."

THE EXPOSITION.

The sum taken at the doors on Saturday was £1590 16s., and the number of persons visiting the building, 51,501. The weather was excessively hot, and great complaints were made at the building respecting the imperfect ventilation; but we must confess that it did not seem any too hot. The watering was serviceable; but unless precautions be taken to lay the dust in the sandy desert at the east end of the building, the project of throwing open both ends of the nave would, we fear, fill America at least, with dust.

There was a very considerable falling off in the number of visitors on Monday, the police returns giving 52,879 as the total, while the receipts at the doors amounted to £2469 16s. The excessive heat of the weather is probably the cause, for there is no reason to believe that the Crystal Palace is as yet losing its attractiveness with the masses. By a constant use of hand watering-carts and cans, and by removing the glass partitions at the eastern and western ends, the interior was kept pretty cool throughout the day, and the temperature must have been considerably lower than it was outside.

The police returns for Tuesday and Wednesday show a further decrease. On Tuesday the number of visitors was 51,069, and the amount taken at the doors £2429 10s. The interior was exceedingly cool and agreeable during the day, and there would no doubt have been a larger attendance but for the showers that fell during the morning and the afternoon. On Wednesday 49,399 people entered the building, and the receipts amounted to £2363 18s.

The presence of charity children still continues to form an agreeable feature of each day's incidents. The girls of St. Olave's school were enabled to go on Wednesday by the liberality of Mr. Ex-Sheriff Pilcher; and the trustees of the Broad-street Ward school also treated their scholars to an inspection of the interior. The Queen, Prince Albert, and the King of the Belgians, were also there in the morning.

On Thursday the numbers were 55,638, and the receipts amounted to £2662 9s.

It is recommended that all who come as strangers to the Exhibition should, on entering, examine carefully the large plan which is displayed at the south side of the transept, from the information contained in which they will be enabled to find their way much more easily to the points which most engage their curiosity. This plan has been chiefly prepared by Corporals Baker and Mack, of the Sappers, and is a most creditable performance.

The Stockholm journals announce that the King has issued orders to the Post-office department to get ready the packet-steamer Nordstjerna, for the purpose of conveying between seventy and eighty manufacturers and intelligent workmen to the Thames, in order to visit the Crystal Palace. The vessel is to sail from Gottenburg upon the 16th July. The travellers will be allowed a fortnight's time for their excursion, exclusive of the voyage.

HUNGARIAN POLISH REFUGEES.

On Friday week a public meeting was held in the large lecture-room at Bramley, for the purpose of expressing sympathy with the Poles and Hungarians now in Leeds, and devising means for their support. The meeting was numerously attended, principally by the operative classes. Three of the Hungarian refugees residing in Leeds were present, among whom was Mr. Dembiski. Mr. William Dawson occupied the chair; and amongst others present were the Reverend J. Walcot, Baptist Minister, and Josh. Gledhill, Esq., of Bramley; Councillors Carter (Leeds), and Barker, Bramley; Messrs. Josh. Gaunt, Victoria Mills, Bramley; William Bottomley, Ironfoundry, Bramley; William Barker (top of Bell-lane), Bramley; Thos. Fawcett, Bramley; Jno. Shaw, of the Hydropathic Establishment, Leeds; and Jno. Firth, Phonographic reporter, Bramley. The speaking was of a very hearty, animated character; and the following resolutions were passed:—"That this meeting, deeply sympathizing with Hungarians in their struggles for liberty, feels bound, now that they are in difficulties, to share with others in rendering them the pecuniary assistance they need; and that a committee be formed to carry out the objects of the foregoing resolution, to consist of persons of all trades, professions, and creeds." The following persons were appointed as a committee:—Messrs. Walcot, Gaunt, Barker, Perkin, Brook, Stephenson, Fawcett, Mortimer, Firth, and Bannister.

THE KNIFE.

Three cases of stabbing in London, and one in the country, appear in the journals. Stabbing is a mean, cowardly, utterly unmanly atrocity. Something should be done, not to make our population feel less strongly, but to make them act more manfully. The metropolitan cases we single out as examples, are all against women. They are of the lowest kind which occur, and show a proportional moral depravity.

Thomas Fletcher felt some kind of affection for the sister of Mary Ann Bragg, which was not returned. Fletcher, on the 19th of June, saw Mrs. Bragg talking to a lodger, and immediately came up and requested a minute's private conversation. This being granted, they both went into the parlour. Fletcher exclaimed in an angry tone:—"I have heard that your sister is coming home in six weeks, and you have not told me; your husband has, but you have not." At the same moment she caught sight of a large clasp-knife, which Fletcher held in his hand with the blade open, and attempted to move away, telling him not to be silly; but before she could finish the sentence, he seized her firmly by the right shoulder; and, while struggling with him to extricate herself from his grasp, he ran the knife into her left side under the armpit. Fletcher then ran away. Mrs. Bragg undressed herself, and the compression of her stays being removed, blood began to flow. The wound was very severe, and Mr. Bragg fortunately coming in, he conveyed her at once to the London Hospital, where she is still a patient.

David Lamb, described as a "little man of remarkably mild aspect," stabbed two women on Wednesday week. his wife and her sister. On that day David, who was separated from his wife, thought proper to pay her a visit, and entering her apartments at Poplar, sat him down in a chair. Mrs. Lamb told the story of what followed before Mr. Ingham at the Thames Police Court. She told him several times to quit the room, which he refused to do, and she at length asked her sister and another woman, who were in the room, to assist her in putting him out. She took him by the shoulders and attempted to put him out, but she was unable to accomplish her object. As a last resource she took up the fire poker, and struck him twice on the hat. The hat did not fall off his head, and she then struck his hat a third time with the poker and it fell off. She picked up the hat and put it outside the window, and asked her husband to go after it, with a view of getting rid of him, on which he caught hold of her, and, after a violent struggle, forced her on the side of the bed in the room, and threw her down upon it. He kept her down with one hand, and put the other hand in his pocket and took something out. She looked in his face and saw him change colour several times. Suspecting his intention, she caught hold of the bedpost, by a violent effort got up, and was running towards the door; when her husband (who she then saw for the first time had a knife in his hand) caught hold of her by both arms, and, with terrible oaths and maledictions, swore he would murder her. She tried to get the knife out of his hand, and stooped down for that purpose, on which he made two attempts to stab her, and said he would run her through. He was making a third plunge at her, when her sister caught his hands and pinioned him. He threw them both off, made a desperate plunge, and cut her under the right ear with the knife. She was trying to get out of his reach when he darted upon her and drew the knife right across her throat. In a moment she felt herself "all in a gore of blood," which was gushing from the wounds in her neck. She became insensible, and had been under the care of a medical man ever since.

But if we may believe David Lamb, and there is evidence to back his statement, he was not without provocation. He said that he went into his wife's house quietly and found a man she was living with in the room, and told him to leave quietly, which he did. He then told his wife that he was willing to live with her and work for her, and he could not be content without her, on which she took up a poker and beat him cruelly with it. The landlady interfered and saved him from a great many blows. He refused to go out, and his wife took up a knife, and in the struggle she was cut with it. He would rather be dead than live without his wife.

The last case is briefly this:—Mr. Jeremiah Sullivan is obstinately bent on taking signal vengeance on Julia Sullivan, for an alleged infidelity to him. He is a drunken, brutal, swearing fellow. Julia was living separated from him, in Ferdinand-place, Hampstead-road, and to her lodgings came Jeremiah with intent to induce her to live with him again. She refused; but by coaxing and force he got her and Bridget Bryan into the street, where, his passion having made him thirsty, the party went to have a pot of beer. When they cleared out of the public-house, Jeremiah suddenly made an upward blow at Julia, who exclaimed to Bridget Bryan "Oh, I am stabbed;" drunken Jeremiah had thrust a clasp knife into the bottom of her abdomen. The wound was frightful to look upon. Of course Jeremiah was arrested, and Julia taken to the hospital. The case came before Mr. Broughton, and Jeremiah was remanded.

Two young men, named Muir and Anderson, were quarrelling in a house in Gorbals, Glasgow. They began to wrestle. Muir, in the scuffle, seems to have grasped his opponent by the neckerchief, when Anderson, to free himself, it is thought, drew a clasp knife and stabbed the other in the right breast, the blade penetrating to the depth of more than an inch in an oblique direction. The poor fellow sank back, the blood gushing out of the wound. On seeing the consequences of his rashness, Anderson, supposing that he had killed his companion, attempted to draw the blade across his own throat, but was frustrated by a woman who observed his movements and arrested his hand.

FIRES AND ACCIDENTS.

Three separate fires, one after another, broke out in the house of Mr. Woods, of Barnsbury-road, on Sunday

night. He has brought a charge of arson against his servant.

A wherry containing five young men was capsized on the Thames, by a steamer, last Sunday; but the whole were saved. All at once two boys, who had been watching the rescue, fell off the edge of the sewer leading to Fleet ditch, and were drowned.

Whilst a workman was painting a large brick and timber building on Monday, in Roupell-street, Lambeth, and which is used for a stabling and provender stores, he experienced a strange sensation, similar to a vibration of the earth. At once suspecting that the building was about to fall, he ran down the ladder, and had just time to remove the children who were playing under the wall, when the whole building fell with a fearful crash. Had it not been for the activity displayed by the painter, it is quite probable that most of the children would have been buried amidst the rubbish. As it was, about fourteen cows that were on the lower floor were buried under the debris; but a number of men having been set to work they soon succeeded in rescuing the affrighted animals some of them being much cut and bruised by the fallen materials, but none were killed. On Tuesday morning a similar erection, but in a more distant part of the yard, also fell, but fortunately was not attended with more disastrous results than the first occurrence. The sinking of one of the end walls, it is presumed, caused both buildings to settle, and hence the cause of the mischief.

A flood of water on Tuesday invaded the streets around Westminster Abbey. It poured in steadily for more than an hour, the areas, courts, and basements of the buildings were quickly flooded, and laid several feet under water. The police-station and barracks in Gardener's-lane were quite swamped, the men driven out of the mess-room, and the fires put out. This sudden visitation was occasioned by the waters of the Thames forcing the flood-gates of the recently constructed great Westminster sewer, up which it ascended, penetrating the houses on each side. Considerable difficulty was experienced in getting rid of the water; in some instances engines had to be got to pump it out.

In the fire which recently took place at Charix, department of the Ain, by which a great number of houses were destroyed, the damage amounted to 69,000*fr.*; and, in addition to the two aged females who it is known were burnt to death, the remains of an old woman have been dug out of the ruins. Several other fires have lately taken place. At Innimont, near Belley, in the same department, the fire, fanned by a strong wind, spread with extraordinary rapidity, and destroyed twenty-seven houses, thirty barns, thirty-two stables, and one shed. Another fire broke out near the bridge of La Guillotière, at Lyons, which destroyed four houses, a great quantity of hay, the stables of an omnibus establishment, and four horses. At Chambery, a few days ago, eight houses were destroyed by fire, and a number of persons perished in the flames; eight bodies were within a few hours after discovered in the ruins. Four persons were so much injured that they had to be taken to the hospital.

FATAL BOILER EXPLOSION.

As an engine was backing in to take away a goods train, at the Liverpool station, on Thursday, the boiler burst with a thundering report, pitching the driver to a great distance, tossing the stoker on to the top of a roof with force sufficient to send his body through into the space between the roof and the ceiling, bruising policemen, breaking goods waggons, and depositing its shattered self and appurtenances on the other side of a wall close by. The stoker is reported as dead, and the driver is not expected to live. It is believed that the catastrophe was occasioned by the sticking of the valve, which threw a heavier pressure on the boiler than it was capable of bearing.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The official statement of the poll at the Greenwich election gives Mr. Alderman Salomons a majority of 887 over Mr. Alderman Wire.

A coroner's inquiry has been made into the recent great fire; but as yet no verdict has been given.

The Solicitor, Huggins, charged with arson, whose case we mentioned some time ago, was fully committed for trial on Monday.

Eliza Smith, who preferred a charge of criminal assault against the master of St. Pancras workhouse, died on Saturday last. The board of directors resolved that the coroner should be requested to hold an inquest on the body. The inquest was held on Thursday, and the jury were of opinion that Eliza Smith died of consumption.

A hearty meeting was held at the Lecture-hall, Vauxhall-road, Westminster, for the purpose of forming a People's Institute, the main feature of which should be secular education.

The last exhibition for the present season of the plants, flowers, and fruits exhibited for the prizes awarded by the Botanical Society, took place in the grounds in the Regent's park, on Wednesday.

At the midsummer examinations of the Institute of Actuaries of Great Britain and Ireland—Examiners: David Jones, Esq., Universal Life-office; Arthur Scratchley, M.A., Western Life-office—the following candidates have passed for their certificates of qualification as Actuaries (names being arranged alphabetically):—E. Cheshire, Institute of Actuaries; C. Child, Alliance Assurance-office; A. Colvin, United Mutual Assurance-office; J. Meikle, Scottish Provident Assurance-office; H. Thomson, Northern Assurance-office.

There is now in the United Service Museum a pistol, supposed to be 200 years old, which, with the exception of the lock, is constructed upon the same principle as the weapons exhibited by Mr. Colt, as will be perceived by the following description, extracted from the valuable catalogue of the institution, published in 1845:—

"1160. A Snaphaunce self-loading petronel, probably

of the time of Charles I. The contrivance consists of a revolving cylinder, containing seven chambers, with touch-holes; the action of lifting the cock causes the cylinder to revolve, and a fresh chamber is brought into connection with the barrel. Six of the seven chambers are always exposed to view, and the charges are put in without the need of a ramrod."

At the Mechanics' Institute, Gould-square, Mr. Collet gave a lecture on Monday evening last, on Modern English Ballads, assisted in the musical illustrations by Miss S. Hincks. We could not help rejoicing in heart, as we found ourselves among the tall warehouses of Crutched-friars and the Minorities, that so close to the doors of these places, where the men of the present day toil so lustily, they should have provided for their leisure hours such admirable entertainments and means of instruction as this institute affords. The lecturer discoursed to an intelligent and apparently highly delighted audience, on the spirit and meaning of the old ballad—so full of narrative, pathetic incident, and dramatic power—passing on to the time when the opera opened a more extended field for the talent of those who could make music the exponent of the passions, feelings, and events of human life. He contended the modern song might still be made attractive, and have a beneficent influence, whenever the writer clothes some gentle thought or passing fancy in poetic numbers, and the composer makes them enduring by allying them to melody. Several of this class were sung, in a very pleasing manner, by Miss Hincks, from the compositions of Barnett, Loder, C. Horn, &c. Mr. Collet sang Barry Cornwall's "King Death;" Campbell's "Last Man," "Philip the Falconer," and others, to illustrate the fact that the sterner thoughts and the humorous may alike find expression in modern song. For the miserable rhymsters who string stanzas together, to the utter discomfiture of common sense and the rules of Grammar, Mr. Collet has no mercy. The recitation of some specimens of this sort of poetry, perpetrated by the unlucky genius of Alfred Bunn, constituted the comic part of the evening's entertainment, and was exceedingly diverting. Miss Hincks sang the concluding song, "The Lost Heart" (the fifth encore of the evening), which was heartily enjoyed by the auditors.

Large numbers of Chinese have lately arrived at San Francisco.

The iron steam-boat Falkland has been wrecked within fifty miles of Kurrachee, on the Indus, on which river she was destined to ply.

On the 13th of May, the clipper Ariel was burnt off the mouths of the Hooghly, when cargo to the value of £100,000 was destroyed. The Buckinghamshire, Kurramany, Ardaseer, and Ariel, have all been burnt in these seas within a period of two months, and all, save the Ardaseer, which is doubtful, have been destroyed by incendiaries, at a loss of little short of a quarter of a million pounds sterling.

The Washington correspondent of the *New York Herald*, writing relative to postal arrangements, mentions that, from the 6th of July next, there will be a regular exchange between the United States and the British provinces of New Brunswick, Cape Breton, Nova Scotia, and Newfoundland, at the same rates established for the United States and Canadian mails.

The old Swiss coinage is to be replaced by an entirely new money. Circulars have been sent by the Federal Council to foreign Governments, announcing this change, in order that the holders of Swiss money may be warned.

The Berlin post direction, contrary to the assurances in a communication addressed some days back to the British legation, continues, and has declared that it must continue, the surcharge on English journals.

The expense incurred by the Bavarian Government in maintaining the Bavarian army on a war footing during the last three months of the year 1850 has amounted to nearly three millions and a half of florins, the sum voted by the Parliament for the purpose being about two millions eight hundred thousand. The present strength of the Bavarian army is about 45,000 men.

The Second Chamber of the States of Wurtemberg, on the 28th ultimo, decided, by 48 votes to 38, that the fundamental rights of the German people cannot be repealed or modified except in a constitutional form. The Chamber also resolved unanimously that the resolution of the First Chamber, to the effect that the laws voted since the 29th of May, 1849, when that Chamber was dissolved, could be called in question, was unfounded.

HEALTH OF LONDON DURING THE WEEK.

(From the Registrar-General's Report.)

In the week ending last Saturday the deaths registered in the metropolitan districts amounted to 1032. In the ten corresponding weeks of the years 1841-50 the average number was 924; if, for the sake of better comparison, this average be raised in the ratio of increase of population (which during the last 50 years was 1.778 per cent. annually), it will become 1016, an amount which differs not materially from the number now returned. It will be observed that there is an increase of more than 60 on the week immediately preceding, when the deaths were 968. But this excess is not the effect of increased mortality; it is due to cases where coroners have held inquests, in many of which, though they occurred at earlier dates, the registration had not been completed till the end of the quarter. The present return shows that the mortality from diseases of the organs of respiration continues to exceed the usual amount at this period; the deaths in this class were 124, while the corrected average is 98. Phthisis was fatal to 145 persons, which differs little from the estimated number. The births of 716 boys, and 723 girls, in all 1439 children, were registered last week. The average number in six corresponding weeks of 1845-50 was 1423.

TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

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

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

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

Postscript.

SATURDAY, July 5.

Two more defeats and very severe castigation were inflicted on Ministers last night.

The sitting opened with a skirmish between Sir Benjamin Hall and Lord John Russell, followed up by Mr. Horsman and Mr. Goulburn, and all about the "incomes" or "salaries" which the bishops receive, or ought to receive, under the regime of the Ecclesiastical Commission. The incident was wholly unimportant except as a prelude to the final contest on the Ecclesiastical Titles Assumption Bill. The third reading, as had previously been arranged, took place without a division. Lord John Russell then made his final attempt to get rid of the Thesiger amendments. Permitting the preamble to retain the words which make the bill applicable to all "briefs and rescripts," and leaving the first (Walpole's) clause untouched, Lord JOHN RUSSELL moved the omission of the words in the amended second clause, which make the publication of any bull, rescript, letter apostolical, or Papal document of any kind, constituting archbishops or bishops of pretended provinces, sees, or dioceses, penal, and subject the publisher to a fine of £100. The whole discussion, as far as the merits of the bill were concerned, was taken on this clause. The only novelty introduced was a denunciation of the "Anglo Italian Mission," by Sir FREDERICK THESIGER. After reading the document (which we notice elsewhere), "he appealed to honourable members whether a few years ago, before we had deprived ourselves of the securities that existed by law, this country could have been exposed to those repeated aggressions and insults? (*Hear, hear.*) But after we had disarmed ourselves we were constantly subjected to attacks of this description. (*Hear.*)" Obviously alluding to Catholic Emancipation. He was answered by Mr. ROEBUCK, who pertinently asked "whether there was anything more in the project than what was done every day, with 'immense applause,' by the Society for the Diffusion of the Gospel in Foreign Parts?" The Irish Brigade left the House before the division. The question put was, that the words proposed to be left out stand part of the bill, when on a division there were—

Ayes, 208; noes, 129.

Majority against Ministers, 79.

Mr. FRESHFIELD attempted to move an amendment, providing the penalty of banishment for offenders twice convicted under the act; but he could not be heard amid the various noises proceeding from all parts. A second division was immediately taken, on the amendment which empowers any informer to bring an action under the bill with the consent of the law officers of the Crown. Lord JOHN RUSSELL moved its omission from the bill. The House divided, when there were—

For Lord John's motion, 124; against it, 175.

Majority against Ministers, 51.

The question was then put, "That the bill do now pass;" and, before the Irish members could crowd in, the House divided—

For the motion, 263; against it, 46.

Majority, 217.

No sooner had the bill finally passed than the Irish members rushed into the House, and the question of the title of the bill affording a legitimate ground for debate, Mr. HENRY GRATTAN moved, in a speech of great spirit, that it be entitled "A Bill to Prevent the Free Exercise of the Roman Catholic Religion in the United Kingdom."

In point of fact the sudden passing of the bill having taken very many by surprise, a great deal of soreness was expressed on the subject. Sir JAMES GRAHAM regretted that it was so, but he suggested that no division should take place on the title; and that the "grave responsibility" of the further progress of the measure should be left with Ministers. This advice was pretty generally accepted. The Irish members vigorously defended themselves and the policy which, in the last hour, they had adopted. Mr. MOORE was especially vigorous. He said that Lord John Russell might have neglected his duty but the Irish members had not neglected theirs.

"They were delighted to see the bill as it was. (*Loud cries of 'Hear, hear.'*) They wished to see the bill as disgraceful, as discreditable, as tyrannical, and unpalatable as it could be made. (*'Hear, hear,' and 'Oh!'*) They were pleased to find that the same penalty was attached to the introduction of bulls as to the taking of titles. (*Hear.*) They would all be able more or less to violate the provisions of the bill, and by the blessing of God they would violate it as often as possible. (*Hear, hear.*) If the noble lord, on the one hand, passed this measure, and so violated the liberty of the subject; or if, on the other hand, he allowed the law to be derided and despised, then the noble lord might keep his party floating a little longer—he might a little longer maintain his position as a dexterous placeman, but he would hold his position as the hack of the Opposition, and not as the Prime Minister of England. (*Cheers.*)"

Colonel SIBTHORP said that Lord John Russell "cared nothing for the maintenance of the religion of the country, and as little for the maintenance of the throne. (*Laughter.*)" Lord JOHN RUSSELL here rose and entered into a lachrymose explanation of the "fix" in which he had been placed by the desertion of the Irish Brigade. He then fenced a great deal with the amount of responsibility he incurred in being a party to the passing of the bill; ultimately quieting his conscience with the declaration that he was not responsible for the introduction of the amendments—"against his consent and in opposition to his judgment"—but for the adoption of the bill embracing those amendments. He did not think that the bill violated religious liberty. And he finally rested the reason for the measure on this ground. "The real aggression," he exclaimed, "is that they (the Catholic bishops) pretend not to recognize any Christians except themselves—(*hear, hear*)—that they assume the government of the whole territory of this country; and by their theories, which are totally different from the fact, assume also that all baptised persons are subject to their own bishops and priests, and that there are not persons belonging to the religion of this country and professing its faith." (*Hear, hear.*) Mr. GLADSTONE delivered a grave and energetic speech, as a solemn protest against the measure; and when he sat down, amid "loud cheers," the interest of the debate was gone. Even Mr. SIDNEY HERBERT failed to revive it. The solemn closing words of Mr. Gladstone's speech spoiled the House for what followed.

"He must be content once more solemnly to renew his protest against this bill, as a bill which was in the first place hostile to the institutions of this country, more especially to its established religion, because it taught it to rely on other support than that of the spiritual strength and vitality which could alone give it vigour, because its tendency was to undermine and weaken the authority of the law in Ireland—because it was disparaging to the great principle of religious freedom on which this wise and understanding people had permanently built its legislation of late years—and, lastly, because it tended to relax and destroy those bonds of concord and goodwill which ought to unite all classes and persuasions of her Majesty's subjects. (*Loud cheers.*)"

Mr. Grattan's amendment was formally negatived, and the bill ordered to be taken up to the House of Lords amid rounds of hearty cheers.

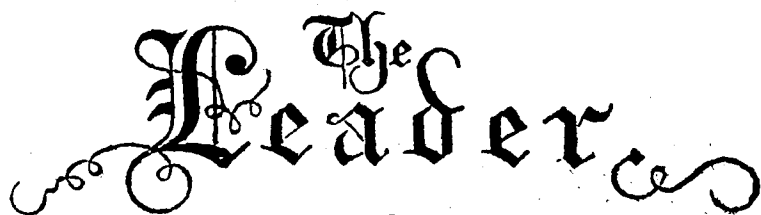
In the House of Lords the opposition to the Smithfield Market Removal Bill received what we hope we may call its final defeat. The motion that the standing orders be dispensed with was carried by 76 to 22. Lord Redesdale was the Smithfield champion.

Prince Albert visited the Ipswich Museum yesterday, where the usual kind of address was read to him; and he afterwards laid the foundation stone of a new Grammar School, where another address (the third since he has been in Ipswich) was read to him. The utmost gaiety prevailed in the town, the Prince having quite outshone the British Association.

Upwards of 26,000 people visited the Exposition yesterday, and the receipts were £2614 3s. 6d. The finances of the Commission are now in a most flourishing condition, for £196,234 has been taken at the doors and by the sale of season tickets, which, added to the £77,700 from subscriptions and contracts, makes a total of £273,934.

The English Committee of the Hungarian Fund announce a "morning entertainment" for Saturday next at Willis's Rooms, in aid of that fund. The programme contains a very attractive list of performances.

Esther Swinnerton lived with her father and mother-in-law, Elizabeth Swinnerton, at Salford. She was deformed, having a curved spine, and altogether a sickly creature. But these misfortunes, instead of causing her to be kindly treated and carefully tended by Mrs. Swinnerton, only provoked her brutality to such a degree that the police ultimately interfered, and carried the poor girl off to the Salford workhouse, where, in spite of kind treatment, she died on Thursday. An inquest was held yesterday. Mrs. Nelson, a soldier's wife, who lived in the same house, testified to the infamous usage to which Esther Swinnerton had been subjected. Mrs. Swinnerton habitually and cruelly beat her daughter-in-law; made her work excessively hard; and, though suffering from diarrhoea, confined her for days in a damp noisome cellar, "not fit for a dog to lie in." The evidence is very painful and disgusting. All the details have not reached town, but the news—that a verdict of "Willful Murder" against Elizabeth Swinnerton was found—has been forwarded by electric telegraph.



SATURDAY, JULY 5, 1851.

Public Affairs.

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

THE POOR MINISTERS TURNED INTO TYRANTS.

FOR once in the Anti-papal debates the contest has assumed an aspect of reality. Indeed, if the position of parties should continue, Ministers, and the ex-Ministers who stand opposite to them, will be forced to abandon the theatrical battle of pretences, under cover of which the public business of the country is suffered to stand still. We do not know how long the reality will be suffered to continue; it is possible that before the words which we are now writing come before the eyes of our readers, the reality may be given up, as a thing too strong for statesmen unaccustomed to it, but even if it should be transient, it will not be a profitless work to take a note of the position as parties stand.

The whole story of the Ministerial agitation against the Papal aggression is highly characteristic of the party which set it going, and it has been made to answer its purpose. The Roman Catholic Relief Act of 1847 originated with Lord Lyndhurst in 1846, and was adopted by the Whig Government in the following year. We have before quoted at length the passage in which Lord Lyndhurst explained that a principal object of that act was, to complete the freedom initiated in the Emancipation Act of 1829, by authorizing the admission of bulls from Rome appointing Roman Catholic Bishops in this country; Lord John Russell's declaration in Parliament, that it was absurd to prohibit ecclesiastical titles, has repeatedly been quoted. A draft of the bull fulfilling the intention sanctioned by the act of 1847, and giving practical effect to Lord John's opinion of 1845, was submitted to Lord Minto by the Pope in 1850: the bull comes over to England—Lord John issues his notorious Durham letter, denouncing the aggression on the Queen, her crown and dignity—he succeeds in setting Protestant and Papist by the ears all over the country; and all public discussions, except Lord Duncan's window-tax agitation, are merged in Lord John's Anti-papal outburst: a measure is to be introduced into Parliament; to act upon the instigations of the incendiary letter is found to be impracticable as well as foolish, impolitic, and wicked; and the bill is cut down by its own author to a mere stock: he would now be glad to get off by passing no more than the title, as if he had carried a measure; and all his energies in Parliament have been concentrated on the resistance to any amendment which should impart reality and force to the bill. Its nature, nay, its very insignificance, was disguised by studied indistinctness: thus Lord John refused to exclude Ireland expressly; but by making the measure applicable only to the Papal bull, which concerned England alone, Anti-Catholic legislation in Ireland was, we cannot say avoided, but evaded. By limiting the initiative to the Attorney-General, the Whigs secured the power of manœuvring with "forbearance," so long as they should remain in office, and of driving their successors, with taunts of lax Protestantism, into some false position of tyrannical conduct. So stood the measure until Friday, last week.

Throughout the previous debates, the Irish Members had favoured the manœuvres of Ministers, by aiding them to resist the Tory attempts at rendering the bill effective. In the name of a Coercion Bill, Ministers obtained the aid of the Tories against the attempts of the Irish members to nullify the measure altogether. Under the banner of coercion, they marched the Tories against the Irish; under the banner of forbearance, they turned round and marched the Irish against the Tories. The conduct of the Irish Members strikingly exemplifies the policy of the Liberals in general: "to keep out the Tories," they consented to fall in with the tricks of a party which trims between concession and coercion, patters between Protestantism and Popery, shuffles between

toleration and persecution—records a statute of proscription with the intent not to enforce it, and deliberately prepares for its own infirmity of purpose a sneaking place of future safety between threats and submissions. The Irish Members do not seem to have been able to perceive that an administration in that spirit was about the most hazardous for their country that could be imagined. "Ireland pacified," hitherto the vain dream of political speculators, could become a reality only through an ideal perfection of irresistible coercion, or through the most distinct, frank, and intelligible offer of freedom and fellowship with England. The Whig plan of titular coercion and practical pandering could only serve to bewilder, exasperate, tempt, and embolden the excitable Irish. Something of that sort, however, was laid down under the Russell plan of Antipopey tempered to the Irish.

The three amendments which Sir Frederick Thesiger succeeded in carrying on Friday last week, totally altered the character of the measure. It now applies to *any* bull, brief, rescript, &c., and is thus made a measure for tearing to pieces the Roman Catholic organization in Ireland as well as England. This change renders it a Protestant crusade against Catholicity in Ireland—a declaration of civil war.

The second amendment enforces a fine of £100 for "publishing" the prohibited papal documents; that is to say, in the ordinary routine of his duties, every priest of the Roman Catholic Church must render himself liable to a fine of £100, and must repeatedly incur that liability. Proscription is enforced by a fine ruinously, fatally oppressive, on one of the poorest priesthoods in the world. By this change, therefore, the bill is made a physical measure.

By the third amendment the power of initiative is extended, with the sanction of the Attorney-General,—which could scarcely be refused, except upon technical grounds,—to any "informer;" in other words, the initiative of this tyrannical measure against the Roman Catholics is placed within the power of the *Orangemen*! Such is the reality with which Sir Frederick Thesiger has filled up Lord John Russell's sham coercion.

Now we say that, under any circumstances, it is better to deal with realities than shams. It is not safe to govern a great empire like this upon quibbles. The nation itself, the conflicting forces within it, are stern and powerful realities—the immense numbers, the religious animosities, the party feuds, the sharp competition of classes, the terrible wants which will before long become clamorous under the pressure of "distress"—these are gigantic and terrible realities, and if we suffer ourselves to approach a period of trial with no rule but that of a pasteboard Government, it will be poor consolation for us to turn round, like the vanquished Polynesian, and beat the dolls that we have worshipped as idols.

Besides, if we permit the Whigs to erect a sham tyranny, let us remember that they can make it a real tyranny at pleasure. If there is to be a tyranny at all, let us know it as such, and buckle ourselves to the fight. By their connivance and sufferance the Irish Members were enabling the Whigs to construct masked batteries all over the country: by their defection, they have forced the enemies of the Roman Catholics and of Irish freedom to an open and advanced attack. This is better. We have no fear for the country, while the war against freedom is open and direct. We confess that we have some fear while Irish indecision, timid Liberalism, and shopkeeping philosophy, conspire to keep the administration of the Empire in the hands of men whose science of government has degenerated before our eyes to a vast system of political chicanery. Rather capitulate to the Greeks at once, than trust the defence of Troy to Pandarus.

THE CHARTIST'S GRAVE.

SOME time ago two working men perished of cholera and harsh treatment in Tothill-fields' prison. Their crime was that they were Chartists—their misfortune was that they were ignorant and poor. If the general impression, if private facts, if the evidence of witnesses, if the verdict of the jury, if the testimony of their fellow-prisoners, if the dying words of the men themselves are to be believed, they were made to perish. Their lifeless bodies were given up to their miserable families; and on one sad Sunday, many thousands of poor men, who shared their political opinions, followed their remains to Victoria-road Cemetery. In the same grave was laid poor Hansard, who, so a jury de-

clared, was beaten to death by the police. With much collecting of hard-earned and ill-to-be-spared pence, a neat and creditable monument was erected over their graves, surmounted by a strange symbol—such a one as only poor men and British Chartists would think of selecting—a cap of liberty. It was not a reward—it could not be a crown—it was a solemn jest. But the tribute was too serious to admit of a smile.

For some months this humble grave had been a shrine, which many who had shared the daily lot of the dead had been accustomed to visit. A few weeks ago it was discovered that this memorial had been defaced. The upper part of the pedestal had been displaced, and the cap of liberty carried away. The force used in this disgraceful act must have been great. Two or more persons must have been engaged in it. One man could not have done it. It is hard to tell how it could have been effected without the connivance of the authorities there—or how the cap could have been carried away without the cognizance of the lodge-keeper. It could not be buried on the spot without its being found—it could not be thrown over the wall without danger of killing the passer by, unless there were confederates to receive it.

Complaints were made to the cemetery authorities. They were treated with neglect. Letters were written, but were unanswered. If the friends of the deceased could find out who had done the damage, then the authorities would prosecute them. This was all the redress which could be obtained. There is a clergyman at the cemetery, but the sacrilege failed to excite his sympathy or interference. Was it not the duty of the authorities to endeavour to discover themselves the miscreants who had violated the sanctuary of the dead, and defaced the honourable tribute of affection? Had it been a rich man's grave the outrage would have been made a matter of police.

Respect to the feelings of the wives and orphan children who remained, as well as a proper feeling of pride, induced the Chartists of the district to see to the matter, and on Monday evening last, a meeting was convened, and Mr. Ernest Jones, Mr. Thornton Hunt, and Mr. G. J. Holyoake, were requested to address it. Before doing so, the speakers themselves visited the grave in company with Mr. Arnott, the Chairman, and examined for themselves the nature of the defacement. On returning to the meeting, they had the satisfaction to find that a letter had been received from the cemetery authorities to the effect, that orders had been given to repair the monument, and restore it to its original state. It appears that the clergyman had himself been to the stone-mason formerly employed, and instructed him to proceed with the restoration. This resolution is creditable to the authorities and to the Reverend gentleman who had put himself to some trouble to forward its execution. Still more so is the conduct of the political friends of the deceased who persevered in vindicating the right of their dead to respect.

The story is not without its moral, which the public will draw. The tomb of Fourier, we believe, was invaded at Paris, and no restitution of the body, which was carried away, ever made. The political or religious partisan must be left to do as he listeth against the living, and the living must look to themselves as well as they can; but let not the cowardly hand of the successful oppressor be put forth to outrage the sanctuary of the dead.

MONARCHY OR REPUBLIC?

THE great preliminary debates of the Revision Commission closed last week, with the speech of M. Berryer and the election of M. de Tocqueville. Revision sleeps for a brief season. There is a truce of convenience between the Republicans and the Monarchists, while the author of *Democracy in America* prepares his report; while the Assembly discusses the great questions of Free-trade or Protection, and of Association as opposed to both, listening to the measured harangue of a solemn Saint Beuve, and the clear, sparkling, statistical, yet lively oration of that simulacrum of honesty who is proud of the name of Adolphe Thiers; and while the President reviews the troops at Satory, renowned in the annals of a factious majority—without distributing sausages, pink champagne, boiled chickens, and cigars. The curtain has dropped on the first act of the drama of 1851, an interlude appropriately follows, and when next the curtain rises the action of the drama will turn upon the maintenance of the Republic or the restoration of Monarchy.

We have no fears for the Republic. Thanks to

the pig-headed policy of the Party of Order, that institution is perfectly safe; and honourable representatives who accepted the Republic on the 4th of May, 1848, will be obliged, much against their will, not to break their engagements in 1852. Thanks to the mad ambition of the partisans of Lord Londonderry's "Prince Napoleon," that astute Prince (the "prisoner of Ham," as he delights to call himself) will be obliged not to break his oath. Thanks to the senile frankness of the Count de Chambord, that gentleman will be constrained to live a quiet life, doing the regal to devoted emigrés; the heavy burden and sore vexation attendant on the Crown of France being considerably denied him. Thanks to Orleanist and Guizotine, Regency men and Fusionists;—but, above all, thanks to the brave workmen of France, who have practically wrought out the theory of Association, in spite of privation, neglect, and persecution—France, not Faction, will triumph in the end. The Republic is secure.

We may be asked, What are the grounds for this conviction? The question is reasonable, and the answer easy. France obtained universal suffrage in 1848, and in 1850 France was defrauded of her rights by a majority to whose care they had been confided. France remembers this. The law of the 31st of May is already recognized as a great blunder, and the majority are afraid to meet the constituents whom they have robbed. The press has been fettered; and the press, which exploded the Restoration, and overthrew the Monarchy of July, will yet avenge the Republic and sustain it. By the bill reorganizing the National Guard, that is, disarming the workmen, the majority have outraged the most acute susceptibilities of the French people. And, lastly, the army, by whom alone the monarchy could be restored, would more readily follow Cavaignac than Changarnier. These are grounds sufficient for our conviction, not to mention the division of the Monarchists into rival factions, and their hostility to the dream of Empire.

But we have other reasons. The present state of the Revision question is fertile in proofs of our position. That last sitting of the commission yields most important evidence. De Broglie was compelled by "the situation" to advocate revision simply on its own merits; and De Tocqueville improved upon his example. Both denounced, as "illusory and dangerous," the mode adopted by the Government of getting up petitions for revision. Berryer even, Legitimist though he be, acknowledged the sovereignty of the people; and only contended that if the Monarchists had a majority in the projected Constituent Assembly, they would have a right, as representatives of the nation, to establish the Monarchy; if, on the contrary, the Constituent was Republican, he, like Odilon Barrot and De Broglie, would accept the Republic, and strive only to amend the constitution. Finally, the four Republicans on the commission were so well satisfied with the professions of De Tocqueville, that they gave him their votes.

These are striking symptoms of the state of opinion in France. Moreover, Revision was not at first seriously put forward for any other purpose than as a means of destroying the Republic. That ground of action has slipped from under the feet of the majority. Petitioning has failed; in debate with their opponents, the reactionists have found that any attempt to overturn the republic would be an enterprise fatal to them; and they now assume a frankness not quite consistent with projects of fusion and empire, and actually support revision to amend republican institutions. Such is the state of affairs. But legal revision is impossible; the notion of illegal revision is scouted by all the leading men; the organs of the Party of Order have even condescended to talk of a "pacific" solution; therefore, the third act of the drama will be adjourned until 1852. We have faith that the issue will be, not Monarchical, but Republican.

THE SIAM COFFEE QUESTION.

WHATEVER fault may be found with Sir Charles Wood on the score of want of sense or political tact, no one will accuse him of want of obstinacy in sticking to a bad case. The dauntless pertinacity with which he stands up in defence of the Chicory Treasury Minute, would be heroic in a good cause. Such boldness in favour of the wholesale sham coffee trade is admirably in keeping with the whole conduct of the present sham Administration. If Government is to continue as "an organized hypocrisy," which maintains itself in existence by bringing forward a succession of sham measures, what more natural than that it should sympathize

with a class of men who are trying to obtain a living, in an humbler sphere, by means not less honest?

The adulteration question, like almost everything else in the present House of Commons, is discussed on far too narrow grounds. Sir Charles Wood is merely asked to rescind the Treasury Minute which legalizes the mixture of chicory; but supposing that were done, the public would not be protected against the dishonest dealer. What we require is a comprehensive measure which shall strike at the root of all that buccaniering system of trade of which the horse-bean-coffee traffic is only an offshoot. But there is no man in the House who seems to view the question in this light. Sir Charles Wood tells them that "so far as the mere [horse bean] mixture is concerned, the consumer should be left to take care of himself." But this absurd extension of the *laissez-faire* doctrine, although it may pass in the House, outrages the common sense and honest feeling of the community. Narrow-minded men of one idea always try to escape from practical difficulties in social science, by resorting to the let-alone theory. Were Sir Charles Wood's mode of dealing with the chicory question the sound one, we ought to get rid of a great deal of troublesome and expensive machinery by which the public are now protected against buccaniering tradesmen. If the consumer is fit to protect himself against the fraudulent dealer, in regard to the quality of his wares, why all that host of inspectors of weights and measures who are paid to prevent dishonesty as regards quantity? If the principle is sound in the one case, it must be equally so in the other. But even as regards the quality of what we eat, the common sense of the community has thought proper to appoint officers whose duty it is to protect the consumer against the reckless dealer in unwholesome food. In every town there are market inspectors, who condemn all unwholesome meat exposed for sale. Where is the *laissez-faire* principle there? Is it less criminal to deal in drugged coffee, tea, cocoa, beer, milk, and other articles of universal consumption, than it is to sell tainted butcher's meat or fish that have been caught too soon? We may be told that it would be impossible to pass a bill for the prevention of such frauds through a House of Commons, of which one half of the members have been returned by shopkeepers. Granted. But that is no argument against such a bill; it is only an additional argument in favour of Universal Suffrage.

COPYRIGHT.

THE question of copyright, which forces itself upon our attention this week, not only by the public meeting in the Hanover-square Rooms, but also by the active interest with which it is mooted in the literary and legal world, is one of the many now engaging a similar troubled controversy, which can only be settled by applying the principle of Concert.

Let us first present the question as it stands. The law of the subject rests derivatively on the statute of Anne, but immediately on two solemn decisions diametrically opposed to each other*—the judgment of the Queen's Bench in the case of *Boosey versus Purday*, and that of the Judges sitting in error on the case of *Boosey versus Jefferys*. In the case of *Boosey versus Purday*, the Court of Exchequer unanimously and distinctly decided that a foreign author residing abroad is not an author within the meaning of the original statutes on the subject, which conferred copyright on works "composed" by a certain date, and is construed to mean works composed in England. In the case of *Boosey versus Jefferys*, the Judges gave an exactly opposite decision. The majority of leading booksellers, interested in publication of works by foreign writers, but not acting on selfish grounds, desire to obtain a reversal of that later decision; in order to which they intend to carry the question into the House of Lords in its judicial capacity. Our present object is to show that the aid of the House had better be invoked in its legislative capacity; since the materials for arriving at a thoroughly sound conclusion, do not exist in the present law.

It is natural that they should not exist; since the constant intercourse with foreign nations, nay, the

* For a synoptical view of the law, and some very intelligent remarks, by a writer whose opinion is different from our own, see "A Brief Statement on the Subject of assumed Copyright, addressed to British Authors, Publishers, Stationers, Printers, and others interested in British Literature." By Henry Sheard, Solicitor." Mr. F. Elworth, of Chancery-lane, is the publisher.

existence of a great independent nation speaking our own language, are circumstances that belong to our own day, and not to Queen Anne's. The law based on the statute of Anne does not provide for the actual state of things; nor, as we cannot help thinking, has the discussion been sufficiently made to turn upon the living facts, irrespectively of a law applicable only to a state of things now obsolete.

The chief reforms offered in public are not so much opposed as incompatible. One is that the author should enjoy his right of copy in every country where he pleases to make it a matter of bargain. Another, that such a notion is to be negated on grounds of Free-trade, which make it good for society that no restriction should be imposed on the reproduction of a work once issued by an author. The third is a suggestion of policy—that right of copy should only be given to foreign authors of countries that have accepted the principles of reciprocity offered under the International Copyright Act, and withhold it from authors belonging to countries that will not make the proffered compact with us. The upholders of all these propositions profess to desire the encouragement of literature and the good of the community, and all have much to say, incompatible as their arguments are.

Incompatible, because they speak of distinct things as if they were one. Free-trade has nothing whatever to do with the authors' right of copy; and by inquiring what is Free-trade,—a question not yet asked!—we shall soon learn what is its limit. Free-trade is free exchange of articles already existing—the abstinence from imposing restrictions on the exchange of articles already produced and offered for exchange; such restrictions being impediments to the transfer of produce—impediments to consumption and, therefore, to production. But the right of the producer to hold that which he has produced by the work of his own faculties as long as he pleases, and to part with it only on conditions, is not a question of trade: it is a question of property—or of that institution which in its simplest form is nothing more than a police law to protect industry in the enjoyment of its fruits against mere spoliation. Let us say, in passing, that it is a mistake to suppose that Communism is a violation of that law which, with the protection of person, and the regulation of subsistence for progeny, may be said to form the very basis of any social organization. It is a mistake also to confound such a police law to protect industry with "Protection," so-called in the political dialect of the day.

A plain illustration will make the distinction intelligible. In the rudest state of settled society, a police law will interfere to protect the tiller from spoliation until he shall have gathered in his corn, the produce of his own hands. If he can grow corn better than another, who can grow meat and wool better, they will exchange. A third, who grows corn or breeds sheep, may interfere, and ask that one may be hindered, in order that he may monopolize the exchange; and that is the claim of "Protection" in the modern sense. "Free-trade" protects the right of exchange—it does not militate against the right of possession and bargain inherent in the actual producer. And unquestionably, if there is some loss to any of the three through defective opportunity or waste of industry, that can only be remedied by Concert, which alone can enable all to use the division of employments to the best advantage. There, in the shortest compass, is the rationale of property, and political economy as it relates to the fullest development of productivity.

You must not withhold protection to the individual producer in the right of possession and bargain; but beyond that you must not interfere with free exchange: if there is any difficulty, you may mitigate or remove it by Concert. Applying this rule to the right of copy, we see that every author should be protected in the right of possession and bargain for the product of his own thought. Sound economy as well as sound justice would extend that right to every individual, wherever he pleased, without regard to race. Such protection would conduce to production: for want of sufficient protection we have the notable instance of Southey's unwritten Church History; for want of any protection, the United States, a great state, is almost without a literature. Right of copy, therefore, should be allowed to any author that sought it, foreign as well as native, without reference to international questions.

International copyright ought to stand on a totally different footing. If it were complete, it

would be like a customs' union—copyright effected in one state would hold good for any state joined to that one. Thus, for literary purposes, any two or more states would become one. Were such the case with England and America, the United States would share our literature without pirating the labour of our authors; and American writers would share the protection now enjoyed, and enjoyed in England alone, by Englishmen. As to the advantages of publishers, it would be at least as great. English publishers would acquire the Union in addition to the United Kingdom; but as the laws of consumption demand a cheap literature for America, the laws of supply would furnish it, probably, from both sides of the Atlantic. Meanwhile American publishers might partake in the lucre of the trade in more expensive books. And as to the distribution of custom, undoubtedly both authors and purchasers would be guided to London or New York, Edinburgh or Philadelphia, by the general laws of convenience and average—the broad Atlantic being some check to the caprices of mere "fashion."

THE EMPEROR-PRESIDENT.

SUPPOSE the Queen were to go about, preside at the opening of railroads, deliver after-dinner speeches, address the Chartists at John-street, and perorate publicly in Palace-yard. Suppose, further, that in all these orations she never mentioned, but carefully suppressed, all allusion to the Monarchy, and directed men's minds to the contemplation of a Republic or an Autocracy, or any other improbable thing. What would men conclude? That the Queen was firmly attached to Monarchy and the maintenance of legally constituted authority? Not exactly. She would not be thought to be quite the pink of the party of order.

Yet this is exactly what Louis Napoleon is constantly doing. It is observed that he never mentions the Republic; although the bare mention of it would settle much doubt, restore and consolidate order, and clip the wings of faction. He is always going to "save France," which is in no danger, he is continually lauding the Monarchy or quoting "the Emperor," and never about to devote himself to the Republic, of which France has constituted him a guardian and chief magistrate. How much the mere utterance of that word would do to silence factions and unite the people; but it is not uttered.

WILLIAM CONINGHAM ON THE PARIS ASSOCIATIONS.

THE announcement of a lecture by Mr. William Coningham, on the Working-Men's Associations in Paris, will be received with great satisfaction by our readers. Very few Englishmen are familiar with the subject (we think we know almost all of them) and there are none more familiar we believe, than Coningham. His own letters in our pages, have already excited much interest throughout the country, and a desire to know more: his lecture will meet that desire.

No exposition can be more valuable than that which the student of this new doctrine of Association will receive on Friday next. The working-men of Paris have got hold of the true method: they have seized upon the principle, have applied it in the manner which lay within their own power,—not waiting for a reorganization of society, but practically beginning the reorganization; and they are at once illustrating the operation of that principle, and bringing over immense numbers to their faith. In England, few men have any idea of the progress that is made in France; and we would most especially invite the attention of sceptics and opponents to Mr. Coningham's lecture.

Among the causes for hope is the advance of men like Coningham, like our correspondent O. R., and one or two other men of good faculties and position, who are applying themselves to the practical study of this subject; from this school will be supplied the statesmen for that great labour movement which approaches, and of which they possess the key.

THE FAMINE INDEX.

THE Irish census just issued is the measure of Irish emigration and Irish suffering from plague and famine. The population has actually decreased, within ten years, 1,659,330! In 1841 there were 8,175,121 persons in Ireland; there are now only 6,515,791—a decrease of about 20 per cent. upon the whole population. The towns exhibit an increase, of which that of Galway is 43, Belfast 32, Dublin 9, per cent. The rate of decrease in the counties ranges from 7.6 in Antrim, to 31.3 in Mayo. Dublin is the only county which shows an increase. The population of Ireland is now much what it was thirty years ago. This is a striking lesson to legislators of all parties.

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*.

A SMALL boy complained to a farmer, "O mister, your bulldog has been a-biting me so;" whereupon the philosophic farmer replied, "Has he? Then bite 'un again." We really think the "retaliation" practised upon literary America by pirated England is very much of the same kind as the small boy biting the bulldog. America reprints all our literature—does it so lavishly, that it is not even a compliment to be reprinted in such company; and England, smarting under the fraud, reprints NATHANIEL WILLIS!

If as a question of retaliation we think this procedure unwise, as a question of legislation we think there never can be an advantage in sanctioning what the moral sense disapproves. If it be wrong for American publishers to pirate English works, it is wrong for English publishers to pirate American works. Being a wrong, no Legislature should be asked to sanction it. On this broad general basis we object to the tactics proposed by the Meeting of Authors and Publishers, held on Tuesday, at the Hanover-square Rooms, with Sir EDWARD LYTON as Chairman, and Mr. HENRY G. BOHN as Vice-chairman. The present unsettled state of the law is indeed an evil, and should at once be remedied; but we hope that an International Copyright will be gained by other means than that of a retaliatory spoliation.

PLINY the younger in one of his pleasant letters, which look like anticipations of the French, says—"If my discernment is shown more conspicuously in one thing than in another, it is in my admiration for ASINIUS RUFUS—*Si quid omnino, hoc certe judicio facio, quod Asinium Rufum singulariter amo.*" Supply the place of RUFUS with the name of THOMAS DE QUINCEY, and we claim the passage as our own. Therefore are we peculiarly sensible to the compliment he pays the *Leader*, in the last number of *Tait's Magazine*—nay, believing that the praise of such a man will gratify our well-wishers, we will incur the risk of being thought somewhat self-trumpeting, and quote the passage:—

"My last paper on Pope has been taxed with exaggeration. This charge comes from a London weekly journal (the *Leader*), distinguished by its ability, by its hardihood of speculation, by its comprehensive candour; but, in my eyes, still more advantageously distinguished by its deep sincerity. Such qualities give a special value to the courtesies of that journal; and I in particular, as a literary man, have to thank it for repeated instances of kindness, the most indulgent on any occasion which has brought up the mention of my name. Such qualities of necessity give a corresponding value to its censures."

That the simple expression of an unaffected admiration should have given DE QUINCEY pleasure is, indeed, a pleasant thought to the present writer. On the point in question DE QUINCEY sees no reason to alter his view of POPE's deep and abiding falsehood, nor do we see any reason to alter our view of DE QUINCEY's deep and abiding misconstruction of POPE. The very examples he adduces do not, to our minds, bring the slightest persuasion; and on the literary question of French influence (which DE QUINCEY altogether denies) it seems to us of all paradoxes the most untenable to dispute the dominion of French taste all over Europe. The shining locks of young Apollo were recognized only in the periwig of LOUIS QUATORZE. Not in England only, but in Spain, in Italy, and in Germany did this fashion reign: it was cried up by one party and railed against by another; but to dispute its existence is of all paradoxes the most daring and least convincing.

The number of *Tait* this month is interesting; *Fraser* is remarkably good—varied, stirring, and suggestive. The *Westminster Review* opens with a paper espousing the views of the Convention of Women, held in the state of Ohio, for the purpose

of effecting the enfranchisement of women; it has also a long and pains-taking article on the Exhibition, an attack on the Royal Academy, and a first-rate paper on Greg's *Creed of Christendom*, the authorship of which will be pretty generally guessed. The writer notes it as the most remarkable characteristic of our age, that the most startling attacks are made upon the very foundations of existing Churches, and nobody repels these attacks. Nothing is offered to break their effect, except the inertia of the mass that rests upon the base assailed. In the last century every sceptical work produced a score of answers; but to the sceptical works now published not one adequate reply has been given: "If the efficacy of 'holy orders' is called in question, streams of sacerdotal refutation flow from the press; but if the inspiration of the twelve Apostles is denied, it is a thing that neither bishop nor priest will care to vindicate." No one can deny the painful truth of this; the reason we take to be, the scepticism which works within the Church as well as without—the natural shrinking from inquiries which men dread to open, for fear they should issue conclusions they would rather not accept.

MADAME CHARLES REYBAUD has sent forth another pretty little story, *Faustine*, wherein provincial life in France is daguerreotyped. It is a mere trifle, but it is charming. *Le Drame de '93*, by ALEXANDRE DUMAS, turns out to be nothing more nor less than a narrative of the Revolution, in his rapid, novelist style. He has been writing novels lately, the time of which is that of the Revolution, and having to "read up" for these, he now turns his studies to other accounts: having carved his statue, he picks up the chips and dust and sells them! So that the parcel issues from his atelier, the public cares little what shapes it may contain; and, indeed, he touches nothing that he does not render attractive.

GUIZOT is about to issue a new work, *Histoire des Origines du Gouvernement Représentatif*. This important publication is really a new work, being the carefully revised issue of his Lectures from 1820 to 1822, which have never yet seen the light, except in the imperfect *comptes rendus* of the *Journal des Cours Publics*. GUIZOT has undertaken to present them to the public in the shape in which he wishes to have them accepted, and no student of history will be long without them.

BARANTE's *Histoire de la Convention* is on the eve of publication; and the *Débats* has given a long extract from it (on the Massacres of September), which excites curiosity.

SVERDRUP, the most renowned of all the Swedish philologists, died the other day in his seventy-ninth year; he was for nearly fifty years Professor at the University of Christiana.

THACKERAY's Sixth Lecture, and, alas! the last—was on STERNE and GOLDSMITH. He stigmatized severely all STERNE's relations with women; showed up the sham sensibility which wept through his writings (not altogether such a sham, we believe, as THACKERAY would have us think; but sincere enough in places, though from the volatility of his mind, serious emotions soon passed into laughter): dwelt upon the perilous thing it was to make a market of one's sorrows, and sell the deepest experiences of one's life at so much per volume; and wound up with an emphatic condemnation of the pruriency of STERNE's writings, contrasting that pruriency with the purity of DICKENS. The compliment to DICKENS came gracefully from THACKERAY; but, unless we take DICKENS as the representative of our whole comic literature, it should be remembered that all the comic writers of this day are free from such indecencies as soil the pages of the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries. GOLDSMITH was painted with a loving hand. All the generosity, sweetness, and improvidence of his Irish nature were emphatically brought

forward; and the lecture closed with a strong, and in many respects hard-hitting, onslaught upon the current complaint that Literature, as a profession, does not meet with the homage which is its due. He maintained that it met all its due. On this head we should have much to say, but neither time nor opportunity favour us at present.

GREGORY OF NAZIANZUM.

Gregory of Nazianzum. A Contribution to the Ecclesiastical History of the Fourth Century. By Dr. Carl Ullmann. Translated by G. V. Cox, M.A. J. W. Parker.

LIKE most German works of this kind, the biography before us is characterized by patient industry, and lifelessness. It is obviously the careful product of original research; but it fails in painting even a dim likeness of Gregory; nor does it vividly describe the condition of the Churches at that period. In the course of reading, we noted some interesting passages; but on the whole we cannot regard this monograph as of very great value. Only half of the original work is here given, and that is too much. Mr. Cox deserves praise for his translation (and for an occasional annotation); nor must the prudence which induced him to withhold the second, or dogmatic, part of the volume—wherein Gregory's theological opinions are stated and criticized—be overlooked by a grateful public. At present we have the biography in a compact readable form; if swelled to twice the bulk, readers would unquestionably have paused before undertaking it.

With the fourth century Christianity entered upon a new phasis of existence. It became imperial. From the struggling community wherein Faith was paramount, it changed into a dominant Church. From a persecuted it changed into a persecuting Church. Shame and want were no longer the consequences of confessing Christ's name; honour and emolument were the consequences. Christianity ceased to be an anarchical reformation, and grew into a Polity. Of course the selfish and the worldly-minded thronged its churches, now that honours followed profession; of course luxury and corruption flourished apace within the sanctuary; of course the eternal struggle between the honest believers and the vacillating make-believers was there, fighting its way through history; and, according as we turn our eyes in one direction or in the other, shall we find Religion a terrible reality, or a costume worn because it was the mode. From its origin downwards, Christianity has been taken up by great and by sincere men; but, as Dr. Ullmann remarks,—

"But the free course of this development was completely checked, when in the fourth century external force was introduced into a contest hitherto carried on by intellectual weapons. Now (far otherwise) outward means of compulsion were thrown into the scales of opinion along with internal principles and convictions. Now, all thinking men were required to understand a christian truth in precisely the same formula. Now, episcopal assemblages (the members of which were not always the most pious or the most judicious of the clergy, while the greater number could by no means be considered as pure instruments of the Holy Spirit) determined upon the admissibility and objectionableness of different formulæ, stamping one set with the seal of divine authority, branding others with the mark of condemnation. Now, that which had been decided by such an assembly (and that oftentimes under anything but free discussion) was carried out into actual life by the support of the civil law and external power, occasionally not without the application of violence and bloodshed. Now it was that a Byzantine court-theology was formed, which, commencing from small beginnings, by degrees came to such a point, that a Justinian was able, by the same act of power, to make a spiritual as well as a civil legislator, and that, under the ægis of his authority, an Origen and a Theodorus of Mopsuestia, though long in the grave, were yet condemned by persons who were not capable of comprehending the greatness of their mind, and not worthy to loosen the latchet of their shoe. Now, instead of peace being restored by the strong arm of power, the polemical disputes of the Christians with each other were kindled with the more violence, when they no longer had any external enemy to contend with. The whole Roman empire, from its head to its meanest subject, was in commotion, for the establishment of one dogmatic formula, and the suppression of another; East and West were torn asunder; cities and families were full of disquiet; all was dogmatic and polemic, and this, in very few instances, from religious interests. It was a time of frightful party-spirit. But where parties exist, religious, political, or scientific, there is intolerance and persecution, be it open or concealed, with the weapon of the tongue or pen, or with those

of force and violence; there is no just mutual estimate of views and efforts;—there, personal ties and relations are poisoned; there the difference of opinions traced to the most dishonourable sources; the opponent in principles is looked upon as a personal enemy, the erring as a criminal; and, generally, every individual, without regard to his real worth, is only that which he is to his party."

Into this age Gregory was born. The date is not now ascertainable, but is assumed to be A. D. 330. The place is a little town in the south-west of Cappadocia, called Nazianzum. His father was bishop; but to his mother more than to his father did he owe the better parts of his education. But the time came when he was to leave home, and seek in Athens for all the culture which was then the glory of the world. Athens was not then the brilliant home of genius which we are wont to picture it. Socrates was absent from the Agora; Plato's disciples no longer thronged to the groves of Academus; Demosthenes had taken the pebbles from his mouth, and was now pacing the shores of another ocean, and not striving to raise his voice above its roar. But Athens was still the greatest Residence of Learning. Some of its old glory warmed it still. The earth is warm long after the sun has set! From Armenia and other Asiatic provinces the students flocked to Athens, as in our days provincials flock to London or Paris. Once arrived there, the student was bewildered. The din of professors distracted him. So many teachers, and all with partisans!

"An unprejudiced youth could scarcely set his foot upon Attic ground without being already claimed by the adherents of a party: they wrangled, they struggled, they threw themselves around him; and it might easily happen that a young man was torn quite away from the very teacher whom he had come expressly to attend. The whole of Greece was drawn into this partisanship of the students for their favourite sophists; so that this recruiting (or *touting*) was carried on in the streets and harbours of other cities also. Nor were the literary disputes and altercations of the different schools, among themselves, less animated; indeed, they seldom concluded without coming to blows."

Here in Athens Gregory first met with Basil, and a friendship at once sprang up between them. Together they studied rhetoric, grammar, mathematics, philosophy, and music.

"How seducingly must heathenism have often presented itself to them, clothed as it was in the attractive garb of poetry and philosophy. Before them stood respected masters, who recommended the old religion with all the insinuating art of rhetoric, and their myths by the philosophical mysticism with which they expounded them, and sought to soften what was offensive in them by means of allegories. Around them, in the heights and in the valleys, stood the serene and noble temples of the gods of antiquity; and whichever way they looked, the gods themselves presented themselves in agreeable and attractive, or in grave and venerable forms. In truth, Athens was still, at that time, the most attractive seat of heathenism in Greece; nowhere else had it so many friends, so many weighty and influential panegyrists. It was no easy matter, under these circumstances, to continue a true Christian; indeed, many Christian youths were here won over to the old faith."

Gregory, however, stood firm, so did Basil; and the Church gained two of its greatest ornaments.

Gregory was in the bloom of youth when he arrived at Athens; thirty when he quitted it. He had dedicated his life to God. Very early he had declared himself against marriage and the ties of this world; and now the ascetic side of Christianity seems to have risen into excessive prominence in his mind, and he was nearly quitting the world altogether for solitude. But although renouncing "pleasures"—even music—as sensual, he finally was led into active life, and became bishop himself. For an account of this, however, we refer to Dr. Ullman's volume.

There is one point, which VIVIAN will observe with regret—viz., the complete silence of Dr. Ullman with regard to the *Χριστός πασχών*, which, as the earliest specimen of European dramatic art, and as a drama performed in churches, deserved his attention. He might agree with those who doubt that it was written by Gregory; but at least he might have made some mention of it, and stated the grounds of his rejection. If Gregory wrote no tragedy of the kind, what is the meaning of that passage in his oration?—"My tragedy has become a comedy to the enemy; for they have taken not a little from our churches, in order to transfer it to the theatre."

The rage for dramatic performances at Constantinople was enough indeed to have created a disgust in Gregory's mind:—

"The splendid city, 'around which' (as Gregory says) 'sea and land emulously contend, in order to load it with all their best gifts, and to crown her as the queen of cities,' had been already during the governments of several emperors, the storehouse of all the riches and all the magnificence of life from the three known quarters of the world. This new Rome strove to raise itself in external splendour above the old city, and already almost surpassed it in the love of pleasure, which had been fostered by a corrupt court; for Julian had in vain sought to bring back the simple habits of ancient Rome. To the inhabitants of Constantinople, as well as to the Romans of later days, the first want was, 'Bread and public amusements' (*panis et Circenses*). Races, the theatre, the chase, contests with wild beasts, public processions, exhibitions of oratory, had, in their turn, become a sort of necessities of life for persons of all conditions; so that Gregory might well say there was much reason to fear that the first of cities would become a city of mere triflers."

"Even religious matters, like everything else, had become to this idle hollow state of mind, objects of jesting and amusement. That which belonged to the theatre was introduced into the church, and things that belonged to the church were, in return, adapted to the theatre. The best feelings of Christianity were not unfrequently submitted in comedies to the scornful laugh of the multitude."

"But what was still worse, the unbridled fondness of these people for dissipated enjoyment, threatened to turn the church into a theatre, and the preacher into an actor. If he wished to please the many, he was obliged to accommodate himself to their taste, and to entertain and amuse them in the church. They required also, in the sermon, something to gratify the ear, glittering declamation, with a theatrical delivery; and they then applauded with the same sort of pleasure the actor (*den Komödianten*) in the holy place, and the histrionic performer on the stage. And alas! there were found at that time also, too many who sought rather the approbation of men than the good of their souls. How many do I find this day (says Gregory) who have undertaken the priestly office, but have artificially adorned the simple, artless piety of our religion, and introduced a new sort of secular oratory into the sanctuary and its holy ministrations, borrowed from the forum and the theatre! So that we have now, if I may so express myself, two stages, differing from each other only in this, that the one stands open to all, the other only to a few; the one is laughed at, the other is respected; the one is theatrical, the other clerical."

MEREDITH'S POEMS.

Poems. By George Meredith.

J. W. Parker

AMONG the many volumes of ambitious verse which the inconsiderate "request of friends" annually usher into public oblivion, there are generally two or three to "repay" the reader, if not the publisher—volumes with glimpses of "the enchanted gardens"—verse writers who have something more than the "accomplishment of verse." Mr. Meredith's volume is one of these. Amidst pages of indifferent writing, carelessness, and commonplace, are mingled pages bright with fancy, and musical with emotion. A nice perception of nature, aided by a delicacy of expression, gives to these poems a certain charm not to be resisted; and, although they betray no depth of insight nor of feeling, although they are neither thoughtful nor impassioned, yet they rise from out the mass of verses by a certain elegance and felicity of expression which distinguish them. Read this and judge:—

"The silence of precluded song—

Æolian silence charms the woods;
Each tree a harp, whose foliaged strings
Are waiting for the master's touch
To sweep them into storms of joy,
Stands mute and whispers not; the birds
Brood dumb in their foreboding nests,
Save here and there a chirp or tweet,
That utters fear or anxious love,
Or when the ouzel sends a swift
Half warble, shrinking back again
His golden bill, or when aloud
The storm-cock warns the dusking hills
And villages and valleys round:
For lo! beneath those ragged clouds
That skirt the opening west, a stream
Of yellow light and windy flame
Spreads lengthening southward, and the sky
Begins to gloom, and o'er the ground
A moan of coming blasts creeps low
And rustles in the crisping grass;
Till suddenly with mighty arms
Outspread, that reach the horizon round,
The great South-West drives o'er the earth,
And loosens all his roaring robes
Behind him, over heath and moor.
He comes upon the neck of night,
Like one that leaps a fiery steed
Whose keen black haunches quivering shine

With eagerness and haste, that needs
No spur to make the dark leagues fly!
Whose eyes are meteors of speed;
Whose mane is as a flashing foam;
Whose hoofs are travelling thunder-shocks;—
He comes, and while his growing gusts,
Wild couriers of his reckless course—
Are whistling from the daggered gorse.
And hurrying over fern and broom,
Midway, far off, he feigns to halt
And gather in his streaming train.

"Now, whirring like an eagle's wing
Preparing for a wide blue flight,—
Now, flapping like a sail that tacks
And chides the wet bewildered mast,
Now, screaming like an anguish'd thing
Chased close by some down-breathing beak,
Now, wailing like a breaking heart,
That will not wholly break, but hopes
With hope that knows itself in vain;
Now, threatening like a storm-charged cloud,
Now, cooing like a woodland dove,
Now, up again in roar and wrath
High soaring and wide sweeping, now
With sudden fury dashing down
Full-force on the awaiting woods.

"Long waited there, for aspens frail
That tinkle with a silver bell,
To warn the Zephyr of their love,
When danger is at hand, and wake
The neighbouring boughs, surrendering all
Their prophet harmony of leaves,
Had caught his earliest windward thought,
And told it trembling; naked birk
Down showering her dishevel'd hair,
And like a beauty yielding up
Her fate to all the elements,
Had sway'd in answer; hazels close,
Thick brambles and dark brushwood tufts,
And briar'd brakes that line the dells
With shaggy beetling brows, had sung
Shrill music, while the tattered flaws
Tore over them, and now the whole
Tumultuous concords seized at once
With savage inspiration,—pine,
And larch, and beech, and fir, and thorn,
And ash, and oak, and oakling, rave
And shriek, and shout, and whirl, and toss,
And stretch their arms, and split, and crack,
And bend their stems, and bow their heads,
And grind and groan, and lion-like
Roar to the echo peopled hills
And ravenous wilds, and crake-like cry

With harsh delight, and cave-like call
With hollow mouth, and harp-like thrill
With mighty melodies, sublime,
From clumps of column'd pines that wave
A lofty anthem to the sky,
Fit music for a prophet's soul—
And like an ocean gathering power,
And murmuring deep, white down below,
Reigns calm profound;—not trembling now
The aspens, but like freshening waves
That fall upon a shingly beach;—
And round the oak a solemn roll
Of organ harmony ascends,
And in the upper foliage sounds
A symphony of distant seas."

The versification of these poems is frequently careless and unmusical to a degree that nothing can excuse; and in general we complain of a want of that care and thought which a true poet would bestow upon his trifles. There is something piquant and alluring in the opening of a pastoral we are about to quote; but the rugged verse and commonplace conclusion make us regret it was not a fragment ending where our extract ends:—

LOVE IN THE VALLEY.

"Under yonder beech-tree standing on the green
sward,
Couch'd with her arms behind her little head,
Her knees folded up, and her tresses on her bosom,
Lies my young love sleeping in the shade.
Had I the heart to slide one arm beneath her!
Press her dreaming lips as her waist I folded
slow,
Waking on the instant she could not but embrace
me—
Ah! would she hold me, and never let me go?
"Shy as the squirrel, and wayward as the swallow;
Swift as the swallow when athwart the western
flood
Circling the surface he meets his mirror'd wing-
lets,—
Is that dear one in her maiden bud.
Shy as the squirrel whose nest is in the pine tops;
Gentle—ah! that she were jealous as the dove!
Full of all the wildness of the woodland creatures,
Happy in herself is the maiden that I love!
"What can have taught her distrust of all I tell her?
Can she truly doubt me when looking on my
brows?"

Nature never teaches distrust of tender love-tales,
What can have taught her distrust of all my vows?
No, she does not doubt me! on a dewy eve-tide
Whispering together beneath the listening moon,
I pray'd till her cheek flush'd, implored till she
falter'd—

Fluttered to my bosom—ah! to fly away so soon!

"When her mother tends her before the laughing
mirror,

Tying up her laces, looping up her hair,
Often she thinks—were this wild thing wedded,
I should have more love, and much less care.
When her mother tends her before the bashful
mirror,

Loosening her laces, combing down her curls,
Often she thinks—were this wild thing wedded,
I should lose but one for so many boys and girls."

Deckar, in one of his chaotic plays, uses the
quaint but truthful simile, "untameable as flies;"
the same observation of Nature is implied in Mr.
Meredith's—

"Then Winter, he who tamed the fly!"

But the verse is rather quaint than poetic, inas-
much as it is throwing Winter into insignificance
to select fly-taming as the characteristic of its
power. We noticed other examples of this same
tendency; but the whole volume is too obviously
a collection of trifles to demand close criticism.
We notice it because the workmanship of these
trifles is elegant and fanciful.

MESMERIC TEACHERS.

*Somnolism and Psycheism; or the Science of the Soul and the
Phenomena of Nervation, as revealed by Vital Magnetism, or
Mesmerism, considered Physiologically and Philosophically.*
By Joseph W. Haddock, M.D. Second Edition. J. S. Hodson.

OUR readers know that the Facts of Mesmerism
meet with little scepticism from us, and that the
theories with which men seek to establish a science
—prematurely, indeed, but nevertheless, honestly—
are respectfully listened to. There are many facts
in Mesmerism, and those cardinal, which we find it
impossible to doubt; but there are many facts re-
ported which we find it as impossible to believe
upon any evidence yet offered; indeed, we must
say, that a writer who can consent to publish such
narratives as some of the Mesmeric teachers inso-
lently throw down before the world, with a believe-
this-or-be-accounted-a-bigot-and-opponent-of-
truth air, ought not to be surprised if they are
laughed at, and held as impostors. These men are
the real obstructors to the progress of their science.
It is they who bring discredit upon it. The grand
phrases about the martyrs of science have almost
ceased to have significance. Men are avid of
novelty; but they hate pretension now as of old.
They are willing enough to accept facts upon
acceptable evidence; but are properly sceptical of
astounding novelties when the intellectual condition
of the reporter is such as to throw suspicion on his
statements.

It is easy to talk of Galileo and Harvey. Every
man who invents a brass candlestick, or improved
shaving-strop, which people refuse to employ, rails
at the "bigotry of the age," exclaiming, *E pur si
muove!* Every unread poet is neglected, "like
Milton"; every bad musician recalls the fate of
Beethoven. But all this railing is ineffective; the
world goes its own way, sweeps majestic through
its orbit, quite undisturbed by these apostrophes.
Give us facts and experiments in Mesmerism, not
such as may be vouched by "highly respectable,"
perfectly credulous, and stupid witnesses, but such
as carry with them a weight of evidence propor-
tionate to the demand made upon belief—throw
your doors open wide to impartial investigation—
seek to get at the real truth, and do not patch up
cases—allow sceptics to place their own condi-
tions—and then we will vouch for there being no
inordinate scepticism on the part of the public. But,
if instead of doing this, Mesmerists confine them-
selves to private performances, money-making
exhibitions, and writing foolish books, then public
scepticism is a virtue.

Dr. Gregory's *Letters to a Candid Inquirer*, re-
cently reviewed by us, is a book to advance the
subject; throughout you feel an unfeigned respect
for the author, and this gives weight to his opi-
nions, even when your own conviction most widely
separates from them. It is quite clear that Dr.
Gregory wishes to get at the truth; there is no
trace of the charlatan in his book; and even when
he reports astounding facts, you do not turn aside
in disgust, but wish that you could yourself have
been present to have seen what it really was that
has so shaped itself in his mind.

Dr. Haddock's book is by no means of this
class. He is altogether an unprepossessing writer.

It may be literary prejudice, but we cannot help
suspecting the statements of a man who writes such
a style as Dr. Haddock writes; not simply because
it is a flaccid style, without life as without colour,
but because such loose writing implies inaccurate
thinking. A man of science is not bound to write
with the felicity of phrase which we demand in
literature; but if he writes in a commonplace and
slipshod style, it is because he thinks in that style.
We may explain ourselves, perhaps, by saying that
Dr. Gregory's book made us feel cautious about
our scepticism; Dr. Haddock's made us cautious
about our belief. Dr. Gregory will make converts;
Dr. Haddock will make just opponents.

All that relates to the history and philosophy of
Mesmerism in this volume is feeble. To give you
a sample of his philosophy we quote this—

EXPLANATION OF CLAIRVOYANCE.

"But opacity is no barrier to the perceptions of
internal sight;—that is, when this internal faculty is
fully developed, and its subject in a proper state.
Objects to which the mind may be directed, either
designedly or spontaneously, will be equally visible
through doors and walls, as if placed directly before
the face. Nay more, speaking from experience, to
the higher stages of clairvoyance there seems, com-
paratively speaking, no bounds; for, whether the
object sought be in the same house, or town, or coun-
try, or across the broad atlantic or pacific oceans,
it appears to be found and seen with equal facility,
and to be equally near to the internal perception of
the truly clairvoyant individual. The human body
is seen as clearly, and its living actions described as
plainly, as if the external and internal parts were alike
as transparent as glass, and this, at times, without
any bodily connection, such as by bringing the clair-
voyant and the person to be examined together, but
when many miles have intervened between them.

"But here a marked difference between external
and internal sight may be pointed out: external sight
is essentially of a passive character; internal sight as
essentially active. It is true, a certain degree of at-
tention is necessary in order to our distinctly seeing
objects, inasmuch as an object may be directly before
us, and yet not observed. But the image of the ob-
ject is imprinted on the retina, although, from the
concentration of the mind on some other subject, the
sensation is not perceived. When, however, the mind
is unoccupied, we cannot help seeing such objects as
are within the range of vision, the impression is made,
and the sensation is experienced. Both the light and
the impression come from without, wholly inde-
pendant of our volition, and the object may be said
to come to the eye. But in internal vision, the sight,
as it were, goes to the object. The light, or that which
to the clairvoyant is analogous to light, is projected
from within; an active exercise of volition takes place;
as the spark flies from the excited electric machine,
so the perception seems, as it were, to seek the cor-
responding sensation. This active character of in-
ternal vision I have repeatedly noticed, and the clair-
voyante in whom I perceived it, has also said that, to
her perception, light issued from the brain; at other
times, that all things seemed light, but that the light
did not appear like either day light, or artificial light,
but something brighter and more intense. This, of
course, when the faculty was at its fullest state of
development."

For the sake of bringing this explanation within
the accepted theories of Mesmerism, and of present-
ing the reader with a compendious statement of the
actual condition of the science, we have drawn up
the following:—

There is in nature a universally diffused fluid or
force, called Odyle. It is a bluish light; and is
intelligent, if not omniscient. (Vide *Leader*, No.
60.) When the brain is in its normal condition,
this odyle comes from external objects, and com-
municates to the brain certain truths relating to
those objects; but if by chance the brain is in an
abnormal condition, then the odyle passes from the
brain to the objects (no matter how many thousand
miles removed in point of space, nor how many
hundred years in point of time), and having once
reached the objects, returns again to the brain and
communicates the results of its inquiries. The
sailors who accompany Sir John Franklin see him;
the odyle passes from him to them; but "Emma,"
at Bolton, sees Sir John Franklin in the polar
regions: the odyle passes from her to him. That
is all the difference. Major Buckley's friend sees a
ring, the odyle passes from it to his brain; but the
mesmerized patient sees the ring, and then the
odyle passes from her to the ring, and backward
through the centuries till it alight upon Mary
Queen of Scots, and David Rizzio!

Now, when a "party"—to use Dr. Haddock's
favourite vulgarism—sets forth a philosophy like
that in a style like Dr. Haddock's, who can won-
der if other "parties" regard this "party" as per-
haps on the whole an obstacle to the progress of

mesmeric science? Who can wonder if "facts"
are received with suspicion when they are of this
kind:—

"Once, a gentleman asked me unexpectedly, in a
neighbour's house, several doors from mine, to mes-
merise him; I tried, but did not succeed. On re-
turning home, I found Emma in the mesmeric state,
and, upon inquiry, discovered that she had gone into
that state while engaged with needle-work, and at
the time I was endeavouring to mesmerise the gentle-
man."

On another occasion, Dr. Haddock, while visit-
ing a patient who was suffering from *delirium tre-
mens*, tried the soothing influence of mesmerism,
and on his return home found "Emma" had gone
into the mesmeric state at the very moment he was
operating on his patient. He has no misgivings.
The possibility of deceit or of coincidence never
strikes him. His own power of mesmerism does
it all. Distance is nothing to him; cannot the
odyle travel faster than lightning?

Yet Dr. Haddock, so credulous of his own facts,
is somewhat severe upon poor Cahagnet, whom we
reviewed last week:—

"Having repeatedly been asked for my opinion, I
now very briefly advert to another work, quite the
opposite to that just referred to; I mean *Cahagnet's
Celestial Telegraph; or, the Secrets of the Other Life
unveiled, &c.* If Miss Martineau and her coadjutor
are deficient in faith, Cahagnet certainly is not; but
with him faith degenerates into credulity. In the
absence of all personal knowledge it would be wrong
to assert any want of honesty, or intention to deceive.
But I have very great doubt as to the dependence
which can be placed upon Cahagnet and his coadju-
tors as careful and trustworthy observers. The
tendency to the marvellous is so evident, that even
their soberest relations must be received with great
caution. When, in the second volume, we find him
speaking of material substances, such as lost jewels,
boxes, &c., being brought from a distance and trans-
ported with the velocity of lightning through space,
at the potent command, or spell, of certain mesmeric
or magic individuals; and again of showers of stones
descending through impossible places, or in the way
of miracle, we may reasonably question the judgment,
if not the honesty, of a writer, who could gravely
narrate such things."

Really we do not see where Dr. Haddock "draws
the line." That material substances should be
brought from a distance with the velocity of light-
ning, by mere volition of a mesmerized patient, is
certainly not on the face of it a very credible story;
but we do not see why the judgment and honesty
of the narrator should be doubted by a man who
narrates such stories as Dr. Haddock narrates in
this volume. If he imagines that his stories are
much more credible, or related in a more authori-
tative style, we feel it a kindness to undeceive him.
The best are too long for extract, but this will serve
our turn:—

"The following experiment was interesting, as
affording some clue to the mode by which distant
objects were perceived, and clearly showing the
possibility of a clairvoyant's being able to perceive the
active sentiments or ideas of the mind of a distant
individual. I had directed Emma's attention to a
female relative in London; she speedily found her,
and began to describe her residence, &c.; but suddenly
her attention ceased to be directed to my relative,
and she became engrossed with the description of a
magnificent residence, with its elegant and costly
furniture; a lady lying in a superb bed; a beautifully
dressed baby; well dressed ladies in and about the
room, and another room in which were older children,
also beautifully dressed, and attended by ladies.
From many replies to my inquiries, I considered that
the only place to which her impassioned descriptions
could refer was Buckingham Palace, for the accom-
modation of the Queen had then recently occurred. I
therefore said, with the view of ascertaining the
correctness of my conjecture, 'Do you see any soldiers
there?' 'Yes,' she replied, 'there are soldiers at the
door.' I then saw that my conjecture might be
correct; but why she should have spontaneously
gone there, without any request or desire on my part,
or the most remote idea of making royalty the subject
of experiment, was a mystery. But after I had
informed my relative of the occurrence, I obtained
the clue to this seemingly mysterious transition from
one subject to another; for I was informed that she
had been thinking of the interesting circumstances in
which the Queen was then placed, and also of the curious
faculty of my Bolton clairvoyante, and felt desirous to
know whether Emma had the power to visit and describe
the interior of the palace at that time. The cause, there-
fore, of Emma's unexpected visit to royalty was this:
my relative had wished her to go there; when brought
into mesmeric connection with her, the active senti-
ment of her mind was communicated to Emma's
mind, and by this means her attention was uncon-
sciously directed to the royal residence. But there
was further confirmation that this was the true cause,

and also of the possibility of a mesmerized subject receiving impressions from the mind of the party to whom their attention is directed, notwithstanding they may be personally many miles from each other; for when I knew from my relative's letter what had been the subject of her thoughts, I put Emma into the mesmeric state, and asked her, 'How and why she went to see the Queen?' She directly replied, 'L— took me.' 'But how did you get in if there were soldiers at the door?' The answer was curious: 'Oh, I jumped over the soldiers, but L— could not jump over them, and, therefore, she could not get in.' The reader will here observe an instance of the dream-like incongruity which attends most clairvoyant perceptions; as Emma mistook the communication of an idea, for an actual accompanying of the party by whom the idea had been communicated. And the facility of her entrance, notwithstanding the guards, appeared to her as jumping over them.

The italicised passages are very amusing, and a philosophic mind will not fail to draw conclusions from them. The odyle, it appears, not only issues from the brain of Emma to objects, but also to thoughts; and, meeting half-way the thoughts of the "party" to whom its attention was directed, forthwith accompanied those thoughts on their journey. But a difficulty here suggests itself to a "sceptical party" like this present Reviewer. He wishes to know how the odyle, passing from Emma could stumble against the odyle passing from "the relative," and then suddenly endowed with consciousness and volition, set off on another journey to Buckingham Palace?

But of course the Reviewer would be crushed by the ready answer that Scepticism destroys the phenomena. It is notorious that if a "party" desire to see the "higher phenomena," he must be credulous, or they will not appear. It is the same with ghosts: they never appear to those who disbelieve in them. Cross-mesmerism ensues—which is a pity, as it prevents satisfactory investigation. And we would strenuously advise every sceptic to conceal his scepticism. If he *pretend* to be credulous, no cross-mesmerism occurs! At least that was our experience. We acted credulity with such thoroughness that the clairvoyante declared she never travelled with any one better than with us, which, considering the immense, the unmistakable, and amusing mistakes she made—never once being right where there was the possibility of error—was peculiarly amusing to us!

Another difficulty to a "party" with a sceptical turn of mind is that the clairvoyante, can always perform such wonders in any direction but the one you open for her. She can read a language she does not know in a book she does not see; but she cannot read the language she does know in the book you hold in your hand! The mysteries of David Rizzio, and the identity of a fraudulent servant at any distance of time or space can be easily revealed; but the watch key you have placed in a little box cannot be distinguished from a bracelet or necklace! Dr. Haddock remarks:—

"These experiments with boxes led to much annoyance. Too frequently almost every one in a company would be urging her to describe the hidden contents of their packages, in which things were concealed under every kind of distortion and mixture, in order to increase the difficulty of the trial; and supposing it was by common vision the things were to be seen, it was expected that at once she should describe the contents of these packages, and in common language. No wonder that her temper became ruffled by these procedures, and that she refused to look at them. Besides, as since observed, the activity of clairvoyant, or lucid vision, powerfully affects the nervous system, and hence, quickly fatigues; so that after even a moderate sitting, the subject is unfitted for any trial that requires mental effort. On these accounts, I discontinued all such experiments, as of no practical value, being generally required to gratify mere idle curiosity."

We trust "the parties" are satisfied with this explanation!

In conclusion we would beg of our readers not to misunderstand our purpose: this article is not directed against Mesmerism, but against the method employed by most Mesmeric teachers. Everything advanced by these Professors may be true, yet their treatment of it not be a whit less reprehensible. We have already on more than one occasion stated the amount of credence we feel bound by evidence to give the facts of Mesmerism, and are unfeignedly willing to sign a declaration of faith in all its marvels the instant that faith has grown up in our minds. Meanwhile not only must we write "not proven" against all clairvoyance, but must say that the generality of Professors do their best to keep the public in a state of scornful scepticism.

Portfolio.

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

SKETCHES FROM LIFE.

BY HARRIET MARTINEAU.

XII.—THE STOCK FARMER.

William and Robert Creswick called each other Bob and Bill when they were children; and though they are now old men, they call one another Bill and Bob to this day, while respectfully named at length by everybody else. Bill has retired from business as a country shopkeeper. Bob is a farmer; and, though rich enough to retire, he holds on—at a loss, as he declares,—till his second son shall enter on the Dale farm, which the Duke's agent has promised he shall succeed to. When that happens, Mr. Creswick and his daughter will leave the old farm to the eldest son, and make up their minds where they shall live. Meanwhile, the old brothers meet occasionally. Bob thinks he can never leave home, except on the great occasion of his annual journey to Falkirk fair, to buy stock; but he snatches a day or two at that season to pop in on his brother and have a chat; and Bill has plenty of leisure, so that he appears at the farm more than once a year, and can stay a week or two at a time.

One of those visits was in winter—a few years since. He found his brother on the look-out for him; his nephews were attentive, in their cool, indifferent, dull sort of way. His niece Rosalinda had made up a roaring fire in the kitchen, and prepared a vast supper, and the farming men, who sat on benches at the farther end of the kitchen, pulled their forelocks and made their bows as formerly; but there was not the usual cheerfulness. A deep gloom hung over everybody. Bill had observed that Bob's hand was very tremulous when they shook hands on meeting; but he had always thought that his brother's shakiness about the lips and hands was owing to the enormous quantity of tobacco that he chewed. Now, however, he perceived that there was something more the matter, for when he asked cheerfully what ailed them all, that they looked so glum, and Bob turned away to the fire, Bob's old cheeks were all shining with tears.

"What's the matter, Rosa?" whispered the uncle.

Rosa dashed the cups and plates about while she answered that her father did not know what was to become of them all, on account of the corn-laws.

"Ah!" sighed the uncle, looking now extremely grave, "I am as sorry about that as any of you can be. As my neighbour Price says, I could hang Peel and the Duke with the greatest pleasure."

The men on the benches made a stir, looking at each other in amazement and horror, so that the farmer had to explain.

"My brother means the Duke of Wellington,—not our Duke. Don't suppose anybody talks of hanging our Duke." He added, in a murmuring voice, heard only by those next him, that he had little thought, though, to see the day when their own Duke would give up the corn-laws without a word.

The young farmer, Tom, who had been preparing, for some minutes, for the unusual effort of expressing a thought, now found himself ready, and, looking his uncle in the face, he said, "You see, we don't want the corn-laws done nothing to."

And, again, the uncles sympathized. Supper was dull. When the men were gone to bed in their lofts, the family drew together about the fire, and talked over their affairs. The result was somewhat cheering to the old farmer, who cared about Rosa more than about all the rest of the world together. Other people were sorry to see how much less Rosa cared about him; but no pertness and roughness of hers checked her father's love and care; and to-night he was cheered by its being settled that, whenever he and his sons were ruined by the repeal of the corn-laws, Rosa,—whose little independent fortune was on no account to be touched,—should live with her uncle, and be as much of a lady as if her father had been ever so prosperous.

When the young people were also gone to bed, Bill said to Bob, "So, Rosa has not made a match yet?"

"No,—and that is what I live in constant dread of,—her throwing herself away on some of the young fellows hereabouts. You see, she has high spirits,—and she likes her own way; and her fortune makes her an object; and . . ."

"Well, now; all things considered, Bob, I could wish she was married and settled."

"No, no," said the soft-hearted old man; "I can't part with Rosa. I can't think of it, Bill. I watch her as if she was an infant, and I her mother."

"And how does she like being watched?"

The old father shook his head, and choked a little when he tried to answer; and nothing more, to any purpose, was said that night.

The corn-laws were repealed. Bill heard a good deal about his brother's doom of being ruined, but he heard nothing about Rosa coming to take refuge with him. It was only by going over to the farm that he could learn anything of his relatives, for they could not correspond by letter. The old farmer, who had never been apt at the pen, was now barely able to make a tremulous signature. His sons did not pretend to do more than sign their names; and Rosa was so far conscious of her eccentric spelling that she walked down to the Duke's lodge to get the steward's daughter to write for her, whenever a note on business was required. It made her uncle rather uneasy at times to think that no accounts were, or could be, kept at the farm; but it was no use thinking about it, for there was nobody to do it.

One fine August, Bill thought he would go and see how his relations were getting on. He wrote, two days before, to announce his intention; but, if he had considered a moment, he would have spared himself that much trouble. The farm was two miles from a post-office; and letters were so rare, and so little cared for by people who never thought of any thing (except the corn-laws) outside the Duke's property, that they lay in the post-office till the alternate Sunday, when the family came to church. So Bill's letter was not delivered till the Sunday after the close of his visit; and, when he rode up, nobody was on the watch for him.

At first he hardly knew where he was. He could not make his way into the old farmyard, so encumbered was it with blocks and slates of stone, with beams and mortar; and, instead of the rickety old offices, he saw before him a vast stone building, three times as large as the house; barn, stables, cowsheds, poultry houses, all on a grand scale. The boy came out to take his horse, and grinned, and said the Duke was building a barn for master. Then the eldest nephew appeared; and his vacant face and foolish mouth took by degrees the expression of a smile; and he found means to say that the Duke was building father a barn. Then the niece's ringlets shone over the garden wall; and Rosa appeared through the gate, looking as if she was expecting somebody, if not her old uncle. She wore a scarlet-and-green silk petticoat, and a purple satin jacket. A crimson and yellow shawl hung over her arm; and she held her white chip bonnet, which was trimmed with blue riband, and bore a tall feather, tipped with scarlet.

"Why don't you call father to uncle?" asked her brother.

"Father's out. Not back yet?" said Rosa.

"Why, he went to meet you!" said her brother.

"I know he did: but I came round by the deer-park. He won't be long now. He must be tired of waiting for me by this time."

"I want to know about this, Rosa," said her uncle kindly, but gravely, when they were alone in the kitchen. "Do you mean that your father is watching for you on one road, and that you came home by another?"

"Father worries me so," replied she. "He scarce ever lets me out of his sight. It is like cat and mouse. I did not ask him to come and see me home. I can take care of myself; and I have friends that can take care of me."

Here the father appeared at the door, exhausted, overheated, and alarmed. The look of tender satisfaction that he cast upon Rosa when he saw she was safe touched his brother's feelings. Perhaps Rosa did not see it; for she told her father a bit of her mind about his wearing himself out in watching her, when she was very well able to take of herself. She drew some beer, and set down the bread and cheese before him with a clatter; and the old man thanked her for the deed, and made no reply to the words.

While the brothers took their bread and cheese, to enable them to wait for supper, Rosa went to take off her fine clothes, in preparation for cooking the supper. Her father took the opportunity to tell how industrious and invaluable Rosa was, and how much more she did than any other young woman. And in this there was some justice. She was up at four or five every weekday, now that there were so many men on the premises to be pro-

vided for from the building of the barn. One day there was the washing, and four times a-week she was baking oat bread in the morning till noon, as the oven and the grate were not large enough to accomplish more in a batch. It was all she could do to bake enough before dinner for two days' consumption. At half-past seven the whole band of men had their breakfast; huge bowls of porridge, milk, and bread in various forms. At ten, large baskets were filled with luncheon—bread and cheese, and bottles of beer—which were sent out to the men. At noon all came in to dinner, and a prodigious dinner it always was, to meet their prodigious appetites. At two, the afternoon lunch, like that of the morning, was sent out to them. At four, they came in to tea, which was a substantial meal. And at seven, there was a supper, very like the dinner. Besides this, the men were always dropping in to light their pipes, to beg a mug of beer, or to give Rosa something or other to do; so that, as her father said, her business seemed to be never ending. After supper she sat down to mend stockings or other clothes; but she did not get on very well, for it was difficult to keep awake. Her father chose to be present at that hour, whenever it was possible, and it was his time for reading the newspaper, whenever he had the chance of seeing one. The rustle of the paper, and the whisper of his lips as he read, were the only sounds heard, except when Tom was snoring with his head on the table. The labourers sat on their benches, kicking or pinching one another, when in danger of tumbling off. One and another stumbled away to bed; but some were always left on the watch for the old farmer's exit, in hopes of a little fun to finish the day with. Sometimes they got it, and sometimes not. Now and then Rosa would make a clearance, and hurry her father away, and then sit down again for a gossip, or even condescend to a little romping, if it was without too much noise. More beer would be drawn, a little of which would be spirted into somebody's face. Some one would ask when the dancing-master was coming his rounds, and then they would stand up to practise, grimacing curiously in the attempt to tread softly with their heavy clogs. One time with another the stockings got mended; and Rosa's father might fairly ask his old brother whether any young woman could do more than Rosa did. Her uncle smiled, and said so valuable a young woman would be much sought in marriage, even without her fortune; but he found he must not touch on that subject. Her father shook his head more dolefully than ever, and said he could not hear anything of that sort; he could never part with Rosa.

The uncle, who knew something of life, suspected that this had gone too far. Rosa's pertness and disrespect in speaking of her father, and a certain gloom and hurry in her face and manner, which struck him this evening, suggested that there might be an attachment. She was six-and-twenty; she was probably courted; and she might well be tired of the toils for which her father praised her so proudly. Her uncle determined to watch, during the few days of his visit.

The first business was to see the new barn. It was a most solid, satisfactory edifice,—built as if to stand a thousand years.

(To be continued.)

HOPE.

Long years ago, when light was fading fast,
Alone I paced the solitary sand,
And with the lessening sail and waning mast
Fled down the sunset to the morning land.
Then wander'd lonely with the wandering light,
Through moonlight meadows or by whispering
trees,
Or stood among the stars on some dim height,
When God was passing by me on the breeze.
Far off, far off, I saw the eternal skies,
Far off, far off, I heard the angel's song;
I saw the suns that set, the suns that rise,
Where opening heavens to opening heavens
belong.
I clasp'd my hands, the tears fell thick as rain,
I heard glad voices calling me from far,
I knew what terror, what majestic pain,
And what delight in these wild longings are.
"I came from God," I said, "to God I go;
I help to ring the world's melodious chime;
I know life's loveliest mysteries, and I know
Her music and her universal rhyme."
Long hours, loved hours, in quiet dreams I lay,
Thro' Sleep's bright air, God's darling, I was borne;
But ah! I said, these dreams may pass away,
I with blank eyes may wake and see the morn.
M.

The Arts.

AT THE OPERA.

I want to say a word to you about a new publication, a volume of mystic thought, set forth in twelve designs, bearing this title: *Chorea Sancti Viti; or, Steps in the Journey of Prince Legion*. By W. B. Scott.

The sight of that volume affected me strangely, withdrawing as it did the veil thick-folded over the once beaming countenance of youth, recalling the days of hope, of labour, of intense ambition; when the future seemed so plastic to an energetic will; when Fame, with the far-off sunshine round her brows, beckoned us up the steep ascent of Art, and the mystery of Life was then pressing for an answer which was never to be given—days of pure study, youthful hope, and youthful confidence! Some thirteen years were pushed aside, and once more I was sitting beside the grave and high-minded Scott, in his low-roofed study, crammed with books, casts, wood-blocks, sketches, and papers. There we spent so many elevating hours, "Talking of lovely things that conquer Death;"

striving to assist the struggling new birth of thought—to become clearer to each other and to ourselves. He was at that period a wood-engraver by profession; but a poet, a philosopher, and artist by ambition. The wood-blocks gave him bread; art gave occupation to his soul; reverie sweetened life; hope beautified it. He led a lonely life; but he led it like a noble soul. To see him, to know him, was an influence not to be forgotten. Sad he was; or should I not say, grave? Nature had given him a melancholy soul, which made him incline to the mystic thinkers; and although by nature I was as strongly repelled from mysticism as he was attracted to it, yet the force of sympathy, the ever-probing curiosity, the chance that some light might be found there, and, above all, the admiration I felt for him, made me, too, plunge into those waters. I had then the twofold ambition of philosopher and poet. We read together, argued together, told each other all our magnificent schemes, admired each other with unfeigned sincerity, were certain of each other's success!

Among our plans there was one to this effect: Scott had conceived a series of designs of the great typical events of life. I was filled with thoughts as he unfolded the scheme to me, and proposed to write a poem illustrative of the designs.

Our fortunes lay apart. I left England and solaced many long winter nights by the composition of my *Life-Journey of Prince Legion*. I have the fragment still, and read it not a year ago: it is detestable! When Scott's volume came to me and I saw there the Designs, and read in the Preface a brief allusion to the time when they were composed and read also the doubt whether "the subject proved as genial to me as the opera criticism wherein I now disport myself," I felt as if the past were suddenly opened, and a voice of wail and of warning sadly called to me, saying "Is this the goal of so much effort? is this the crown you strove for? is this the consummation of those exalted hopes?"

To read Plotinus, to write tragedies, to plan *Prince Legions*, to feel your bosom swelling with a divine afflatus, to give up days and nights to study and all to arrive at Criticism! In those days Meditation was a severe delight, and with Leopardi I could have exclaimed—

"Dolcissimo, possente
Dominatore di mia profonda mente;
Terribile ma caro
Dono del ciel; consorte
Ai lugubri miei giorni
Pensier che innanzi a me sì spesso torni."

But now the austere luxury of sustained thought and study must be given up for operas and bad plays! *Sic transit!* Thus pass away illusions, hopes, ambitions! The boy starts impetuous on his career, resolved to be crowned in the Capitol; midway he discovers that he is bald, commonplace, and gouty. He meant to be a hero; he finds himself Mr. Smith. Instead of convulsing the world, he has outraged Malthus and can't pay his butcher. Why then should I despond? What to me are youthful hopes destroyed? I at least am not bald,—I am not Mr. Smith,—I haven't grieved the Reverend Mr. Malthus,—I have no butcher unpaid, and if I write Criticisms instead of Epics, who shall say that I am not more worthily occupied?

I will heed no remonstrances; for there is Giulia Grisi's image hovering before me, and insisting

that I pay rightful homage to its irresistible beauty. What a woman she is! I have seen her anytime this last fifteen years play Norma as nobody can play it; and on Saturday I went to see her again, and was almost as enraptured as the first time I saw her. In extraordinary beauty of person and carriage she of course surpasses every one else; her arms are more eloquent than their faces; her face is as grand and beautiful as that of almost any woman I ever saw. It is this superb person of hers which makes her Norma unapproachable; she is Norma, and the oftener you see her in it, the more astonished you feel. Poor little Signora Morra, who made her début as Adalgisa, was overpowered by the terrible Norma—she was as a straw blown to the corner by the tempest of Grisi's passion; and I cannot tell you whether she was good or indifferent, so completely was she in the shade. Grisi fills the scene. There is no one else on the stage when she is there! Her singing of *Oh non tremare* was as terrific as ever—in *mi man alfin tro sei* as agonizing, and *Qual cor tradisti* as reproachfully tender. Tamberlik—the only Pollio who makes anything of the part—sang with exquisite feeling; and in the finale, I am not ashamed to say, they both brought the tears into my eyes.

On Tuesday we had the *Prophète* for the second time this season.

Far be it from me to withdraw my allegiance from such genius as that of Viardot; but, pursuing my old plan of uttering what I really think, and leaving "consistency" to take care of itself, I must confess that every time I see her in the *Prophète* she pleases me less. At first the effect was beyond expression; but subsequent performances have left me somewhat cold. It will always be regarded as an artistic representation; but there is something about it which prevents the recurrence of those emotions it at first produced; probably that something is the disclosure of an over-elaboration which calls attention to the means instead of fixing it on the end. To use my favourite illustration, Viardot never drops the Mask, but she studiously exhibits herself as masked; she is always doing something instead of being it. Grisi here stands in curious contrast. She always employs the same gestures, the same looks, and the same effects: see her once play a part, and you see her always; yet there is such breadth in her style, such a complete abandonment of her whole being to the character, that it is always effective. One reason of this difference may probably lie in the artistic method of the two actresses: Viardot proceeds by elaboration of details, and these details once known, their production seems mechanical.

In making this remark I must not be supposed to express any doubt of her extraordinary powers. If she is less thrilling when her method is known, the immense influence exercised at first must not be overlooked; probably the very exaltation of one's expectations causes the disappointment; we expect so much, that not meeting with it we feel thwarted. Now, with Mario I did not expect to be much pleased on Tuesday; the doubt as to his state of health prevented great expectation. Yet he was triumphant. His voice has nearly recovered its resonance and delicacy, and in the grand burst of the second act he was as fine as possible. The great scene of the third act he played more expressively than ever: his face is a book wherein one may read the hurrying emotions of that terrible scene.

THALBERG'S FLORINDA

summoned me on Thursday *en grand costume* of criticism to her Majesty's Theatre. It had been long talked of, and curiosity was stimulated to an unusual pitch. A composer I had never thought him; the pianoforte works bearing his name being trivialities nothing but his playing could cover. But perhaps he knew that; perhaps he did not care to "throw away" genius upon pianoforte music—he left that to Beethoven and the classical dogs—*quien sabe?*—who knows? Let us not prejudge him; let *Florinda* be heard. It is a fine subject, full of "situation," though wanting in the simplicity requisite in a grand opera; but you shall judge, for here is the "plot" as reported by official authority:—

"At the moment when the opera commences, Setta, the impregnable fortress that bars the entrance of the Moors to Spain, is besieged by their chief, Munuzza. The Governor of Setta is Count Julian, an old noble of high military fame and of the sternest honour—the father of Florinda. To corrupt this holder of the key of Spain is Munuzza's chief hope, and this he trusts to do by convincing him that he is ill-used and neglected by the young King, Roderic,

who is supposed to be wasting his time in dissipation at the capital, lavishing honour on his favourites and contemptuously setting aside the old soldiers who have saved the country. The Moorish Chief obtains a truce, and proclaims a festival in order to communicate with the Count, who, however, declines leaving his walls, and sends his son Favila and his daughter Florinda to represent him. During the preparations for the jousts a knight arrives who wears the armour and assumes the name of a famous Moorish chief, one of the *Avencerrages*. This is no other than the King himself in the disguise of Ben Amet, whom he had killed in single combat. His main object in this rash adventure is to enter Setta in pursuit of Florinda, with whom he had fallen madly in love on saving her from a torrent. Florinda recognizing the deliverer to whom she had given up her heart, in one whom she believes a Moorish knight, resolves on entering a convent—thither the King pursues her and declares at once his passion and his Christian Faith. The maiden, at this, confesses her love; but when the King without disclosing the secret of his rank talks of insuperable obstacles to marriage, the proud Castilian maiden repulses him with such scorn and indignation, that at last, completely maddened by passion, he carries her forcibly off from the very altar. Florinda, escaping, tells the story of her terrible outrage to her father and brother; and Roderic being now announced as visiting Setta in his proper person, the injured three bear their wrongs to the foot of the throne, where they recognize, in their hitherto unknown betrayer and enemy, the King himself. Favila demands a combat, in which he is vanquished and wounded by the monarch, in whom, with all his faults, there is much chivalry and valour. The Count Julian now barters for revenge with Munuzza the honour which had withstood all other temptation and betrays his trust. He has scarcely done so, when Roderic seeks him, alone and unguarded, and offers to repair his outrage by making Florinda his Queen. It is too late—for the Moors are already at the gates. The King rushes forth to head a last desperate struggle, which Florinda describes to the wounded Favila in a scene of the same nature as that immortal one between Ivanhoe and Rebecca. Favila, however, when he hears that the King is struck down, joins the desperate combat in spite of his wounds. The Moors prevail, and the scene closes on their triumph—the death of Favila—the despair of Count Julian—and the flight of Florinda with Roderic, who has escaped with life.”

This story offers, as you perceive, many capital points for the decorator to seize hold of; as a spectacle it is full of effects, and the *mise en scène* is both lavish and varied. Turbans and scimitars flash before our eyes, the *Almées* are prodigal of their charms, Christianity contrasts itself with Mahometanism, the Moors are alarmingly like Arabs, and the heroine lets down her back hair to exhibit her madness—what would you more? Music, I think you said? Suppose instead of telling you what I think of the music, I count the number of encores, and estimate the triumph, the ovation of the composer! Beethoven never felt his heart throb to such applause when *Fidelio* was given; but then, Beethoven did not understand our furores, our triumphs of three nights’ duration!

There is no disguising the fact under bravos. Thalberg never was a composer; nor does *Florinda* give any hope of his one day reaching the necessary height. He shows a laudable ambition not to fall into the patchwork gathered from other operas; but in avoiding plagiarism he has not reached originality. To be original something more is needed. Melodic invention is a thing in which he is singularly deficient. He not only shows an absence of melody, but he does not even treat the subjects chosen in a melodic style; he breaks up his phrases into one or two bars, and when not frittering the subject away, he spoils it by triviality of the tint. The overture and the sextet (encored) were more ambitious than successful, and the whole of the first act was noisy, heavy, and tiresome, beyond patience. The only burst of applause was Cruvelli’s singing of that phrase—

*Morri sacra virgine
Degli angeli al Signor,*

which every lover of Mendelssohn will recognize nearly note for note. The finale is catching, but trivial. In the second act the situation is very fine, and the music improves, though never rising to the height demanded. Cruvelli sang finely, and the bewilderment of terror and surprise when the king suddenly appears to her within the convent walls—

Ah sugli occhi ognor mi sta!

showed what an admirable actress she is. The duet which followed was pretty, and gained an encore, although the words

E gioia celeste, la gioia d’amor

were more dirgelike than joyous in the utterance. But to talk of correspondence between sense and

sound would be hypercritical—it never is attempted. Indeed it has only the length and the noise of a grand opera, and in those qualities it surpasses Halévy. But the deficiency of melody, not being compensated by any grandeur of instrumentation, will prevent *Florinda* from being popular.

A word of praise to Mr. Lumley, for the really liberal style in which he conducts this theatre, must not be forgotten. It is not his fault if the operas are not chefs d’œuvre; he gives them every chance and spares no money on their production. People were curious to hear Thalberg’s opera; Mr. Lumley has gratified the curiosity.

NOTES MUSICAL AND DRAMATIC.

If you have read the foregoing paragraphs with even moderate attention, you will not wonder at my descending from the altitudes of Epic ambition to the more agreeable and facile regions of criticism. It is not so grand an occupation, perhaps, as editing a Greek Play (with an eye to a bishopric—that being the strange *methodos*, or path of transit, in Anglican Theology), or as building up a philosophical system bristling with hard words; but it has its good side. If not a very severe task to the intellect—if it gain no noisy reputation, not much praise, and but a modicum of pudding—it is, at any rate, an agreeable relaxation. We must unbend sometimes, or else we stiffen. *Pliny* says that his grave friends were somewhat scandalized at his frivolity in writing verses—he, a grave man, a respectable man! But he is not to be frowned into gravity, he openly avows his crime, and adds thereto that he is fond of the theatre, reads the satirists, is fond of a joke, a laugh, a prank, and, to sum up all in one little word, he is human, “*Aliquando præterea rideo, jocos, ludo; utque omnia innoxie remissionis genera breviter amplectar, homo sum.*” Of course he would be fond of the opera were he amongst us now.

Certain I am that he would be a constant visitor at *Ella’s Musical Union*, for there he would have the perfection of a concert: exquisite music, little of it, chosen with skill and performed by first-rate executants. Much as I dread concerts in general, I delight in such musical Epicureanism as may be found there. On Tuesday we had *Vieuxtemps*, the great violinist, one really great, who plays music, not difficulties, and is far more “wonderful” when bowing the grand phrases of Beethoven than fifty *Sivoris* “astonishing” audiences which mistake difficulties for art. In Haydn’s quartet in G (No. 81)—one of his most delightful works—*Vieuxtemps* gave us a “taste of his quality,” which was fully brought out in Beethoven’s Quintet in C (Op. 29), and roused the audience to transports. His own composition, “*Souvenir du Bosphore*,” was remarkable for its exhibition of his masterly execution, but in itself was insignificant enough. To hear Beethoven played in a style so noble and Beethovenish, was ample compensation for the headache resulting from the intense heat; nor should I forget to add a word of grateful praise to *Hallé*, for his incomparable playing of Beethoven’s charming Sonata in E flat (Op. 33), which he gave as, perhaps, no living player could give it. Messrs. Hill, Deloffre, Piatti, and Webb, were the other players, and helped to give the pieces their perfection. The room was crowded, the delight genuine; and I could not help contrasting this concert with the fashionable concerts of the day, as an example of what I wrote last week on *Art and Amusement*. Here was music of the highest class, performed by those who had studied it, and thoroughly enjoyed by all present. “*Ethiopian Serenaders*,” or a bravura sung by *Sontag*, would certainly have produced louder bravos—and because appealing to lower faculties, would necessarily have appealed to a larger audience—but, what does that prove? and what effect would Beethoven produce if *Vieuxtemps* were assisted by the “gentlemen of the band” of some minor theatre? Just the sort of effect *Racine* produces with *Rachel* and her troupe! You say it is all *Rachel*; you would say that Beethoven was all *Vieuxtemps*!

Fortunately for the lovers of music there is a public sufficient to encourage and sustain the artists who select high art as their profession. It is not so with the Drama. There is no public for the Drama as an Art; there is only a public for the Drama as an amusement; somewhat as if in music there were no public but that of *Promenade Concerts*! You who love the Drama may deplore it; but the fact is beyond question. Read the pamphlet by G. F. Tomlins, *Remarks on the Present State of the English Drama*, and, among many other curious and suggestive points, you will

find that fully proved. He is one of the men whose opinions on dramatic matters are worth listening to.

I have two farces that I ought to give you an account of—*Grimshaw*, *Bagshaw*, and *Bradshaw* at the Haymarket, and *The Fire Eater* at the Olympic; but not having been able to get to see either (I believe I have already made the remark that I am not ubiquitous), I must defer it until next week: I will read *Aristotle* as a preparation. Meanwhile let me say on authority, and as a bit of news, that *Buckstone* is irresistibly ludicrous in the “screaming farce” at the Haymarket; and *Compton* is perfectly suited in the drollery at the Olympic. Also by way of news let it be added, that *Farren* took his benefit on Wednesday, on which occasion *Helen Faucit* appeared, “for that night only,” in the *Lady of Lyons*. Why for that night only? Why is this, the best of our tragic actresses, out of an engagement? VIVIAN.

SIGNOR ANELLI ON THE CULTIVATION OF THE VOICE.

At the Hanover-square Rooms, on Friday, Signor Anelli, late singing-master to the Princess Augusta, delivered the first of a series of four lectures on the Art of forming and cultivating the Voice. The method adopted by the academies of Italy has, by common consent, been acknowledged incomparably the best. Based upon natural principles, it has a progressive operation on the organs of sound, by which no hazard of destruction is incurred; and while there is a gradual development of the faculties, the natural gifts are augmented and improved. With merely a very partial knowledge of the principles of vocalization, we have swarms of singing masters and mistresses not only utterly unqualified for the task they undertake, but really doing a positive harm and injustice to their pupils and the cause of vocal music. Faults are hereby acquired, which it is next to impossible to eradicate, and young ladies are taught rather to emulate the screaming of a peacock than to give utterance to elegant tones breathing the intelligence of the mind. The celebrated *Tosi* observes—“There are now-a-days as many masters as there are professors of music in the land. All teach! I do not mean the first rudiments only; that would be an affront to them. I am now speaking of those who take upon themselves the part of legislators in the most finished part of singing: should we then wonder that good taste is nearly lost? This mischievous pretension prevails, not only among those who can barely be said to sing, but the meanest instrumental performers, who, though they never sing, nor know how to sing, pretend not only to teach others the mere rudiments of the science, but to perfect them in its most abstruse principles, and they find some who are weak enough to be imposed upon. But what is yet worse, we find that instrumental performers of some ability imagine that the beautiful graces and flourishes which they execute with their nimble fingers, will have the same effect when transferred to the voice. A lamentable mistake. The graces which would be good and proper on a violin, are very unfit for a hautboy; and so it is with every other instrument. They have all something peculiar attached to them; and it is a very great error, though too much the practice, for the voice—which should serve as a standard to be imitated by instruments—to be made to copy all their tricks to its own detriment.”

All who are acquainted with the human voice, with the principles of singing, and with the method of practice, know that there is but one road to success, and that the first aim must be directed to the cultivation of the organ of sound, on the expansion, adaptation, and form, of which, success entirely depends. The benefit derived from this preliminary operation, which gives such decided advantages to the Italian method, can be obtained only by first preparing the voice, so as to enable it to produce and emit a pure, clear, unstrained sound, free from any modification given to it in its passage by the agency of the throat, the nose, or the mouth.

Starting from the point, that the Italian method is superior to any other, Signor Anelli announces a modified plan, by which he undertakes that students shall sing with correctness, expression, and refined taste in less than half the time usually employed. His method, which has the approval of the first masters of Italy, including the celebrated *Crescentini*, consists of a series of exercises written in an elegant style, and apparently well adapted for producing a clear, sonorous, and flexible

organ; and including some of the most difficult intervals and chromatic passages that fancy could imagine. Erecting a *Tempio del Canto*, he regards intonation, tone, pronunciation, elocution, expression, style, manner, and execution as so many steps to eminence; and the possession of these qualities he places as the test of qualifications to enter the hallowed precincts of the Temple.

The result of the system was exhibited by two young ladies, of considerable personal attractions: Miss Livingstone and Miss Menville. The former possesses a flexible and pure soprano, and her style of singing two ballads—"Oh charming May," and "Be watchful and beware," gained great applause. Miss Menville has a very rich contralto voice, to which age and continued study will give power. Her rendering of Verdi's "Non fu sogno," and the "Brindisi," from *Lucrezia*, elicited much applause, and exhibited the superiority of the plan on which her musical education had been conducted.

Between the parts, a Fantasia for the pianoforte was brilliantly executed by Mr. Frederick Anelli.

SOIREE MUSICALE.

The last of a series of Chamber Concerts by Mrs. Alexander Newton and Miss Eliza Ward, took place at Mrs. Newton's residence, 5, Percy-street, Bedford-square, on Monday evening last. For a chamber concert there was a very numerous list, comprising the names of the fair beneficaires, Mlle. Johannsen, Miss Mary Farrier, Miss Laura Baxter, Miss Bassano, Mr. Benson, Mr. Bridge Frodsham, Signor Marchesi, and Signor S. Tamburini; Rancheraye, the youthful violinist; Mr. W. F. Reed (violincello), Mr. Horton (oboe), Master J. Ward (concertina), Mr. Maycock (clarinet). Mme. Parish Alvars was announced, but did not appear. Mlle. Johannsen was also absent from illness. Mrs. Newton displayed her usual brilliancy of execution and taste in "Casta Diva" and in duets from *Linda* and *Lucia* with Mr. Frodsham and Signor Tamburini. In Kalliwoda's "Home of Love" she was assisted with Mr. Maycock's clarinet obligato; but if it had rehearsal, it wanted a little more. Obligato songs require a perfect understanding between the vocalist, the obligato instrument, and the pianoforte. The violin playing of young Rancheraye elicited a tumultuous applause. It is a perfect inspiration. In a ballad, and in "Home, sweet home," Miss Laura Baxter exhibited her pure contralto voice and declamatory power so as only just to miss an encore; and Miss Eliza Ward and her brother played a brilliant concertante for pianoforte and concertina. The rooms were crowded.

Progress of the People.

The Executive Committee of the National Charter Association held their weekly meeting on Wednesday last. There were present Messrs. Arnott, Grassby, Hunt, Jones, and Milne. Messrs. Harney and Reynolds, being in the country, were absent; Messrs. Holyoake (through an important engagement elsewhere) and O'Connor were also absent. Mr. James Grassby presided. Correspondence of a very encouraging character was read. Ernest Jones reported the satisfactory results of his mission to Cheltenham, Hanley, and Worcester, and handed in 6s. 6d. for cards from Hanley; and stated that he had arranged, towards the close of the present month, to visit Bristol, Bridgewater, Exeter, Devonport, Plymouth, Torquay, Tiverton, Merthyr Tydvil, Llanidloes, Newtown, Congleton, Tutbury, Birmingham, Newport Pagnell, and Peterborough; and other places which may require his services are requested to communicate with him at 72, Queen's-road, Bayswater, London. The secretary reported that the auditors (Messrs. Hunniball and Piercey) had audited the accounts for the last quarter, and that the balance sheet, which they had passed, showed the receipts for the Charter Fund, during that period, amounted to £39 2s. 6d., which, with a balance from the Convention Fund of £9 18s. 9d., made a total of £49 1s. 3d.; and that the expenditure for the same time amounted to £48 17s. 0½d.—leaving a balance in hand of 4s. 2½d. A long discussion ensued on various important matters in connection with the movement.—JOHN ARNOTT, Gen. Sec.

At the John-street locality on Tuesday evening last, the adjourned discussion on "The relative merits of Free-Trade and Protection," was resumed in the coffee-room of the institution; Mr. J. B. Leno in the chair. Messrs. Wilson, Blair, Weston, Read, O'Connor, and Murray, having expressed their sentiments on the subject, Mr. Benny moved its adjournment until Tuesday evening next.—The room was crowded, and the question excites great attention.

REFORM IN THE CHARTISM IN ENGLAND.—An im-

portant movement has just taken place among the English Chartists. The work of the reformers of France, England, and the United States, has penetrated the ranks of that important class of the English nation, and has infused in their bosom new principles and consequently a new life. In adopting the most part and the most essential points of the Socialists' doctrines, they have gained the adhesion and insured the support of the most intelligent and advanced portion of that body, and attracted upon them the sympathy of all nations. To the measures embraced in the reform bill presented in 1848, they have added a variety of propositions to which they did not formerly assent. The principal of these measures, pretty similar to those proposed by Louis Blanc in his organization of labour, would concentrate into the hands of the State the power to organize labour and to lease to the people, either to individuals or associations, the poor, common, church and crown land, in a word to nationalize the soil. The revenues of the lease would be devoted to the purchase of other lands and their settlement in the same way. The state would also have the right to buy land in preference to private purchasers. The improvements made by the occupants being their own property, they shall be compensated in leaving their holdings. This measure is, in substance, the one advocated by the land reformers of the United States, and differs only in regard to the limitation in the amount of land. A great many other important propositions are included in this manifesto, especially in what concerns religion, education, and labour. Having no room to give the whole of them, we are rapidly sketching the principal ones. Separation of Church and State—Freedom of Religion.—Church property originated in private grants to remain in possession of those who hold it.—The ecclesiastical buildings constructed by the State to revert to it, but to be used by the present occupants on fair terms.—Education gratuitous and universal.—Free schools and colleges industrial and literary.—Coöperative association favoured.—Right to labour recognized.—Poor supported from the national revenue.—Taxation imposed on land and accumulated property alone.—Extensive changes introduced in the army and navy.—Extinction of the national debt by the money now paid as interest of the same debt, &c. &c. &c.—*Cabet's Popular Tribune*, No. 19.

CENTRAL COÖPERATIVE AGENCY.—Mr. Vansittart Neale, assisted by several coadjutors desirous to counteract the effects of the frauds and trickeries of retail business, proposed to found an institution under this title, and a coöperative store was opened in October last as a step towards this end, and a meeting was held at 76, Charlotte-street, on May 30, in connection with the scheme. The objects proposed by the founders were briefly stated to be to remove opposition of interests between buyer and seller; to prevent fraud and adulteration in retail dealing; to facilitate the formation of associations "by which the labourer might secure to himself the profits of his own labour," &c. The means by which it was proposed to effect these objects were thus stated:—First, the subscription of the capital requisite for commencing the undertaking by a few friends of the cause, and who stood therefore in the position of proprietors. Secondly, to invite the coöperation of persons willing to become depositors of small amounts, on the condition of their being paid, not only interest upon such deposits, but also a bonus, or share in the profits arising from their respective purchases at the stores. Thirdly, to supply the means for establishing Working-Men's Associations. And fourthly, to promote the formation of local coöperative stores throughout the country, to which the London stores might serve as a central agency, and supply with every description of goods required, at a moderate per centage upon such commissions. The deed setting forth the constitution of the Central Coöperative Agency, was read. It was drawn up between Mr. E. Vansittart Neale and Mr. T. Hughes, as trustees, and Messrs. A. L. Jules Lechevalier, J. Woodin, and Lloyd Jones, as partners, and provided for the future admission of other trustees and partners. In the mean time, trade was to be carried on under the firm of Lechevalier, Woodin, and Jones—the two latter being especial partners, and the former manager of the concern. A report from the committee appointed to examine the accounts of the two first quarters was read at the meeting. It stated that the charges for administration were exceedingly low; but in order to provide for contingencies, they did not think that any bonus should have been given. Mr. Vansittart Neale, M. Lechevalier, Mr. Lloyd Jones, Mr. Isham, and others addressed the meeting, M. Lechevalier, the manager, said:—"He would echo none of the inconsiderate cries against capitalists or classes. They did not propose any sudden change in existing institutions—they did not ask any class to make any sacrifices. They simply asked that rich and poor would send their varied orders for the ordinary consumption of their families to one common centre, on the condition that they should receive in all cases genuine articles of the best quality at the lowest prices such goods could be procured for in the best market. Immediately, the plan would serve the interest of all who embarked in it; and ultimately, its gradual but steady development would benefit all classes of society. These were his views of the principles on which they were to act, and the objects at which they were to aim; such was the spirit in which he proposed to seek the attainment of these objects." A resolution was passed authorising the appointment of a committee to superintend the winding-up of the coöperative stores, and to report upon the expediency of converting it into a central agency to promote the formation of local coöperative stores throughout the country, and to supply them with every description of goods required, at a moderate per centage upon such commissions.

DESECRATION OF THE DEAD.—On Monday evening a public meeting was held in the Instructional Institute, Morpeth-street, Bethnal-green, Mr. Arnott in the chair. Speeches were delivered by Mr. Thornton Hunt, G. J.

Holyoake, Mr. Davis, Ernest Jones, and others relative to the defacement of the tomb of Sharp, Williams, and Hanshard. Resolutions were passed expressive of satisfaction at the resolution of the authorities at Victoria Cemetery (communicated to the meeting) to repair the monument, and the audience were urged to take such steps in the way of efficient organization as to render such outrage impossible of contemplation in the future.

A VILLAGE SANITARY SOCIETY.—An interesting tea-meeting of a rather unusual character, was held on Saturday evening last at Bollington, a village in Cheshire, about four miles from Macclesfield. It was the third anniversary of the "Bollington Sanitary Society." Martin Swindells, Esq., one of the chief employers in the village, was in the chair. The object of the society is to spread information on sanitary matters, and to provide its members with lime and whitewash brushes. Mr. Knight, the secretary (a factory operative), read the report, from which it appeared that since the commencement the society had purchased 202 whitewash brushes and 20 tons of lime. In a subsequent speech Mr. Knight stated that the benefits of the society had been experienced to a great extent by the sick and burial clubs. The club to which he was secretary had paid less for funerals during the three years this society had been in existence by £84, than during the previous three years. The club comprised about half the village; and if the other half had benefited in the same proportion, they had saved in funerals alone £168. The saving in the cost of sickness had doubtless been considerably more. In a lecture recently delivered by Lord Ebrington at Plymouth, it had been stated that for every death there were twenty-eight cases of sickness of an average duration of a fortnight. The cost of sickness could not be taken at less than a pound each case; and supposing the noble lord to be correct, the money saving to the whole village, which contained nearly 900 houses, had been little short of £2000. The Reverend E. Palmer, the incumbent of the village, made a speech in which he bore testimony to the marked improvement in the houses of the people of late. John May, Esq., solicitor of Macclesfield, and superintendent registrar, also addressed the meeting. He said the Bollington Society was almost the first of the kind in England. Previous to its establishment the village was noted for the prevalence of low fever, but recently the disease was scarcely heard of. He had as he passed through the streets taken particular notice of the appearance of the houses, and he observed that they were much more cleanly and neat than formerly. He attributed this improvement to the exertions of the Sanitary Society. The meeting was also addressed by the Reverend J. Rogers (Wesleyan), the Reverend J. Sumner, incumbent of Pott Shrigley, and G. Swindells, Esq., the brother of the chairman. About 200 sat down to tea. During the evening the band, which is composed of workmen in the employment of the Messrs. Swindells, enlivened the proceedings with several lively airs.

REDEMPTION SOCIETY.

The time of the fourteen days' propagandism is approaching. We this week shall send the large and small bills, the report of the Congress, the Communal buildings, and propagandist circulars, and the propagandist tracts, to all the branches that are at all likely to exert themselves in the movement. We earnestly call upon all the secretaries to fulfil their duties manfully. These duties are, in the first place, to immediately send the circulars to all the most active friends, for distribution amongst the rest of the members. Secondly—Let all the active friends make it a point to have each member so instructed that he will use every exertion to get all he can to join in the towns for the fourteen days. Once the tracts distributed and the machinery perfected, next get the large and small bill posted side by side. This should be done at the latest by Thursday next, the 10th of July. Then call the members together—say on Sunday, the 18th inst.; and if you can get any one to lecture or speak in public, so much the better. If you cannot get public speakers, you can at least work individually. If each member get but one to join, it will double the society—double its income, and give renewed courage and zeal to every one connected with it. Those branches which may be able so to arrange may have Mr. Henderson, our secretary, on simply paying his expenses. Let those who want his services write immediately to Leeds.

All candidates that join the society pay 6d. to the Propagandist fund. This fund, if the members exert themselves, will be quite sufficient to pay all the expenses of this effort; therefore members need not hold back for fear of incurring expenses. When the 14 days are past the number of the new members got are to be sent to Leeds, in order that we may publish the result in the *Leader*.

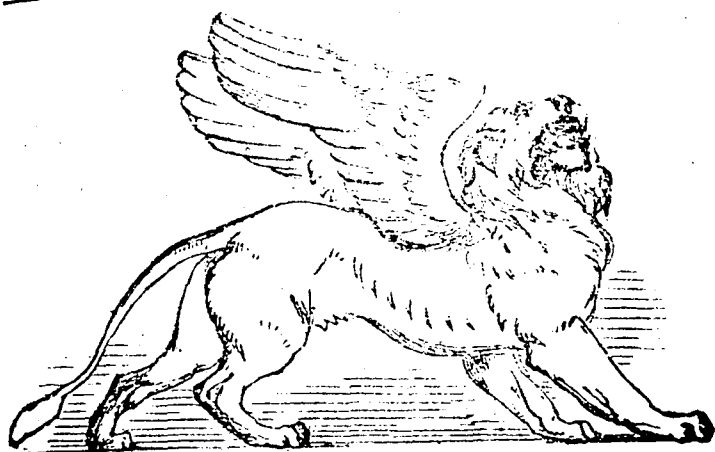
Leeds will have two out-door meetings for the three Sundays, July 13, 20, 27. And we shall also have out-door meetings on the week days, in various parts of the town. Let all the branches do likewise. We wish this notice read over to all the friends and members assembled. This is a necessary observance.

We had a good meeting on Adwalton moor, on Sunday last, Dr. Lees in the chair. The speeches gave great satisfaction. At this meeting a larger amount was obtained, in proportion to the numbers, than has been got at any previous camp meeting.

Moneys received for the week ending June 23:—Leeds, £2 6s. 6½d.; J. Michie, Kendal, 1s. 6d. Communal Building Fund:—Leeds, 4s. 6d. Ditto, June 30:—Leeds £2 9s. 10; Bradford, Mr. Rider, 2s. 6d.; Wontown, Mr. Fulton, 2s. 6d.; Communal Building Fund:—Camp Meeting, 4s.; Leeds, 6s.

We distributed *Leader* bills as well as tracts at the camp meeting. We have sown seed, which more or less will produce a harvest; let the sowers and seed increase. When meetings are held to assist the propagandism, slips printed to post at the bottom of the large bill announcing particulars, will be useful. And where the local papers will insert paragraphs let them be sent.

DAVID GREEN.



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.

W A R.

MOMUS to Mars.

"Thy sword within the scabbard keep,
And let mankind agree;
Better the world were fast asleep,
Than kept awake by thee.
The fools are only thinner,
With all our cost and care,
But neither side a winner,
For things are as they were."

DRYDEN'S *Secular Mask*.

Liverpool, July 1, 1851.

SIR,—The only mistake, here, of Dryden is in his affirming that, at the conclusion of any war, "things are as they were."

At the termination of every war that England has waged with any of the Continental powers, her national debt, since its commencement, has been increased, until, in the last struggle of our aristocracy, in aiding to force back a legitimate monarch upon the French throne, it was rendered so enormous, such a "millstone round the neck of this nation," that nothing but a bankruptcy of its Government can ever again free its industrious millions from a load of taxation daily becoming more intolerable.

Every reflecting man that has read history, must be well aware that war has ever had an inevitable effect of inducing and extending slavery; and that not only the vanquished are reduced to this state by war, but the conquerors, too, by the addition necessarily made to the number and power of their princes.

The peace society, with Cobden as one of its leaders, is now laudably exerting itself for the promotion of its assigned object. But how long would Emperors, Kings, and Princes, exist in Europe, were all their military forces disbanded? Common sense might reply, "A very short time only!" And why do all the potentates of Europe keep up such large standing armies? Knavery answers, For the preservation of the "balance of power;" and for the protection of the rights of one people against aggressions from another! But Truth, if she dared speak out, would say, Solely for the maintaining of what are impiously called the divine rights of a few families, that is, their hereditary claims to farm nations as their individual properties. And for no other than the same reasons all nations are cunningly kept jealous and fearful of each other through the arts of their selfish rulers, who at the same time foment certain discords even amongst their own subjects. Thus Catholicism and Protestantism, Whiggism and Toryism, have for centuries served the purposes of despotism under its various guises in different countries. For the present, our national debt has rivetted the chains of England! For every man, every working-man in this country, is now obliged to yield up more than half, if not three-fourths, or five-sixths, of the proceeds of his industry to his rulers, to pay the interest of the national debt! a debt which the aristocracy of birth or wealth alone contracted, and who alone derive any advantage from its existence.

But better times for the industrious are looming largely in the distance! A Continental democratic union is not an impossibility nor a chimera; it is yearly, if not hourly, approaching to a consummation.
Peace, Unity, and Perseverance! Yours, VIDEO

MARRIAGE WITH A DECEASED WIFE'S SISTER.

Dover, July 1, 1851.

SIR,—Thanking Dr. Lees most heartily for his kind and prompt reply, I will, with your permission, proceed to make a few remarks upon it for his consideration. In the first instance, however, venturing a hope that my previous letter (at well as the present one), will be found to contain not so much of an assumed interpretation of Scripture as of a real search for interpretation.

Levit. xviii. 6, does appear to me to regard the relationship by marriage most distinctly; for do we not read in the 14th, 15th, and 16th of the second

chapter that a man shall not form an alliance with his uncle's, his son's, or his brother's wife (meaning also, of course, their widows)? and if so, is he not clearly forbidden to cohabit with those who have no consanguinity with him, but merely affinity? It would seem from the 17th verse that a wife's relatives (or at all events a woman's) are somewhat "equivalent to one's own kin," or wherefore the interdiction against a man's taking a woman and her daughter? And for what particular reason can we say that he may take her sister? The latter is as nearly his sister as the former his daughter, I should imagine.

Evidently "a natural objection to marriage with one 'near of kin' is none whatever to one 'allied';" and if there exist no objection to one simply allied, a man may surely marry his brother's widow, who is not related to him by blood; but in that case he would act in direct opposition to scriptural authority; or, if there be objection, then it must extend to the wife's sister.

My acceptance of "They twain," &c., in the face of Dr. Lees's lucid explanation, falls to the ground at once; but admitting, by rational deduction, that "marriage does not literally make man and wife one flesh—that there can be no interfusion of nature," I cannot yet see how, by the same reasoning, the justice of a prohibition, affecting the uncle's, son's, and brother's wives, or widows only, can be established, seeing that they must be included in the admission. I mean, that they gain no more of our blood by marriage than we do of our wife's sister's.

"Christ teaches that a man might put away his wife, and marry again, without committing adultery." Yes; and have not our Christian laws recognized the woman's right to marry again when she has been divorced? If the tie is dissolved, it certainly releases both parties; thus proving that thenceforth they are to be equally strangers to each other. From the above quotation I gather that a man may "join in holy bands" with his sister-in-law before his wife's death quite as consistently as after! Is it so?

I think still, if we adopt the Bible regulation with reference to the brother's widow, and wish at the same time to be at all reasonable, we must conclude that the wife's sister is quite as certainly concerned in that law; for, physiologically, there appears no material difference in their cases. But if, on the contrary, we advocate the proposed measure, because it would involve no violation of nature, or morality, then, I apprehend, we shall likewise acknowledge the justice of the claim of the brother's widow to a participation in its privileges; the difficulty being, that in making such an extension we reject a traditional distinction for a true identity.

If the Jews did not put a prostitute to death, who, in her loathsome avocation, received the patronage of two brothers, I see further cause why a man may marry his brother's widow; but that does not affect the present discussion. Faithfully yours,

RICHARD FRIEND.

Commercial Affairs.

MONEY MARKET AND CITY INTELLIGENCE.

SATURDAY.

Depressed in the early part of the week, the English Funds grew firmer towards the middle, and remained so. Closing on Monday at 97 to $\frac{1}{2}$ they declined one-eighth on Tuesday, and returned on Thursday to Monday's quotations, ex div. The closing prices yesterday were 97 $\frac{1}{2}$ to $\frac{1}{2}$ ex div.

The fluctuations of the week have been as follow:—Consols, 96 $\frac{1}{2}$ to 97 $\frac{1}{2}$; Bank Stock, 213 to 214; Exchequer Bills, 45s. to 50s. premium.

The official list of yesterday comprised:—Belgians Four-and-a-half per Cents., 92 $\frac{1}{2}$; Dutch Two-and-a-half per Cents., 59 $\frac{1}{2}$; ditto Four per Cent. Certificates, 92, 91 $\frac{1}{2}$, &c.; French Five per Cent. Rentes, 94 $\frac{1}{2}$, 50c; exchange, 25f.; Mexican Bonds, for account, 16th July, 34 $\frac{1}{2}$; Peruvian Five per Cents., 1849, 89 $\frac{1}{2}$, 90 $\frac{1}{2}$; ditto Deferred, 43 $\frac{1}{2}$; Portuguese, Four per Cents., for account, 34 $\frac{1}{2}$; Russian Four-and-a-half per Cents., 100 $\frac{1}{2}$, $\frac{1}{2}$ ex div.; Spanish Active Five per Cents., for account, 21, 20 $\frac{1}{2}$; ditto Three per Cents., 39 $\frac{1}{2}$.

SHARES.

Last Official Quotation for Week ending Friday Evening.

RAILWAYS.		BANKS.	
Aberdeen	11 $\frac{1}{2}$	Australasian	34 $\frac{1}{2}$
Bristol and Exeter ..	80	British North American ..	—
Caledonian	10 $\frac{1}{2}$	Colonial	—
Eastern Counties	6 $\frac{1}{2}$	Commercial of London ..	—
Edinburgh and Glasgow ..	30	London and Westminster ..	—
Great Northern	17 $\frac{1}{2}$	London Joint Stock	—
Great S. & W. (Ireland) ..	40	National of Ireland	—
Great Western	83 $\frac{1}{2}$	National Provincial	—
Lancashire and Yorkshire ..	51	Provincial of Ireland	—
Lancaster and Carlisle ..	80	Union of Australia	35
London, Brighton, & S. Coast ..	95	Union of London	—
London and Blackwall ..	7	MINES.	
London and N.-Western ..	122 $\frac{1}{2}$	Bolanos	—
Midland	41	Brazilian Imperial	—
North British	4 $\frac{1}{2}$	Ditto, St. John del Rey ..	18 $\frac{1}{2}$
North-Eastern and Dover ..	23	Cobre Copper	4 $\frac{1}{2}$
South-Eastern	83 $\frac{1}{2}$	MISCELLANEOUS.	
York, Newcastle, & Berwick ..	19 $\frac{1}{2}$	Australian Agricultural ..	—
York and North Midland ..	18 $\frac{1}{2}$	Canada	—
DOCKS.		General Steam	—
East and West India	—	Penins. & Oriental Steam ..	59 $\frac{1}{2}$
London	—	Royal Mail Steam	76
St. Katharine	—	South Australian	—

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

	Satur.	Mond.	Tues.	Wedn.	Thurs.	Frid.
Bank Stock	—	213 $\frac{1}{2}$	214	214	—	—
3 per Ct. Red	97 $\frac{1}{2}$	97 $\frac{1}{2}$	97 $\frac{1}{2}$	97 $\frac{1}{2}$	97 $\frac{1}{2}$	97 $\frac{1}{2}$
3 p. C. Con. Ans. ..	—	—	—	—	—	—
3 p. C. An. 1726 ..	—	—	—	—	—	—
3 p. Ct. Con., Ac. ..	97 $\frac{1}{2}$	97 $\frac{1}{2}$	96 $\frac{1}{2}$	97 $\frac{1}{2}$	97 $\frac{1}{2}$	97 $\frac{1}{2}$
3 $\frac{1}{2}$ p. Cent. An. ..	98 $\frac{1}{2}$	98 $\frac{1}{2}$	98 $\frac{1}{2}$	98 $\frac{1}{2}$	98 $\frac{1}{2}$	99
New 5 per Cts. ..	—	—	—	—	—	—
Long Ans., 1860 ..	7 $\frac{1}{2}$	7 7-16	7 $\frac{1}{2}$	7 7-16	7 7-16	7 7-16
Ind. St. 10 $\frac{1}{2}$ p. ct. ..	266	266	—	—	—	—
Ditto Bonds	55 p	58 p	58 p	59 p	59 p	57 p
Ex. Bills, 1000 $\frac{1}{2}$..	48 p	48 p	45 p	49 p	50 p	49 p
Ditto, 500	48 p	48 p	45 p	49 p	50 p	48 p
Ditto, Small	48 p	48 p	45 p	49 p	50 p	49 p

FOREIGN FUNDS.

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

Austrian 5 per Cents. ..	95 $\frac{1}{2}$	Mexican 5 per Ct. Acc. ..	34 $\frac{1}{2}$
Belgian Bds., $\frac{1}{2}$ p. Ct. ..	92 $\frac{1}{2}$	Neapolitan 5 per Cents. ..	—
Brazilian 5 per Cents. ..	89	Peruvian $\frac{1}{2}$ per Cents. ..	—
Buenos Ayres 6 p. Cts. ..	—	Portuguese 5 per Cent. ..	36 $\frac{1}{2}$
Chilian 6 per Cents. ..	105	— 4 per Cts. ..	34 $\frac{1}{2}$
Danish 5 per Cents. ..	103	— Annuities ..	—
Dutch $\frac{1}{2}$ per Cents. ..	59 $\frac{1}{2}$	Russian, 1822, $\frac{1}{2}$ p. Cts. ..	100 $\frac{1}{2}$
— 4 per Cents. ..	91 $\frac{1}{2}$	Span. Actives, 5 p. Cts. ..	20 $\frac{1}{2}$
Ecuador Bonds	—	— Passive	6 $\frac{1}{2}$
French 5 p. C. An. at Paris ..	94.60	— Deferred	—
— 3 p. Cts., July 3, 56.90	—		

AVERAGE PRICE OF SUGAR.

The average price of Brown or Muscovado Sugar, computed from the returns made in the week ending the 3d day of June, 1851, is 25s. 9 $\frac{1}{2}$ d. per cwt.

CORN EXCHANGE.

Arrivals from June 27 to July 4.

	English.	Irish.	Foreign
Wheat	2850	—	11,310
Barley	—	—	330
Oats	820	1200	27,240
Flour	3060	—	—

Markets same as Monday. Trade dull. Consols 27 $\frac{1}{2}$ to $\frac{1}{2}$

GRAIN, Mark-lane, July 4.

Wheat, R. New 40s. to 42s. ..	—	Maple	31s. to 33s.
Fine	43 — 45	White	26 — 27
Old	44 — 46	Boilers	27 — 29
White	46 — 48	Beans, Ticks. ..	28 — 29
Fine	50 — 52	Old	29 — 30
Superior New 48 ..	50	Indian Corn	28 — 30
Rye	23 — 24	Oats, Feed	17 — 18
Barley	22 — 23	Fine	18 — 19
Malt	26 — 27	Poland	21 — 22
Malt, Ord.	48 — 50	Fine	22 — 23
Fine	50 — 52	Potato	20 — 21
Peas, Hog	29 — 30	Fine	21 — 22

FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.

Tuesday, July 1.

BANKRUPTS.—O. SPARROW, Aldgate High-street, grocer, to surrender July 11, Aug. 13; solicitors, Messrs. Surr and Gribble, Lombard-street; official assignee, Mr. Whitmore, Basinghall-street—F. W. SAUNDERS Thame, Oxfordshire, harnessmaker, July 12, Aug. 19; solicitor, Mr. Cooke, Line In's-inn-fields; official assignee, Mr. Pennell, Goldball-chambers, Basinghall-street—L. THOMAS, Bristol, grocer, July 14, Aug. 13; solicitor, Mr. Bigg, Bristol; official assignee, Mr. Miller, Bristol—J. HERVEY, Halifax, Yorkshire, stockbroker, July 17, Aug. 28; solicitors, Messrs. Parker and Adams, Halifax; and Messrs. Courtenay and Compton, Leeds; official assignee, Mr. Young, Leeds.

Friday, July 4.

BANKRUPTS.—R. GRAY, Edward-street, Hampstead-road, pianoforte maker, to surrender July 11, August 15; solicitor, Mr. Moxon, How-and-street, Fitzroy-square; official assignee, Mr. Cannon, Birch-in-lane, Cornhill—J. S. ELLIS, Aldgate, tailor, July 12, August 8; solicitors, Messrs. Overton and Hughes, Old Jewry; official assignee, Mr. Stansfeld—C. COLLINS and G. T. ROSS, Bewdley, Kidderminster, and elsewhere, carpet manufacturers, July 15, August 12; solicitors, Messrs. Bycot and Tudor, Kidderminster; official assignee, Mr. Christie, Birmingham—T. ROSS, Manchester, furniture dealer, July 18, August 8; solicitors, Mr. Waller, jun., Finsbury-circus; and Mr. Taylor, Manchester; official assignee, Mr. Lee, Manchester.

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, AND DEATHS.

BIRTHS.

On the 2nd of June, at Halifax, Nova Scotia, the wife of Lieutenant-Colonel Sir John Campbell, Bart., Thirty-eighth Regiment, of a daughter.
On the 26th, at 12, Gordon-square, the wife of J. J. Hamilton Humphreys, Esq., barrister-at-law, of a daughter.
On the 27th, at Dyrham-ark, Herts, the Honourable Mrs. Trotter, of a son.
On the 28th, in Belgrave-square, the Lady Helen Stewart, of a son.
On the 29th, the lady of Dr. Alfred Barker, 48, Liverpool-street, King's-cross, London, of a son.
On the 30th, at No. 4, Hyde-park-gate South, Kensington-gore, Mrs. Balol Brett, of a son and heir.
On the 1st of July, at 10, Grosvenor-crescent, Viscountess Newry, of a daughter.
On the 1st, at Brocton-hall, Staffordshire, the wife of Major Chetwynd, late of the First Life Guards, of a son.
On the 2nd, the Lady Naas, of a son and heir.

MARRIAGES.

On the 24th of June, at St. George's, Hanover-square, the Earl of Kintore, to Louisa Madalene, second daughter of Francis Hawkins, Esq., brother of the late Countess of Kintore.
On the 25th, at All Souls' Church, Marylebone, John S. Bowles, Esq., of Milton-hill, Berks, to Mary Wintle Gilbert, eldest daughter of the Bishop of Chichester and Mrs. Gilbert.
On the 1st, at Watford Church, Northamptonshire, Henry Houghton, Esq., of Bold, Lancashire, to Aline, third daughter of Sir Henry Jervis White Jervis, Bart., of Bally Ellis, county of Wexford.
On the 2nd, at Trinity Church, Chelsea, Edward Basil Farnham, Esq., M.P., of Quorndon-house, Leicestershire, to Gertrude Emily, second daughter of Sir William Hartopp, Bart., of Four Oakshill, Warwickshire, and Gumley-hall, Leicestershire.

DEATHS.

On the 21st of June, at Florence, Teresa, wife of W. B. Spence, Esq.
On the 24th, at Malvern, in her thirty-first year, Anne Lewis, wife of Mr. Clarkson Opler, of Birmingham.

On the 23rd, at Jersey, in the thirty-third year of her age, Georgiana Augusta, widow of Lieutenant-Colonel Mackenzie Fraser, and daughter of the late Right Honourable Sir Charles and Lady Mary Bagot.

On the 27th, at Nédachatel, Switzerland, after an illness of three days in the nineteenth year of his age, Henry, eldest son of the late Andrew Grove, Esq., of the Bengal Civil Service.

On the 27th, at Shernfold-park, Sussex, Mary Katherine, daughter of the Honourable Percy Ashburnham.

On the 29th, Robert Alexander Bannerman, Esq., of Standen-house, Wilts, late of the Madras Civil Service.

On the 30th, at Knowsley Park, the Earl of Derby, in his seventy-seventh year.

On the 30th ultimo, at Hoxton Old Town, aged thirty-five, Mr Thomas Wright, architect and surveyor.

On the 1st of July, at Campden-hill, Kensington, the Right Honourable William S. Bright Isaacles, M.P.

INFANT EDUCATION.

AN EDUCATIONAL HOME near the Regent's-park, for children from Three to Seven years of age. Conducted on liberal principles. Terms, £35 per annum—no extras. For particulars apply to John Chapman, Publisher, 142, Strand.

SIGNOR ANELLI'S NEW AND CONCISE

METHOD OF SINGING, by which students cannot fail to sing with correctness, expression, and refined manner and taste, in less than half the time generally employed. The method has been framed on scientific principles, and has obtained the approbation of the first masters of Italy, including the high authority of CRESSENTINI. The Prospectus and Syllabus of Vocal Science and Art, with the Plan of the New Method and effects produced in a short time, may be had at the principal Music-sellers.

Applications to Signor Anelli, 4, Northumberland-place, Westbourne-grove, Bayswater.

ROYAL VICTORIA FELT CARPETING.

The public attention is particularly directed to this Manufacture. The carpeting combines beauty of design, durability, imperviousness to dust, and economy in price, costing half that of Brussels. It has now been in general use many years, and become well established with the trade and the public, and can be purchased at all respectable Carpet Houses in London, and in nearly every Town in the United Kingdom. The PATENT WOOLLEN CLOTH COMPANY, 8, LOVE-LANE, ALDERMANBURY, also manufacture Printed and Embossed Table Covers in the newest designs, Window Curtains, Cloths for Upholsterers, thick Felt for Polishing, &c. &c.

Manufactories at Leeds, and Borough-road, London. Wholesale Warehouses, 8, Love-lane, Wood-street, London.

THE BEST WELLINGTON BOOTS made

to order, 21s. per pair.

HENRY LATIMER, 29, Bishopsgate-street Without, respectfully requests the attention of the Public to the above very important announcement.

His Wellington Boots made to order at 21s. cannot be surpassed either in shape, make, or quality.

WANTED, LEFT-OFF CLOTHES, Regi-

mentals, &c.—Ladies and Gentlemen having LEFT-OFF WEARING APPAREL, Regimentals, Jewellery, Books, &c., to dispose of, in any quantities, will find the full value given in cash to any amount, and meet with punctual attendance at any time or distance, on addressing pre-paid, to Mr. or Mrs. HUTCHINSON, 17, Dean-street, High Holborn. Parcels from the country, the utmost value immediately remitted by post-office order.

LOUIS ROSSI, HAIR-CUTTER and

COIFFEUR, 251, Regent-street, opposite Hanover-square, inventor of the TRANSPARENT HEAD-DRESSES and PERUKES, the Hair of which is singly attached to a thin, transparent fabric, rendering the skin of the head perfectly visible; and being attached to a foundation constructed on geometrical principles, renders them superior to all others hitherto invented.

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

H. COLWELL, TRUSS AND INSTRUMENT

MAKER, Bird-in-Hand-court, 76, Cheapside, begs to call attention to the following prices:—

	s. d.		s. d.
Best Plain Truss	5 0	Egg's German Truss	10 0
Salmon's expired Patent	8 0	Silk Net Suspensories	3 6
Coles' ditto	10 0	Cotton ditto	2 6

Lacing Stockings, Knee-caps, and Ankle-pieces, for Weak Joints and Varicose Veins. Leg-irons, Ladies Back-boards, Dumb Bells, and every other article in the Trade, at equally moderate charges.

Testimonials of the Press:—

"Mr. Henry Colwell's Trusses, designed for Prolapsus Ani, are admirable in their construction. Those which are intended for Prolapsus Uteri are the most perfect instruments we have ever seen."—*The Chemist*.

"In science and skill in adapting his trusses to the peculiar circumstances of the case, Mr. Colwell is inferior to no artist in London."—*United Service*.

"Mr. Colwell has, in the most philanthropic and praiseworthy manner possible broken through the extortionate system so long prevailing in the Truss-making trade."—*Sun*.

"Mr. Colwell has combined lightness of spring and delicacy of workmanship with the greatest security, ease, and comfort to the patient."—*Reading Mercury*.

"Mr. Colwell is an eminent Truss-maker."—*Herald*.

Ladies attended by Mrs. Colwell, Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, at 21, Boston-street, Gloucester-place, New-road; and on Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays at the Manufactory Bird-in-Hand-court, 76, Cheapside, from eleven till four.

Just published, price 2s. 6d.

HOWARD on the LOSS OF TEETH.—A new invention connected with Dental Surgery has been introduced by Mr. Howard, consisting of an entirely new description of Artificial Teeth, fixed by SELF-ADHESION, combining capillary attraction and atmospheric pressure, without springs, wires, or ligatures. They will never change colour or decay, and will be found very superior to any teeth ever before used. This method does not require the extraction of any teeth or roots, or any painful operation. The invention is of importance to many persons, and those who are interested in it should read this treatise.

London: Simpkin and Marshall, and all Book-sellers; or of the Author, Thomas Howard, Surgeon-Dentist, 17, George-street, Hanover-square.

HER MAJESTY'S THEATRE.

EXTRA NIGHT.

First appearance in England of the Twenty-eight SPANISH DANCERS, Monday, July 7th, 1851, when will be produced, for the first time, the favourite Ballets of LA FERIA DE SEVILLA, CURRA LA GADITANA, LA JITANA IN CHAMBERI. In which will be introduced the following celebrated Dances:—El Vito, La Manola, El Jaleo de Terez, La Fantasia Espanola, La Seguidillas Jitanas, La Jerezana, El Jaleo de la Pandenta, and the celebrated Pas, La Danza Valenciana.

Supported by Senorita Don Apetra Camara, Lenora Dona Adela Fuerrere, Lenerita Dona Dolores Ruiz, Lenerita Dona Concepcion Ruiz Lenerita Dona Susana Aguader, Lenora Dona Francisca Bue ne.

The whole under the direction of DON ANTONIO RUIZ, Maître de Ballet of Il Teatro del Circo, Madrid.

Leader of the Ballet, DON HIPOLITE GONDOIS.

To commence at Eight o'clock.

HER MAJESTY'S THEATRE.

BY COMMAND.

The Queen having signified her gracious intention to visit Her Majesty's Theatre in State, a Grand Extra Night will be given THIS EVENING, Saturday, July 5, when will be repeated by command of her Majesty, the highly successful new grand opera, composed expressly for Her Majesty's Theatre by Sigismund Thalberg, the poem by Scribe, the Italian libretto by Giannoni, entitled FLORINDA; or, THE MOORS IN SPAIN.

With new scenery by Mr. C. Marshall.

Count Julian (Governor of Ceuta), Sig. Lablache; Florinda (his Daughter), Mlle. Sofie Cruvelli; Rodrigo (King of the Goths), Sig. Calzolari; Teodomiro (his Page), Mlle. Marie Cruvelli; Favila, Mr. Sims Reeves; and Munuzza (the Moorish Chief), Sig. Coletti.

In the Third Act, a Divertissement, "Mauresque et Espagnol," arranged by M. Paul Taglioni, by Mlles. Rosa, Esper, Julien, Lamoureux, Esther, Pascales, Dantonie, Allegrini, &c.

The Free List is suspended, the public press excepted.

Applications for Boxes, Stalls, and Tickets, to be made at the Box-office of the Theatre.

HER MAJESTY'S THEATRE.

LE NOZZE DI FIGARO. LES GRACES. Including the talents of Mmes. Sontag, Fiorentini, Cruvelli; Signori Coletti, Ferranti, Casanova, Mercuriali, and Lablache; Mlles. Carlotta Grisi, Carolina Rosati, Marie Taglioni, and Amalia Ferraris.

SIGNOR PUZZI has the honour to announce to the Nobility, Subscribers of the Opera, his Friends and the Public, that his BENEFIT will take place on THURSDAY, JULY 10, 1851; on which occasion will be presented, for the first time this Season, including the talents of Mmes. Sontag, Fiorentini, and Cruvelli, Mozart's celebrated Opera, LE NOZZE DI FIGARO, with the following powerful cast:—Susanna, Mme. Sontag; the Countess, Mme. Fiorentini; Cherubino, Mlle. Sofie Cruvelli; Marcelina, Mme. Grimaldi; Count Almaviva, Signor Coletti; Figaro, Signor Ferranti; Basilio, Signor Mercuriali; Don Curzio, Signor Dai Fiori; Antonio, Signor Galli; Don Bartolo, Signor Lablache.

In the course of the Evening, Mlle. Carlotta Grisi will appear in a FAVOURITE PAS.

To conclude with the first representation of the Reprise of the admired Divertissement, LES GRACES; introducing the celebrated PAS DE TROIS. Euphrosyne, Mlle. Carolina Rosati; Thalia, Mlle. Marie Taglioni; Eglais, Mlle. Amalia Ferraris; assisted by Mlles. Kohlenberg, Rosa, Esper, Julien, Lamoureux, Soto, Dantonie, Esther, Pascales, Allegrini, Soldansky, Emma, Eliza, Lavinia, Beale, and the Ladies of the Corps de ballet.

Boxes—Pit Tier, Five Guineas; Grand Tier, Six Guineas; One Pair, Five Guineas and a Half; Two Pair, Four Guineas. Stalls, One Guinea. Pit, Half a Guinea.

Applications for Boxes, Stalls, and Tickets, to be made at Signor PUZZI'S, 5a, Cork-street, Burlington-gardens, and at Opera-office, Opera Colonnade. The Opera to commence at Eight.

ROYAL ITALIAN OPERA, COVENT

GARDEN.

BY COMMAND.

On Thursday next, July 10, will be performed, by Command of her Majesty, Mozart's celebrated Opera,

IL FLAUTO MAGICO.

her Majesty having signified her most gracious intention of visiting the Royal Italian Opera, Covent-garden, in State on that occasion.

CENTRAL CO-OPERATIVE AGENCY, in-

stituted under Trust, to Counteract the System of Adulteration and Fraud now prevailing in the Trade.

Trustees—Edward Vanittart Neale, Esq. (Founder of the Institution); and Thomas Hughes, Esq. (one of the contributors). Commercial Firm—Lechevalier, Woodin, Jones, and Co.

Central Establishment—76, Charlotte-street, Fitzroy-square, London.

Branch Establishments—35 Great Marylebone-street, Portland-place, London; and 13, Swan-street, Manchester.

The agency is instituted for a period of 100 years.

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

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

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

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

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

Business transacted wholesale and retail. The Public supplied as well as Subscribers, Co-operative Stores, Working Men's Associations.

Rules have been framed and printed for enabling any number of families of all classes, in any district of London, or any part of the country, to form themselves into Friendly Societies for enjoying the benefit of Co-operative Stores. Particulars relating to the Central Co-operative Agency, with a Digest of the Deed of Settlement, are to be found in the printed report of a meeting held at the central office of the institution. Rules and particulars will be sent free on the receipt of four postage stamps.

All communications to be addressed 76, Charlotte-street, Fitzroy-square, to M.M. Lechevalier, Woodin, Jones, and Co.

WORKING-MEN'S ASSOCIATIONS IN

PARIS. W. CONINGHAM, Esq. (who has just returned from a two-months' visit to these Associations), has consented to lecture on their history and present state, at the request of the "Society for promoting Working-Men's Associations," in St. Martin's-hall, on Friday, July 11, at half-past eight p.m. Tickets, 1s. each, may be had at Mr. Tupling's, 320, Strand, and at the Central Office of the Society, 76, Charlotte-street, Fitzroy-square.

THE GREAT EXHIBITION.—A valuable,

newly invented, very small, powerful WAISTCOAT POCKET GLASS, the size of a walnut, to discern minute objects at a distance of from four to five miles, which is found to be invaluable at the Exhibition, and to Sportsmen, Gentlemen, and Gamekeepers. Price 30s.; sent free.—TELESCOPES. A new and most important invention in Telescopes, possessing such extraordinary powers, that some 3½ inches, with an extra eye piece, will show distinctly Jupiter's moons, Saturn's ring, and the double stars. They supersede every other kind, and are of all sizes, for the waistcoat pocket, shooting, military purposes, &c. Opera and Race-Course Glasses, with wonderful powers; a minute object can be clearly seen from 10 to 12 miles distant. Invaluable, newly invented Preserving Spectacles; invisible and all kinds of acoustic instruments, for relief of extreme deafness.—Messrs. S. and B. SOLOMONS, Opticians and Aurists, 39, Albemarle-street, Piccadilly, opposite the York Hotel.

COCOA is a nut which, besides farinaceous sub-

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

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

SCOTTISH AND IRISH LINEN WARE-

HOUSE, 261, Oxford-street, near North Audley-street; Manufactory, Dunfermline.

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

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

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

ROYAL EXHIBITION LINENS.

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

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

COLES'S ALGA MARINA, a CONCEN-

TRATED ESSENCE OF THE SEA-WEED, exercises a Wonderful Power as an External Remedy over Rheumatism and Rheumatic Gout, even in their most aggravated forms, often curing these distressing maladies after a few applications, and invariably conquering the most obstinate cases by a reasonable perseverance in its use. The following testimonial is submitted in confirmation of the above statement:—

(Testimonial from Mr. William Piper, Publisher and Bookseller, 23, Paternoster-row, London.)

"Dec. 5, 1850.—Having been for six months suffering severely from Rheumatism, for which various kinds of Medicines and Liniments had been employed without benefit, I was induced, through reading a pamphlet upon the medical virtues of 'COLES'S ALGA MARINA,' to try it in my own case, and in justice to that excellent remedy I have much pleasure in testifying that, after using it for only a few times, all pain left me, and a continued application of it entirely restored me to health.

(Signed)

"WILLIAM PIPER." Sold by Mr. THOMAS KEATING, Pharmaceutical Chemist, 79, St. Paul's Churchyard, London. Sole Agent. In Bottles, 2s. 9d., 4s. 6d., and 11s. each. And by all Druggists. Pamphlet, gratis.

RUPTURES!

EXTRAORDINARY SUCCESS OF THE ONLY REMEDY EVER DISCOVERED FOR RUPTURES.

DR. BARKER still continues to supply the afflicted with his celebrated remedy for this alarming complaint, the great success of which, for many years past, renders any further comment unnecessary. It is easy and painless in use, causing no inconvenience or confinement, and is applicable to every variety of a single and double rupture, however bad or long-standing, in male or female of any age. The remedy, with full instructions for use, &c., will be sent post free to any part of the kingdom on receipt of 7s., in postage stamps, or Post-office Order, by Dr. ALFRED BARKER, 48, Liverpool-street, King's-cross, London, where he may be consulted daily from Ten till One, mornings, and Five till Eight, evenings (Sundays excepted). Post-office Orders to be made payable at the Bathing-lodge Post-office. A great number of testimonials and trusses have been left behind by persons cured, as trophies of the success of this remedy, which Dr. B. will be happy to give to any requiring them after a trial of it.

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

OLD DR. JACOB TOWNSEND'S

GENUINE ORIGINAL UNITED STATES'

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

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

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

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

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

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

NERVOUSNESS, and all its attendant miseries

and distressing symptoms, positively CURED, without the least inconvenience or danger to the most delicate constitution, by a new and infallible remedy; guaranteed to effect a perfect cure in the most inveterate case; even in cases of complete prostration of nervous energy its success is certain. Dr. ALFRED BEAUMONT, M.D., M.R.C.S., and Consulting Physician, having long used it in his private practice without a single instance of failure, begs to offer it to the Public, from benevolence rather than gain; and will send it carriage free, with full directions, upon receipt of 7s. 6d. in postage stamps, addressed to him at 6, Beaufort-street, Strand, London.

DEAFNESS—SINGING in the EARS.—

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

A NEW MEDICINE.

FRANKS'S SPECIFIC CAPSULE—A form

of Medicine at once safe, sure, speedy, and pleasant, especially applicable to urethral morbid secretions, and other ailments for which copaiba and cubebs are commonly administered.

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

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

FRANKS'S SPECIFIC SOLUTION OF COPAIBA.

TESTIMONIALS.

From Joseph Henry Green, Esq., F.R.S., President of the Royal College of Surgeons, London; Senior Surgeon to St. Thomas's Hospital; and Professor of Surgery in King's College, London. "I have made trial of Mr. Franks's Solution of Copaiba, at St. Thomas's Hospital, in a variety of cases, and the results warrant my stating, that it is an efficacious remedy, and one which does not produce the usual unpleasant effects of Copaiba. (Signed) "JOSEPH HENRY GREEN."

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

From Bransby Cooper, Esq., F.R.S., one of the Council of the Royal College of Surgeons, London; Senior Surgeon to Guy's Hospital; and Lecturer on Anatomy, &c. "Mr. Bransby Cooper presents his compliments to Mr. George Franks, and has great pleasure in bearing testimony to the efficacy of his Solution of Copaiba. Mr. Cooper has prescribed the Solution in ten or twelve cases with perfect success. "New-street, April 13, 1835."

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

CURES FOR THE UNCURED!

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT.—An extraordinary CURE OF SCROFULA or KING'S EVIL.

Extract of a Letter from Mr. J. H. ALLIDAY, 209, High-street, Cheltenham, dated the 22nd of January, 1850.

To Professor HOLLOWAY.

"SIR,—My eldest son, when about three years of age, was afflicted with a Glandular Swelling in the neck, which, after a short time, broke out into an Ulcer. An eminent medical man pronounced it as a very bad case of Scrofula, and prescribed for a considerable time without effect. The disease then for four years went on gradually increasing in virulence, when, besides the ulcer in the neck, another formed below the left knee, and a third under the eye, besides seven others on the left arm, with a tumour between the eyes, which was expected to break. During the whole of the time my suffering boy had received the constant advice of the most celebrated medical Gentlemen at Cheltenham, besides being for several months at the General Hospital, where one of the Surgeons said that he would amputate the left arm, but that the blood was so impure that, if that limb were taken off, it would be then even impossible to subdue the disease. In this desperate state I determined to give your Pills and Ointment a trial, and, after two months' perseverance in their use, the tumour gradually began to disappear, and the discharge from all the ulcers perceptibly decreased, and at the expiration of eight months they were perfectly healed, and the boy thoroughly restored to the blessings of health, to the astonishment of a large circle of acquaintances, who could testify to the truth of this miraculous case. Three years have now elapsed without any recurrence to the malady, and the boy is now as healthy as heart can wish. Under these circumstances I consider that I should be truly ungrateful were I not to make you acquainted with this wonderful cure, effected by your medicines, after every other means had failed. (Signed) "J. H. ALLIDAY."

Sold by the Proprietor, 244, Strand (near Temple Bar), London, and by all respectable Venders of Patent Medicines throughout the Civilized World, in Pots and Boxes, at 1s. 1d., 2s. 9d., 4s. 6d., 11s., 22s., and 33s. each. There is a very considerable saving in taking the larger sizes.

N.B.—Directions for the guidance of Patients are affixed to each pot or box.

TOOTHACHE PREVENTED by using

BRANDE'S ENAMEL for filling decaying Teeth, and rendering them sound and painless. Price 1s. Enough for several Teeth. The only substance approved by the medical faculty, as being unattended with pain or danger, and the good effects of which are permanent.

Sold by all Chemists in the United Kingdom. Twenty really authorized Testimonials accompany each box, with full directions for use. Sent free, by return of post, by J. WILLIS, FLEET-STREET, London, in return for thirteen penny stamps.

CAUTION.—The great success of this preparation has induced numerous unskilful persons to produce spurious imitations, and to copy Brande's Enamel advertisements. It is needful, therefore, to guard against such impositions by seeing that the name of "John Willis" accompanies each packet.

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

WHAT TO EAT, DRINK, AND AVOID.

"Abstinētia multi curantur morbi."

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

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

IV.

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

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

BEAUTIFUL AND LUXURIANT HAIR,

WHISKERS, &c., can only be obtained by the use of MISS DEAN'S CRINILENE, which has a world-wide celebrity and immense sale. It is guaranteed to produce Whiskers, Moustachios, Eyebrows, &c., in three or four weeks, with the utmost certainty; and will be found eminently successful in nourishing, curling, and beautifying the hair, checking greyness in all its stages, strengthening weak hair, preventing its falling off, &c. &c. For the reproduction of hair in baldness, from whatever cause, and at whatever age, it stands unrivalled, never having failed. One trial only is solicited to prove the fact. It is an elegantly scented preparation, and sufficient for three months' use will be sent (post-free) on receipt of Twenty-four Postage Stamps, by Miss DEAN, 48, Liverpool-street, King's-cross, London. At home daily from Ten till One.

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

Persons are cautioned against imitations of this preparation, under French and other ridiculous names, by persons envious of its success.

AUTHENTIC TESTIMONIALS.

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

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

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

CURE YOUR CORNS AND BUNIONS.

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

Sent post-free, on receipt of Fourteen Postage Stamps, by Miss Dean, 48, Liverpool-street, King's-cross, London.

PAINS in the BACK, GRAVEL, LUMBAGO,

RHEUMATISM, GOUT, INDIGESTION, DEBILITY, STRICTURE, &c.—DR. DE ROOS'S COMPOUND RENAL PILLS, as their name, Renal (or the kidneys), indicates, have in many instances effected a cure when all other means had failed, and are now established by universal consent, as the most safe and efficacious remedy ever discovered for the above dangerous complaints, discharges of any kind, retention of urine, and diseases of the kidneys and urinary organs generally, whether resulting from imprudence or otherwise, which, if neglected, frequently end in fistula, stone in the bladder, and a lingering death. For gout, rheumatism, dropsy, scrofula, loss of hair and teeth, depression of spirits, blushing, incapacity for society, study, or business, giddiness, drowsiness, sleep without refreshment, nervousness, and even insanity itself, when (as is often the case) arising from or combined with urinary diseases, they are unequalled. By their salutary action on acidity of the stomach they correct bile and indigestion, purify and promote the renal secretions, thereby preventing the formation of stone, and establishing for life the healthy functions of all these organs. ONE TRIAL will convince the most prejudiced of their surprising properties. May be obtained at 1s. 1d., 2s. 9d., 4s. 6d., 11s., and 33s. per box, through all Medicine Venders in the United Kingdom, or should any difficulty occur, they will be sent free on receipt of the price in postage stamps by Dr. DE ROOS.

IMPORTANT FACTS.

T. Webster, Esq., Seaford, near Melton Mowbray, Jan. 6, 1850. "Having read your advertisements, I felt assured your Renal Pills would be of service to some of my neighbours. I have had twelve boxes, and they have derived great benefit from taking them. I shall continue to recommend them to all my friends."—Wm. Cobb, Ewelme, Oxon: "I have, though but a young man, been a great sufferer from pains and debility resulting from gravel. I have had recourse to several medical men of good standing, but nothing has done me so much good as your Pills. I have not been so free from gravel, nor has my health been so good for many years, and all this I owe to your invaluable Pills. Before I began to take them, my system was always out of order."

TO PREVENT FRAUD on the Public by imitations of this excellent Medicine, her Majesty's Honourable Commissioners of Stamps have directed the name of the Proprietor, in white letters on a red ground, to be engraved on the Government Stamp round each box, without which none is genuine, and to imitate which too closely is felony and transportation.

"THE MEDICAL ADVISER," on all the above diseases, by Dr. De Roos, 168 pages, with coloured descriptive engravings; to be had through all booksellers, price 2s. 6d., or, on receipt of forty postage stamps, will be sent direct from the Author.—N.B. Persons wishing to consult the doctor by letter must send a detail of the symptoms, &c., with the usual fee of £1, by post-office order, payable at the Holborn Office, for which the necessary medicine and advice will be sent to any part of the world. Address, WALTER DE ROOS, M.D., 35, Ely-place, Holborn-hill, London, where he may be consulted from 10 till 1, and 4 till 8, Sunday excepted, unless by previous arrangement.

N.B.—Should difficulty occur in obtaining the above, enclose the price in postage-stamps to the Establishment.

This day is published, fcap., cloth, 3s.
A DEFENCE OF IGNORANCE.
 By the Author of
 "HOW TO MAKE HOME UNHEALTHY."
 London: Chapman and Hall, 193, Piccadilly.

This day is published, fcap., cloth, 2s. 6d.
LONDON AT TABLE;
 Or, How, When, and Where to Dine, and Where
 to Avoid Dining. With Practical Hints to Cooks, &c.
 With a Frontispiece by PHIZ.
 London: Chapman and Hall, 193, Piccadilly.

Just published, price 1s.
THE DIFFICULTY SOLVED; or, the
 Government of the People by Themselves. Translated
 from the French of *Victor Considérant*.
 James Watson, 3, Queen's Head-passages, Paternoster-row.

Just published, in 1 vol. 12 mo., handsomely bound in cloth,
 price 4s.
LES DEUX PERROQUETS: Ouvrage
 Français destiné à faciliter aux Anglais la Causerie
 élégante, la Lettre, et le Billet, à l'usage des Dames, des Jeunes
 Filles, et des Enfants, par une Dame.
 The Authoress of this little work is extensively engaged in
 tuition in the highest circles of society, and it has been compiled
 by her to supply a want long felt; it being generally admitted
 that, amongst the numerous Guide and Conversation Books,
 there was none in which could be found the characteristic
 phraseology of the Salons of Paris.
 David Nutt, 270, Strand.

Just published,
THE MODERN LINGUIST; or Conversations
 in English, French, and German; preceded by rules for
 the Pronunciation of German, a copious Vocabulary, and fol-
 lowed by Models of Receipts, Bills of Exchange, Letters, Tables
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