

# The Leader.

A POLITICAL AND LITERARY REVIEW.

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

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## News of the Week.

CHECKERED is the character of the intelligence for the week. We have our ally of Piedmont coming to visit Queen VICTORIA, in the midst of the conflicting rumours that always multiply during the non-Parliamentary season, now adverse to the prospects of the allies; we have the disclosure of the strange espionage kept up by the Prussian Baron GERLACH over his KING and his KING's brother and allies; we have Ministerial changes, rumours of a dissolution, controversies over the price of bread, exposure of a great commercial company, a still roaring trade in exports, and an industrial civil war at Manchester.

There is something noble in the very simplicity of the course which King VICTOR EMMANUEL has taken. As to his policy, we appear to understand it completely. He determined to found constitutional government in Piedmont and its allied provinces, and he has done so. To do it involved the necessity of standing independent of Austria, of conceding representation with free discussion in speech and printing, and of independence from the dictation of Rome—hard matters for a Roman Catholic Prince to grant. But he granted them; and he accepted the consequences. He has sent his contingent to the allied armies in the East; he has identified himself with the Western alliance; he has, in short, steadily followed the course of constitutional freedom, and he is essentially the opponent of absolute despotism. There is something in this simplicity of conduct which rebukes the complication and antagonism of our own State.

When the tumult and bustle of the reception have passed away, the King, "Honest Man," as his subjects call him, will perchance look a little beyond the surface, and try to find out how we stand in this country, what are the conditions that may enable us to sustain our part in the conflict into which we have drawn him, and to do credit to the alliance. He comes amongst us at rather a strange time, when public principles are thrown loose, and it is difficult to define the positions of men or measures. Never did we have a Minister with a more splendid opportunity than Lord PALMER-

STON, who has high capacities, public prestige, and everything except youth in his favour; and yet somehow the Minister is not just now at a premium. There have been vacancies in the Cabinet, and, down to the end of last week, there was evidently some difficulty in filling them up. At last they have been filled; but leading men of the highest rank have not rushed forward to take their opportunity. The Duke of ARGYLE, indeed, is not to be, like a bird, in two places at once; for he replenishes his ducal revenues with the salary of Postmaster-General, and leaves the Privy Seal to Lord HARROWBY, who is succeeded in the Duchy of Lancaster by Mr. MATTHEW TALBOT BAINES—*quondam* President of the Poor Law Board, and *olim* the Recordership of Hull. Lord STANLEY of ALDERLEY also, still keeping the Presidency of the Board of Trade, enters the Cabinet. The most positive result of the whole movement is, that the Ministry is joined by Mr. LABOUCHERE and Mr. BAINES, the latter being a person who has been thought to be ill used on former occasions, and who commands a considerable amount of public confidence. But while the Ministry is thus recruited with respectables, a member of the Government rushes before the public at Tamworth with sweeping attacks on the fleets both of the Baltic and of the Black Sea, for not having done what was expected of them. The censor ought to know, for he is Sir ROBERT PEEL, a Lord of the Admiralty, and he must have official means of knowing both what the fleet has done, what was expected of it, and what it could have done. It is not the first time that the Admiralty has distinguished itself as a censor of official proceedings. At the last ministerial crisis, when the Aberdeen Government went out, the Secretary to the Admiralty, who is Viceroy over the Junior Lords, suddenly mounted upon the roof of his building just before leaving it, and, looking down into the neighbouring Horse Guards, exposed its corruptions and weakness. What Mr. OSBORNE did to the military colleagues of the Government that he was leaving, Sir ROBERT PEEL does to the fleets under the Government in which he remains. It is a dainty sight to set before the King.

That we are firm in the rigorous prosecution of the war no one will doubt. It is the favourite subject with the people, and our visitors may see many signs of it. Mr. FOX has just been rendering an account to his constituents at Oldham; and he is a man who can speak for the working classes as well as to them. He speaks on this subject with peculiar authority; he was a leading member of the Anti-Corn Law League—he has had close alliance with the Manchester party—he is a thoughtful man; yet, notwithstanding this association, he declares broadly that the war must be prosecuted until Russia be made to succumb, and to give some evidence of her succumbing, to the public law of Europe. Mr. MIALI appeals to his constituents at Rochdale, and they only forbear to censure his peace leanings—peace propensities which he softens to the Rochdale view.

Hitherto all that has been wanted for the purpose, especially in the form of money, has been furnished cheerfully. The *Morning Post*, however, announces, as if from positive knowledge, that another measure will probably be adopted as a means of recruiting a home defence force, and providing a larger nursery for the soldiers. It is a levy of militia by ballot. Now, the ballot has always been a very odious form of levy: it looks fair, but is practically very unfair. Its first effect is to make the levy fall entirely upon the poorer class, with an exemption tax upon the rich. Amongst the upper class there are many who are either too poor to undergo the tax, or upon whom the tax falls with tremendous weight. A far fairer arrangement is that adopted in America, where every man is enrolled, unless he be already enrolled in a volunteer corps, and where every man is ready if really wanted.

Among the strange signs which the visitors will encounter is the continued prospect of some collision with America. The American journals, indeed, are not of one tone upon the subject of the warlike demonstration sent out, four weeks since, by the English papers. Some of them are indignant enough; others make a joke of the English bullying, and treat the idea of a war between the two countries as an extravagance too ludicrous to be possible. It should be so, and it would be so, if the people of the two countries

were in direct communication. In the meanwhile, however, war ships of both nations have been sent to the West Indies, with instructions, no doubt, that will stimulate their jealous vigilance. Sea captains in both countries are addicted to rough language and conduct: shots may be fired even in mistake—a few timbers may be splintered—a flag may be damaged—blood may be shed; and who could then stop the conflict? The only chance of stopping it would be a much better means of communication between the peoples of England and America than is furnished by the Governments either in St. James's or in Washington.

As to the American invasion of Ireland, it is really a bad joke, which the respectable Irish in America have been anxious to repudiate. We have had another invasion of a more pacific kind than any which America could furnish. A Roman Catholic priest lately made a vehement assault upon Protestant adversaries, and burned their books before his auditory. It is affirmed that amongst these books were parts, if not entire copies, of the New Testament. The Protestants were up in arms. Mr. Attorney-General KEOGH has been driven to instigate a state prosecution; the priest is criminally arraigned. The Romanists take fire at this prosecution, and are declaring, from Dublin to Meath, that they desire nothing better than to burn the Protestant version of the Bible; and a very pretty quarrel is thus established. The priest is a Russian, his christian name is that of a Russian saint, St. VLADIMIR, and the coincidence of his Russian birth, his Roman faith, and his discord-breeding zealotry is at least curious.

Another scandal that may strike the foreign visitor is the great industrial dispute which is proceeding at Manchester, and which has its ramifications in the colliery districts. In both cases the masters appear to labour under perplexities, not less than the men. There can be no question that the cotton manufacture generally has not returned a profit; and although the masters have laid themselves open to the reproaches of the men, that they have not acted together, and have not sought the general interests of the trade, those retrospective censurers do nothing to cure the present difficulty. Partly from some disturbance in the market of the raw material, and partly from want of demand in the market, profits are reduced to nothing, and wages have to be paid out of capital. It is not exactly the same in the coal trade, though it is probable that the masters of different districts, in the endeavour to secure the great markets of the country, have brought prices below the real paying level,—one proof, out of hundreds, that competition often makes enterprising trade overreach itself. In both these great instances, the true cause of the difficulty is want of understanding between the contending parties; it is civil war scarcely less destructive than that waged with armies.

There is another kind of civil war constantly going forward. Its character has been exposed some time since by the *Lancet*, and the smothered conflict is again brought to light this week by a case in the law courts. Dr. KING, the well-known Arctic traveller, institutes an action for assault against Mr. SAVORY, a chemist, and Mr. SAVORY brings his action for defamation. Dr. KING's story is curious:—He reports that he purchased a drug at the chemist's shop, which he found unfit for medical use; and that a friend of his purchased a gazogene equally unsuited to its purpose. On this, the Doctor constitutes himself a judicial tribunal, and summons Mr. SAVORY before him. After the judge has stated the case against the chemist, the defendant replies by various assaults and recriminations; the controversy ends in a scuffle, and in an appeal to the regular law tribunals. It is unfortunate that the judicial inquiry did not settle the question of the drug and the gazogene. It is unfortunate also that Dr. KING has before been conspicuous as an accuser. According to hints which he threw out years back, all other Arctic voyagers were humbugs—their fur a dramatic costume—their hardships pretences; for he found that, in a simple shooting-jacket, he could endure the rigours of the winter. The fact is accounted for, perhaps, by the volcanic heat of his temper.

Transcending all other commercial or personal scandals for the week, is the report of the Committee appointed by the Shareholders in the Eastern Counties Railway Company. Was not this one of HUDSON's lines? Did we not think

that it was completely reformed and purged of all such "management?" Yet, what do we find? We find an entire railway company befooled—its funds used to establish branch lines, leased to private contractors—to give wagons and the use of capital, and a practical monopoly to a coal company—to engage in naval enterprise, by adopting establishments of steam-boats—to assist the pushing proprietor of a tea-garden by helping him to build a dancing saloon, and by sharing with him the traffic of the line itself. We find it furnishing rolling stock for this or that off-lying company, supplying money to renew stores of which there were no vouchers, and leaving its own main line with a modicum of provision for repairs; its directors mystified, not enlightened, by the accounts habitually presented. But no justice can be done to the case in a hasty and summary notice. It is a mine which we shall have to excavate, and certainly no geology in the land promises to disclose to us stranger monsters of the past than this new cutting into the affairs of the Eastern Counties.

Personal matters have occupied no small space in public view. Admiral BRUAT, who shared in the attack upon Sebastopol, has died on his return home to enjoy his honours. Even Count MOLE, the grand impersonation of old French noblesse and Conservatism, merits a passing regret. Mr. ROEBUCK, and other Liberals, have held a preliminary meeting in Radley's Hotel, for the purpose of founding a memorial to JOSEPH HUME. The foreseeing army-surgeon contractor became the grand economist of the English Radicals, and really procured some of the best reforms for the middle and working classes of this country. Dukes, Marquises, Lords, and Right Honourables, have crammed Willis's Rooms to suffocation, with a "distinguished" meeting, to commence the establishment of the NIGHTINGALE Memorial. This is to be a school for nurses—the professional Nightingales, who are hereafter to continue in English hospitals the reformed attendance which she began at Scutari. She did her work for love: will paid Nightingales ever do their work so well? Yes, if, with the pay, due consideration be given to the women, a high training, and that spirit embodied in the institution which shall render the service zealous, *although* paid.

## THE WAR.

THE position of General Vivian at Kertch has not received any very clear elucidation since we last addressed our readers; but there does not seem to be serious occasion for uneasiness. The Trieste and Marseilles journals, in conjunction with the Constantinople press, state that General Wrangel has received reinforcements, and is closely pressing Kertch, while General Vivian has been refused any augmentation of his forces, because, being an officer of the East India Company, he is not authorised to command the royal troops; yet no intelligence of an attack by Wrangel has reached us, and, on the other hand, it is affirmed that embarkations of cavalry for the Contingent have taken place at Turkish ports, in accordance with intentions long since entertained.

The writer of a letter from Kamiesch, published in the *Courrier de Marseilles*, ridicules the idea of the Allies contemplating the evacuation of the Crimea, and supports his views by referring to the "stupendous works" now being executed by the English. Why, asks the writer, should magnificent roads be laid out, a new town in the neighbourhood of Balaklava be built of stone, and the railway be extended, if the country is to be abandoned? He adds that six thousand men are every day employed on these works. By the side of this stupendous and rapid creation, an equally vast destruction is going on. The demolition of Sebastopol has been determined on, and each army corps has received its portion to work upon. According to communications from Constantinople, all the four armies are at once set loose on this employment; and from morning to night the thump of the engines of destruction is heard echoing through the streets of the fortress city, followed by the crash of falling stones and timber. The engineers, also, have resumed their mining works, in order to blow up the military and maritime establishments; and the cannon-balls and shells are piled into huge pyramids.

The random firing between the Allies and the Russians in the northern forts continues; but to

little effect. We begin to hear some talk, however, of an attack on this last stronghold of the Czar in Sebastopol. A correspondent of the *Gazette du Midi* says:—

"The last intelligence which I received from Sebastopol announces that the long range guns and mortars intended for the batteries have arrived at their destination. The artillery officers are of opinion that the general fire against the northern forts will be opened at the end of the present month."

Announcements of this kind, however, are so often made with no better authority than mere gossip, that we must not place too much faith in the promised bombardment.

The Russians profess to doubt our power of holding Kinburn during the winter; and it is thought by many that, when the frost breaks up, and the ice comes dashing and grating down the Bug and the Dnieper, our ships will find it difficult to maintain their position. It is affirmed by the Russians that the sea between Otchakoff and Kinburn is seldom quite frozen over, and that we shall thus be deprived of that defence; but shipmen in the Black Sea say that the only point where the waters do not freeze is at the spot where the Bug falls into the bay. However, forewarned is forearmed; and the Allied fleet will doubtless know how to protect itself.

Of the Turkish position at Kars we read the following in the *Moniteur*:—

"According to the last accounts, Omar Pacha was expecting a battle. General Mouravieff had detached a division from his army, which was advancing by forced marches on Kutais by the Akhiska-road. About 8,000 Turks, under Mustapha Pacha, had left Batoum to try and cut off this detachment. Early in the month, they had reached Osurgethi. The Commander-in-Chief bade them meet him at Kutais, which will become the theatre of some important engagement, unless the Russians prefer intrenching themselves in the defiles which protect the advance on Tiflis."

It is said that the Russians are hutting themselves; which seems to indicate a determination to continue the blockade, though this is but feebly enforced. Some provisions have been received by the beleaguered garrison. They were intended for the besiegers; but the Persians who were conducting them, consented for a bribe to deliver up the supplies. The insanity of General Mouravieff is now denied; and it is asserted that the Greeks purposely put the story in circulation for the sake of refuting it, and thus throwing doubt on other incidents of the Asiatic war. If all that is laid to the charge of the unhappy Greeks be true, they have enough to answer for.

The *Morning Post*—not very celebrated, it must be admitted, for the accuracy of its intelligence—delivers itself as follows on the probabilities of the struggle in the far East:—

"There are grounds for believing that the telegraphic report, stating that the army of General Mouravieff had crossed the Arpatchai into Georgia, is correct. The fact that only some 10,000 Georgian militia have hitherto opposed the progress of Omar Pacha, shows the weakness of the Russians, and discovers the imperative necessity which compels General Mouravieff to raise the siege of Kars, unless he would expose himself to the interruption of his communications, the loss of Tiflis itself, and the risk of a capitulation. The great victory at Kars has so shattered the main body of the Russians, that it is doubted whether as many as 15,000 men remain under the orders of General Mouravieff. Under these circumstances, we hope soon to receive the certain news of the safety of Kars and its gallant defenders, and of the triumphant progress of Omar Pacha."

Last week we had to record the death of General Markham; this week we are compelled to add to the black list the name of another gallant man—the French Admiral Bruat.

THE NEW AND OLD COMMANDERS-IN-CHIEF.

General Codrington assumed the command of the army on the 12th of November, when he published the following Order, which was received with satisfaction by the army:—

"Head-Quarters, Sebastopol, Nov. 12.

"I have assumed the command of the army in obedience to her Majesty's orders. It is with a feeling of pride and with a feeling of confidence in the support which I know will be hardly given to any officer honoured with such a commission.

"The armies of France and Sardinia are united with us on this ground. We know their gallantry well, for we have seen it; we know their friendship, for we have profited by it; we have shared difficulties, dangers, and successes—the groundwork of mutual esteem; and all will feel it our pleasure, as well as our duty, to carry on that kindly intercourse."



which is due to the intimate alliance of the nations themselves. Our army will always preserve its high character in the field. The sobriety, the good conduct, and the discipline which it is our duty to maintain are the best sureties of future success, and I trust to the efforts and assistance of all ranks in thus keeping the army to be an instrument of honour, of power, and of credit to England.

"W. J. CODRINGTON,  
General Commander of the Forces."

General Simpson's farewell appeared on the previous night, and was as follows:—

"General Sir James Simpson announces to the army that the Queen has been graciously pleased to permit him to resign the command of this army, and to appoint General Sir William Codrington, K.C.B., to be his successor.

"On resigning his command, the General desires to express to the troops the high sense he entertains of the admirable conduct of the officers and men of this army during the time he has had the honour to serve with them. In taking leave of them, he tenders his best thanks to all ranks, and offers his earnest wishes for their success and honour in all the future operations of this noble army.

"General Sir William Codrington will be pleased to assume the command of the army to-morrow, the 11th inst.

"By order,  
"H. W. BARNARD, Chief of the Staff."

#### THE AMOOR.

Intelligence from America states that, up to the latest date from the Pacific, the allied fleets were still hovering along the coast of the Russian possessions. On the 9th of July, the Barracouta arrived off the port of Ayan and boarded all the vessels in the harbour. On the 10th, the Pique and Amphitrite arrived, and the Russians deserted the place. There was at Ayan a small vessel on the stocks, which the Russians were building, and a small steamer that had been brought there the year before. She was intended as a tug-boat on the river Amoor. The Governor of Ayan had a hole dug in the beach, above high water mark, and with tackles and purchases hoisted the tug-boat into the hole, with the intention of burying her. At the time the British steamer hove in sight, the Russians were engaged in putting merchandise in the tug-boat from the company's warehouses. The Barracouta had got so close to the shore before she was discovered that the Russians had not time to cover her up. On the 11th, the boats from the man-of-war took possession of all the Russian stores, and blew up the steam-tug. All the Russian towns in the sea of Ochotsk were deserted. The battery of Ayan had been destroyed by the Russians themselves, and the guns were all buried. All the available force that the Russians had in Kamtschatka and Siberia were concentrated at the river Amoor. The English frigates Sybil, Spartan, and Hornet, and the steam-frigate Constance were at Ayan in August. The British Admiral has issued a proclamation, informing the inhabitants that they might return to Ayan, provided they did not molest any of the vessels touching there for provisions, &c. The Russians on the Amoor river had fortified the place strongly, and had a large number of gun-boats and cutters guarding both passages of the river. The Russians had succeeded in getting their vessels through the passage into the river by lightening them. A portion of the allied fleet had attempted it, but without success.

#### WINTER PREPARATIONS.

The quantity of wood taken from Sebastopol is very great, and it still furnishes our officers, who are left to their own resources, with vast supplies—only to be got under fire, however—of wood, iron, bricks, and cut stone. It is a hard tug for horses and men to get them up from the city, and the enemy are sure to let fly a shot at them whenever they see a party engaged in collecting wood or building materials. The army is busy hutting itself, and it will soon be in a condition to bid the weather defiance. The extent of canvass, however, which yet meets the eye would astonish a stranger. The tents stand out distinctly amid the dingy huts and wigwags, and are apt to engage the attention exclusively. The French are far behind us in their preparations for making themselves comfortable for the winter. Their main road is not nearly completed, and the Sardinians get on but slowly with their branch to Kumara.—*Times Correspondent.*

#### THE "RESURRECTION-MEN" OF THE TURKISH CONTINGENT.

An Indian officer writes us follows to the *Overland Mail*, dating Kertch, November 7, 1855:—

"The Anglo-Turkish Contingent have been increased at this place to nearly their full complement—sixteen regiments of infantry, close on 1,000 men each. The Polish Legion, consisting of 1,000 Cossacks, and 3,000 infantry, and the Bashi Bazouks, 3,500 strong, also form part of the force. But it is doubtful if these two latter will join us till after winter. There are some scoundrels and inhuman brutes amongst the men recently handed over to the Con-

tingent. The world are already alive to the excesses, the fearful and horrible atrocities, committed by some of these on the 'sacking of Kertch.' Though not to such an extent, these atrocities went on. Of course, when the men came under English rule, this was no longer to be tolerated. It is the custom of the Russians to bury their dead with the rings they wore in life and other trinkets on them. The coffins of the rich are also richly worked with silver. This became known to the Turks, and resurrectionists in parties prowled like wolves into the still recesses of the dead. An order was issued to stop this. The desire of plunder, however, prevailed, and they continued at night to turn up the Christian graves. Instructions were given to the night patrols to fire on all parties found disobeying orders; and this was carried out about ten days since. A Turkish officer was shot dead in the act of separating the fingers of a corpse to procure the rings. Some days after this, an inhuman murder was committed on an old Russian woman. The murderers were apprehended, one of them being an officer. Some of the party concerned in the affair returned to rob the house of the deceased, perhaps to murder a sister who resided with her. The provost-marshal, having learned what was going on, proceeded to the spot, caught the thieves in the act, and flogged them. While doing so, a crowd collected around him, and on failing to extricate the thief, proceeded to force. A soldier of the 71st, and some of the provost-marshal's party were badly wounded, and he himself was severely hurt by stones thrown at him. Captain Guernsey resisted as long as he could without resorting to force; at last, presenting his revolver at the assailants, he warned them to retire. An officer in this case also was the ringleader; he drew his sword on the provost-marshal. He was instantly knocked over, as were also three other ringleaders, and then the crowd dispersed. But the excitement was very great amongst the men. They declared loudly they would have vengeance. They said they were sold to the English by the Sultan, and they would take their muskets and get rid of all. This was very awkward—second Cabool massacre in prospect, for what were the English among 20,000 Turks!—only one ship of war in the harbour, and a weak regiment of Highlanders. To make matters more complicated, the advanced posts of the Russians had approached to within six miles of us, 6,000 infantry, 4,000 Cossacks, and twenty to thirty guns. We all passed a restless night, as may be supposed. But next morning the Turks were handed over to our commissariat, their officers were separated from them, and they have become quiet and orderly. They see that the guilty will be punished, and that they will be well taken care of. So all fear of an *emeute* has passed."

#### THE CRIMEAN HOSPITAL.

I have taken some pains to gain an accurate knowledge of the present state of the Crimean hospitals, and the result has been in the highest degree satisfactory. Without pretending to any more minute or accurate information as to their proper medical stores than can be gleaned in conversation with very courteous and communicative doctors, I may say that, as far as the eye can guide one in forming an opinion as to their completeness in all points of space, furniture, cleanliness, creature-comforts, and attendance, there seems little that the most fastidious friend of the sick soldier could desire to have altered or added. In the great majority of the regimental hospitals, warm double-walled, and spacious huts have been substituted for marquees; and, in those where the change has not yet taken place, it will be made before winter finally sets in. At the General Hospital, Balaklava, where the patients are mixed—sick civilians being taken in as well as military cases—the arrangements and the method in which they are carried out seem alike admirable; and under the assiduous medical oversight of Dr. Jameson, and the unwearied attentions of Miss Weir, and her auxiliary "Sisters of Charity," the patients seem most excellently cared for. At the larger establishment of the Castle Hospital on the Genoese Heights, where there are at present about 400 patients—all wounded men—the system appears to be equally complete in all respects, and its administration, under Dr. Matthews, if possible yet more efficient. This hospital consists of an aggregate of some fifteen or eighteen large, double-walled and double-roofed huts, erected along the summit of the rocky height, at whose base the unfortunate ship Prince was dashed to pieces in the great November storm of last year; and, though perched on such an eminence, it is tolerably sheltered by still higher cliffs on all sides but that which faces the sea. To screen the huts in some degree from the wind from this last quarter, curtains of earth-filled gabions have been erected close behind the sea-gables.—*Daily News Correspondent.*

#### THE LATE OPERATIONS AT EUPATORIA.

General Codrington has transmitted to Lord Panmure reports from General Paget and Lieutenant-Colonel Tottenham, with reference to the recent operations at and from Eupatoria. General Paget states that on the morning of the 27th of October he

marched on the small town of Sak in conjunction with General d'Allonville. He adds:

"At the further extremity of the strand that divides the sea from the Lake of Sazik Gualoie (by which route the column marched), the ground rises to the level of the steppe land that universally prevails. On reaching this point, the allied cavalry and horse artillery made a rapid advance to the front, for about five miles, in an easterly direction, passing to the left of Sak. We there found the enemy in much the same position in which we had left them on the 23rd of October, though they had, to a certain extent, entrenched themselves. General d'Allonville from this point opened a fire with much effect, which continued for nearly an hour, and which was warmly responded to by the enemy. Captain Thomas's troop of horse artillery being supported by the 12th Lancers; the Carabineers; 4th and 13th Light Dragoons being in second line, in reserve. The loss to the allies on this occasion was thirty killed and wounded; one English artilleryman having been slightly wounded, two horses killed, and three wounded. We then withdrew to the town of Sak, where we bivouacked for the night. At daybreak, on the 28th of October, the cavalry and horse artillery made another advance in rather a more northerly direction (to the south of the village of Temesh), in the endeavour to turn the right of the enemy, or to draw him into action, which, however, he appeared to show no disposition to respond to, and we consequently returned to our bivouack at Sak, in front of which the infantry had remained to secure our rear. On this second night there was a total want of water, in consequence of the drain upon the wells the night before, and there was an absence of water for a circumference of many miles to our front. The column therefore returned to Eupatoria on the 29th of October."

General Codrington has communicated a report from General Spencer giving the details of the Kinburn expedition. The chief facts, however, are already known.

#### THE BATTLE ON THE INGOUR.

November 8th, 1855.

The energy with which Omar Pasha has pushed forward operations has met with a glorious reward, in the utter defeat of the Russians and the successful passage of the river Ingour yesterday evening, after a short but bloody battle. In the morning, the order came for the troops to get under arms immediately, and, at eleven o'clock A.M., we crossed one branch of the river, about two hours lower down, without opposition. We now found ourselves upon an island five or six miles long and about two miles broad, across which the troops marched. Three battalions of Rifles, under Colonel Ballard, were sent forward to line the woods, through which we advanced by a narrow path. About one o'clock we reached a large field of Indian corn, and heard the Rifles hotly engaged with the enemy in a thick wood in our front. The Russians were soon driven from this across the river, and opened a tremendous fire from behind a battery upon the wood, of which the Rifles had now taken possession. Meantime, as the leading columns of the Turkish army slowed itself upon the plain, a battery consisting of five guns opened upon them, which was speedily replied to by our artillery. A path was formed under cover of a steep bank, under which the infantry advanced to the support of the Rifles in the wood, who had been sustaining and replying in the most determined manner to the tremendous fire which the enemy had been concentrating upon them. Sufficient credit cannot be given to the gallantry of Colonel Ballard, whose steadiness and courage were infused into those under his command, and contributed largely to the successful issue of the affair. While this was the position of affairs opposite the battery, Omar Pasha detached Osman Pasha with six battalions to a ford which had been discovered about a mile and a half lower down the river. Here they found themselves warmly received by the enemy, drawn up in force upon the opposite bank. Notwithstanding the velocity of the current and the depth of the water, the Turkish troops, after firing a volley, dashed across the river in the face of a cruel fire, and in splendid style drove the Russians into the woods behind at the point of the bayonet. At almost the same moment, Colonel Simmonds, at the head of two battalions of infantry and three companies of Rifles, crossed the river in front of the fort, and assaulted it under a murderous fire. Here his aide-de-camp, Captain Dymock, was killed while gallantly charging at the head of his battalion, while a Russian column which attacked them in flank was promptly met by the column under Colonel Simmonds at the point of the bayonet and completely routed. This decided the day.—*Times Correspondent.*

#### WAR MISCELLANEA.

COLONEL M'MURDO, we regret to state, has been very ill with fever. His wife is attending on him, and it is thought that, as soon as he is strong enough to be removed, he will return to England.

THE MAIN ROAD from Kadikoi to the central depot

—a distance of six miles and a half—is now completed.

**DEATH OF ADMIRAL BRUAT.**—The Commander-in-Chief of the French squadron in the Black Sea died while the fleet which was taking the Imperial Guard and himself back to Paris was leaving the roadstead of Messina. His decease is attributed by some to an attack of suppressed gout; by others, to cholera. A few days previous to his death, a complimentary correspondence, in which the deceased Admiral had spoken in terms of great affection of his colleague, had passed between him and Sir Edmund Lyons; and on the 13th of November he had been presented to, and complimented by, the Sultan.

**THE ARMY MEDICAL OFFICERS AND MR. BRACEBRIDGE.**—“A Medical Officer in charge of a Crimean hospital” writes to the *Daily News*, to combat the remarks made by Mr. Bracebridge at St. Mary's Hall, Coventry, in the course of last October. The writer says that, although Mr. Bracebridge has “inveighed against the British medical officers and to the department at large,” he has only brought specific accusations against one officer; and he has omitted to state the great difficulties under which the medical men laboured, owing to the want of requisite stores, food, appliances, &c.—a want for which the surgeons were not responsible.

**A HINT TO ENGLAND.**—It seems (says a letter from St. Petersburg in the *Hamburg News*) that preparations are being made to equip for next summer the Baltic fleet, as it is found to have remained too long in inaction, and it is intended that at least a portion of it shall take the sea. Besides the reinforcements and improvements which are to be introduced into the navy, it is intended to place at its head younger and more vigorous men. Already has the former commander of Cronstadt, Lieutenant-General Burmeister, received his dismissal. The military governor of Cronstadt has also been removed, as well as the commander of the fleet, old Admiral Lutke, who is admitted to a pension in the Council of State. He will be replaced by Admiral Novossilsky, who distinguished himself at Sebastopol.

**THE RUSSIAN ARMY.**—A symptom of the immense drain which the war must have made upon the military resources of the Czar's army may be found in the fact of several draschines of the militia of the Empire having been incorporated in the active army of the South under General Luders.

**THE BALTIC FLEET.**—All the English and French ships of war which have arrived at Kiel from the Baltic were still lying at that port on the 22nd ult. The two Admirals, it appears, have been instructed to remain at that anchorage by their respective Governments until further orders, in consequence, it is generally believed, of a negotiation still pending between the Western Powers and the two Northern Courts to obtain leave for a considerable portion of the allied squadron to winter in one of the neutral ports of the Baltic. Should the cold, however, continue as rigorous as it is at present in the north, the navigation must soon be interrupted in the narrow arms of the sea which the fleets have to traverse before entering the North Sea, large masses of ice floating already in the Belt. The naval force stationed at Kiel mounts nearly a thousand guns, and has still on board an immense quantity of war material, projectiles, and Congreve rockets, which were not used during the last campaign. The fleet is supplied with provisions by contractors residing at Kiel, who daily furnish 10,568 rations. This will give an idea of the number of sailors and marines on board the squadron.—*Letter from Hamburg, in the Independence Belge.*

**THE WHITE SEA BLOCKADE** was raised on the 9th of October.

**THE RUSSIAN POSITION IN AND AROUND THE CRIMEA.**—A document, signed by the Russian Councillor of State, De Kotzebue, has been published, and contains the following passage relative to the prospects of the war:—“It is difficult to divine what the enemy will do in the future; it is probable, however, that he will make some further attacks, in order to take our army either upon its flank or at its rear. Thus we may expect that the Allies will make some movements from the side of Kertch and Yenikale, at both of which places they have reinforced their troops; but we may hope these projects will be baffled, for, as we have said, the army of the Crimea has received reinforcements so considerable that the General-in-Chief has it in his power to augment in a notable manner Lieutenant-General Wrangel's forces, which cover his extreme left on the side of the Peninsula of Kertch. This is equally true of the coast of the Black Sea, from the embouchure of the Danube up to Perekop. Great masses of infantry and cavalry are distributed in such a manner that it is possible to concentrate them in a very little time upon various points, and especially at Nicholaieff and Perekop.”

**SIR JAMES SIMPSON** arrived in London on Sunday night.

**CAPTURE OF FRENCH NAVAL OFFICERS.**—Three French officers of the garrison of Kinburn have been taken prisoners by some Cossacks while walking

during a fog on the Isthmus which connects Kinburn with the mainland.

**THE EXPLOSION AT THE INKERMANN POWDER MAGAZINES.**—General Codrington has transmitted to Lord Panmure, a detailed account of this lamentable catastrophe. He says that, even at head-quarters, two miles and a half distant, the shock burst open and broke windows; and he adds:—“One hundred thousand pounds of powder had exploded in the French siege train, set fire to all the stores there, and to our neighbouring English park, where all was fiercely burning, while the tendency of the light air at first threatened a second and as serious an accident from powder, not eighty yards off; for the roof of the building had been damaged, and the door blown in by the shock.” Wet blankets, and a good supply of water, however, soon removed this additional danger; and, although several smaller fires continued to burn separately, all apprehension was at an end in about four hours from the first explosion. Six artillerymen, originally supposed to be missing, have been since accounted for, and are living.

#### PUBLIC MEETINGS.

##### A WAR DEMONSTRATION AT GLASGOW.

**A DEMONSTRATION** in honour of our victories in the Crimea was held towards the latter end of last week in the City Hall, Glasgow. Dr. Nichol, Professor of Astronomy, in the University, occupied the chair, and observed in the course of his address—

“Will any one tell me how the capture of Sebastopol or Russia's flight beyond the Caucasus, shall affect her authority in the Baltic? How it can mitigate the oppressive weight now resting on Germany? How it will emancipate Denmark from the terrors of that fatal treaty of London, or restore a true national independence to Sweden? Nothing, I confess, has amazed me more, in all our discussions concerning these grave affairs, than the forwardness of statesmen and other distinguished men to place it on record that we do not desire what they are pleased to call the dismemberment of Russia. Dismemberment! Have these noble lords and hon. gentlemen ever read history? And will they be good enough to point to me one solitary instance in which guarantees were ever taken against an encroaching and dangerous state unless by the very thing that they call dismemberment? Are they ashamed of the great times of our Elizabeth? Was Spain not dismembered? Or of the times of William III. and Marlborough? Was Louis XIV. at that time not dismembered? And still, of briefer memory, who hesitated to check the grand Napoleon by doing the very thing that all policy calls on us at present to respect—viz., by erecting an independent barrier state? (Cheers.) They say there are difficulties. Would gallant Poland, if revived, not be as strong as Belgium? Or is it not rather that we are too apt to grant to the wolf what we would refuse to the lion? The erection of that barrier State, gentleman, so far from being difficult, so far from being visionary, would, I believe, be hailed by every European statesman and country beyond the frontiers of Muscovy as the true and perfect solution of existing embroilments, and our perfect safeguard. Would Sweden, think you, hesitate to accept Finland again and the Aland Isles, and so to unite herself with the West, if she knew that an independent Poland would rest on her flank? And Germany, stricken now by no unnatural fear—inasmuch as her oppressive master is within a few days of unobstructed march on either of her capitals—is it possible to imagine that she who, through effect of that terror, not only dares not join the Allies, but has been so reduced that she could see her own great river, the Danube, torn from her, in the face of distinctive treaties, almost without a remonstrance?—is it conceivable, I ask, that Germany should remain insensible to the truth of Lord Palmerston's statement that, most of all, the restoration of Poland is a question of security for Germany? I have seen in the newspapers lately various speculations and remarks concerning loans that Russia is obtaining at Amsterdam and New York. The guarantees, gentlemen, of such loans, are noblemen like the Earl of Ellesmere and your forbearing statesmen. In mercy to Europe, pronounce the word ‘Poland!’ (Applause.)

Professor Blackie, in speaking on the sentiment, “The interests of literature and science and of all free thought as involved in the war,” took occasion to remark that the heart of the German people is with the Western alliance, and that Germany is only deterred from joining the war out of fear of that colossal incubus of Russia.

Several other speeches were delivered and the meeting, which was very enthusiastic, separated at an early hour.

##### MR. W. J. FOX ON THE WAR.

A large meeting assembled on Saturday in the Working Men's Hall, Oldham, to receive Mr. W. J. Fox, one of their representatives. Mr. Fox

delivered a long and eloquent speech, in which he referred entirely to the war, the objects and tendency of which he approved. He observed:—

“There are some who are very much affected by the idea of dismembering Russia. They don't want to make war to dismember Russia; and it seems to touch them as nearly as if the question were that of cutting off one of their own limbs. (Hear, hear, and cheers.) Now, I would say, although I don't pledge myself to this as one of the objects of the war, that if the war should result in taking from Russia the Crimea, Finland, and Poland, I see no more reason to call that dismemberment than to empty a thief's pocket is to dismember him. (Cheers and laughter.) I am in sympathy with this war because the indirect influence of Russia is of as pernicious a character as its direct aggressions. It is the bulwark of all despotism. Hungary could have asserted and maintained its own independence if Russia had not interposed.” (Hear, hear.)

From congratulating his auditory on the alliance of England and France, Mr. Fox passed on to a consideration of the policy of the Peace party, which he condemned as tending to impress the Russian Emperor with the idea that the English nation is not as one in its opinions regarding him, and as having the effect of removing peace still further from us. The success of that policy would eject Lord Palmerston from power, and would substitute a Derby Government. “And what kind of Government would that be?” demanded Mr. Fox.

“Why, the leader of that Government in the House of Commons has guarded himself, with an extreme and almost unprecedented caution, in giving an opinion on this matter. He will act with those who agree with all war; he will act with those who are against all war up to a certain point; and he will act with anybody and everybody who will enable him to damage the present Ministry.”

Mr. Fox was disposed to support Lord Palmerston in order that he might be enabled to work out those army reforms—more especially with reference to the sale of commissions—which the speaker believed he was most desirous to effect, and would effect if properly backed by public support:—

“There are great difficulties in the way, and there are strong interests opposed; for, in fact, with us the army is not a service—it has become a trade. People talk of buying commissions as they would of making an investment; and thus we have military men who like anything in the world better than fighting; and hence we have military men who are so much entangled in their ‘most urgent private affairs’ that one would think they had the greatest difficulty in the world in managing their own concerns, and much more than the most successful capitalist has in managing his own business.” (Hear, hear, and laughter.)

Owing to this state of things, “Inkermann was a surprise, Balaklava was a blunder, and the Redan was a repulse.” Mr. Fox concluded by alluding to the readiness of the working classes to submit to privations for the sake of the war:—

“The people of Oldham are interested, and deeply interested, in trade and commerce, but there is something else in which they have a yet stronger interest, and that is in the well-being and prosperity, the success and the character, of their country. (Cheers.) I say the people of Oldham feel the burdens of taxation and the dearth of provisions; but they are people who at least will never hold one thing cheap, and that is, the character of their nation for arts and arms—for all that progress which glorifies a country and redounds to the advantage of the world. (Cheers.) And so I rejoice that in this hive of industry, in this borough, which one hundred years ago was only a few miserable hovels, but which has now a busy population of 80,000 people—I rejoice that in this place, where all are at work—from the little factory girl to the great capitalist—I rejoice that here, where you have men who can win European honours for inventions and the application of skill, and where you have also the multitudes who by their daily toil earn their daily subsistence—I rejoice that here, in Oldham, in the very heart and centre of those great interests and of those influential opinions which might lead in a different direction, you declare yourselves spontaneously, decidedly, and unreservedly, in favour of such a peace as war alone can win, and successful war, against the great enemy and robber of Europe. (Great cheering.) This country has shown itself, and brilliantly shown itself, great in all the virtues of peace; it has known how to increase its prosperity and make that prosperity the means of blessings to other lands. It has won its way to the foremost rank among the nations in literature, in the arts and sciences; it has put itself forward, and with justice, in its moral claims upon the world; it has been generous in its reception of the fugitive; it has been



faithful to its allies; and it will not shrink back, on account of its sufferings, from the great and benevolent object—I may call it, the great and glorious object—which it has in hand; but, as there is a God that judges in the earth, I trust we can rely upon His providence to give victory to the right, and peace, independence, and freedom to nations."

## MR. MIALI ON THE WAR.

A speech has been delivered at Rochdale by Mr. Miall, on the subject of the war. We have no space for a lengthened analysis or for extracts; but the chief upshot may be briefly stated as the expression of Mr. Miall's conviction that, although in the first instance the war was not by any means necessary, it would have been imprudent, having entered on it, not to carry it on with energy and determination; but that, Russia having been signally defeated and brought nearly to exhaustion, a peace ought to be concluded. Mr. Miall denied that the war would tend to the interests of freedom abroad; and, glancing at the late expulsions from Jersey, warned the people to take care that it did not end in establishing a despotism at home. A resolution, approving Mr. Miall's conduct in Parliament during the last session, was carried almost unanimously.

## MR. BENTINCK, M.P., ON THE WAR.

Mr. Bentinck, M.P., met his constituents at Terrington, near King's Lynn, in the course of last week, and addressed them on the war, the Turkish loan, &c. He defended the course he had taken with regard to the loan, the money raised for which, he considered, would have been much better expended in collecting a fresh levy of English troops and in increasing the navy. He asserted that the expedition to the Crimea had been a grievous mistake, and that the only really effective way of dealing with Russia is by a strict blockade, carried out upon the system adopted during the last war, by which the vessels of neutrals may be searched for contraband. This, however, had been waived, out of fear of giving offence to America, with whom it was thought we should be involved in hostilities. Yet what had been the result, notwithstanding all our consideration? We had been within the probability of a war with the United States "about half-a-dozen recruits, not worth having when you have got them:"—

"If we had taken effectual steps to enforce a blockade we should probably have had Russia at our feet in the course of a year, not from the want of men, but from the want of means to pay them, from the suffocation of her trade and the failure of her finances. I tell you this not as my own opinion only, but as the opinion of all the best informed men upon the subject; and the fact is beyond dispute, that at the end of more than a year of war we find ourselves keeping up what we call a complete blockade of the Russian ports, while we are in possession of returns clearly showing that the export trade of Russia is on the increase."

## THE NIGHTINGALE FUND.

THE meeting for the purpose of setting on foot a fund for the creation of some testimonial to Miss Nightingale, was held in Willis's Rooms on Thursday, when a large number of fashionable and influential persons assembled. The Duke of Cambridge took the chair, and in the course of a long speech observed that the best plan would be to place the money, when collected, in the hands of Miss Nightingale herself, to be applied by her as she might think best. Speeches were delivered by Mr. Carter Hall, the Marquis of Lansdowne, Sir John Pakington, Sir James Clarke, Lord Stanley (who observed that Miss Nightingale was determined never to come home on any plea of "urgent private affairs" while the war lasted), Mr. Monckton Milnes, the Lord Mayor, Mr. Sidney Herbert, Mr. Bracebridge, the Duke of Argyll, Mr. S. G. Osborne, &c. The speeches themselves do not call for analysis or extract; and the chief interest of the meeting may be said to consist in its general intention, and in the following resolutions, which were unanimously adopted:—

"That it is desirable to perpetuate the memory of Miss Nightingale's signal devotion, and to record the gratitude of the nation by a testimonial of a substantial character, and that, as she has expressed her unwillingness to accept any tribute designed for her own personal advantage, funds be raised to enable her to establish an institution for the training, sustenance, and protection of nurses and hospital attendants."

"That to accomplish this object on a scale worthy of the nation, and honourable to Miss Nightingale, all classes be invited to contribute."

"That the sums so collected be vested in trustees, to be appointed by the committee, and applied in such manner, and under such regulations, as Miss Night-

ingale shall from time to time approve; the subscribers having entire confidence in her experience, energy, and judgment."

"That, with a view to secure, under all circumstances, the appropriation of the funds, Miss Nightingale be requested to name a council (selected from the committee) to co-operate with her, and who may represent her until her return to this country, or in the event of any suspension of her labours."

"A Poor Man" from the back of the room, who asked permission to speak in support of one of the resolutions, was refused.

## THE POLISH ANNIVERSARY.

THE anniversary of the Polish Insurrection of 1830 was celebrated by a meeting of Poles, at which the speakers (the principal of whom was Captain C. Szulcowski) agreed that the present war was certain to end to the advantage of Poland, and that therefore it behoved them to give it their support.

## THE STAR CHAMBER IN JERSEY.

"I will make a Star Chamber matter of it. If he were twenty Sir John Falstaffs, he shall not abuse Robert Shallow, Esquire, Justice of the Peace, and coram.—Merry Wives of Windsor."

THE *Jersey Weekly Times* contains a report of a discussion which took place in the States, or Legislative Assembly of that island, upon the subject of the recent expulsion of the foreign refugees. Judge de Quetteville denied the right of the Lieutenant-Governor to expel strangers from the island, and gave notice of resolutions on the subject. These resolutions are to the effect that the order of the King in Council, dated the 12th of June, 1635, investing the Lieutenant-Governor with unlimited authority, is contrary to the charters of this country, and is not in harmony with the present age, and therefore the States have decided to pray her Majesty to repeal the order and to substitute the following regulation:—

"For the future, no stranger residing in this island shall be expelled by an order of the Lieutenant-Governor, unless the latter shall have had, previously, a conference with the Royal Court and obtained its consent to that effect. The Royal Court, previous to coming to a decision, shall have, if it deems it necessary, the right of ordering the appearance of the person about to be expelled, and to hear witnesses on the fact of which he may be accused." Mr. Godfray having put some questions to the Constable of St. Helier, M. Le Quesne, which the latter declined to answer, denied that the resolutions passed at the Queen's Assembly Rooms, were agreed to unanimously, and said that the second resolution was negated by a majority, and that his amendment was carried, and it was not only his opinion, but that of Dr. Dickson and many others. Dr. Dickson, as well as himself and the majority, were for having the authors of the letter, or the proprietors of *L'Homme* brought before the Royal Court—the only legal way they could have been punished. Mr. Godfray proceeded to contend that the liberties of the island were in jeopardy by the recent acts of the Lieutenant-Governor, who pretended to have the right of expulsion by an old law of 1635, made in the Star Chamber. That law was never made for aliens, but expressly for the nobles and others living in London, expelled by that most iniquitous chamber under the instigation of Charles I. The King, fearing lest they should organise a Parliament, banished them from London, and, as many had already resorted to the island, he promulgated this order of 1635 to expel them from the shores of Jersey.

M. Le Quesne denied that Mr. Godfray's amendment was carried, and defended the conduct of the Governor, contending that, had the matter been brought before the Royal Court, it would never have been completed. It was arranged that M. de Quetteville's resolutions should be discussed at the next meeting.

The following letter has been addressed to the *Daily News*:—

"Guernsey, Nov. 22.

"Is the Editor of the *Daily News* aware that M. Alexandre Dumas has had a prosecution instituted against him, in the courts of Paris, for having published the following sentence in *Le Mousquetaire*?—'My body is at Paris, but my heart is at Brussels and at Jersey.' For writing these words, M. Alexandre Dumas was cited to appear before the Imperial Procurator on the 19th of November. Announcing this fact to his friends at Brussels, M. Dumas says, in a letter now before me:—'Do you understand, my dear friend? A prosecution for an expression of sympathy for *proscrits*! I can only repeat the phrase which is deemed criminal: "My body is at Paris, but my heart is at Brussels and Jersey." Now, I introduce a slight variation: Read—Guernsey.'"

"This timid vindictiveness of the French government is not calculated to impress Europe with an opinion of its stability."

A meeting condemnatory of the expulsion of the

refugees from Jersey has been held at the Literary Institution, Friar-street, Doctors' Commons, when resolutions denouncing the conduct of the Government were unanimously passed. Sympathy for the exiles has also been manifested by the Foreign Affairs Committee of Newcastle-on-Tyne, the members of which, on behalf of the recent public meeting in that town, have presented to Victor Hugo and his companions in misfortune an address of condolence. This address was read at Hauteville, Guernsey, by Mr. Julian Harney, and contained the following passage:— "As Englishmen, proud of our fatherland, and of the heritage our glorious ancestors have bequeathed to us, we feel keenly the insult that has been offered to our national character by the base trucking of the faction in power to the traitor who dominates in Paris. But you, citizen, need not to be told how a people, even free from foreign mastership, have not, at all times, the power of directing the actions of their rulers as their feelings and their conscience point." And the signers of the address (Messrs. Joseph Cowen, jun., and Thomas Gregson) added, that they "would rather that Frenchmen were our foes again than that the sacred right of asylum should be destroyed." M. Victor Hugo made the following reply:—

"I am too sensible of the importance of the act this address represents to allow myself to be satisfied with any impromptu expressions I could give utterance to at this moment. I shall consider it a duty, as it will be a pleasure, to address a written acknowledgment to your excellent friend Mr. Cowen and his generous fellow citizens. At once, however, I will express for myself and my fellow exiles our heartfelt thanks for this admirable address and for your noble sentiments. It is difficult for me to say how deeply we have been moved by the great demonstrations of London and Newcastle. Such demonstrations prove that we were not wrong in anticipating that the shameful *coup d'état* in Jersey would rouse the most earnest indignation of the English people. As to the threatened Alien Bill, we say nothing, save this—that, though not unprepared to suffer new persecution, we should bitterly deplore the dishonour that persecution would bring upon England. That question, however, is in the hands of the British people, who doubtless will comprehend their duty. I will only add, that in my opinion such events as the meetings of Newcastle, London, and Glasgow, contract, cement, and sanctify the alliance of the two nations—not the vain and false alliance between the present English Ministry and the Bonapartist Empire, but that true, fruitful, and eternal alliance of the future between the free English nation and the free people of regenerated France."

## AMERICA.

THE possibility of a war with England still forms the main subject of discussion in the United States. The *New York Herald* ridicules the idea, suggested by the *Times*, of a filibustering descent upon Ireland, the natives of which, says the American paper, are known to be among the most loyal of the Queen's subjects. Several causes are mentioned by the *Herald* to account for the despatch by England of the West India squadron. First, there is the Cuban question (in connection with which, it is stated that a tripartite treaty exists between France, England, and Spain, for the defence of Cuba, which is to be secured by the presence of the West India squadron); secondly, there is the claim on the part of Great Britain to interfere in the affairs of the native authorities at San Domingo; thirdly, the refusal of England to recognise the American construction of the Clayton-Bulwer treaty, in consequence of which, it is feared that a British colony may be established in Honduras, and a collision may ensue between the English Government and Colonels Walker and Kinney; and fourthly, the determination of America not to recede from the ground already assumed with reference to the Danish Sound Dues, and the probability of an attack being made by America on the Danish West India islands, in the event of Denmark being refractory. It is said that a powerful naval force will be concentrated by the Republic at or near San Juan. The *New York Times* speaks of an uneasy feeling in the public mind with respect to the prospect of hostilities; but the Washington correspondent of the *Daily Times* says that the diplomatic communications between the two countries have been carried on without any harshness or insolence on either side, and that an amicable arrangement is probable. Many other American papers deprecate hostilities on such frivolous pretexts.

The state elections have been favourable to the Democrats in New Jersey, Mississippi, and Louisiana; but the Know-nothings have carried the day in New York, Massachusetts, and Maryland; and, on the whole, the result is greatly to their advantage.

From Central America we hear that General Walker, as commander-in-chief of the Democratic army, as commander-in-chief of the Democratic army, has concluded a treaty of peace with General Corral, acting on behalf of the forces and people adhering to the Chomorro party. Reinforcements have arrived from San Francisco.

The intelligence from South America does not possess any general interest.

Trade in New York is flat, and the stock and money-markets exhibit a feverish and unsettled condition. Mr. Thackeray's Lectures have been so popular, that he has consented to repeat them.

#### IRELAND.

**EVICIONS IN GALWAY.**—Seven families have been ejected from their holdings at Dartfield in Galway. A detachment of military, supported by one hundred and fifty of the police, effected the expulsion, though not without resistance on the part of the wretched holders. The police charged with fixed bayonets, and one man received a deep bayonet wound, from which he is not expected to recover. According to one account, a man was killed, and several others were wounded. The estate is the property of a Miss Blake.

**A PIECE OF PROTESTANT BIGOTRY.**—A large mediaeval cross cut in stone, erected at the entrance to the convent of the Sisters of Mercy in Parsonstown, was removed from its place in the course of the night a week or two ago, and broken to pieces. The cross was of great weight, and was fastened to the key-stone of the arch, over which it stood; so that several persons must have been concerned in its demolition. It is right to add that the Protestants of the town are for the most part as much disgusted with the outrage as the Roman Catholics are; but it is obvious that such acts of rabid intolerance as this, on the one side, and the Bible-burnings on the other, are the fuel which keeps alive the sanguinary feuds of sectarianism.

**THE CATHOLIC UNIVERSITY.**—This "last and most hopeful birth of Catholic Ireland," as it is termed by the *Nation*, seems to be, even on the admission of that journal, a failure. The receipts and expenditure from September 9th, 1850, to October 4th, 1855, both inclusive, have just been published; and it appears that during that period the receipts from the whole of Great Britain and America have only amounted to £58,070 1s. 5d., the expenditure being nearly equal, leaving a balance in hand of £295 4s. 11d. The *Nation* adds that, "at a period of unusual prosperity in Ireland, the subscription does not amount to one-half of the amount realised in the first year of its foundation, while the country was yet in the very throes of the famine."

**ALTAR DENUICIATIONS AND MURDER.**—Mr. Farrell, a Dublin auctioneer and a Roman Catholic, has been denounced from the altar in terms of the most filthy abuse for supporting Mr. Meredyth, the Protestant Liberal candidate for Meath. Others were also denounced for the same "crime." Mr. Farrell has written to the *Freeman's Journal*, expressing his great grief and indignation at having heard such violent and filthy language uttered in a place of worship—language which, he says, has induced many to leave the church "foaming with rage." Another bad Irish symptom has shown itself in the revival of agrarian murders, two of which have just been committed in Armagh.

**THE BIBLE BURNINGS.**—Father Vladimir Pecherine—apparently a foreigner, christened, as he stated, after a Russian saint—has been bound over in recognizances to take his trial at the next commission, on a charge of burning copies of the English translation of the Bible.

**THE ARCHBISHOP OF DUBLIN** made some statements at a meeting in Birmingham a few days ago, relative to the Society for the Protection of the Rights of Conscience in Ireland. He vindicated it from charges that had been made against it, and described "its object the propagation of Protestantism, and the protection of converts from persecution. A great movement towards the reformed religion, he added, was now visible in Ireland."

**THE POPE IN TRANSPORTS OF GRATITUDE.** An allocution of the Pope, with reference to the Concordat just concluded with Austria, was read in the Secret Consistory of November 3rd. This document contains a *résumé* of the provisions of the Concordat, which have been already described in the *Leader*; but the introductory and concluding remarks may be cited as showing the kind of praise with which the grateful Pius beplasters the most religious, conciliatory, apostolical, and Imperial Majesty of Austria. The address thus commences:—

"Venerable Brothers,—In our apostolic solicitude for the universal flock of the Lord and in our paternal love for all the faithful nations under the sway of the Imperial and Royal house of Austria, since the commencement of our supreme pontificate, we have directed, venerable brothers, all our cares and most ardent desires to the regulation of the affairs and interests of religion in that vast empire. Thanks to the infinite bounty of God and to the piety of our most dear son in Jesus Christ, Francis Joseph, Emperor and Apostolic King of Austria, what we desired has

come to pass, and it is for us the subject of the greatest joy. Scarcely had this religious prince taken the reins of government in the empire of his fathers than, earnestly responding to the just wishes expressed by us and by our predecessors, well-knowing also that our holy religion and its salutary doctrine are the sources of peace, security, and true honour to nations, he saw nothing more urgent and glorious than to merit the blessings of good men by confirming and protecting the freedom of the Catholic church throughout the extent of his dominions. Daily increasing in zeal and filial devotion to correspond to our solicitude, he earnestly requested us to conclude with him a Concordat which, in virtue of our apostolical authority, should regulate ecclesiastical affairs in his empire, and afford increased facilities for meeting the spiritual wants of his people. You easily understand of yourselves, venerable brothers, with what joy we received these solicitations from his Imperial and Apostolic Majesty—solicitations so laudable, and which, corresponding so perfectly with our own desires and those of our predecessors, are a striking proof of the love which this eminent prince bears to religion. Accordingly, we employed without delay our care and solicitude to conduct to a happy issue an affair of so much importance; and, with God's aid, we have concluded with our most dear son in Jesus Christ this desired Concordat, which has been signed by the plenipotentiaries chosen on both sides."

Having stated the provisions of the Concordat, the Holy Father concludes thus:

"Such are the principal points of this last Concordat, which we have briefly communicated to you, venerable brothers, to the end that we may offer up together great thanksgivings to the Father of Mercies and God of all consolation, who has given a wise and enlightened heart to our most dear son in Jesus Christ, Francis Joseph, Emperor and Apostolic King of Austria. Let us humbly supplicate this all-powerful God by the merits of Mary, His Most Holy Mother, preserved from all spots of original sin, and of all the blessed in heaven, whose festival we are celebrating in the joy of one common solemnity, to remove from the dominion of the Church all errors and calamities, and to grant, in His clemency to the Christian people who serve it, a great increase of graces."

Either the above is a bad translation, or the Holy Father places the Emperor and Apostolic King of Austria in the category of "an all-powerful God" (*vide* the context). Pius, moreover, humbly acknowledges that the infallible Church has errors from which it should pray—to the Emperor of Austria—to be delivered; and he likewise trusts that the flock belonging to that same infallible Church may obtain "a great increase of graces"—a hope in which many will be found to join.

#### CONTINENTAL NOTES.

THE King of Sardinia arrived in Paris on Friday week, and has been received with the usual Imperial splendours. The "monster concert" at the Palais de l'Industrie was a failure. The weather was cold and lowering; the building, considering its vast size, was almost empty; and the shivering people waited disconsolately for an hour and a half beyond the specified time for the arrival of the Emperor and the King. When their Majesties did arrive, they were not received with any very great warmth; and the ill-humour of the audience was not removed by the music which followed, inasmuch as it was entirely spoiled by the building in which it was played. They therefore, forgot all ceremony, and put on their hats to keep themselves warm—an example which was speedily followed by the Imperial and Royal visitors.

The elections at Geneva have terminated in the complete success of the Radicals, notwithstanding the utmost efforts of the Conservatives and the ultra-Democrats or Socialists, who, in order to resist the Liberals, effected what a writer from Geneva calls "a monstrous alliance."

The Government of the United States of America has lately given considerable orders to a Russian house for delivery next spring of bullet-proof steel cuirasses.

Under date of 22nd October, the King of Prussia signed an order for the issue of a loan of 7,800,000 thalers, at four-and-a-half per cent., the proceeds of which are to be applied to railway purposes. The interest of this loan and the per centage to be applied every year towards a sinking fund for paying it off, in so far as they are not covered by the proceeds of the lines for whose benefit the loan is raised, will be defrayed out of the Railway Fund, and will therefore produce no extra burden on the ways and means of the State.

Count Molé died on Saturday, at his seat at Champlatreux. He was struck with apoplexy while at dinner.

A public subscription has been opened in the department of the Gironde, the funds of which are to be employed in purchasing tobacco to be offered as a

gift to the English army in the East. Count de Persigny has received a letter from Lord Clarendon, acknowledging, with lively feelings of satisfaction, this proof of the sympathy and esteem entertained by the French nation for the English army.

Colonel Turr is now accused of having embezzled certain moneys belonging to his regiment before he deserted to the Sardinians; but this is said to be a very stale trick with the Austrians. The *Governmental Globe* says that the Colonel was a revolutionist and a deserter, and thinks that the Austrian Government was justified in arresting him, though not, of course, in the alleged violence. The *Globe* adds that, if he wore an English uniform at the time, he was not authorised to do so. The *Morning Post* takes a similar view, but says the English Government has demanded explanations with reference to the rough conduct of the Austrian officer.

The Concordat is not likely to be popular. Both the laity and the junior clergy—at any rate in the Italian provinces of Austria—are not at all pleased with the position in which they are placed by the new agreement with the Pope; and it is thought that a loophole exists through which the literal enforcement of the terms of the treaty may be escaped. It is believed that the Concordat is not to be put in execution until the internal laws of the country have been placed in unison with it; but Francis Joseph is evidently bent upon subjecting himself and his people before the Romish footstool, and the less vehement Papists are probably leaning upon a broken reed when they indulge in any hope of a relaxing of their chains.

The amount of subscriptions to the shares of the Austrian Crédit Mobilier will be 15,000,000 florins (£1,500,000), and the lists will be open from the 10th to the 15th of December next.

Four French Bishops have been installed, in presence of the Emperor, in the Chapel of the Tuileries, with all the pomp and ceremony incidental to Roman Catholic observances. The First Almoner read to each of the Bishops the following oath, regulated by the sixth article of the Concordat, according to the ancient usages of the monarchy:—"Monsieur l'Evêque,—You swear and promise to God, on the Holy Gospels, to maintain obedience and fidelity to his Majesty the Emperor; you also promise to have no connexion with, nor to attend, any council, nor to entertain any league, either at home or abroad, which might be contrary to public tranquillity; and if in your diocese or elsewhere you should learn of any plot being set on foot to the prejudice of the Emperor, you will immediately inform his Majesty thereof." The Emperor, sitting, took with his right hand the left hand of the prelate, who said:—"I thus do swear it, and promise it to God and to the Emperor." And the Emperor replied:—"May God give you his blessing thereto."

With reference to the mission of General Camrobert to Sweden, and to certain assertions which have been made in connexion with it, the *Times* Paris Correspondent writes:—"I now affirm, and on authority which, if I were free to name it, few would hesitate to accept as one of the best, if not the best, that the General's mission was not solely the presentation of the ribbon and star of the Legion of Honour; that it was with a view to an arrangement with the King of Sweden; that he has succeeded to the complete satisfaction of his own Government, and has concluded 'a most satisfactory arrangement with reference to the eventualities of the war.' I confine myself for the present to this declaration, emanating from an authentic source, as it is probable the moment has not yet arrived, for reasons that will be easily understood, for the official announcement of the advantages to be derived to France and England from the satisfactory arrangement in question."

The insurrection in the Russian Ukraine would seem to be not yet suppressed. It has been found necessary to despatch artillery and troops against the malcontents.

Several political arrests have taken place at Rome, which is in a very disturbed state.

The survyance by the agents of the Western Powers of the mode of expenditure of the Turkish Loan is still resisted by the Porte; but the Commissaries of the Allies persist in executing their mission.

An abominable attack on the life of an officer in the Wallachian service, who, moreover, is under the protection of France, has been made by an Austrian officer in Tergowitz. The wife of Dr. Schramm, the victim of this outrage, had been insulted by a captain in the army of occupation; and, on the demand of the French authorities, proceedings were taken against him. The doctor was proceeding to the law court, when he met with an Austrian officer, who seized hold of him; asked how he, a vile reptile and a miserable, worthless fellow, could dare to lay a complaint against an officer of the Imperial Army; and, drawing his sword, struck at his victim's head. The blow was warded off by the doctor's cane, but his arm was wounded. The ruffian is described as raving like a madman, and it was found necessary to employ an armed force against him. He has since been degraded and brought to a court-martial.



According to the *Ost Deutsche Post*, the disgrace of General Kleimichel is owing to the opposition which he has always made to the railway from St. Petersburg to Moscow, and to the contemplated line between the latter city and Warsaw; in consequence of which the troops have been sent on foot to the Crimea, and have lost enormous numbers in that dreadful journey.

The Grand Dukes Nicholas and Michael returned to St. Petersburg on the 17th ult.

Letters from the neighbourhood of the Prusso-Polish frontier state that all the news they hear there from the interior of Poland is of the most melancholy nature as regards the state of the great bulk of the people.

The *Corriere Mercantile* of Genoa says that it is the intention of the Piedmontese Government to meet the exigencies of the State by opening a loan to the amount of 30,000,000*fr.*, with a sinking fund of one per cent.

Messina has been visited by a terrible inundation, occasioned, it is supposed, by a water-spout. The town itself was greatly injured; the country around was laid under water; trees were uprooted, houses thrown down, cattle washed away, and many persons drowned. Palermo and Naples are suffering from cholera.

The Charge d'Affairs of Greece at Paris has received orders to request the publication in the *Moniteur* of a statement with respect to the late visit of the King and Queen of Greece to the Church of St. Nicodimos, which, it is alleged, had simply an artistic object in view. No religious service, it is added, was performed during the time their Majesties stayed.

General Canrobert has arrived in Denmark, and had an audience of the King. Afterwards, a banquet was given at the palace of Christianberg, in honour of the distinguished envoy.

There is talk in Constantinople of a change of ministry, which will bring in Redschid Pacha as Grand Vizier, and Mehmet Ali Pacha as War Minister—Mehemet Ruschdi Pacha retiring from the latter post, because, it is said, he will not submit to the searching investigations of the Loan Commission. Ali Pacha was War Minister at the commencement of the war with Russia, and gave great satisfaction by the vigorous and rapid way in which he organised the army.

Cholera has again made its appearance with great virulence in the English military hospitals at Scutari.

The Prussian Chambers have just been opened by a speech from the King, in which he observed:—"The conflict between several European Powers is not yet at an end. Our fatherland, however, continues to be the abode of peace. I trust in God that it will remain so, and that I shall succeed in preserving the honour and standing of Prussia, without inflicting upon our country the heavy sacrifices of war. I am proud to say, that I know of no people so well prepared for war, or more ready for sacrifices, than my own, whenever its honour or interests are really in danger. This proud consciousness, however, imposes upon me the duty, while abiding faithfully by obligations already contracted, not to enter into further engagements, the political and military liabilities of which, are not to be estimated beforehand. In the attitude assumed by Prussia, Austria and Germany behold a valid security for the further maintenance of that independent position which is equally conducive to the attainment of an equitable and lasting peace, and compatible with sincere good wishes for all."

The Grand Duke Constantine has been betrothed to the Princess Alexandra, daughter of Peter, Prince of Oldenburg.

#### NAVAL AND MILITARY.

**TESTIMONIAL TO SIR COLIN CAMPBELL.**—A meeting of influential persons has been held in Glasgow, Sheriff Sir Archibald Alison in the chair, for the purpose of making arrangements to pay a tribute of respect to Major-General Sir Colin Campbell, who is a native of that city; and it was determined to present him with a sword of honour, to be purchased by subscriptions of one shilling each.

**THE SHANNON.**—The screw steam-frigate, the Shannon, designed to perpetuate the memory of the ship which fought the celebrated action with the American vessel, the Chesapeake, was launched at Portsmouth on Saturday. She is built from designs by the Surveyor of the Navy, Sir Baldwin Walker; and, although much larger than the old Shannon, the number of her tons being 2,661, with a crew of at least 550 men, and a broadside of 1,200 pounds, while the former vessel weighed only 1066 tons, with a crew of 306 men, and a broadside of 538 pounds, the modern Shannon has been scarcely more than a twelvemonth in building. It is reported that Captain Yelverton, and the officers and crew of the *Arrogant*, will be the first to commission her.

**THE BALLOT.**—The *United Service Gazette* states that it is the intention of the Government to resort at last to the ballot, and that it is to be carried into effect, without reference to rank, from the age of eighteen to forty. The term of service is to be for five years, and it is considered that the manner of raising con-

scripts for the French army will be adopted. The fine of £5 for not serving will be paid to the Government, who will provide substitutes for those who decline to enter the force.

**THE ADMIRALTY PROVISION CONTRACT.**—The Irish provision market has been favourably acted on by the announcement that the tenders for supplying the navy with beef and pork have been accepted by the Admiralty, and that several of the contractors are Irish merchants. A large portion of the contract will be made up in Dublin. The demand in that city is therefore very great, and, as a natural consequence, prices are high.

**FATAL SHIPWRECK.**—The brig Robert, of South Shields, bound from Cardiff to London, with coals, was totally lost on the Tongue Sands on Friday week, during a heavy gale from the east. Two boys, the pilot, and the captain's wife, were drowned; but the other hands were brought off and taken into Margate.

#### OUR CIVILISATION.

**DISHONEST BANKRUPTS.**—The case of Selby and Norton, lately before the Court of Bankruptcy, presents an instance of dishonesty, in some degree, though on a lesser scale, similar to the recent disclosures in the case of Strahan, Paul, and Bates. In delivering judgment, Mr. Commissioner Evans said:—"This was on an application on the part of the bankrupts for their certificates. No opposition was made to Norton's certificate, but Selby's had been objected to on the ground that he had committed a breach of trust in respect of a gentleman of the name of Hodges. It appeared from the evidence that the bankrupt, Thomas Selby, was in partnership with his brother George as attorneys and scriveners. Mr. Hodges was in the habit of conducting his business entirely with Mr. George Selby, and he authorised him to lend £4,000 on the security of a Mrs. Shepherd. This business was conducted by the firm of Thomas and George Selby, and the draughts were furnished in the partnership names. In the result, it appears that this £4,000 was taken by the bankrupt Thomas Selby, and retained by him without any security being given by him to Mr. Hodges. For a series of years Mr. Hodges was paid the interest of this £4,000, under the name of Shepherd's security. In the year 1850, the bankrupt Thomas Selby communicated to Mr. Hodges that there was no such security as Shepherd's, and that he himself had the £4,000. After this conference, Mr. Hodges corresponded in a friendly manner with the bankrupt Thomas Selby. In addition to this objection, it appears that, in the year 1844, Thomas and George Selby owed beyond their assets £29,074. 13*s.* 7*d.* It also appears that Selby and Norton owed at the same time beyond their assets £13,759. 3*s.* 5*d.*; in the whole, £42,833 16*s.* Thomas Selby states that he has private property to the amount of £8,463 15*s.* 7*d.*; leaving a deficit of £34,370 0*s.* 5*d.* Thomas Selby's deficiency was £1,241 8*s.* 2*d.* Selby and Norton drew out of the firm £10,273. Thomas Selby's expenditure since 1844 down to the bankruptcy has been 6,327 9*s.* 8*d.*; profits none. It is difficult to conceive a case more deserving of censure than this. I shall therefore refuse the certificate altogether. In the case of the bankrupt Norton there is no opposition, and he is not personally implicated by evidence in the breach of trust; but, in the year 1844, the partnership of Selby and Norton owed beyond their assets £13,759 3*s.* 5*d.* Norton's separate estate was £5,393, leaving an unsecured deficiency of £7,365 14*s.* 11*d.* From 1844 down to the bankruptcy, he spent £11,696 7*s.* 9*d.* Although this is not so bad a case as his partner's, yet his conduct has been most improper, and, were it not for some late decisions of the Court of Appeal, I should refuse his certificate. But, as there is no opposition, and as I believe such a decision would saddle the creditors with the costs of an appeal, I shall adjourn the granting of the certificate for one year from the last examination, to be of the second class when granted."

**A SUSPICIOUS CASE.**—A policeman, while on his beat near Thornhill Bridge, Islington, about two o'clock in the morning, heard a gurgling cry from the Regent's Canal. He ran down to the towing-path, and, with the assistance of another policeman, procured a skiff and a drag from the adjacent lodge, and, entering the tunnel, saw a woman sinking. At this moment a boat approached, and two men who were in it got hold of the woman. They were not far from the entrance to the tunnel; but they said to the policeman that they could not return, but must go on to the City-road end of the tunnel—a distance of three-quarters of a mile. When the police arrived at that end, they found that the men had towed the woman through the water by means of a rope attached to her. A surgeon who was called in said that, had she been taken at once into the boat and covered up, she might have survived; but the men asserted that she was dead when they found her. They were arrested, however, and are now under remand at Clerkenwell.

**FORGERY.**—John Brinkworth, a carman residing in Union-street, Lambeth-walk, was charged with uttering a forged Bank of England note for £5 to John

Mitchell, carpenter's tool manufacturer. The evidence was to the effect that Brinkworth had bought tools of Mr. Mitchell to the amount of £4 10*s.*, for which he had tendered the note, and received the change. The note was afterwards found to be forged, and Mr. Mitchell received an anonymous letter, telling him where he might find Brinkworth; and at that place he was discovered and given into custody, the tools being found at his house. In explanation of the latter circumstance, it was asserted by Brinkworth's counsel that the tools had been found by the accused on his timber waggon, and that they were afterwards claimed by a man who offered ten shillings if they were given up to him—an offer which Brinkworth refused. The prisoner was remanded, but admitted to bail.

**DESERTERS FROM THE SWISS LEGION.**—François Betteryaghi, a colour sergeant, and Rodolph Auton, regimental cook to the Swiss Foreign Legion, have been committed to Horse-monger-lane gaol (there to await the proceedings of the military authorities) on a charge of desertion. A further charge of robbery was abandoned, there being no evidence in support of it.

**DOUBTFUL PATERNITY.**—A question of legitimacy has been recently before the Vice-Chancellor's Court, and has given considerable work to the gentlemen of the law. After extending over several days, the Vice-Chancellor delivered judgment on Friday week. The facts were these:—A man named Legge, living in the country, was notorious for his drunken and dissipated habits, and in November, 1844, when he was five-and-thirty years of age, he was stricken with paralysis, and remained in a state of prostration for a week, at the end of which time he recovered, and for several weeks continued to go about his ordinary business, and seemed to be in possession of all his natural powers. In February, 1845, he had another attack, from which he also recovered; but in the following June a third blow proved fatal. During the time of these attacks, it would appear that Mrs. Legge carried on a correspondence with a man named Edmonds, whom, after the death of Legge, she married; and it was contended that a child, born after the decease of her first husband, but before her marriage with Edmonds, was the result of an adulterous intercourse with the latter. In support of this assumption, the letters between Mrs. Legge and her future husband, Edmonds, were produced; and it was furthermore contended that, after his first paralytic attack, Legge was physically incapacitated for performing the functions of a husband. On the latter point, the evidence of the medical men was not conclusive, since they held that an attack of paralysis would not absolutely or infallibly produce such an effect as that imputed; and it was shown that the man had fully recovered his strength and agility after the first visitation of the disease. As for the letters, the Vice-Chancellor did not think them admissible, the law being that a mother cannot bastardise her own child in the face of proof that she has had intercourse with her husband; and this proof he considered to have been given in the present case. The legal proceedings were taken by some relations of Legge, who, on the score of the alleged illegitimacy of the child, claimed certain property held by the Edmondses in right of the child, which was dead; but, considering all the circumstances, the Vice-Chancellor dismissed the bill with costs.

**AN UNNATURAL FATHER.**—A man named James Rooney was charged at Liverpool with wilfully setting fire to his house for the purpose of killing his three children. The flames and smoke were observed by a policeman, who rescued the children. The eldest boy stated that his father came home drunk, and set fire to the bed; and he added that for two days previously he and his brothers had had no food. The brutal father is under remand.

**THE IMPOSTOR ALICE GRAY.**—Of all the extraordinary revelations which have been made known in connexion with this woman, the following, which has just come to light, is perhaps the most startling. An account was published, about the commencement of November last, of a "shocking outrage" which was committed upon a woman in the neighbourhood of Exeter on the night of the 29th of October. The circumstances, as then related, were these:—Very early on the morning of the 30th of October, some fishermen, when off the coast near Powderham Castle, the seat of the Earl of Devon, heard piteous cries on shore. On putting off in their boat, they found a woman in a state of nudity with the exception of a shift. They immediately took her to the house of Lord Devon's bootman, and, the policeman of the district having been sent for, she gave an account of how she came in the condition in which she was found. She alleged that her husband was a soldier in one of the regiments in the Crimea, and that she had come to Exeter on her way to her friends in the south of Devon, where she expected to be shortly confined. She remained in that city a little time with one of her relatives, and, not having sufficient money to take her the whole of the distance by railway, she determined on walking the first eight miles to Starcross. It was while on this road that she said she was overtaken by two or three men, who

used her violently, and who, having taken away her clothes and the small sum of money she possessed, left her naked on the beach. Her story excited great interest, and much sympathy was manifested. The constable, however, was determined to ascertain the truth of her statement, and he visited Exeter, but could find no such persons as those whom she had represented as her relatives. Efforts were made to secure the men whom she had accused, and policemen were sent into various towns after them; but they were not found. The woman then took her departure, and nothing more was heard of her till the examination of Alice Gray at Wolverhampton, when the police officer of the Kenton district, near Exeter, obtained a daguerreotype likeness of that notorious character. It was then ascertained beyond all doubt that she was the woman who was found naked on the beach.

**JUVENILE DELINQUENCY.**—Mary Ann Scales, a child of about seven years old, and a young man who gave the name of William Johnson, but who proved to be the girl's brother and a ticket-of-leave man, were charged at Bow-street with uttering counterfeit coin. Two or three cases were proved against the child, exhibiting an extraordinary degree of depravity, cunning, and impudence. It was stated that she had been already charged repeatedly at other police-courts, and when accused by the searcher of having been also at Bow-street, she replied that it was her sister for whom she was often mistaken, and laughed outright at "the joke." It appeared that the child had two brothers, one of them being the young man Johnson, who supplied her with counterfeit half-crowns, shillings, &c., and sent her with them to different shops for such trifling articles as "a penny sheet of paper," "a twopenny cake of blacking," &c. When the experiment failed, owing to the detection of the bad money, she represented that a gentleman sent her with it; and, in one instance, the prisoner Johnson having been referred to as the gentleman, he was called upon to explain the occurrence, having been found waiting outside. He assured the shop-keeper that he received the money from his employer, a pianoforte maker in the Tottenham-court-road, and volunteered to accompany the girl to the police-station to explain the matter satisfactorily to the inspector on duty there. His challenge was accepted, and all the parties were on their way to Bow-street, when Johnson contrived to escape, leaving his sister to her fate. The depositions in each case having been taken, Inspector Mackenzie informed the magistrate that Johnson was out on ticket-of-leave, which the prisoner did not deny. Mr. Jardine committed him for trial.

**AN UNGRATEFUL CASHIER.**—Mr. Bulmer, the cashier of Mrs. J. C. Ewart, Myers, and Co., brokers, of Liverpool, after being respected for thirty years as a highly honourable man, has been recently discovered to be a systematic plunderer of the firm to the extent of about £300 a-year, amounting altogether to no less a sum than £9,000. His conduct is rendered still worse by the fact of his having enjoyed an annuity of £200 a-year left him by the will of one of his late masters. For some unexplained reason, the case has not appeared before the public in a judicial form.

**CRUELTY TO A HORSE.**—Joseph Burgess, a carman, was sentenced to six weeks' imprisonment, with hard labour, for dealing on the head of his employer's horse so tremendous a blow with a heavy piece of wood that he fell down and died immediately. The provocation to this execrable cruelty was that the horse would not stand still.

**DR. VAUGHAN.**—Three true bills for felony have been found by the grand jury at the Central Criminal Court against the Rev. Dr. Vaughan. It was agreed that the trial should be postponed until the next session; but the doctor will remain out on bail, and it is said that the Attorney-General has been retained for the defence.

**A THIEF FOR THE SAKE OF HIS MOTHER.**—A youth of seventeen, named Morris Nash, was indicted at the Central Criminal Court for forgery and uttering an order for the payment of £1. 17s. 6d., with intent to defraud his employers, the Electric Telegraph Company. It was the course of business with the company, in all the cases where the telegraphic messages were overcharged, to repay the overcharge by an order signed by the secretary, which was payable at any of the stations of the company. Nash had taken advantage of his knowledge of the manner in which these transactions were conducted to write fictitious applications for the restoration of money that had been overcharged, and he then drew up orders for the amount that was claimed, to which he forged the signature of the secretary, and by this means obtained the money. On his trial, he put in a written statement, in which he alleged that he gave the whole of his salary (£1 a week) to his mother; and the mother, who was in court, and who appeared in deep distress, admitted that this was the case, and that she merely allowed him a small sum for pocket-money. The Recorder deferred passing sentence.

**ATTEMPT TO MURDER.**—A shot was fired through a window in the house of an old man, a farmer at

Snareston, Leicestershire, at his grandson, to whom he has left a large proportion of his property. The young man was struck in the head, and is not expected to live. Suspicion has fallen on his uncle, who had felt aggrieved at the property being left to his nephew. This individual is now in custody.

**MONOMANIA.**—A case was heard at the Central Criminal Court on Wednesday, which singularly illustrated the power of monomania. Joseph Berridge, an elderly man, surrendered to take his trial, charged with threatening the life of the Rev. William Brown, rector of Leatheringset in Norfolk. Mr. Brown had known Berridge many years previously; but all intimacy had ceased for a considerable lapse of time. Berridge was married; and, although Mr. Brown had hardly ever seen the prisoner's wife, an idea entered into the head of Berridge that his children were the offspring of his former friend. This opinion he afterwards modified; but he then charged Mr. Brown with knowing who the father really was, and he threatened to shoot him in the pulpit if he did not divulge the person's name. One Sunday, as Mr. Brown was about to officiate, Berridge was seen to enter the church. He was stopped and searched, and some bullets together with percussion caps were found on him. He had a bag in his hand; but this was evidently brought in mistake for another, which was found at his inn, and which contained a loaded Minié pistol. On the trial, the prisoner pleaded guilty; but, having entered into recognizances, he was discharged.

**COMMERCIAL MORALITY.**—"SALTING" INVOICES.—During an action in the Court of Exchequer, it came out that the wholesale traders with Australia were recently in the habit of inserting in their invoices a fictitious price, much lower than that really charged, the customer being fully given to understand that the sum mentioned was the real sum. This piece of trade "cuteness" was poetically designated "salting the invoices;" but the chief Baron called it by the more homely name of "obtaining money under false pretences." The witness who revealed this mystery excused his own participation in it by saying "it was the general custom." Alas! how much trade immorality is perpetuated by that soothing reflection—"It is the custom!"

**EXTENSIVE FRAUD.**—Mr. Maude, of the firm of Covington and Co., lightermen, of Nicholas-lane, was summoned before the Lord Mayor on a charge of having defrauded Messrs. Kemp and Clay, bill-brokers and bankers in the city, of nearly £800. In the course of a lengthened evidence, it appeared that the prisoner had, together with his clerk, Mr. Whitby, induced the partners of the above-mentioned firm to discount for them certain accommodation bills, under the false assertion that they were *bona fide* trade bills. Maude had moreover stated to Messrs. Kemp and Clay that he had four partners in his business, whose names he mentioned; but in fact he was the only surviving partner in the firm. Last April, Maude brought several bills to Messrs. Kemp and Clay to be discounted. In answer to a question from Mr. Kemp, as to whether they were genuine trade bills and not bills of accommodation, Maude said, with an appearance of surprise, that they never drew accommodation bills. Believing Maude's whole statement, and knowing Covington and Co., for whom they had been in the habit of discounting bills for several years, as respectable tradesmen, carrying on an extensive business in the city, Messrs. Kemp and Clay made advances from time to time, to the amount of nearly £2,000, upon certain bills. They continued to discount bills for the firm until the 22nd of October, when they discovered that the bills were accommodation bills, and that the whole transaction was a fraud; in consequence of which, they did not discount any more bills. On the 2nd of November, Maude's clerk, Mr. Whitby, in whose name several of the bills had been accepted and paid, called at Kemp and Clay's office, when one of the partners asked him if he was the acceptor of those bills which he had, at different times, brought to them from Covington and Co. in the above name. He at first denied that he had anything to do with them, but, on being further interrogated, confessed all, and asked whether Mr. Maude had not already told them that he had been accepting bills as clerk to Covington and Co. Whitby had been repeatedly to Kemp and Clay's counting-house, but they had no notion that he was the acceptor of several of the bills which they had discounted for Messrs. Covington and Co. Mr. Gane, whose name had appeared as the acceptor of some of the other bills, identified Whitby as clerk to the firm of Covington and Co. Gane had been in the customs, and had also built some houses, but had been out of business for some months. There had been a money account between himself and Maude, and he had accepted a bill for £148 14s., which he believed was to meet a previous bill. He had had transactions with one of the partners at Messrs. Covington and Co.'s ever since the years 1851-52, when he purchased some ground belonging to the Freehold Land Building Society, for which he gave several bills of exchange. These bills, he believed, had been repeatedly renewed at different times, in consequence of which there had been a running account between the firm and himself

for some years. There was a balance between Mr. Gane and Maude, but the former did not know in whose favour it was. He did not, however, think that he owed the firm any money, or, at least, not so much as £148. On Friday week, Maude's solicitor, Mr. Sleigh, contended that the charge of conspiracy and fraud against his client was unfounded, and that he had become acquainted with Messrs. Kemp and Clay, and got them to discount bills for him, in the regular way of business. He therefore hoped that Maude would be discharged. Mr. Poland, for Whitby (who was summoned together with Maude), represented that his client had been merely acting as clerk to Maude, and had accepted the bills for his employer. Alderman Wire, in the absence of the Lord Mayor, dismissed the summons against Whitby, but committed Maude for trial. Bail was accepted.

**DANIEL LORDAN**, weaver, has been found guilty of the murder of his wife, and sentenced to death; but the jury have recommended him to mercy on account of provocation. The facts appeared in *The Leader* of Sept. 22nd.

#### MISCELLANEOUS.

**RAILWAY ACCIDENTS.**—Three men have been run down and killed on the London and North-Western Railway while at work on the line; one man on the North-Eastern; and a woman on the Hull and Selby line. In the first and last cases, trains were passing in opposite directions on different lines, and the deceased persons were confused and unable to escape. A breaksman has been killed on the Great Western Railway by the collision of a coal train with a goods train at the junction of the West London branch of the London and North Western Railway with the Great Western at Kensington. Besides the death of the breaksman, several carriages were destroyed, and the rails were torn up.

**MORMONITE MANNERS AT WORCESTER.**—Elder Wheelock, a Worcester Mormonite, was holding forth a few Sundays ago, when a woman in the congregation thought fit to dispute with him on the subject of polygamy, and put him to considerable embarrassment on the ground of his Scriptural authorities. Subsequently, some one turned off the gas, and a horrible uproar and fight ensued. The women, amid shrieks and outcries, struggled for the door; and the police who were present did not interfere. The matter was brought before the Town Council on the Tuesday following; but the Mayor said that he could do nothing in a matter of opinion.—A parish overseer at Hougham, near Dover, has been committed for trial for disturbing a Mormonite congregation, and using disgusting language.

**GUNPOWDER ACCIDENT.**—Lord Glentworth, son of the Earl of Limerick, was inspecting a powder-flask by candlelight, when a spark from the candle ignited the powder, the flask exploding violently, and so shattering his right hand, that the thumb only remained attached to it by a shred of the skin. His lordship's other hand, and his face and chest, were also injured by the explosion.

**LADY EMMELINE STUART WORTLEY.**—Lady Emmeline Wortley died at Beyrout on the night of the 29th of October. On the 1st of May, while riding in the neighbourhood of Jerusalem, her ladyship had the misfortune to have her leg fractured by the kick of a horse. Notwithstanding, however, the weakened state of her constitution, she undertook a journey from Beyrout to Aleppo, returning by an unfrequented road across the Lebanon to the former place. She reached Beyrout on the 26th of October, but, in spite of the unremitting attentions of Dr. Saquet, the French Government physician, and two other medical gentlemen, her frame was so weakened and exhausted by the excessive fatigue of the journey that she gradually sank. We are glad to hear that her ladyship's daughter, Miss Stuart Wortley, who was also very unwell, having been attacked by intermittent fever, is considered out of all danger.

**STIRLING CASTLE.**—A fire has taken place at Stirling Castle, which, we regret to say, has terminated in the destruction of some of the most ancient and historically interesting parts of that famous structure. The portion reduced to ruins was that known as "The Governor's House," and comprised the celebrated Douglas Room. Tradition says that the edifice was erected by the Picts in the ninth century.

**CABINET CHANGES.**—Several changes have taken place in the composition of the Cabinet. The Duke of Argyll, as has been already stated, has succeeded Lord Canning as Postmaster-General; and Lord Harrowby, vacating the Vice-Chancellorship of the Duchy of Lancaster, will take the Duke of Argyll's sinecure place as Lord Privy Seal. Mr. Baines, who retired from the Presidency of the Poor Law Board at the end of the last session, becomes Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster, with a seat in the Cabinet; and Lord Stanley of Alderley, the President of the Board of Trade, has also been appointed a member of the Cabinet.

**ARCHDEACON HALE AND HIS GRAVEYARD TROUBLES.**—Our readers no doubt recollect the eloquent apology for overcrowded graveyards, putrefaction,



filth, and stench, put forward by Archdeacon Hale, who contended that the gases evolved from decomposing bodies are by no means hurtful, but rather the contrary, and that the best mode of living for a hale man—or an unhealthy one is to inhale air that is well laden with corrupted animal matter.

"Not to be pure is all the art I know  
To make men healthy, and to keep them so."

A committee appointed by the City Commissioners of Sewers has lately given in a report in answer to various charges brought by Archdeacon Hale against the Burial Board of the City; and, at the conclusion of this document, the authors of it state that they have taken the rather superfluous step of seeking the opinion of the City Medical Officer of Health, Dr. Letheby, on the extraordinary doctrine put forth by the Archdeacon. It is almost needless to add that the Doctor is at direct issue with the worthy clergyman. He observes:—"I may state that the experience of every one who has had occasion to inhale the putrid emanations from the recently dead animal body is to the effect that diarrhoea, dysentery, nausea, a general wasting of the system, and sometimes a low form of typhoid fever, are the unfortunate results."

MR. YARDLEY AND THE LASCARS.—Mr. John Mitchell, owner of the Janet Mitchell, the ship worked by the Lascars whose case was last week brought before Mr. Yardley at the Thames Police Court, has written to the *Times* to defend his conduct and that of Captain Hutton, who commanded the vessel. The defence is that the Lascars had received more than their wages, and that they had misconducted themselves so grossly that, at the Mauritius and at Bristol, it was found necessary to put them in prison. Besides an advance of wages, £60 were paid to the men for clothing before leaving Calcutta, and another £60 at Falmouth and Bristol. Mr. Mitchell adds:—"Afterwards, I provided for them all the time they were in Bristol, and paid their expenses to London, to join my ship, the Earl of Eglintoun, as seamen on wages, in her voyage to Calcutta, which they were bound to do under the articles. I provided everything necessary for their support in London while the ship was being loaded; but they fell into the hands of certain sharpers who, more for their own ends than for the interest of the sailors, seem to have expected that Captain Hutton, of the Earl of Eglintoun (who never had anything to do with the Janet Mitchell), would take it upon himself to pay the wages a second time rather than appear in court. This he very properly declined to do. The monthly notes of the Lascars are also continued to be paid at Calcutta, and will continue to be paid until instructions to the contrary reach Calcutta. I have, within the last few days, paid upwards of £100 to my agent in Calcutta who is making these monthly payments." On the authority of Captain Hutton, Mr. Mitchell says that Mr. Yardley stamped, swore, foamed at the mouth, refused to hear the statements in defence, and conducted himself with unseemly passion. An application to the Home Office is spoken of.—In answer to the foregoing, a letter has appeared from Lieutenant Colonel Hughes, who says that, having interpreted Mr. Mitchell's statements to the Lascars, they emphatically deny them, and affirm that they are ready to make an oath to the same effect. They admit that they were imprisoned at the Mauritius, though only for eight days, and that this was for having complained of insufficiency of food. One of them was also taken before a magistrate at Bristol charged with some petty theft; but the case was at once dismissed. They brought their grievances before the Bristol magistrates, and were given to understand that their captain had been ordered by the authorities to pay them their wages.

THE CASE OF MR. BARBER.—An application was made last Saturday to the Master of the Rolls, that Mr. W. H. Barber, formerly a solicitor of the Rolls Court, might be again permitted to take out his certificate. The ground of the application was that, on the previous Wednesday, the Court of Queen's Bench had decided that the proofs of Mr. Barber's implication in the "Fletcher forgeries" were not sufficiently strong to justify his being any longer deprived of the advantage of prosecuting his profession. His Honour granted the application.

ARBITRARY DISMISSAL.—It has been decided by an action in the Court of Queen's Bench that the authorities at Trinity House have an absolute, arbitrary, and unconditional power of dismissing pilots, even without cause.

THE GAOL CRUELITIES AT BIRMINGHAM.—Lieutenant Austin, formerly governor of the Birmingham gaol, who was found guilty at the last Assizes of cruelty to prisoners, was on Saturday sentenced to confinement in the Queen's Prison for three months, during which time he is to be kept among the first-class misdemeanants. A *nolle prosequi* was entered by the Attorney-General on five other indictments of a similar nature against the prisoner.

STATE OF TRADE.—The accounts of the trade of the manufacturing towns for the week ending last Saturday present little for remark. On the whole they are favourable, the extent of employment being as great as could be expected, and every effort to take ad-

vantage of the high prices of food to excite discontent among the operative classes having thus far proved abortive. At Manchester, although the home demand is much affected by the necessity for economy, the transactions have been moderately satisfactory, and prices, making allowance for the decline in cotton at Liverpool, have been well maintained. The Birmingham report states that the iron trade is without alteration, considerable activity being still observable, together with an increase in financial confidence consequent upon the extinction of weak houses. At Nottingham, the business of the week has been unimportant. In the woollen districts the operations have been large, at full prices, and the Irish linen markets have been quiet, but with a healthy tone.—*Times*.

COLLIERS' HOLIDAY AT WIGAN.—The colliers of Wigan, who are contending with their employers for a rise of ten per cent., to bring their wages up, as they allege, to the prices of last winter, have resorted to the novel expedient of taking holidays. They have been idle two days, intending to work in future the remainder of the week, and then, if the masters do not yield to their wishes, they propose to work only eight hours per day, instead of twelve and fourteen, as at present. There were out of work a few days ago, keeping holiday, between 2,000 and 3,000 colliers, including most of the large concerns, except that of Lord Balcarres. A meeting of the colliers has been held in the yard behind the Commercial-hall, Wigan, at which the colliers complained that they got their coal by measure, instead of weight, which led to fraud, and that the masters refused to pay for small coal, though they themselves were able to find a market for it. The meeting was peaceable.

STRIKE OF TAILORS AT SUNDERLAND.—It appears from the local papers that the journeyman tailors of Sunderland, to the number of one hundred, are at present on strike. Their weekly wages has hitherto been 24s., but in consequence of the high price of provisions they requested an advance of 6d. per day, which the masters agreed to give, and the dispute has arisen through a difference in the "logging" of the time by which the pay is regulated. The masters wish to adopt the Newcastle "log," which the men repudiate, as it would virtually, they say, reduce their wages 3s. per week, since their fellow unionists in that town only make one guinea per week, and would have to work about eighty hours to reach the 27s. A Mr. Bostock, a shoe manufacturer, has been induced, by fear of a strike, to abandon the use of a machine which he had invented for binding and sewing boot-tops.

BURNED TO DEATH.—A dreadful accident, resulting in the death of the wife and son of Mr. David Morgan, flannel manufacturer, of Talybont, near Aberystwith, has just occurred. The young man was melting pitch in a part of the factory temporarily used as a kitchen, when the pitch caught fire and he was speedily enveloped in flames. Mrs. Morgan went to his rescue, and, while endeavouring to render assistance, became herself enveloped in the fire, which burned furiously. The mother was burned to a cinder, and her son died the following day.

LORD STANLEY AND THE RURAL POPULATION.—Within the last few days, Lord Stanley has addressed a letter to Sir Willoughby Jones, of Cranmer-hall, Norfolk, in which he propounds a scheme for facilitating rational recreation and self-culture among the humbler classes in the rural districts of the country, by means of public libraries established at central or salient points of the county, and radiating from them a series of small local reading-rooms for every village. His Lordship observes:—"I have often stated my belief that a collection of 5,000 volumes may be so chosen as to include nearly all that, for popular purposes, is valuable in English literature; and that estimate I see no reason to alter. The cost of books may be taken roughly at 4s. per volume, or five to the pound, which, allowing for expenses of furniture, would imply an outlay of £1,200 for each library, or £6,000 for the whole. When one considers what sums are recklessly wasted by the richer classes in this country on objects of mere selfish luxury or pleasure, it is difficult to imagine that such an amount would not be forthcoming, if only the importance of the end to be gained were once duly estimated."

FALL OF A RAILWAY BRIDGE.—A wooden bridge over the railway from Bishop Auckland to Crook suddenly fell in, in the course of last week. Some horses and men were passing at the time; one of the horses was killed, but the men escaped.

THE ITALIAN OPERA HOUSE IN THE COURT OF QUEEN'S BENCH.—An action of ejectment has recently been brought against Mr. Lumley, the lessee of Her Majesty's Theatre, to recover possession of those premises. The lease contained certain covenants, to the effect that Mr. Lumley was not to convert the house to any other purposes than those of theatrical or musical performances; that he was to use his best efforts to keep the house open; and that he was to let the boxes and stalls in accordance with particular rules, which were stated in full. The two first agreements Lord Campbell considered had not been broken; but, with respect to the latter, it was

ruled that Mr. Lumley, by mortgaging the property, and thereby placing an encumbrance on it, had forfeited his lease. However, there had been a waiver of that forfeiture, the plaintiff having received a portion of the rent due from Mr. Lumley, though his agent stated that he only received it as compensation, and that he reserved the right of re-entry. But it had been declared that, if a party will not apply money tendered according to the express intention of him who tendered it, he should refuse it; and judgment was therefore given for Mr. Lumley.

THE BISHOP OF EXETER AGAIN.—The Rev. Josiah Ballance, M.A., late curate to the Rev. Mr. Davis (son of the Bishop of Peterborough), was accepted by the Rev. H. A. Gilbert, of Clare Portion, Tiverton, as his curate. In the sermon which he preached, previous to his being so accepted, he exhorted the congregation not to trust for salvation in the so-called grace of the sacraments, but in Christ alone. It is believed that this sermon was reported to the Bishop of Exeter, for, on his presenting himself to that prelate to be licensed, he was rejected, because he refused to subscribe to his dogmas on baptismal regeneration.

QUAKER FOREMEN OF JURIES.—The Warrington coroner lately objected to a Mr. Holmes serving as foreman to a jury, because of his being a Quaker and therefore refusing to be sworn. Ultimately the coroner unwillingly consented; but he gave directions that in future Quakers should not be put as foremen of juries, because it would be necessary to alter the oath.

THE BOARD OF TRADE RETURNS for October have been issued, and exhibit an increase in the exports, as compared with the corresponding period of last year, of about £959,305. As regards imports, wheat, flour, Indian corn, and rice, present a great increase; and coffee, sugar, spices, and wine, a decrease. The importations of tea, spirits, tobacco, and fruits, have been large; and the comparative imports and exports of raw material show an increase in each article, except hemp.

CHURCH MISSION AT CONSTANTINOPLE.—The Society for the Propagation of the Gospel in Foreign Parts has resolved to send two chaplains to Peru, for the spiritual benefit of the English residents and others.

## Postscript.

LEADER OFFICE, Saturday, December 1st.

### ARRIVAL OF THE KING OF SARDINIA IN ENGLAND.

THE King of Sardinia arrived at Dover from France yesterday morning at five minutes to eight o'clock. He was received by the naval and military authorities of the port, and a salute was fired from the Blenheim. Mr. Bodkin, the Recorder, and the municipal authorities of Dover, having presented an address of congratulation, the Marquis d'Azeglio, the Sardinian Minister, read the following reply:—

"Gentlemen,—You are the first who have offered to me, on landing on the hospitable soil of England, words of congratulation and of welcome. These words are more highly appreciated by me on that account; and I am most happy to receive through you the first marks of sympathy at the moment I am realising a wish long entertained by me of visiting the Sovereign of this great country. The expressions you have adopted in pronouncing an eulogium upon the Sardinian army in the Crimea are most grateful to my ears, and I am sure that the approbation of the countrymen of those who combated so well at Alma and Inkermann will be highly valued by our soldiers. I accept the expression of your good wishes as a happy omen of my journey, and I beg that you will convey to your fellow-citizens, whom you represent, my sincere sentiments of gratitude."

The King then started by rail for London; and from the Bricklayers' Arms station of the South Eastern Railway to the terminus of the Great Western, he and his *cortège* passed through a most enthusiastic crowd, and arrived at Windsor at five minutes to two. The Piedmontese National Anthem was several times played.

General Camrobert has left Denmark on his return to France.

There are again rumours of pacific propositions from Austria; but they do not rest on any very solid foundation.

All apprehension of a rupture with the United States is removed by the last mail (which arrived yesterday) from America. The Government at Washington is satisfied with our explanations.

## NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

No notice can be taken of anonymous communications. Whatever is intended for insertion must be authenticated by the name and address of the writer; not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of his good faith. Communications should always be legibly written, and on one side of the paper only. If long, it increases the difficulty of finding space for them.

We cannot undertake to return rejected communications. It is impossible to acknowledge the mass of letters we receive. Their insertion is often delayed owing to a press of matter; and when omitted, it is frequently from reasons quite independent of the merits of the communication.

A Miscellaneous paragraph in our last impression, headed "A Frenchman's Sketch of Three English Workmen," should have been acknowledged as a quotation from *Household Words*. The omission was purely accidental.

Erratum in Sir A. Elton's letter, last week.—Seventeen lines from the bottom, for "the dainty disgust of a favourite ensign," read "the dainty disgust of a juvenile ensign."

# The Leader.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 1, 1855.

## Public Affairs.

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

### THE KING OF SARDINIA IN ENGLAND.

THE reception of the King of SARDINIA will explain much that was incomprehensible to foreigners in the reception of LOUIS NAPOLEON. It was not LOUIS NAPOLEON that the majority admired—although they professed a personal admiration; it was the Ally of England—the disposer of great armies—the French ruler who had conciliated English good-will. We are satisfied that had America joined her fleet with ours, battered the Baltic walls, and landed her free-rifles in the Crimea, an equal enthusiasm would have been excited by the PRESIDENT'S visit. Nay, whatever Government existed in France, its official representative would have been received as a hero. The absence of certain adventitious circumstances—LOUIS NAPOLEON'S obscure exile in England—his melo-dramatic adventures—his striking success—his charming bride, with the vulgar prestige of the Regalia, would have toned down the popular excitement; but the excitement would have been more respectable had it been less exuberant. The serious fault in the manifestation of last summer was its excess. The people, inside and outside the Palace and the Guildhall, went mad, like the devotees of an Indian idol. They will only be more moderate when the Sardinian King is welcomed, because he will bring less pomp into the streets; his power is not so extensive as to call for flattery; moreover, his character will be admired rather than his position. He is an honest hereditary ruler, and not an Apparition.

It speaks little for the royalty of Europe that VICTOR EMMANUEL is distinguished, because he has respected his oaths. It would be ungenerous not to point out, as a Sovereign who, in this respect, resembles him—the King of the BELGIANS, in whose capital exists the only free press on the Continent, excepting that of Piedmont. The Piedmontese express their idea of European royalty by conferring on their Prince the title of a "Gentleman," and, construing this appellation to signify a man of honour, who is true to his word and who is liberal in his feelings, VICTOR EMMANUEL deserves it. The English people will see in him a Ruler who came to the throne at a difficult crisis; who might have established a despotism, but who preferred the glory of an honest name, and incurred the

hatred of his powerful neighbours by keeping faith with his disheartened subjects. When he assumed the abdicated crown of his father, the Austrian army, victorious at Novara, threatened the borders of his kingdom; he made a compact with them, and might have had their assistance in establishing a military government at Turin. The time was ripe for reaction; for the opportunity of Italy had passed, and it remained only for the people to suffer and unite, and prepare for future struggles. VICTOR EMMANUEL was tempted by the Imperial Court, and by the Roman Church; but became their opponent, and established a new basis of revolution in Italy. He has kept to this honourable course, in spite of many personal afflictions, of obstructions, and of dangers. His alliance with the Western Powers was suggested, of course, by interest; but by interest considered from a high point of view, in which it differs from the concessions of England to the French Emperor, and the subterfuges of self-deception by which men persuade themselves, when they flatter a crime, that they act from policy. At the public receptions of the King of Sardinia, Englishmen may resume their customary style of oratory, and may, unless the French Ambassador be present, refer to "the blessings of civil and religious liberty." VICTOR EMMANUEL is called by his subjects a gentleman; he attained the throne without bloodshed, and trusted neither to darkness nor to terror. When he opens the Chambers at Turin, his address is not a mockery; the discussions that follow have real significance. In the capital and in the provinces strangers may converse on the policy of the kingdom without incurring fine and imprisonment. The press is comparatively free, and though impure influences are at work in the capital to promote dynastic schemes in that and other states of Italy, a general health of opinion prevails, and no midnight *coup d'état* is expected.

If, therefore, the Sardinian KING'S welcome be less clamorous than that of the French Emperor, it will be more sincere. The only painful episodes in *his* career have been family bereavements. Post prandial eulogists may pronounce the words liberty, fidelity, honour, and perhaps they will not hiss Lord JOHN RUSSELL if he compliments VICTOR EMMANUEL on the advance of civil and religious freedom in his territories.

But the moral of the visit will be this: that the French alliance has not wholly demoralised the English people. They are hospitable, and desire to be cordial to an ally. There is something still among them which has an affinity with the good faith and manly spirit of the King of SARDINIA, and if this moral power could be brought to the front, if it could lead instead of being lost in the confusion, it would bear us through all our difficulties. And this suggests another element of enthusiasm that will be wanting when the guest of the week arrives. We are not in the war season. The capture of Sebastopol, the suspense of arms, the inevitable delay that must elapse before the next campaign, and the public doubt on the question between Peace and War—deprive the occasion of a meretricious glow, and will render the KING'S welcome at once more sober and sincere. London will be displayed to him under a more natural aspect than that which LOUIS NAPOLEON saw. He will discern the real working of the popular mind, and be enabled to discriminate between opinion and the froth of opinion.

No doubt it is one object of his visit to the French and British capitals, to sound the dispositions of the allied governments, towards himself and towards his projects—if he have any. In Paris, of course, he will learn no-

thing that it is not intended that he should know, and, possibly, he may gain some false impressions. But he will be able to estimate a NAPOLEONIC vow—on MURATISM for instance, or on the politics of Rome, or the machinations of Austria. Clearly, his interests are not identical with those that are favoured in Paris. The popularity of his Government is a reproach to France—for the self-loving nation, which claims the initiative in Europe, has seen itself morally eclipsed by a second-rate people in the Italian peninsula. Moreover, if any dynastic change is encouraged in Italy, it must tend towards Bonapartism, and should the King of SARDINIA'S ambitious views be furthered, it could only be as a set off against his support of French policy.

In England, whatever language the Cabinet may hold, public men are neither so astute nor so reserved. They will probably express themselves freely on the subject of Italian politics, and there is no doubt that the KING will be warmly encouraged.

But they are the best friends of Italy who consider its broad interests without reference to dynastic schemes. It will not be as an ambitious Italian that VICTOR EMMANUEL will be received, but as an useful and courageous ally of England, who has hitherto been a loyal King, and a wise Reformer.

### RELIGIOUS PROTECTIONISTS.

THE Irish ATTORNEY GENERAL is proceeding against a person whose name is presented in many forms, one of the latest of which is PETCHERINE, a Russian member of the Roman church named after the Russian St. VLADIMIR, who is accused of burning the New Testament in public. The prosecution is instituted for the defence of religion; whereupon ensues a riot in the streets of Dublin, and an outburst of demonstrations in Ireland, during which respectable persons put forth declarations that they rejoice in the burning of the Protestant Bible. St. VLADIMIR would have got off with the assurance that he had not been burning Bibles, but some other kind of book; and that if there were any Protestant Bibles in the heap, it was by mistake. We cannot see the policy of tying PETCHERINE down to his own crime. He was recreant against his act of heroism in disclaiming the aggression on the Protestant volume, and he might have been allowed to go; whereas, with the official vindication of Protestantism, the ATTORNEY GENERAL has revived the anti-Protestant bigotries of the Irish, has assisted St. VLADIMIR and the Russian interests by aggravating a paltry scandal into a national feud, and has evoked from a multitude of the Irish a new flame of hatred against all that is English. Where is the advantage?

PETCHERINE committed an unwarrantable aggression; but all churches are aggressive. The POPE has just obtained the permission of the Emperor of AUSTRIA to render the clergy throughout the Austrian dominions independent of the civil power. The Catholics of Bohemia have imprisoned a friar converted to Protestantism, BORZINSKI, on the pretext that the man was mad.

At Bologna, a Dominican, who is a member of the Holy Office, has demanded the surrender of a man seized by the police because he "belonged" to the Inquisition;—a demand which the Prolegate has ratified. The Roman Catholic Church therefore is aggressive in Bohemia, treating Protestantism as lunacy; it proclaims itself inviolable by the temporal power in Bologna, claiming to deal with its own servants independently; it asserts its supremacy over the whole Austrian Empire; and will, if it can, eat up any other State—Ireland included. It is not, therefore, that we dis-



believe the aggressive tendencies of St. VLADIMIR; but we do not see the advantage of meeting such aggression by counter-aggression.

Nor is Dublin the only place where the Protestant enters into a damaging competition with the Catholic Church. There is a new Church of a very peculiar kind rising in Turkey. The Society for the Propagation of the Gospel in Foreign Parts, with the sanction of "J. B. CANTUAR," is carrying out the request of the Reverend JOHN E. SABIN, senior chaplain at Scutari, by sending out two chaplains to Pera. The first object of these men is modest enough: it is, to supply spiritual ministrations for the "English sailors, shipping agents, store keepers, and other temporary residents near Constantinople;" but besides supplying divine service and religious consolation for store keepers and sailors who may be in want thereof, the mission has an eye to business in another line. The Roman Catholics have three Churches in Constantinople, and they will not certainly be behind-hand in endeavouring to convert the Turks; and "Now that no Turk on the Bosphorus could be put to death for accepting the religion of JESUS CHRIST, if he claimed the protection of France or England," the Society for the Propagation seizes the opportunity. Turkey being under obligations to us, she cannot slay her sons for listening to the voice of the charmer. The Roman Catholics, says Mr. SABIN, "will doubtless have great successes, with the French army to back them;" can the English expect less, when they have the British army to back them? Such is the calculation avowed by the Reverend JOHN E. SABIN, and the Society for the Propagation, with the sanction of J. B. CANTUAR. The Protestant aggression is more temperate than the Catholic, but it is still aggression. We calculate on being able to disobey the laws of the SULTAN, because the SULTAN is down in the world, and so we can force a contraband trade in doctrine, with armies to back us in overruling the spiritual Custom House of Turkey.

The independent papers of this country are reiterating the story of the re-marriage at Greywell. Mr. LUSH, the Curate of that place, found that two members of the Church had been married before the Registrar, and he encouraged their doubt, whether, although they were married legally, they had been married spiritually. He re-marries them; whereupon great public indignation. But LUSH is only carrying amongst the Dissenters of Greywell, the same spirit that the Society for the Propagation of the Gospel is carrying at Pera, and that the POPE, with more arrogance, is carrying into Austria. Mr. LUSH is more temperate than the Society or the POPE; for he does not calculate upon an army to back him, and he does not attempt to disturb the civil relations of his parishioners. If propagating societies and Popes would limit themselves entirely to spiritual questions, they might perhaps be suffered to marry any number of people once a year, since the re-married must be volunteers in that self-disparaging process, and "*Volenti non fit injuria*." One curious confession in all these cases of aggressive policy is, the want of confidence which the aggressive ministers feel in their own doctrine. The Irish ATTORNEY-GENERAL thinks that Protestantism cannot maintain its ground in Ireland against the antics of a St. VLADIMIR, unless a grave quarrel be made with that temporary representative of the Irish mob on the relative value of the authorised and the DOUAY versions of the Scriptures, with a competition between the bonfire and the Criminal Court in judicial miracles. The Propagandist Society counts upon the abject condition of Turkey and the occupying army, and the POPE requires material backing

to enforce his views of matrimony, education, &c. LUSH stands free from these intemperances.

Now, in all these cases, the aggression really consists, not in the promulgation of the doctrine, but in the collateral forces prostituted to the purpose of conversion. If J. B. CANTUAR, the Propagating Society, and Mr. SABIN would simply lay their arguments before the Turk, that silent person would exercise a really independent judgment. If the POPE and LUTHER were to plead their respective causes before Italian, Hungarian, or Bohemian, probably the popular judge would show favour to neither of the missionaries; but would perceive that the sectarian dogmas urged by either with so much acrimony against the rest are not essential to the religion of JESUS CHRIST. These temporal appeals, in fact, whether for offence or defence, only disturb the mind from its free judgment. How can we trust the conversion of the Turk, backed by an army? How can we win the Irish to Protestantism through the ATTORNEY-GENERAL? The true function of the civil power is, not to enforce the demands of any sect whatever, or in any degree, but rather to protect the citizen in the free exercise of his will, as well as his limbs, against the compulsory claims of any sect. If, in this country, we could set an example of absolute freedom in that way, leaving every man who behaves himself with decency to walk, talk, and worship as he pleases, defending him against the obstruction or coercion of any priest or prophet, we should teach the world how to rule in matters of religion, and should no doubt open the way for the propagation of really powerful doctrines. It is free discussion which, in our day, has abolished Atheism, and done much to drive out other anti-religious "isms." As doctrine will force its way by its own vital energy, it needs no protection: the citizen alone needs to be protected against the presumptuous aggression of human sectaries, affecting to serve a writ in the name of Divine Power.

#### THE SPITALFIELDS WEAVERS.

WHAT a keen eye we have for distant affairs, and how blind are we to that which is going on under our very noses! Here is the whole London press in a turmoil about the strike at Manchester, while seemingly unconscious that a deadly strife between capital and labour is actually waging in Spitalfields. The leading journal busies itself with the Lancashire matter, and gives whole columns of speeches and manifestos spoken and written on either side of the question, but the Spitalfields dispute has been hitherto altogether ignored by it—as indeed by all those organs of the daily press which circulate among the thoughtful classes.

There is something in the history of these Spitalfields weavers which separates them from all other operatives, and invests them with peculiar interest. In 1685, when the GREAT MONARCH, LOUIS the FOURTEENTH, wickedly repealed the edict of Nantes, and persecuted all the Protestants out of France, a large body of silk weavers, staunch Protestants all, came and settled themselves in Spitalfields, where they continued to pursue their calling. This was a hundred and seventy years ago, but the trade still holds to the locality, and the traditions of the operatives, and the number of foreign names yet among them indicate that the original stock has been equally constant. The inhabitant of western and fashionable London may not be familiar with these facts, but to those of eastern experience that colony of workers, so industrious and generally so patient (though apt occasionally to betray the hot blood of Lyons and Marseilles by boiling up indignantly against oppression and wrong)

has afforded matter for contemplation before to-day. To see poverty making clothes for the poor is a spectacle sufficiently affecting, but a starving man seated at his loom and weaving bright and delicate tissues, to cover the limbs of the rich, the lusty and the heedless, is a far sadder and more terrible picture.

From time to time the Spitalfields weavers have been heard complaining of a hard lot,—scanty wages in a dear food market, and occasionally their voices have reached St. Stephen's.

In Mr. PITT's time, it was under contemplation to give the Spitalfield weavers a minimum rate of prices, and to enforce that by legislative enactment; but somehow or other the thing was not managed, the crisis blew over, and so did Mr. PITT's scheme. Not that such a rate would have permanently settled the question; for it has since been shown that the *minimum* rate then prepared (which was at the time rejected by the operatives themselves) exceeds the *maximum* rate now granted. So futile are all legislative attempts to fetter the freedom of trade.

The Spitalfield weavers have now turned out, because their masters have lowered their wages upon the plea of bad trade. They use precisely the same arguments as their Manchester brethren, and say that when food is dear and work scarce, it is a bad time to lower wages; they also meet their employers upon economical grounds, and attempt to show that there is no good reason why they should be mulcted of their pay. They are holding "shop meetings," and deputations of delegates are waiting upon the employers, some of whom receive them kindly, others contumeliously. The whole affair is proceeding with all the regularity of a Lancashire strike, and he that wishes to study the details of one of these terrible battles need not go to Manchester, but betake himself to that populous and poverty-stricken district which lies about Whitechapel, Shoreditch, and Bethnal Green.

In the course of one of the discussions which have been already held between the workpeople and their employers, one of the latter observed that when machine-makers were badly off, they were glad to sell their machines at a very low figure, and he did not see why capitalists should not have the same advantage in purchasing human labour. This was stating the question boldly and honestly, and here we have the whole creed of the "hard-fact" capitalists. What is the operative, after all, but a self-acting machine of flesh, bone, and sinew? Is he not to be bought and sold like his brethren of brass and steel? What have we to do with any other consideration but his market price? Softly, good sirs! Your machines of brass and steel may be laid by for a time, if your trade will not permit you to employ them; only wrap them up warmly and oil them well, and they will take little harm from years of inaction. But your human machine is quite another sort of thing. The unfed operative pines, starves, becomes desperate, forgets how to work, learns how to beg, drink, rob, riot, and destroy. You may imprison him, you may shoot him down with musketry in the streets; but you can no more make a good workman of him again than you can restore putrid meat to its original freshness. In a word (to bring the matter, gentlemen, to your unctuous and commercial understandings), you spoil your machines, so that they become not only useless, but dangerous.

Having now, in a manner, broached the question, we shall take steps to inquire into the precise facts, and enable our readers to form a judgment upon its merits. There is so much of what is interesting, both as regards the general relations between Capital and La-

bour and as to the particular condition of the Silk Trade, that we are not without hope of being able to extract, from a careful and dispassionate investigation, something that may be permanently useful.

#### LORD PALMERSTON AND THE MAP OF EUROPE.

No one, we hope, will give Lord PALMERSTON the credit of the idea attributed to him by certain Radical and Conservative prints. The former think as they hope—the latter, without hoping or thinking anything, only wish to damage. But the error is an old one—and should, by this time, have been exploded. It is this:—that Lord PALMERSTON designs to carry on the conflict, not only until Russia is disarmed, but until the political system of Europe has been destroyed. Lord PALMERSTON is doubtless willing, as long as the war is popular, to beat the war-drum for the sake of being popular himself. He may also have little schemes of his own affecting some of the territorial dispositions of the Continent; but it is pure infatuation on the part of Liberals, and pure malevolence on the part of Tories, to assign to him any plan for extinguishing Russia, and re-arranging Europe. A plain proof that he is misunderstood consists in the fact, that, there being two sets of politicians interested in vilifying him; one describes him as the fanatical enemy, the other as the purchased friend of Russia.

We believe him to be neither. We believe him to be as incapable of baseness, in the ordinary sense of the word, as of fanaticism. He would laugh at a bribe as he would laugh at a heroic principle. Having become popular, less by his liberality than by the spirit and dash of his manner, he is expert enough to remain a diplomatist in the attitude of a patriot.

The liberties of Europe will not be aided by Lord PALMERSTON, unless accidentally. From his first entrance into the Foreign Office, he has never rendered one real service to the Liberal cause. He has meddled abundantly; he has made some dupes and some victims. Perhaps he has, at times, interfered with enthusiasm; if so, his impulses are irregular, and always in the end subordinated to the dominant law of diplomacy. Neither against Russia nor against Austria has he exerted that systematic resistance ascribed to him by the wild lampooners who parody old songs and "divulge" state secrets in the interest of Mr. DISRAELI. On small occasions, when a "cry" has been wanted, he has exercised in all the attitudes of bravado, as when he chained up the commerce of Greece—but Russia has never been intercepted in the pursuit of any important object that did not interfere, directly, with the policy of Great Britain. Lord PALMERSTON excused, and even defended, the violation of Polish independence. With regard to Austria, he excited a vague enthusiasm by declaring that he desired to see the extinction of power in Italy; but against this incontinent declaration must be set his recantation of a hundred conventional utterances of sympathy, when he said that Austria ruled Hungary by indefeasible right, and that he should regard as a misfortune the separation of Hungary from Austria. It is to be remembered that he maintained an expectant attitude while the Hungarian contest wavered;—he was the judicious bottle-holder *then*—but when Russia had quelled the insurgent nation, Lord PALMERSTON conceived that Europe had been saved from a disaster.

His policy throughout the revolutionary period showed that he felt no deep sympathy with the rising liberalism of Europe. He and his colleagues stood aloof from the Republican Government of France, which inaugurated the alliance attributed to the good-will of Louis NAPOLEON. When the ORLEANS throne had

been subverted, the Republic that took its place had one chance of success. That chance was—a war of intervention in Europe, to give Italy her desire, and form a moving military nucleus of the insurrectionary nations. This plan the British Government vehemently opposed, and the French Republic sacrificed itself upon the altar of the alliance. Instead of sending its legions across the Alps or the Mediterranean, to rescue Venice, Rome, and Milan, it sent its National Guard to visit London, and invite an amicable understanding between the nations. How coldly the citizens of Paris were received by our aristocracy, and by our municipalities, and how they were ignored by our Court, should be remembered by those who praise Lord PALMERSTON for complimenting the *coup d'état*, and thus "laying the foundation of an invaluable alliance." The alliance was the suggestion of the Government of 1848.

The principle to which the Republic sacrificed its chance of existence was that of Non-Intervention. In the history of the last and of the present century, it is a singular feature that, excepting the Great French Republic, no Continental power has ever intervened in behalf of an honest cause. Against the promulgation of revolutionary ideas the Kings of Europe formed a League. Against the idea of a free Poland, Russia, Austria, and Prussia combined, and the other Powers consented. The independence of Hungary was resisted by Austria, in concert with Russia—that of Italy by Austria, in concert with France. The result of Lord PALMERSTON's foreign policy has been to foster revolution and to disappoint it. He has meddled, and has gained some reputation among unthinking Liberals by meddling indiscreetly. But, by birth, education, interest, he is associated with the class of statesmen and diplomatists who, almost throughout Europe, are supported by supporting despotic thrones. If Europe were generally Constitutional, we believe he would uphold its Constitutionalism. Upon the whole, though with a propensity to interfere, he has been prudent enough to avoid compromising himself too far. He would make a sacrifice of opinion, of honesty, of personal feeling, to avoid an embroilment. Before he attacked Don MIGUEL, or MOHAMMED ALI, or showed the English fleet in the Dardanelles to defend the right of refuge, he summed up the probable consequences, and found that they did not amount to war. The governments of the Continent are too wise in their generation to go to war upon minor questions. Lord PALMERSTON, upon the same principle, knows better than to commit the nation to a dynastic struggle, the issue of which would leave his name the most hated in Europe. Any other struggle it is impossible that he should propose. Leaving his own antecedents out of view, his connexions, his foreign coadjutors, excepting the King of SARDINIA, are despotic in their tendencies, and the King of SARDINIA's dynastic ambition is opposed by the family interests of the French Emperor. Instead of cultivating Liberalism, Lord PALMERSTON countenances the lawless expulsion of refugees from Jersey, as he formerly approved the denial to the expelled patriots of Italy of an asylum in Malta. His traditions, therefore, no less than the relations of the British Government with Continental Powers, render the idea of a war conducted under his auspices for the dismemberment of Russia and the reconstruction of Europe simply absurd. It is, however, a part of the "exclusive intelligence" by which Young Toryism has lately made itself ridiculous. Will these high-minded journalists, who live by squeezing scurrility into rhyme, believe us if we assure them that they can tell us nothing that passes either in or between the

French and British Cabinets? Among the *disjecta membra* of Conservative Logic, we find that Lord PALMERSTON is necessarily bent on promoting a war of extremity, *because* he refuses to take as the text of peace the settlements of 1815. It would, probably, cost as long a war to restore the settlements of 1815, as it did to establish them. The independence of Belgium and Greece exist, the Constitutions of Poland and Hungary have been violated, in defiance of them. In defiance of them, a BONAPARTE sits on the French throne.

We have reached a point at which the Constitution of the Holy Alliance is as impossible as the programme of Liberalism (at present). But it is as incredible that Lord PALMERSTON should voluntarily undertake a war for the emancipation of Europe, as that Louis NAPOLEON should consent to one that would fix on him the outlawry of 1815. If Europe be convulsed by either of the Western powers, it must be, as matters stand, by France, with Bonapartist schemes in view. Would England be dragged into *that* adventure also?

Lord PALMERSTON may be trusted as a clear-sighted, selfish statesman, ready to do the expedient thing at the convenient moment, too English at heart to injure or disgrace his country, disposed to favour steady constitutionalism on the Continent, but not unwilling to palter with the party of freedom by deceiving it with inuendos of unmeant sympathy. He is the worst enemy of liberty, because he has been its falsest friend.

#### VIRTUE'S MISPRISION OF VICE.

Do not let us deceive ourselves! Immorality is not practised alone by those who are denounced as reprobates. Mischief is done by respectable people, and of the very same kind with the immoral. It is partly done in ignorance, partly by a wilful perversion that makes them refuse to look at the facts, and anxious only to see preconceived conclusions, which they will select the facts to support. The philanthropists who endeavour to alleviate the condition of the working classes without changing it, perform exactly the same office that is undertaken by vultures and other unclean birds that follow in the march of armies, and, by eating up the carrion, prevent the contagion that would otherwise attend upon carnage. We have never heard that the most industrious vulture ever attempted to prevent the carnage whose consequences he mitigates. Nor do those who are now hanging upon the rear of the working classes, with institutes, and lectures, and "homes," and other benevolent alleviations of their lot, make any attempt that we perceive radically to change the conditions that create multitudes of children consigned to ignorance—multitudes of stunted men and depraved women.

Lord STANLEY, indeed, boasts of the grand discovery that we have begun education at the wrong end, because we have no books that the working classes care to read. Yet we have educational books, and admirable of their kind. We have, for example, "Chambers's Educational Course;" and we have the whole series adopted by the Irish Board of Education. We might stock popular libraries with works that in comparatively moderate time could lead the simplest reader up to a level with the average of the educated classes. But the worst of it is, that, however individuals amongst the working classes can possess the knowledge or the ambition to plunge into the study, the mass will not do it. The didactic books eagerly sought by the intelligent few, are neglected by the multitude; while the multitude will run after another style of literature.

"The penny literature of the day," says the *Times*, "is absolutely devoured by the masses of our great."



cities. Much of it, indeed, is infamous trash—murder and massacre, Bedlam and blasphemy, lewdness and lust. But, whatever the moral and literary characteristics of these publications, the point to be considered is this—are they read? Are they a sufficient inducement for the lower classes to learn reading? Their sale, reckoned by hundreds of thousands, is the best answer to that inquiry. Regularly as the Saturday comes round the weekly penny is disbursed, and, as one among many proofs of the interest which these works create, it may be mentioned that, on the conclusion of a tale, the sale of the serial in which it appears has been known to fall off by 20,000, rising again with the commencement of a new tale. This is, no doubt, very nasty water for the people to swim in, but still they like it, and learn to swim in it."

Our great contemporary supposes that the lower classes prefer those books to Lord STANLEY's didactics, because they would rather enjoy a pennyworth of reading which they can call their own, and can lay up or take down when they please, than a shilling's-worth from a free library. Lord STANLEY and his critic act like the whole class of didactic philanthropists—they predetermine what the people "ought" to do, if they were as intelligent as STANLEYs or Editors; and they obstinately refuse to look to that which the people will do. If the 20,000 or 100,000 are added to the readers of a publication by the appearance of a tale, there must be a reason why the 100,000 are thus attracted to that style of literature; and if we can get at that reason, we should find whereabouts we must touch the working classes to move and guide them. Perhaps it is that the tale appeals to their affections. Fiction enters the understanding through channels different from reasoning, yet when once there, it guides the mind in taste and action. It may be still without appeal to a faculty that is seldom developed in the multitude, whether high or low—the ratiocinative faculty—but it does guide them. For, in truth, the didactics are a very small part of education, and yet our pedagoguish philanthropists can hardly ever think of anything else.

Numbers of working-women in this great metropolis are doomed to a cheerless existence during the London season. They are in two classes—those who live in the establishments where they work, and whose lives are nearly suspended during the season; and those who have lodgings out of doors—cheap lodgings in the neglected neighbourhoods—the interstices between the "respectable" streets—the leavings in our civil distribution where penury and depravity pig together. Lord HOBART and other philanthropists have discovered this miserable complement to the existence of the workers, and they have established a home for some few of them at No. 2, Manchester-street, Manchester-square; a most praiseworthy and pious attempt. But what a scratch will it be into the mischievous existence of these doomed women!

Before our philanthropists can ever get to the bottom of these difficulties, or thoroughly remodel the existence of the multitude, they must grapple with tougher questions than any that they have hitherto prepared to handle. They must go amongst publicans and sinners;—not as didactic educators, but as Saviours coming to commune and to inquire. They might find some strange things, above all, if they could anatomise the motives of the class so deeply as to learn the dynamics of their likings and dislikings. There is a way of avoiding this entire extinction of life. "Why should I labour the whole day from six o'clock in the morning till ten at night, as a boot-binder," asks the reckless reasoner with rouged cheeks, "when I can spend my day reading the 'Mysteries of the Court,' or 'Life on the Road;' have plenty to eat or drink; and at night, for the trouble of a walk, get my piece of gold?" And why should she?

Because, you will say, her choice is immoral, abominable, deadly; and so it is. It is abominable, because it tends to the extinction of life, which is the material test of immorality; but if so, how are we to estimate the morality of trades that prostitute, not the individual, but the class? Let us admire the self-denying sacrifice of the girl who would rather spend her whole day from six o'clock in the morning till ten at night making dresses for unseen ladies; half-starving while she does it, and glad to find an eleemosynary home at No. 2, Manchester-street, with the use of a library that she is too tired to read. But let us ask whether the extinction of life is not as complete—as wholesale—for the class in the one case as in the other; the difference being, perhaps, that there is a slighter taste of life—of its savour as well as of its depravities.

There is, indeed, a more abominable depravity on the side of the virtuous class than the other. For the most part, those who adopt the philosophy avowed by the rouged reader of "Eliza Grimwood," take a short cut to mortality of the most complete kind, "No son of theirs succeeding," and no daughter. Their death is perfect, and their depravity ends with themselves, sharply cut off. But go with the recruiting sergeant to Manchester, and measure the stunted population; examine the recruits with the regimental surgeon; let the destined wives of those recruits be examined; and know, that if not unsucceeded by progeny, these half-alive parents transmit with life a half-death to their descendants. Why do they submit to the continued toil which thus stunts and degrades them? Just now they are asking for short time, and their masters reply that anarchy in the master class, or impending bankruptcy, prevents the adoption of shortened make. Somehow or other we have not yet got hold either of the motives of these classes, or at the means of guiding them and modifying their condition so as to save them body or soul. We go to them with preconceived preachments, and offer them instructive libraries, eleemosynary palaces, and palliatives, for which we expect a faithful pliancy in return. Numbers may try the prescriptions with more or less effect; still larger numbers of the men will shrug their shoulders and emigrate to easier lands. The women will emigrate too, if they can; though the Emigration Commissioners have shown rather a preference for women from the Irish poor-houses. So, somewhat oppressed in the choice of a career for life, the "girl of spirit" will get hold of the "Mysteries of London," take a short cut to at least a more bearable state of existence for the hour, and will flaunt in the face of the missionary a philosophy as remarkable for its clear expressions as for its perplexing sophistries—especially perplexing to the missionary, when all society is sophisticating less frankly, but more mortally.

#### MR. ISAAC IRONSIDE.

SOME of Mr. IRONSIDE's friends are unnecessarily angry. We made no charge of venality against that gentleman. On the contrary, we ridiculed the notion that Mr. URQUHART's ravings were paid for; and certainly, no man who knows Mr. IRONSIDE, can believe that he is anything but sincere. We said, and say, that the expletives he flung at the Earl of CLARENDON were gross and weak. We said, and say, that no Journal not entirely in the hands of the Urquhartites at Sheffield, would print the outpourings of that Hallucination. If Mr. IRONSIDE is sole possessor of the *Free Press*, we can understand why that journal should circulate his stormy speeches, and Mr. URQUHART's "old, old story." We never said that any one would pay Mr. IRONSIDE for

calling Lord CLARENDON "a liar, a traitor, and a villain." This is the advocacy that ruins a bad cause, and degrades a good one.

#### WHAT SARDINIA HAS DONE AND WHAT SHE MAY DO.

(From the Correspondent.)

THE family of Nations, as well as the human family, possesses few individualities and many generalities. In the social body, the power of initiation possessed by a few individuals, causes them to be regarded as geniuses, the rest form but a flock that follows a leader, or the established rules of society. The case is precisely the same among every people. There are few leaders and many imitators. Russia, gifted with the genius of despotism, has Austria, Prussia, Germany, and Naples bound to her, even as satellites to a planet; France, with the power to initiate revolutions, has been, and long will continue to be, the rallying-point for all who either expect or desire a revolution; while England, by a happy fusion of compensating powers, has become the only nation where the system of progressive freedom is realised without the risk of lessening her power. To this system the King of Sardinia and his people have given in their adhesion. This was an example much needed on the Continent, not so much for the purpose of showing the excellence of our institutions, as for the sake of humanity; for, that humanity will be greatly benefited in Italy by the enlightened policy of Sardinia, is a point on which no reasonable doubt can be entertained.

The only problem which to some minds may seem difficult to solve is, what means are practicable to accomplish this great end. The character of the man, and of the people whom he governs, will doubtless, have some influence, but the great results will be chiefly determined by the expansive power of the principle he represents. Sardinia, as she happily exists in our day, may justly excite our wonder. Placed between two despotic powers tenfold stronger than herself, she is struggling for civil, religious, and political liberty, while they are aiming at the restoration of civil, religious, and political despotism. Hated and menaced on all sides, she, with one hand, represses the conspiracies of priests, monks, and nuns, who are seeking to regain their lost privileges, and with the other arrests the thunderbolts of Rome, and resists the natural combinations of the Republican party. By her liberal propaganda she disturbs the dreams of the Emperor of Austria, and by the free expressions of her Press, troubles the French Emperor engaged in the unholy task of enchaining a great people. She despises the threats of Russia, coolly disregards her neighbour's exorbitant demands, inspires the confidence of England by the compact union of king, parliament, and people, cheerfully bears the heavy taxes which war, hard times, and a state of transition necessarily impose upon her, while, by her valour on the battle-field, she claims our admiration and our respect. What state in Europe, though tenfold larger in extent and population than Sardinia, has in the course of seven years done so much to advance human progress?

The rest of Italy cannot long remain indifferent to the glorious results of these seven years of freedom. That Italy has roused herself already is shown by the changes which have taken place in her political parties since the revolution of 1848. Although ruin would have been the inevitable consequence of a defeat, yet, when factions began to see some chance of renewing the struggle for national independence, Piedmont became the rallying point, not only for every patriotic monarchical party, but also for the more enlightened section of the Republicans; and thus, despite all obstacles, has increased her prestige.

Many will ask, "Will Piedmont, when called upon to perform her hard duties against her powerful antagonist, be able to fulfil so many hopes?" We can scarcely doubt this when we behold the proud and despotic house of Hapsburgh trying to prop itself on the frailest authority of our age. Is not this anxiety of Austria to avail herself of the infamous aid of clerical corruption and demoralisation, alone a confession of weakness? Austria will, however, be unable quietly thus to accomplish her despotic measures, for Piedmont has only anticipated the dominant spirit of the neighbouring population. The squalid, demoralised, and impoverished Austrian provinces are irritated beyond all bounds by the shameful Concordat with Rome.

To political despotism, to pecuniary exactions, are now added, the worst evil of all, religious persecution. As for Sardinia, she must feel grateful to Austria for having thus given her a great opportunity of gaining the sympathy of the whole Italian people. When Piedmont shall send her army to the field (as ere long, we hope, she will do) against the now apparently powerful Austrian domination, she will, to her flag of National Independence and Liberty, add yet another, which shall restore that religious toleration which Austria would now destroy.

Under all aspects, Sardinia acts the noblest part allotted to any nation during our eventful century. She has every external advantage, she has carefully prepared herself for the coming struggle, she looks to this country for encouragement, which she will assuredly find, but more than all she depends on the sympathy of the Italian nation. Let no mistaken patriotism frustrate her great attempt. Let Italian patriots remember Balbo's sentence:—"When foreign rulers no longer find false Italians in Italy, they, numbering themselves, will find they are but few."

## Open Council.

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

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

### WHAT SHALL WE GAIN BY THE WAR? (To the Editor of the Leader.)

SIR,—There are few calamities common to the human race which do not carry with them some counter-balancing or incidental advantages. This is especially the case with that most grievous calamity—a war between Christian nations. Let us glance at these small casual benefits, and have done with them before we advance further into the subject. Many people, in talking of benefits resulting from war, seem to relapse into childishness; they do not reason, but merely prattle incoherently. Charles Lamb has a capital story about the discovery of roast pig by the Chinese. Pork, as a dish, was at first unknown, but a Chinese citizen accidentally set fire to his house, and in the conflagration a pig chanced to be roasted. The savoury odour enticed the Chinaman first to taste, and then to devour. In a few weeks his house was again burnt down, and again a pig was roasted in the flames. Very soon the custom spread, and every night there was a house burnt down in one street or another, a pig duly roasted, and duly devoured. The process was expensive, but it was a long time before the Chinese public discovered that in order to roast a pig it was not absolutely necessary to burn a whole house down to the ground. In like manner it is possible to acquire advantages which are popularly ascribed to war, and yet to remain at peace. For instance, there is no doubt that much heroism, much fortitude, much chivalrous self-sacrifice, are exhibited in time of war. Great trials call into action great qualities. Danger and pain are occasions for the exercise of high courage and steadfast endurance. War does not, however, create these virtues; it only puts them to the test, and gives them opportunities of external action. But, remember first, that this exhibition of man's nobler qualities, is in the case of war accompanied by the display of such as are the worst and most hideous. Hear Shelley:—

"The battle became ghastlier; in the midst I paused, and saw how ugly and how fell,  
O Hate! thou art, even when thy life thou shedd'st  
For love. The ground in many a little dell  
Was broken, up and down whose steep slopes befel  
Alternate victory and defeat, and there  
The combatants with rage most horrible  
Strove, and their eyes started with crackling stare,  
And impotent their tongues they lolled into the air,  
Flaccid and foamy."

This is but one phase of what may be called the black side of the picture; less horrible, indeed, than the sack of a town and the frantic orgies of soldiers flushed with long-delayed triumph. Let us pass over this subject lightly. Remember, secondly, that the virtues, as we may call them, stimulated into action by war, may be evoked—may be exercised—in the time of profoundest peace. War is not a necessary condition of their existence. People talk of war, as if there were not trials enough, and griefs enough, and dangers enough, in the common course of human life to put us on our mettle, and prove what we are worth. It is but a small portion of a population which endures the worst horrors of war, and has the privilege of exhibiting heroism and devotion. We

who are at home too often read the tale as we should a romance fresh from the press. To hail war as a direct means of evoking lofty thoughts and aspirations—to allow the idea to dull and blunt our eager desire for peace—is as insanely presumptuous as if we welcomed the advent of Asiatic cholera with a merry peal of church bells, and carefully disseminated the contagion, in order to test the fortitude of the poor, and furnish a fine field of self-devotion to parish-doctors and hospital nurses. And so with other results of the war; most were attainable in time of peace, and would have been attained, only a little more slowly. Army reform we have not yet got; possibly the war may expedite the matter, but when we hear that Sir Colin Campbell, the best general we have, was politely offered a quiet shelf at Malta, we do not feel very sanguine. But this by the way; some improvements doubtless have occurred, and more may follow. Let all this be granted. War is a hot-bed which forces on improvements; but we should have got them time enough without, and perhaps—to carry on the same analogy—better matured and more hardy. Another thing is to be borne in mind—the idea of improvements in military art cuts two ways. We have Captain Disney's new stink-pots; the Emperor of the French has his shell-proof gun-boats. Military inventions, especially in these days of practical science, multiply in time of war, but the benefit is seldom monopolised by one nation. The end of it usually is that more soldiers and sailors on each side are destroyed in a shorter time than formerly. After the first start the combatants gradually resume their relative positions. Progress in the art of slaughter and devastation has certainly been made, but it has not been made on one side only. The contending powers have all progressed together; they have taken honours in explosive combustibles, and got their degrees in carnage and rapine. But the gain is equally shared by friend and by foe. As respects the profits accruing to certain trades and businesses galvanized into activity by war, and the harvest reaped by army contractors, not to mention the proprietors of daily journals, I scarce think it is worth while to allude to them. Mr. Porter, in his "Progress of the Nation" rightly compares the gains of such to the spoils hastily gathered by unscrupulous individuals in the general conflagration of a town; a few are fortunate, but the many suffer. And with respect to the agriculturists, who are certainly pretty well off just now, I am convinced that if they do not put by the bulk of their profits, and prudently provide for the future, they will suffer severely when peace with its reaction of prices once more comes back to us. It was the case after the last great war, and will be the case again, if landowners raise their rents, or let their farms on higher terms, as they are already beginning to do; and if the farmers live up to their incomes, and leave no margin for the future, as is too much the fashion with them. In this way the present agricultural prosperity will prove merely a snare, and a prelude to misfortune, and cannot be regarded as a permanent gain to the agricultural interest. The material profits of war bear the same sort of relation to the gains of peace, as dram-drinking does to a good wholesome meal of bread and meat. I find I must postpone the more important aspect of the question, namely, what we shall gain by the war in a political point of view, to another letter, and must for the present conclude.

Yours truly,

ARTHUR HALLAM ELTON.

Clevedon Court, Nov. 26, 1855.

### THEORY OF CONSUMPTION.

(To the Editor of the Leader.)

SIR,—I have been amused to-day in reading in your last number a review of Dr. M'Cormack's book on consumption, to find that he lays claim to the discovery (?) of the true cause of that ruthless destroyer of the human race. Dr. M'Cormack seems to think that he is the first clearly to enunciate the theory of the insufficient or imperfect performance of the respiratory function as the *fons malorum*.

I have not Dr. M'Cormack's book to refer to, for the full details and grounds of this theory, if they are presented more at large than in the paragraph you quote. But I think it only due to myself to state that in my work entitled "The Water Cure in Consumption, &c.," published by Messrs. Longman in June of last year, and reviewed in the *Leader* of July 22, 1854, I put forth at considerable length precisely the same theory—comprised in pages 37 to 47. That theory has been accepted by every competent professional judge as the most feasible theory of the origin of tubercular disease hitherto propounded. But God forbid that I should lay the flattering unction to my soul that such theory was so confirmed and indisputable as to entitle its promulgator to claim the honour of a discovery. Not so fast. Time enough for that yet. I am content to put forth my suggestion as a simple theory to be established or invalidated by chemical research, how far the oil and albumen of the chyle of tubercular subjects are deoxygenated. For it is alone by the chemical analysis of the plastic elements of

the blood of the Phthisical, that the question of the proximate causation of tubercle will ever be settled. I am afraid it is hopeless to expect much light on that deficient CELL-ACTION by which the low vitality of the tubercular condition of the blood is manifested.

Allow me to conclude with a short extract from my exposition of the theory in question.

"Imperfect blood-purification—deficient play of the excretory functions, and not directly bad digestion, or faulty blood-making—is the primary source of the vitiation of the solids and fluids characteristic of scrofula and consumption."

"A careful analysis of all the phenomena of tubercular disease, and all the best ascertained facts regarding its causation, as well as all sound analogical reasoning, lead to the conclusion that the *fons et origo mali* is to be located in the defective performance of the grand depurating economy of the body, and principally, if not exclusively, in impairment of the functions of the lungs and skin; in other words, in the want of adequate supplies of oxygen to combine with the carbonaceous waste of the body, and so to effect its complete expulsion from the system."

I have the honour to be, sir,

Your very obedient servant,

JOHN BALBURNIE, M.A., M.D.

Bridge of Allan, Stirlingshire,

Nov. 19, 1855.

### THE AUSTRIANS IN ITALY.

(To the Editor of the Leader.)

SIR,—In your notice of my *History of Piedmont* (Nov. 11th) you say the author "is strangely tolerant of French insolence and Austrian usurpation, and even professes admiration of English interference."

I have certainly, out of regard to what seems to me truth, praised Radetzky for military skill, and the Austrians for dogged perseverance. But I think no man ever detested, not only Austrian usurpation and French interference, but even all foreign diplomatic or political influence, more sincerely than I do.

If aught occurs in my work that may lead to a different conclusion (and I am not aware of it) I beg most distinctly to retract it, and to make through your journal a public profession of my true faith and sentiments.

I am, Sir,

Your obedient servant,

Kennington Gate, Nov. 15.

A. GALLENGA.

### LORD JOHN RUSSELL'S LECTURE.

(To the Editor of the Leader.)

SIR—I fully agree with you that, in the string of well turned common-places which Lord John Russell delivered the other day in Exeter-hall, there was an evident desire to humour the *genius loci* and the sentiments which might be supposed to prevail among an association affecting a peculiar or exclusive title to the epithet *Christian*. Hence no doubt the apparently irrelevant hits levelled more or less indirectly against the Roman Catholic Church; and, in particular, the old story of Galileo's imprisonment.

Now, sir, it might promote the growth of charity amongst us if we were to consider, in searching out these sore places of history as materials for abusing our fellow Christians, how far we are laying the saddle on the right horse; take, for instance, this case of Galileo's: true the Pope and Cardinals imprisoned him, and therefore, of course, Rome is everlastingly twitted with the offence. But why should Rome as she now exists be responsible for what was done by Roman tribunals two hundred years ago? In fact it is much more reasonable to charge the imprisonment of Galileo as a blot on Protestantism. For the principle which influenced this persecution was, unquestionably, that idolatrous notion of the verbal inspiration of Scripture, which, out of the sudden abundance of printed Bibles, grew up both in and out of the Church of Rome, and on which Protestantism has especially been driven to rely in its efforts to depress the authority of the Church as a guide in matters of faith. The same doctrine we have lately seen applied in England to convict geologists of infidelity.

So the other day we had sermons preached on the three hundredth anniversary of the burning of Ridley and Latimer, all of course designed to stir the embers of anti-Romish bigotry. Would it not have been wiser to have said that it was not so much Rome that was guilty of that act, as the self-same spirit of intolerance which was now evoked in honour of their memory? "Your fathers indeed killed them, and ye build their sepulchres;" both actuated by much the same feeling, perhaps, though excited in a different direction.

I am, sir, yours, &c.,

ANGLICANUS.

THE ANGLO-ITALIAN LEGION.—The Minister of War at Turin, in order to favour enrolments in the Anglo-Italian Legion, has decided that officers of the Sardinian army, now in the receipt of pensions, who enter that corps, shall not lose either their pension or the rank which they had attained.



## Literature.

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

It is an old remark, that men professing the most ardent desire for the moral reformation of others are singularly unscrupulous in their employment of immoral means. "To lie for God" they do not think unworthy; it is a pleasant way of indulging malevolence, and at the same time forwarding their own views. The weapons of fanaticism are wielded with a fury which, by calling itself virtue, shuts out all remorse. The weapons of fanatical polemics are such that the combatants would blush to wield if unsanctified by a "purpose." Religion, however, is by no means the only instigator of fanaticism. Political rancour is almost as unscrupulous. Any opinion which aims at bettering the moral condition of the race may become a cruel watchword. Even a theory so far removed from theological doctrine as Teetotalism becomes, in some fanatics who accept it, and in many quacks who live by it, a crusade against all opponents as rancorous as Methodism: the same foolishness is envenomed with the same unscrupulousness; in both the exercise of reason is imputed to bad motives.

Teetotalism has advocates and followers to whom these observations in no sense apply; men as sincere as they are benevolent, as charitable as they are sincere. But the paid advocates, the ranting lecturers and pamphleteers are as reckless and intemperate as they are absurd. In America the doctrine has become an instrument of tyranny. In England, if we judge from the writings we have seen, the same spirit is at work. The Teetotal doctrine was examined in the *Westminster Review* for July, in an article entitled "The Physiological Errors of Teetotalism," which, to judge from the uproar it created among Teetotalers, must have made them very uncomfortable. When a man howls, we presume he is hurt. When public meetings are convened in the country, and Exeter-hall is hired in London for the express purpose of answering an article, we may suppose the article to have some importance in the eyes of Teetotalers; yet, if we are to judge from the *Exeter-hall Manifesto* (sent to us, we presume, for notice), all this hubbub has been about a very weak and ignorant production. The principal speakers at Exeter-hall appear to have been Dr. CARPENTER, whose arguments the article exposed, and Dr. LEES, a Teetotal lecturer. We have read the speeches with surprise and pain: surprise that so poor a defence was all they could make, pain at the thoroughly unscrupulous tone. Dr. LEES is altogether beneath notice.

Dr. CARPENTER came forward, and boldly told the meeting that the "Reviewer, whoever he may be, is certainly no scientific physiologist." Such an assertion, publicly made, and by a man claiming to be "a representative of physiological science," demanded some evidence. All the evidence he thought proper to adduce was confined to two illustrations, which, on examination, turn out to be blunders of his own. Here is the first:—

"The Reviewer alleges that his (Dr. Carpenter's) argument, that alcohol carbonises the blood, would be unanswerable but for one little oversight—that the supply of oxygen to remove the carbon is really unlimited. Truly the supply of oxygen in the air is unlimited, but the supply in the blood is limited, as the Reviewer will learn when he shall study the A B C of physiology."

Had Dr. CARPENTER, in his other writings, manifested less inaccuracy and confusion of thought, we should wonder at such a misconception of the Reviewer's argument as is implied in the foregoing criticism. The *Review* lies open before us, and, if we understand the English language, the meaning of the passage does not point to the blood, which is never mentioned, and which, indeed, could not have been alluded to in that argument: indeed, that a limited quantity of blood could not contain an unlimited quantity of oxygen, we suppose must be patent even to a logician of Dr. CARPENTER'S calibre, who nevertheless actually undertakes to prove this self-evident proposition! He adds:

"The quantity taken in through the lungs is as strictly regulated by the degree in which the external temperature is below that of the body, as the draught of Dr. Arnott's stove is restricted by its regulating thermometer. This is how it comes to pass that—as the general experience of foundrymen, glass-blowers, and other men working in very hot places fully proves—if they drink of alcoholic liquors while they are at work they soon pay the penalty in a loss of muscular energy; their supply of oxygen, already curtailed by the high temperature, being further reduced by the amount taken away by the alcohol for its own combustion."

It is singularly unfortunate for Dr. CARPENTER that, in trying to prove a self-evident proposition, he has committed himself to a statement inaccurate in respect of fact, and to a deduction from that statement at which physiologists will smile. It is inaccurate to say that the quantity of oxygen absorbed by the blood depends solely on a simple relation of temperature; every physiologist knows that it depends on the state of the organism (its temperature being one state): for example, less oxygen is absorbed during the hours of digestion than during hunger, less oxygen is absorbed if an extra quantity of sugar be present in the blood, and so on. Moreover, the question of temperature has no place in the dispute between him and his Reviewer as to whether alcohol carbonises the blood; and to cite glass-blowers in illustration of the normal effects of alcohol, is as logical as to cite the Black Hole of Calcutta to prove that breathing carbonises the blood.

But this inaccuracy and confusion lead him to the assertion that glass-blowers lose their muscular energy if they drink alcoholic liquors while at work, because they thereby curtail their supply of oxygen. Anyone but a Teetotaler would suspect that the loss of muscular energy was owing to quite other causes. The glass-blowers, already over-heated, add more heat in the shape of alcohol; already over-stimulated, they add extra stimulus, and pay the penalty, just as a man who has already sat up one night will pay the penalty for sitting up the night following, or one who having fatigued himself with a twenty-mile walk adds ten miles to it. But the idea of the glass-blower "limiting his supply of oxygen" by drinking alcohol is absurd. The oxygen is supplied from the air, where it is in unlimited quantity; for, although the temperature of the air being raised, each cubic foot will be less dense, and therefore contain less oxygen, still there is a constant rush of fresh oxygen to fill up the place of what is abstracted. From the air this oxygen is absorbed by the blood, in exchange for carbonic acid. This exchange is incessant, as long as the oxygen in the air is present in sufficient amount. Nothing that the alcohol burns in the organism affects this exchange. The oxygen taken up may burn alcohol, or fat, or enter into any other combination, but it cannot affect the supply constantly renewed from the air; and although when it burns alcohol, the Teetotaler may say it spends on alcohol an amount which might have been spent on other substances, the physiologist will reply that these other substances are thereby saved, and are ready for the next rush of oxygen, precisely as oil cast on the fire in burning saves the coal, which is burned immediately after the oil is consumed.

Thus the first of the two instances upon which Dr. C. founds his assertion respecting the incompetence of his Reviewer turns out to be a misconception of his own, illustrated by inaccurate physiology and bad reasoning. It is, doubtless, very convenient and consolatory when we are refuted, to tell the public our antagonist is an ignoramus, but Dr. C. would have acted more prudently if he had confined himself to the assertion, and not betrayed his weakness by citing proofs. He has rested the assertion on two cases: the first we have just seen; the second is simply a definition of food which Dr. CARPENTER opposes by a very confused statement of his own, ending with a point-blank assumption of the matter in dispute. We need waste no space on it, being attracted by another example of Dr. C.'s power of misstatement. After referring to the luminous distinction which has been established by the researches of MULDER and LIEBIG (and which we observe the Reviewer insists on) namely, that food is of two kind, *Plastic*, or tissue-making, and *Respiratory*, or heat-making, Dr. C. adds, "Now, in the progress of physiological science it had become apparent that alcohol had no claim to be regarded as belonging to the nutritive class, since it was destitute of nitrogenous matter: and as regards the other (i.e. the *Respiratory*) experience had shown that alcoholic liquors diminished the power of the body to endure cold." This statement can have had but one object—to prove that alcohol had no claim to rank as food; because if alcohol will neither nourish nor warm, it has no quality of food. Exeter-hall, doubtless, cheered the demonstration. And yet Dr. CARPENTER knows very well that alcohol is one of the heat-making substances; knows very well that it is food, and that he has classed it as such in his *Human Physiology*; knows very well that the body requires about five times as much of respiratory as of plastic matter, and also knows that alcohol, to use the words of LIEBIG, "stands high as a respiratory material." But of all this he said no word in *Exeter-hall*. He was there as the "representative of physiological science," declaring that the writer who had exposed his logic was an ignoramus, and not, therefore, worth attention. He was there to triumph over his antagonist, and he did so, as we have seen.

It will be acceptable news to all readers when they learn that Mrs. GASKELL has undertaken to write the "Life of Charlotte Brontë," that fervent genius too soon snatched from us. JANE EYRE deserved to fall into the hands of a woman, and what woman was better fitted for the task than MARY BARTON? We understand that both father and husband have desired Mrs. GASKELL to execute this work, and have placed all materials at her disposal.

Among the minor dialogues of PLATO none surpass the "Philebus" in interest, and scholars will be thankful to Dr. BADHAM for the edition he has just published: a careful and well-printed text,—notes brief, and to the purpose, unencumbered by the dust of erudition, the dreariness of erudite display,—and a brief explanatory introduction make this edition very acceptable. This is hardly the place for critical discussion; the rapid newspaper reader would hurry past, and throw no glance at things so remote from the noisy interests of the day. Yet one point we may touch in passing. Dr. BADHAM, referring to PLATO'S argument, that what is made cannot be the same as that which makes, but must always be subsequent to it, thinks this passage and the one at the commencement of the "Timæus" "conclusive against the pretence that PLATO was a Pantheist," but surely so well-read a Platonist as Dr. BADHAM must, on reflection, admit that no passage in any dialogue can be conclusive against what may be found in PLATO, other dialogues; for, indeed, there is scarcely a single position in PLATO, except, perhaps, his view of Method, which is not contradicted in some one of his unquestioned dialogues.

*The History of the French Revolution (Histoire, &c.)* By Louis Blanc. Vol. VII. Paris: Langlois and Co.

M. LOUIS BLANC'S impartiality is almost austere. In this volume he touches the most difficult parts of his great subject, the revolutionary schism, the programme of the coalesced kings—the events of August and September, the defence of France by its improvised army, and the trial of the King. No passages of history have been more frequently treated, or from more opposite points of view. Partisans have done their best, and compilers their worst, to darken and confuse them. Nothing was more natural. There were great interests, ideas, passions, to inflame the partisan; astonishing incidents to tempt the compiler. There were materials for all classes of writers—for the speculatist and the epigrammatist—for the dramatist and the dissertator—for narratives that glitter as they flow, like those of M. de Lamartine, and for the picturesque paradoxes of M. Michelet. M. Louis Blanc brings a new method, and some new matter to the task. His plan is to narrate upon a basis of criticism,—to construct, as it were, a channel, with solid banks of authority and reference, of comparison and proof, and to pour through this a coloured and scenic relation, bright with the dramatic phenomena of the revolution, alive with its spirit, warm with its tumultuous emotions. M. Louis Blanc's pen and his spirit have been tempered by exile. He is less passionate, he uses fewer apostrophes, he displays his individuality more seldom than formerly. If he has still some sins of manner, they consist in the occurrence of abrupt interjectional phrases and tragic attitudes of style. It was not easy, however, to compose a vivid narrative, and to observe the severity of justice—least of all was it easy to an historian who is at the same time a politician. No French politician can be personally indifferent to the decisions of his contemporaries, on the questions here investigated. As the events and characters of the great revolution are appreciated in our own times, so do opinions vary on the policy then initiated in France, but which it is left to the second half of the nineteenth century to develop. It is, therefore, M. Louis Blanc's highest claim to praise that he separates himself from the revolution, and judges it without considering the interests on either side. Had he written of Greece he could not have written more freely. He treats Robespierre as justly as he could have treated Cleon, and is no more exasperated against Peltier than the mildest Classic might be against Aristophanes. The Mountain and the Gironde, the Terrorists, and they who provoked the terror—the Party of the Monarchy, and of the Revolution, are considered from an independent point of view.

This being an historian's rarest quality, deserves to be praised with particular emphasis. M. Louis Blanc's work has, however, other characteristics almost equally remarkable. It is based, to a considerable extent, upon new materials, and corrects, in very essential points, M. Lamartine's generalisations and M. Michelet's paradoxical summaries. A large presentation and lucid analysis of documentary evidence, an exact quotation of authorities, a judicial comparison of testimony, and an inquiry into the character of the witnesses cited, give to the book a completeness as well as an authenticity possessed by no previous history of the French Revolution.

M. Louis Blanc is indebted to his exile for the discovery, in the *British Museum*, of two valuable collections, with a classified catalogue of publications and manuscripts relating to the French Revolution. The materials exist in the most varied forms—pamphlets, orations, reports of trials, satires, songs, statistics, proclamations, and placards. These refer to every conceivable topic—to the Parliaments, to the States-general, to public works, to education, to the clubs, to the civic festivals, to the prisons, and to the different personages of the political drama. Sixty-four volumes of "Facetiæ" remain as memorials of that convulsive vivacity which, during the deepest agony of the crisis, lit up, with lurid rays, the society of Paris. Even more curious is the collection of journals, under all possible appellations—Friends, Defenders, Scourges, Voices, Trumpets, exhibiting the fierceness, the ambition, the eccentricity of the Revolution.

The events of the tenth of August, which resulted in the suspension of the King's authority, and the installation of Danton, as minister, have been characterised by successive and conflicting writers. Into the popular versions of the story innumerable errors have crept, and these, for the most part, are traceable to Peltier's pamphlet issued in London in 1792, as "The late Préture of Paris; or, a Faithful Narrative of the Revolution of the Tenth of August."

M. Louis Blanc says:

"To refute Pether—whose recital was the most complete that appeared—is to refute those who, coming after him, have been little more than his copyists."

From this he proceeds to dispose of Peltier's servile statements, proving that the Swiss guard was ordered by the King's officers to attack the people in the rear, and to strike terror by slaughter, and that the policy of the Court was to hold out against the nation, at all hazards, until its foreign friends arrived and presented to Paris the alternative of submission or destruction. The programme of the Coalition, announced in the manifesto of Coblenz, is epitomised by M. Louis Blanc. It stated:

"That the Allies would march to put an end to anarchy in France, to save the throne, to defend the altar, and to restore to the King his liberty and power."

"That until the arrival of the combined armies, the national guard and the authorities should be held responsible for all disorders."

"That they should be invited to return to their ancient fidelity."

"That those citizens who dared to defend themselves should be punished on the spot, as rebels, and their houses demolished or burned."

"That if the city of Paris did not set the King completely at liberty and yield him the respect which was his due, the coalesced princes would hold responsible, personally, and at the peril of their lives—to be judged by martial law, without hope of pardon—all the members of the National Assembly, of the Department, of the District, of the Municipality, of the National Guard."

"That if the palace were broken into or outraged, the coalesced princes would enforce a signal revenge, by giving up Paris to a military massacre, and to total subversion."

It was this, the most nefarious project ever conceived, that was the proximate cause of the Reign of Terror. Nothing could exceed the horror and astonishment of the people of Paris, when they learned that the King and Queen trusted for deliverance to the consummation of this anti-national plot. No man knew at what hour St. Bartholomew might be re-enacted. Then

the revolutionists committed their folly and their crime, and anticipated Royalist Terror by the Republican. M. Louis Blanc deals judicially—harshly—with the Terrorists of September. But he does not forget the system of massacre began under the Court—that with the Court is initiation of ferocity, with the people a policy of revenge:

"On the 27th of August Paris was in mourning. That day was the day of the dead. Sargent was its orator, Chenier its poet, and Gouffé once musician. Nothing more sombre or more terrible was ever beheld. The phagocytosis of the victims of the tenth of August drawn through the strain of oxen, in the ancient style—the long procession of orphans and in white robes with black girdles—the horseman who waved solemnly upon a flag, a legend of massacres, the names of citizens immolated at Nismes, at Montauban, at Avignon, at Châtelles, and on the Champs simultaneously invoked and incited to this funeral of martyrs,—the swiftness by the image of the law—the perfumes that rose about the biers—the shouts of the workmen, and the lamentations of the women; all this a populace to frenzy. Even the place chosen for this manifestation conduced to its terrors. Here, in the garden of the Tuileries, the branches broken by bullets, the flower beds had been obliterated by trampling; flowers had been swept from their stems."

The combined armies advanced. Treason cleared their path. They surrendered, and every leader of the Coalition—the Duke of Angoulême excepted—relied upon a victorious march to Paris. Paris knew to expect from those champions of society.

"Already, compass in hand, the Royalists measured the distance from Verdun to the capital; already their wives prepared white handkerchiefs to welcome the profanation of Paris. The conspirators of the Throne and the altar were registered, organised, directed, there could be no doubt; for the trial of Collot d'Angre thrown a sinister light upon these machinations. And against suspected how shall I describe it?—demonstrated perfidy—what protection was there? The public tribunals connived with the accused; the High Court condemned."

M. Louis Blanc cites examples of tergiversation on the part of the courts of justice. He then depicts the state of the capital, with a view hourly expected to pour into its streets, and to fill them with slaughter. The enemy they awaited, however, was not one thing attacking the nation, the government, the monarchy, and all France. His forces had been invited by the King; and the Parisians saw, within their own city, a class of men exulting over the prospect of the slaughter. It does not justify, does it not explain, the madness of the ensuing days? The gates were closed, the citizens were under arms, the patriots were to the frontier:

"An immense black flag was displayed above the Hotel de Ville; the sound of the bells, the roll of drums, the quickening succession of artillery re-echoed in the streets, the women, the volunteers departing to die, plunged Paris into a melancholy delirium. 'Well!' they cried, as they went, trembling. 'Since we must perish, since liberty has no mercy to expect, since perdition awaits us, since the end of the world is come, let not one enemy behind us to trample on our families, and to triumph in this dread disaster!'"

Keeping close to his authorities, M. Louis Blanc now enters on the details of the September massacres. His critics have already said that he is too literal in the narration. Royalist writers had long rendered their versions by describing impossible acts; but the vulgar editions of the history have run a lengthened course, and much criticism is yet needed to efface

"Such an agitation could not prevail in Paris without reaching the capital. Early in the morning the jailer of the Abbaye had removed his wife and children—a fact which proves that he participated in the general alarm, which was natural—but by no means, as the Royalist historians pretend, that the king had its accredited director and its concerted plan. In the same fact explanations of another mis-represented circumstance. It is affirmed, that the prisoner's dinner-hour had been delayed; and, on the other, that knives were taken from them. But to prove, from this circumstance, the barbarity with which so many writers have completed the romance, it must be shown that the same thing happened in the other prisons. Now, nothing of the kind took place. But that which demonstrates patently that the turnkeys only learned what was passing, at fragments of public rumour reached them, is the fact that at La Force, Joinville, did not know until two o'clock of the great dangers in which was enveloped, while at the Châtelet (and this is more remarkable) the jailer was only informed of the massacres at four o'clock,—that is to say, they had commenced. No, it did not exist—that cold, systematic, inhuman meditation, which would multiply a hundred-fold the horrors of the horrible already! No, the positive absence of all deliberation, the haste and fury of the common impulse, the alternations of rage and pity, the contradictory passions—all this excludes the idea of a guiding scheme suggestive of the work of chance and frenzy."

But M. Louis Blanc, though he extenuates, does not defend the September executions. He knows that it has been the misfortune of France to be allied, sometimes, with the memory of violent crimes. Since the history of the world, despotisms have been general, and free institutions, the majority of fashionable writers, in all ages, have done nothing but exaggerating rhetoric on such events as the French Revolution. (The French Revolution, with the massacres and proscriptions which have emanated from governments, they become, of course, significant; but M. Louis Blanc does not attempt to conceal that the Parisians became maniacs, and planned wholesale assassination, which the royalist party had not committed, though it avowed the design. He relieves the narrative of executions of that melodramatic atrocity, which forms the subject of so many little books, and so many large pictures. Thus, even the aspect of the courts of justice have been grossly caricatured. The president is represented sitting, in a grey coat, before a desk covered with papers, pipes, and around him stand ten men, some in aprons, with bare arms, others drowsily on benches. At the door are two republicans, in blood-stained shirts—near them a hoary jailer with his hand upon the bolt. Such a picture—anonymous—picture. M. Louis Blanc, upon authentic documents, affirms a totally different statement, and shews that the trials were conducted soberly, and that numbers of the accused were acquitted amid ac-



of popular joy. But that he may not be supposed to spare the terrorists, we quote the peroration of this chapter :

"France, Revolution, Liberty, how dearly have you expiated that crime against nature ! The world could no longer understand, mingled with the groans of the Abbaye, your hymns of fraternity and deliverance. Between you and it a red veil hung, behind which it could not see all that was heroic in your achievements, or all that you promised to perform. You were the life, the nations sought you ; they found the living linked with the dead, and they recoiled affrighted."

The memory of Saint Bartholomew, or of the Sicilian Vespers, formed no extenuation of these crimes. Nor should it be pleaded, in mitigation of the prison massacres, that the same doors had once been stained with the blood of the Armagnacs, shed by the Burgundians. The friends of liberty have no privilege to crime—least of all to the habitual crime of tyrants.

The struggle of the Mountain with the Gironde, and the trial of the King, occupy the three concluding chapters. M. Louis Blanc pursues his analysis throughout, subjecting every document to criticism, and every critic to the test of contemporary evidence. His work is thus a ripe history, by which we mean a history composed of all the necessary materials—finished, polished, purified, and arranged in harmony. Its accuracy does not take from the ease and richness of the style. In another respect M. Louis Blanc's work is a model. It disposes events—each with its proper accessories—as well as characters—each closely portrayed—in groups ; gives them a dramatic motion, and never loses the momentum of a well-trained eloquence.

It by no means follows from this estimate of the history that we accept all its conclusions. M. Louis Blanc, we believe, understates some circumstances, and overstates others. When his work is completed, and all its parts are examined in their mutual relations, certain passages may be referred to which will not bear criticism. But he may claim the high merits of integrity and industry. He has gone for evidence to the best sources, and he has the power of reproducing the essence of every authentic record in a style at once serious and charming. His history lays open new aspects of the French Revolution, and it should have the effect of modifying the popular view of that event, in England as well as in France.

#### ROBERT BROWNING'S MEN AND WOMEN.

*Men and Women.* By Robert Browning. In Two Volumes. Chapman and Hall.

(FIRST ARTICLE.)

ROBERT BROWNING seems to us unmistakeably the most original poet of the day. We do not say the highest in reach, the most perfect in art, but the most distinctively original. Tennyson and Mr. Browning have both, we believe, more of that indescribable quality which is indicated by the phrase, poetic genius ; but in both the parentage is obvious. Although we cannot call them imitators, we recognise their affinity to the poets who preceded them. In Robert Browning we detect no such parentage. He stands alone. He writes as if Wordsworth, Shelley, Coleridge, Keats had never been. For Shelley and Keats he has an avowed love, but no trace of their influence is visible. If any affinities between his poetry and that of predecessors are to be found, they must be sought in our old dramatists rather than in any modern writer.

This quality, which is surely very precious and rare, will necessarily act as a barrier to his popularity. It "puts the reader out." He hears unfamiliar accents, and must learn to accommodate his ear to them. This, however, is the more difficult, because Browning's manner is not only unusual, but abrupt, puzzling, needlessly obscure. He cramps his thoughts in hemistichs, instead of giving them space and air. He obscures what might otherwise be intelligible by some whimsical turn or title, which carry the mind away from the obvious meaning. We need not dwell on this much and justly noticed obscurity in a poet, who, like Browning, may be supposed to have settled down in his manner, from which no criticism now can move him. It is enough to indicate the point in passing, and to warn the reader, in reading him, not to give way impatiently—not to be provoked by what may seem mere whim and perversity, but to give some time and thought, assured that the pages which distress him are not without their value, if he "observingly distil it out."

In *Men and Women*, all Browning's merits and all his old defects may be found. The same power of terse, suggestive writing ; the same abundance of imagery, forming, as it were, the flesh and substance of the verse, not often forced into external ornament—the tissue of the garment is of gold, not of common stuff, with golden spangles glittering here and there—the same dramatic power of going out of himself, and speaking through his characters ; the same reach of knowledge and richness of observation ; and, to close this enumeration before we make a catalogue of his qualities, the same marvellous power of story-telling in verse, render these volumes as acceptable as they are original. Such defects as we may espy in the poems are not the defects likely to mislead young poets ; and as Browning is not a youngster to profit by newspaper criticism, he may as well not be teased by it. Our space will be better filled with extracts. Here, for instance, is a little poem, which, except for the obscurity of the fourth stanza, is a complete history :—

#### A WOMAN'S LAST WORD.

Let's contend no more, Love,  
Strive nor weep—  
All be as before, Love,  
—Only sleep !

What so wild as words are ?  
—I and thou  
In debate, as birds are,  
Hawk on bough !

See the creature stalking  
While we speak—  
Hush and hide the talking,  
Check on check !

What so false as truth is,  
False to thee ?  
Where the serpent's tooth is,  
Shun the tree—

Where the apple reddens  
Never pry—  
Lest we lose our Edens,  
Eve and I !

Be a god and hold me  
With a charm—  
Be a man and fold me  
With thine arm !

Teach me, only teach, Love !—  
As I ought  
I will speak thy speech, Love  
Think thy thought—

Meet, if thou require it,  
Both demands,  
Laying flesh and spirit  
In thy hands !

That shall be to-morrow  
Not to-night :  
I must bury sorrow  
Out of sight.

—Must a little weep, Love,  
—Foolish me !  
And so fall asleep, Love,  
Loved by thee.

We should like to quote "The Statue and the Bust ;" but it is too long, and we dare not spoil it by piecemeal citation. Take this story of—

#### A LIGHT WOMAN.

So far as our story approaches the end,  
Which do you pity the most of us three ?—  
My friend, or the mistress of my friend  
With her wanton eyes, or me ?

My friend was already too good to lose,  
And seemed in the way of improvement yet,  
When she crossed his path with her hunting noose  
And over him drew her net.

When I saw him tangled in her toils,  
A shame, said I, if she adds just him  
To her nine-and-ninety other spoils,  
The hundredth, for a whim !

And before my friend be wholly hers,  
How easy to prove to him, I said,  
An eagle's the game her pride prefers,  
Though she snaps at the wren instead !

So I gave her eyes my own eyes to take,  
My hand sought hers as in earnest need,  
And round she turned for my noble sake,  
And gave me herself indeed.

The eagle am I, with my fame in the world,  
The wren is he, with his maiden face.  
—You look away and your lip is curled ?  
Patience, a moment's space !

For see—my friend goes shaking and white ;  
He eyes me as the basilisk :  
I have turned, it appears, his day to night,  
Eclipsing his sun's disc.

And I did it, he thinks, as a very thief :  
"Though I love her—that he comprehends—  
One should master one's passions, (love, in chief)  
And be loyal to one's friends !"

And she,—she lies in my hand as tame  
As a pear hung basking over a wall ;—  
Just a touch to try and off it came ;  
'Tis mine,—can I let it fall ?

With no mind to eat it, that's the worst !  
Were it thrown in the road, would the case assist ?  
'Twas quenching a dozen blue-flies' thirst  
When I gave its stalk a twist.

And I,—what I seem to my friend, you see—  
What I soon shall seem to his love, you guess.  
What I seem to myself, do you ask of me ?  
No hero, I confess.

'Tis an awkward thing to play with souls,  
And matter enough to save one's own.  
Yet think of my friend, and the burning coals  
He played with for bits of stone !

One likes to show the truth for the truth ;  
That the woman was light is very true :  
But suppose she says,—never mind that youth—  
What wrong have I done to you ?

Well, any how, here the story stays,  
So far at least as I understand ;  
And, Robert Browning, you writer of plays,  
Here's a subject made to your hand !

In quite another way, and somewhat injured by a want of a line or two of explicit explanation, is this :—

#### HOW IT STRIKES A CONTEMPORARY.

I only knew one poet in my life :  
And this, or something like it, was his way.

You saw go up and down Valladolid,  
A man of mark, to know next time you saw.  
His very serviceable suit of black  
Was courtly once and conscientious still,  
And many might have worn it, though none did :  
The cloak that somewhat shone and shewed the threads  
Had purpose, and the ruff, significance.  
He walked and tapped the pavement with his cane,  
Scenting the world, looking it full in face,  
An old dog, bald and blindish, at his heels.  
They turned up, now, the alley by the church,  
That leads no whither ; now, they breathed themselves  
On the main promenade just at the wrong time.  
You'd come upon his scrutinising hat,  
Making a peaked shade blacker than itself  
Against the single window spared some house  
Intact yet with its mouldered Moorish work,—  
Or else surprise the forrel of his stick  
Trying the mortar's temper 'tween the chinks  
Of some new shop a-building, French and fine.

He stood and watched the cobbler at his trade,  
The man who slices lemons into drink,  
The coffee-roaster's brazier, and the boys  
That volunteer to help him turn its winch.  
He glanced o'er books on stalls with half an eye,  
And fly-leaf ballads on the vendor's string,  
And broad-edge bold-print posters by the wall.  
He took such cognisance of men and things,  
If any beat a horse, you felt he saw;  
If any cursed a woman, he took note;  
Yet stared at nobody, they stared at him,  
And found, less to their pleasure than surprise,  
He seemed to know them and expect as much.  
So, next time that a neighbour's tongue was loosed,  
It marked the shameful and notorious fact,  
We had among us, not so much a spy,  
As a recording chief-inquisitor,  
The town's true master if the town but knew!  
We merely kept a Governor for form,  
While this man walked about and took account  
Of all thought, said, and acted, then went home,  
And wrote it fully to our Lord the King  
Who has an itch to know things, He knows why,  
And reads them in His bed-room of a night.  
Oh, you might smile! there wanted not a touch,  
A tang of . . . well, it was not wholly ease  
As back into your mind the man's look came—  
Stricken in years a little,—such a brow  
His eyes had to live under!—clear as flint  
On either side the formidable nose  
Curved, cut, and coloured, like an eagle's claw.  
Had he to do with A.'s surprising fate?  
When altogether old B. disappeared  
And young C. got his mistress,—was't our friend,  
His letter to the King, that did it all?  
What paid the bloodless man for so much pains?  
Our Lord the King has favourites manifold,  
And shifts his ministry some once a month;  
Our city gets new governors at whiles,—  
But never word or sign, that I could hear,  
Notified to this man about the streets  
The King's approval of those letters conned  
The last thing duly at the dead of night.  
Did the man love his office? frowned our Lord,  
Exhorting when none heard—"Beseech me not!  
Too far above my people,—beneath Me!  
I set the watch,—how should the people know?  
Forget them, keep Me all the more in mind!"  
Was some such understanding 'twixt the Two?

I found no truth in one report at least—  
That if you tracked him to his home, down lanes  
Beyond the Jewry, and as clean to pace,  
You found he ate his supper in a room  
Blazing with lights, four Titians on the wall,  
And twenty naked girls to change his plate!  
Poor man, he lived another kind of life  
In that new, stuccoed, third house by the bridge,  
Fresh-painted, rather smart than otherwise!  
The whole street might o'erlook him as he sat,  
Leg crossing leg, one foot on the dog's back,  
Playing a decent cribbage with his maid  
(Jacynth, you're sure her name was) o'er the cheese  
And fruit, three red halves of starved winter-pears,  
Or treat of radishes in April! nine—  
Ten, struck the church clock, straight to bed went he.

My father, like the man of sense he was,  
Would point him out to me a dozen times;  
"St—St," he'd whisper, "the Corregidor!"  
I had been used to think that personage  
Was one with lacquered breeches, lustrous belt,  
And feathers like a forest in his hat,  
Who blew a trumpet and proclaimed the news,  
Announced the bull-fights, gave each church its turn,  
And memorised the miracle in vogue!  
He had a great observance from us boys—  
I was in error; that was not the man.

I'd like now, yet had haply been afraid,  
To have just looked, when this man came to die,  
And seen who lined the clean gay garret's sides  
And stood about the neat low truckle-bed,  
With the heavenly manner of relieving guard.  
Here had been, mark, the general-in-chief,  
Thro' a whole campaign of the world's life and death,  
Doing the King's work all the dim day long,  
In his old coat, and up to his knees in mud,  
Smoked like a herring, dining on a crust,—  
And now the day was won, relieved at once!  
No further show or need for that old coat,  
You are sure, for one thing! Bless us, all the while  
How spruce we are dressed out, you and I!  
A second, and the angels alter that.  
Well, I could never write a verse,—could you?  
Let's to the Prado and make the most of time.

The passages marked for extract stand out imploringly to us, yet the pitiless exigencies of space must also be observed; we will compromise the matter by returning to the volumes next week.

#### THE UNITY OF MATTER.

*The Unity of Matter. A Dialogue on the Relation between the Various Forms of Matter which affect the Senses.* By Alex. Stephen Wilson. S. Highley.

It has always been, and always will be, difficult for a scientific innovator to gain a hearing. Men oppose new ideas from quite other than malevolent

motives; they turn away from novelty, impatient at its novelty, and somewhat irritated at the pertinacity of the man who seeks to unsettle their ideas. That professor of Chemistry who, when forced to admit Davy's brilliant discovery of metallic bases to all alkalis, said it was the discovery of "a verri troublesome fellow in chemistry," naively gave utterance to a very general feeling. The old established notions suit the old professors who regard young innovators as anarchists. The scientific world may be divided into two classes: one small class of men who think, and one large class of men who blindly follow their leaders. A new idea, unless it admit of experimental verification, of irresistible demonstration, is necessarily opposed by the first class, because their theories are opposed by it; and as necessarily rejected by the second class because they feel themselves helpless, afraid to decide lest their decision could be wrong, afraid to move out of the safe beaten track. It is otherwise with an idea which admits of experimental verification: the thinkers, because they are thinkers, are open to conviction through this method; and the blockheads follow their leaders.

We are about to introduce the work of a "verri troublesome fellow in physics." Mr. Wilson has several new views, and one hypothesis worthy of more attention than it is likely to get, owing to the causes just rehearsed. To these causes another must be added, which Mr. Wilson may obviate, and future writers avoid; we allude to the form in which his hypothesis is put forth. Dialogue is always a dangerous form to adopt, because, unless in the hands of a master, it invariably wearies the reader, and give an air of triviality to the matter. We want to hear the man express his own views, not to see him set up feeble objections for the pleasure of refuting them, or put leading questions by way of connecting one part with another. Mr. Wilson writes clearly, vigorously; an essay from him on this subject would have challenged the attention which this Dialogue will repel. We must confess to having delayed reading the work two, or nearly three, months owing to a certain instinctive misgiving which such a subject in the dialogue form is certain to awaken in us. Having conquered that impression, we read the work with very great interest, and seriously commend it to philosophic students.

As far as our limits permit we will indicate the chief points in this work. The hypothesis is that Light—or the medium of seeing is not the undulation of an ether, but the "opticable form of ordinary matter." In other words, all the various forms of matter, solid, gaseous or imponderable are derived from the same stock of elements—they are various forms of one common matter; and Light is the most attenuated form. The hypothesis of an ether is combatted from various points; the new hypothesis may be gathered from an extract or two:—

Let us commence our experiment in the dark. Here we have nothing to suggest the existence of an extraordinary ether. And let us suppose that we possess our present knowledge of material transmutations, but have never had the sensation of vision. Suppose now, that we bring together such a combination of bodies as shall give rise to combustion. When the light first bursts upon us, what ought we to infer? Ought we to infer that there is an ethereal medium pervading space, and that certain motions of the bodies we have mingled together have put this ether into a vibration? Or should we infer that the medium, by which our vision is affected, is a direct product of the bodies we have brought into union? We are certain that combination gives birth to new forms; and here is a new form directly springing out of the others. We do not know that combustious combinations can give motion to ethers; but we know that they must give rise to new compounds, and that if these be of a fluid character, they must disperse themselves, owing to the greater volume they occupy. So that, by this simple principle of explanation (too simple, indeed, for many people), we have a visual medium produced in a manner analogous to that in which all other forms are produced; and its cause of motion reduced to that law which expresses the tendency to equidiffusion of all tenuous fluids.

Upon reading this the question naturally arises—

Is not that the doctrine propounded by Grove in his "Correlation of Physical Forces?" His assumption he says, is, that "wherever light, heat, &c., exist ordinary matter exists, though it may be so attenuated that we cannot recognise it by the tests of other forces, such as gravitation." "On the other hand," he proceeds, "a specific matter without weight must be assumed, of the existence of which there is no evidence, but in the phenomena for the explanation of which its existence is supposed." And he concludes by observing, "that the assumption of the universality of ordinary matter is the least gratuitous."

*Ment.* My conception of matter is not quite similar to that of Grove. For although this very clear thinker insists that ordinary matter is present wherever such results as vision and heat are experienced, he does not seem to desiderate a peculiar form of ordinary matter as necessary to purposes of vision, but imagines that luminous impressions may be propagated through the particles of air, water, glass, and such like, in the manner of vibrations. Whereas it appears to me a better interpretation of phenomena, to regard the medium of vision as one of the cardinal forms of ordinary matter, propagated from any point where ordinary matter is being converted into this form, out of other forms.

Again:—

You entirely mistake me, if you suppose that I hold the notion which has been entertained by some, of but one ultimate element. Were there but one element, it is difficult to see in what way it could assume different forms. Gold melted into gold can only retain the same form; but what I mean by saying that the elements of the chemist are all one kind of matter, is simply, that the matter of these elements can combine to form those generally compound substances which I call ordinary matter.

In fact Mr. Wilson extends to light the principle already admitted in other cases. Just as every one admits tangible, liquid, and gaseous forms of matter, he admits a still more attenuated form—the opticable. He does not believe in transmutation of matter, but in transmutation of form:—

*Syl.* Do you mean to assert that one body may be transmuted into another?

*Ment.* No, I do not hold the venerable doctrine your question suggests. For to me the bare fact of a difference in form or consistency (not geometrical form) is a proof of difference in ultimate chemical constitution. And this, by the bye, might have led chemists to suspect the perfection of their mode of analysis, which is unable to detect a difference between, for example, ice and water. Undoubtedly there is a difference in the balance of elements of ice and water, which is the foundation of the sensible difference between the two. Another error of analysis, resting on a false assumption, is the frequent reduction of bodies to a different state before testing. And the false assumption here is, that bodies can exist in different states, be thrown into different conditions. Whenever a body is



put into a new state or condition, it is chemically a new body; for this new state can only be superinduced by the application of foreign elements. The doctrine, therefore, in its popular acceptation, that all bodies can exist in three distinct forms, is erroneous; a body can only exist in one form; when it changes its form, it is really a different body—for changes of bodies can only result from the taking up of new positions by those ultimate matters or elements of which bodies are composed. And this is agreeable to what Sir H. Davy says respecting carbon and the diamond.

*Gra.* Do you mean that when a solid is reduced to a liquid, it is not the same aggregation of matter, as it was in the previous state?

*Ment.* Yes, precisely. Nor will chemistry get out of mystery until it recognise the simple principle, that all changes of form alike result from new elemental combination, and not in any case from the action of imponderables moving behind the scenes. When a liquid form has been reduced to a gaseous, something has been added or subtracted. The volume in question is not now the same chemical compound.

This view of a different chemical constitution in bodies assuming a different state, such as water assuming the solid state of ice, or the aeriform state of steam—is not peculiar to Mr. Wilson, although he makes good theoretical use of it. The reader may be glad to see it substantiated by a parallel case in organic chemistry. Albuminous compounds, it is well known, readily pass from the liquid to the solid state, a change designated by the term *coagulation*. The accepted doctrine is that coagulation is merely a new arrangement of the molecules, such as the formation of ice is supposed to be. But according to the latest researches recorded in Lehmann's "Physiologische Chemie," it is proved that in coagulation there is *always* an elimination of certain matters which must be taken into account, however *minim* the amount: thus in the coagulation of albumen there is always an alkaline substance eliminated; in the coagulation of hemato-crystalline, acid and salts are eliminated.

Returning to Mr. Wilson's hypothesis we must indicate the applications it admits; for example, to consider Light as a chemical substance, instead of a shadowy Nothing, enables him more logically to explain its action on living organism.

It has been usual to consider the function of light, in regard to animal, vegetable, mineral, and other structures, as that of a stimulant, a cause exciting the activity of composition and decomposition in ordinary matter. For my part, I cannot very clearly understand wherein the ability of stimulation should exist—in a specific ether, or in specific particles. But if light be regarded as nothing more than the most attenuated form of the same matter as all bodies are composed of, its functions are as intelligible as those of air or water. The sun cannot shine upon any body without changing its molecular arrangement. Animals cannot, without sufficient light, attain to their proper development. Without this form of matter plants do not arrive at their perfection. Upon its application to photographic preparations their constitution is instantly changed. All bodies being but forms of this same matter are necessarily coloured. And these, and a thousand other circumstances which I have had to review in arriving at this interpretation of Nature, lead me to believe that these circumstances receive by this interpretation a clear and intelligible solution, which the doctrine of specific ethers can never bestow. We can easily understand why the introduction into a body of new elements assimilable to its own, should affect its structure; but how an ether, between which and ordinary bodies no elemental tie exists, should affect these bodies, or what could be the intelligible mission of such an ether in this world or anywhere else, I confess my entire ignorance. And why, in any case of change of chemical constitution, should we controvert that broad practical analogy, founded upon what, but for this assumed exception, is a universal induction, which affirms that all such change results from admixture of cognate elements? When we see an oxide formed upon iron, for example, by the action of the air, we admit that the air has combined with the iron to produce the new compound. But when we see light effect a change on any preparation of silver, we change ground and resort to excitements, which bring nothing but mystery.

The reader must seek in these pages for the arguments which justify the bold and poetical statement that our bodies are indebted to that light which has reached our eyes from the deepest gauges of the milky way. "We are formed not only of the dust of the earth, but also of the dust of sun and stars."—Our purpose is fulfilled if we have called attention to an original thinker and a very suggestive little book.

#### GOODWIN'S ENGLISH GRAMMAR.

*The Student's Practical Grammar of the English Language.* By Thomas Goodwin, B.A. Law.

THIS grammar is what it assumes to be, clear, full, and practical. Mr. Goodwin, however, adds to the ordinary contents of a school grammar, a critical analysis of the English language, upon a plan, to which, as the Principal of one of the most successful proprietary schools in the kingdom, he has, himself, given effect. The various parts of speech are treated theoretically, as well as technically,—and the soundness of this portion of Mr. Goodwin's grammar, we do not undertake to guarantee. But the plan is excellent, the student being led by a graduated series of questions, from the simpler to the more recondite departments; and severely examined at every step. The rules are thus fixed in his mind, and he is prepared to appreciate Mr. Goodwin's grammatical analysis of the first book of "Paradise Lost;" a chapter which is interesting, in a literary and critical point of view. The book is well-constructed, superior in style, and admirably adapted for the use of schools and self-educating students.

#### THE POST OFFICE LONDON DIRECTORY.

*The Post Office London Directory, 1856.* The Fifty-seventh annual publication. London. Kelly and Co.

THE appearance of the "Post Office London Directory" reminds the metropolitan public that they are approaching the close of another year, while the increase in the thickness of the well-known volume, the improvement of some of its arrangements, and the immense labour bestowed on its preparation, assure them that the year which is passing away has not been uselessly spent by the Editor or his staff.

From a circular letter, which has been issued by the printers, we learn that the attempt to establish a new Directory has not been persevered in, and that the "Post Office Directory" is the only Directory for the present year. We have no doubt that all interested in its success will bear in mind that this result has been attained by the enterprise and energy which have

characterised its directors, and by the care and pains which have been taken, year by year, that each year's publication shall be more complete than its predecessor.

In addition to the great extension of the matter, we may note, for the benefit of such of our readers as have not seen the Directory for 1856, that the external indication of the portions of the massive volume devoted to the different heads has been very materially improved, and that it is now clear and well marked, without detracting from the appearance of the volume, and that the map of the metropolitan district is an useful and excellent one.

We have tested the lateness of the period up to which it has been corrected, by referring to changes within our own knowledge, and we are bound to say that in every case we have found that the Directory has recorded the change, although some of them have been of very recent occurrence.

Messrs. Kelly have only to continue in the course they have hitherto followed, and they need fear no rival. They have commanded success, because they have deserved it.

#### THREE ALMANACKS.

*Household Words' Almanack.*  
*Parker's Church Almanack.*  
*Norton's New Farmers' Almanack.*

ALL almanacks, except the prophetic, contain information. Their general fault is, that they give information for which most persons would be content to consult an encyclopædia.

*Household Words' Almanack* is contrived on a new plan, so good, that it shall be our almanack in future. It is a publication to be kept on the table—every page presents, besides the monthly calendar, a variety of really "serviceable" memoranda—social, historical, miscellaneous,—not facts only, but suggestive ideas.

*Parker's Church Almanack* has been carefully framed for the use of the class it addresses.

*Norton's Farmers' Almanack* is also special, and will serve such agriculturists as do not keep the Calendar and its appendix in their memories.

#### Portfolio.

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

#### THE GRANDE EXPOSITION AND ITS RESULTS.

THE GRANDE EXPOSITION of 1855 has but just closed, and we shall take the liberty of offering to the consideration of the thoughtful a few remarks upon its general tendency and results.

As a display of the present condition of the Industrial Arts, it began by disappointing the expectation of the sight-seers, in which category we include those who report upon such matters for the daily press, and who, having no special knowledge either of Science or Art, expect everything to be either a Triumph or a Puppet-Show. For this reason the British public began by conceiving a very unjust notion of the French Exposition—a mistake from which it never thoroughly recovered.

Without arrogating to ourselves any uncommon share of credit, we may remind our readers that in these columns the real merits of the Exposition were recognised from the first. We pointed out, immediately after the opening ceremony, and when the remainder of the English press vied in loud and indiscriminate condemnation, that the errors were of form rather than of substance, and that the collection contained within it a larger element of excellence than did any of its predecessors—that of 1851 not excluded. It was with some satisfaction, therefore, that we perceived our brethren of the press slowly coming round to our opinion; but we must confess that we should have respected their conversion more had it taken place before the gilt had been put upon the gingerbread, before the Palais had assumed the appearance of a bazaar, and before the unprecedented display of Gobelins tapestry and Sevres porcelain (which had nothing whatever to do with the real purpose of the Exhibition—seeing that they are arts which belong to a former age, and that they have scarcely advanced a step in the last century) were dazzling all eyes, and exciting the admiration of the gapers. John Bull is, however, proverbially slow in imbibing an idea, as he is equally slow in getting rid of one, and it is, therefore, not an uncommon occurrence to hear persons state that they did not visit the Exposition, because they understood it to be a failure and a mistake.

This is one great reason why the GRANDE EXPOSITION has been, commercially, a failure. That of 1851 opened on the 1st of May, in the highest state of perfection, and enjoyed a flow of uninterrupted prosperity for five months and a half. The world was at peace, and all nations flocked over to take a part in the grand Olympic of modern Civilisation. How different the circumstances with which the late undertaking had to contend! Exhibitors were backward in sending their goods, and, despite all the efforts of the Imperial Commission, the building had to be opened in form before it was half filled, or even before its contents were nearly arranged. For two months after that opening the collection was imperfect, and the sums received for admission were not nearly sufficient to defray the bare expenses of management. Add to this the war, and its influence in keeping visitors away—some for economy's sake, and others from motives of policy. Consider, too, that provisions have been dear, and the war taxes prevented the French provincials from indulging in those trips to their metropolis which our Great Exhibition made so fashionable with us. These were heavy drawbacks, and the wonder, if any, is, that the Exhibition has enjoyed the measure of success which has actually fallen to its lot.

We have heretofore shown, and we now repeat the assertion, that, as a perfect display of the condition of industry in the middle of the Nineteenth Century, this has been incomparably superior to anything before attempted. It exceeded the Great Exhibition in the total amount of Exhibiting space, in the number of Exhibitors, and in the complete manner in which the various branches of industry were illustrated; the classification was neither better

nor worse, and indeed that seems to be a matter incapable of being carried to perfection; the local arrangement was certainly more intelligible, and the arrangements for the display and working of machinery were infinitely superior. In asserting this, we seek to do no more than support the old truism, "*experientia docet*;" we have no doubt at all that, when we have another Exhibition at home, it will manifest a still further advance, and it is but fair to our countrymen to record that the last improvement mentioned (namely, the better arrangements for the machinery) was entirely due to the mechanical genius of one of our own most eminent machinists. We wish that we could state that our own Exhibitors had manifested, in all respects, the same tendency to advance; but we cannot: in some particular instances the very contrary was the fact. Take, for instance, the *Silk Manufactures*. In the "Reports of the Juries" for the Great Exhibition of 1851, we find the Silk Jury lamenting the absence of sufficient illustrations of the preparatory processes, accompanied by an admission that France alone had paid attention to the matter. What is the result? Why, we find that the French supplied no less than one hundred and seventy Exhibitors to illustrate the preparatory processes, and Great Britain and Ireland only two.

This brings us to another important consideration: the backwardness which the traders of England displayed in responding to the call of the French Government. Although, in most cases, probably some of the best men in each branch of trade came forward, there can be no doubt that we were not sufficiently represented, either as to number or variety. In seeking out the causes of this, we must remember the natural jealousy with which the English manufacturers regard any interference with the private course of business. They have an independent and, in some respects, an admirable detestation both of patronage and of interference. This feeling, however, is apt to be carried into extremes. The Society of Arts found it a powerful opponent whilst getting up the Exhibition of 1851, and it was found necessary to take the PRINCE CONSORT through the manufacturing districts, to make a full use of his courtly influence, before the leading manufacturers could be persuaded to join heartily in the undertaking. But deeper influences were at work to the detriment of the French Exposition, and, without going very far a-field, we shall briefly refer to two of them. In the first place, there prevails throughout this country a very considerable and extraordinary ignorance respecting the inner condition of France and the true character of the French nation, and to this must be attributed a notion which was commonly entertained when the prospectus of the Exposition was issued, that valuable property would not be safe in the heart of Paris. It was believed, in fact, that in the event of a popular disturbance, the Exhibition Building would immediately be sacked, and its contents distributed among the mob. We need scarcely tell our readers that a more unjust and erroneous notion could not have been invented; that popular *émeutes* in Paris are never attended by plunder (unless the burning of some old furniture in the Tuileries is to be so considered); that these events are really conducted by the very persons whose object it is to prevent plunder, and always with the connivance of the armed force; and finally, that Paris itself is a vast emporium of wealth and treasure, in the midst of which even the contents of the Palais de l'Industrie offer no very special temptation;—all these facts are perfectly familiar to our readers; but it is sufficient to know that the contrary was believed, and that the belief exercised an influence in deterring persons from exhibiting. Another cause of the unwillingness manifested by the English manufacturers arose from the fiscal arrangements now existing between this country and France; and here we entirely sympathise with our countrymen. It is a fact very disgraceful to the liberality of the French Government that English textiles (especially cotton) are absolutely prohibited in the French market: they are not admitted upon payment of any duty whatsoever. The manufacturers of Lancashire and Yorkshire had, therefore, great reason to be jealous when they were asked to submit the highest efforts of their skill to the scrutinising ken of the French manufacturers. It was already pretty well known that, since 1851, the cotton and other manufactures of France had made mighty strides; that the Pas de Calais, the Department du Nord, and the borders of the Rhine were fast assuming the appearance of our great industrial counties; and our manufacturers argued that, so long as the French kept up the monopoly of their own market, it would be unwise to give them the means of competing with us in the free markets of the world. What would be the result if the French markets were thrown open to the English trade is sufficiently obvious, from the fact that, when the French Government gave permission for the sale of such English goods as were exhibited, they were all eagerly bought up, although subjected to a very high duty. We believe that we are stating the fact when we say that scarcely a single piece of textile goods will return to this country. The preference which the French ladies have for Spitalfields silks over the more showy products of the Lyons looms is also well known, and arises from the superior texture of the former.

We should not close our remarks upon the general tendency of the Exposition without saying something about a feature in which it offered a very marked advance upon the Great Exhibition of 1851, and which, in the event of another experiment, we should do well to imitate. We refer to a collection of the cheap necessities of life—such things, indeed, as are necessities to the working classes. This idea originated, we are informed, with the Emperor; and, if so, it does him great credit. Possibly its existence may have escaped the notice of the greater part of the visitors to the Palais; for it was arranged in the most remote of those numerous sheds which communicated with the Rotonde and its tributary galleries. Those who did find their way to it will remember with pleasure the excellent and useful collection of cottage comforts and necessities, and the wonderful cheapness of production developed by competition.

And now let us take a brief survey of the results of the Exposition. Judged by the number of exhibitors rewarded with either crosses, medals, or honourable mention, these results should be enormous: but we fear it is precisely this profusion of rewards which detract from the merit of having obtained one. Nearly one-half of the English Exhibitors have been rewarded in one way or other, and the exhibitors of other countries have been treated with similar liberality. Not only have the hungry been filled with good things, but the rich have not been sent empty away. Considerably more

than one-half of the English exhibitors in Class I. (*Arts relating to Mines and Mineralogy*) are to be found in the prize list; while nearly two-thirds of the exhibitors in Class XXIII. (*Hosiery, Carpets, Lace-work, Embroidery, and Lace*) have got something or other. Agricultural and chemical exhibitors, hardware manufacturers, and clothiers, are equally well treated. In some of the Classes, to be omitted from the prize list must be a positive slight, if not a disgrace. Then we have a list of Englishmen selected for the Legion of Honour by Prince Napoleon himself, consisting of two noble lords for Commanders (one of whom has been a great purchaser at the Exposition), and several distinguished gentlemen to be officers and simple Knights of that celebrated order.

Now, at the risk of being thought very ungracious, we must be permitted to observe, that either these honours are not intended to be taken as indications of superlative merit, or they have not all been fairly deserved. It looks very like the expedient of that schoolmaster who bestowed prizes upon all the scholars, lest their parents should grumble. What would the Greeks have thought if all the competitors had left the Olympic games with wreaths upon their brows? Yet here we have good, indifferent, and positively bad all rewarded indiscriminately together. Let us be thoroughly understood when we say that we do not wish to cast any slur on the gentlemen upon whom these blushing honours have been thrust; probably none are more shamefaced about them than themselves. Here we have one (a highly respectable gentleman, it is true) made an officer of the Legion of Honour on account of his "extensive manufactures;" when the fact is that he is not a manufacturer at all, but only a considerable spinner for the lace and hosiery trades. Another is rewarded for being "the inventor of Alpaca tissues;" a title which popular error has assigned to him, but which he scarcely would have the hardihood to assert in the district where that manufacture is carried on. In the list of medallists, similar incongruities are every way discernible, and in no class are they more obvious than in the 19th (*Cotton Fabrics*). There is evidently some feeling of jealousy at work between the English and French manufacturers with respect to this class, for although the pre-eminence of the English was most obvious, the rewards bear a smaller proportion to the Exhibitors than in any other Class. The Grand Medal of Honour is awarded to the Manchester and Salford Committee, which is very unsatisfactory, seeing that it is impossible to say to what particular branch of cotton manufacture it is due. We should have supposed, moreover, that the highest place would have been awarded to that manufacturer who succeeded in presenting something novel and valuable,—the promoter, in fact, of some advance of marked importance. Now, with respect to the Cotton Manufacture, there was only one such in the whole Exposition; he is an Englishman, and he has received a *first-class medal only*; while the Manchester Committee gets the Grand Medal of Honour for exhibiting a miscellaneous collection of common stuffs, and a fine-spinner for the lace trade shares with the City of Glasgow the two minor Medals of Honour. The original invention to which we refer is of a description of Calico for shirting of a superior description to any that has ever been before attempted. No such texture has ever before been known. It is made of a description of yarn never before used for calico. Its advantages are its extreme richness and softness of texture, combined with great lasting power; combining, in short, the luxurious qualities of the best linen with the valuable sanitary qualities of calico. Side by side with the inventor of this, we find in the lists of medallists the name of a firm, distinguished for nothing whatever, who manufacture indeed very fair calico, but whose collection exhibited no special merits and certainly no novelties. What will the former gentleman think of the discernment of the jury when he gets his first-class medal in such company? Did time and space permit, we could multiply those cases from all the classes; but *ex uno, etc.*

We are really very curious to receive the reports of the juries. Those who know anything about the Reports of the Juries for the Great Exhibition of 1851 will bear us out when we assert that the majority of those documents were discreditable to the intelligence of the country, both as to matter and manner. They were often not only weak in style, but positively ungrammatical, whilst the information communicated by them was, generally speaking, of the most elementary and commonplace description. Let us hope better things of the forthcoming Reports;—but we must confess that we tremble for the result when we look at the awards of the juries, and above all when we remember that the collective wisdom of the English commission includes many of the amiable weaknesses of the Great Exhibition of 1851.

How are all those difficulties to be avoided for the future? Our solution may be an uncourtly one, and may smack perchance of "vulgar declamation," for it is by getting rid of the *patronising* elements in these great industrial competitions. The Prince Consort may make a very competent Field-Marshal, a zealous Chancellor of the University of Cambridge, an able bencher of Lincoln's Inn, and may hold, not merely to the satisfaction of the Throne, but also of the country, that immense variety of other offices whose duties he is supposed to fulfil; but not even the divine right of kings could make him suddenly omniscient upon all matters relating to Science and Art. The deplorable consequence was that he was misled and earwigged by flatterers and intriguers, while men of real merit and genuine knowledge stood obscured in the shade and hung their heads ashamed. And so it has been with the French Exposition. Prince Napoleon may be the prince of *farceurs* and the bravest of Crimean heroes; but he has not been able to escape the pit-fall in which our own good-hearted, well-intentioned Prince fell a victim to "the long-necked geese of the world." When authority is prompted by such courtiers, honours naturally fly askew, and alight upon any but the most deserving breasts: backstairs influence becomes everything, honest competition nothing, and the whole business a complicated sham.

When next we try the experiment and have an Exhibition which shall so far transcend the Exposition of 1855, as the Exposition in the Champs Elysées has surpassed our own in Hyde-park, let us provide against these evils by setting in the judgment-seat men who by education and pursuits are fitted to give a sound opinion upon the matters in hand. An Arcopagus formed of the highest authorities in Science and Art that exist, is alone capable of exercising these duties: and to such it should be entrusted, — not to courtiers and dilettanti.



## BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, AND DEATHS.

## BIRTHS.

BYRCE.—On the 12th ult., at Warwick-terrace, Belgrave-road, Mrs. David Byrce: a son.  
MATTHEWS.—On the 19th ult., at Tours, France, the wife of Capt. Matthews: a daughter.

## MARRIAGES.

GENNYS—ICELEY.—On the 23rd of August, at Christ Church, Sydney, John Henn Gennys, Commander of H.M.S. Fantome, to Susanna Emily, eldest daughter of Thomas Iceley, Esq., M.L.C., of Coombing, in the county of Bathurst, New South Wales.

BURNS—WOODHOUSE.—On the 24th of August, at Collingwood, Australia, Andrew Burns, Esq., merchant, Melbourne, to Agnes, third daughter of the late William Woodhouse, of Dalnair, N.B.

## DEATHS.

WOODMASS.—On the 19th ult., at Torquay, aged 41, the Hon. Harriett, wife of Charles Woodmass, Esq., and seventh daughter of the late Lord Erskine.  
REDCLIFFE.—On the 24th ult., at her residence, Clifton, in the 8th year of her age, Elizabeth, Dowager Lady Radcliffe.  
BOUGHTON.—On the 27th ult., at her house, Lady Boughton, of Poston Court, Herefordshire, and of Brunswick-square, Brighton.

## FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.

Tuesday, November 27.

**BANKRUPTS.**—REBECCA CRONE, Conduit-street, Regent-street, milliner—HENRY PALMER, Portsmouth, Hampshire, linendraper—FRANCIS PUTLEY, Newington-causeway, watchmaker—ROBERT WADHAM STREET, Weston-super-Mare, Somersetshire, grocer—FREDERICK EVERY, Exeter, and St. Thomas the Apostle, Devonshire, scrivener—JOHN DYER, Devonport, Devonshire, builder—BENJAMIN SCOTT, Earlsheaton, near Dunsbury, Yorkshire, blanket manufacturer—JOHN BAPTIST, Leeds, woollen yarn manufacturer—JOHN VALLANCE, BELMONT, Sheffield, Yorkshire, wine and spirit merchant—FRANCIS SCAIFE, Sheffield, Yorkshire, cutlery manufacturer—ROBERT BURNS, Liverpool, millwright—EDWIN TRAVIS, Luley Brook Mills, near Oldham, Lancashire.  
**SCOTCH SEQUESTERATION.**—ROBERT GRIEVE, Edinburgh, leather seller.

Friday, November 30.

**BANKRUPTS.**—WILLIAM MITCHELL, HENRY MITCHELL, and JOHN MITCHELL, Hoorstones, Lancaster, Pendle, worsted spinners—JOHN MUSCOTT, Pembroke, Hereford, engineer—THOMAS PAGETT, Birmingham, zinc worker—SAMUEL MEEK, Kendal, innkeeper—SAMUEL PRIESTLY, Accrington, Lancashire, grocer—FREDERICK D. BLYTH, Birmingham, factor—JOHN SIMMONS, 18, Bucklebury, City, bill broker—JOHN DALRY, Knights Hill-road, Norwood, carpenter—JAMES MORRIS, Barmassey, leather dresser—HENRY THOS. HORWOOD, Gifford-street, Caledonian-road, manufacturer of paper hangings.  
**SCOTCH SEQUESTERATIONS.**—JOHN GRAY, Oudenard, Bridge of Earn, Perthshire, cattle dealer—JOSEPH MILLER, Edinburgh, bookseller, now deceased—SIMPSON AND WILSON, Edinburgh, coach builders.

## Commercial Affairs.

## MONEY MARKET AND CITY INTELLIGENCE

Friday Evening, November 30, 1855.

An easier money market and influential purchases have kept up the Funds during the week. The bear party in the Stock Exchange must be heavy losers. Their argument, that the present price of the Funds is too high, is not unreasonable; they argue it is the second year of a war, and with every chance of its being continued, if not extended. The expenses are enormous—the peace party weak in numbers; although strong in talent and generalship; but a general election would secure such a majority that Lord Palmerston might command any amount of support from his followers, and the possibility of a dissolution, maintained by some journals, and vehemently denied by the Government organs, is of itself a guarantee for a fall of 1 per cent. in the Funds. Then there is the Austrian occupation of the Principality of Wallachia, which, if we are to believe our "own correspondents," has been protested against by the Cabinets of France and England, coupled with the case of Colonel Turr, are sufficient grounds for a fall in the Funds; independent of a new loan, and the financial state of France, which is understood to be bad. The sanguine Bulls admit much of this, but yet see hankering after peace by Russia; nay, have not propositions of this nature been laid before the three last Cabinet Councils? Are they finally rejected? Has not the great Hebrew firm so closely connected with Austrian finance been buying largely since these last ten days? The American difficulty is now fairly over; the corn-markets easier, and the dividend in consols to come off; the public will buy, and peace is possible before Easter. Which is right of these two, time alone will tell; but at present the bears have most apparent right in their arguments.

The half monthly settling of shares and foreign stocks has taken place, and passed off quietly this week. Foreign stocks are not handled much, save Turkish, which has advanced 2½ per cent. Railways are steady. Great Western were slightly better, after the chairman's letter to the *Times*, which would be satisfactory if he knew anything about the financial state of the company, but it is thought that the affairs of that company are in a very deplorable state, and that they will have no real, no balance, to divide upon, should they persist in their purpose of declaring a dividend.

Great Western of Canada and Six per Cent. Canada Government Bonds and Canada Land, all in good demand. French and East Indian shares tolerably quiet. Antwerp and Rotterdam are being inquired after. Crystal Palace are five shillings above two pounds per share, but the speculation in them is wearing away. No business in Foreign mines. English mines maintain very good prices. At four o'clock, Consols for Account leave off 89½ to 89¾, having been done during the day at 89½ to 89¾.

In the Baltic Coffee House, the oil and tallow exchange, hopes of peace seem to have waned, for tallow has advanced 2s. to 3s. per cwt.

Aberdeen, 2½; Bristol and Exeter, 80, 5; Caledonian, 55½; Chester and Holyhead, 11½; East Anglian, 11, 12; Eastern Counties, 84, 4; Edinburgh and Glasgow, 49, 51; Great Northern, 88, 9; Ditto, A stock, 72, 4; Ditto, B stock, 119, 120; Great Southern and Western (Ireland), 402, 104; Great Western, 492, 504; Lancaster and Carlisle, 70, 75; Ditto, Third, 6, 7 pm; Ditto, new Thirds, 6, 7 pm; Lancashire and Yorkshire, 76½; 7½; London and Blackwall, 44, 4; London, Brighton, and South Coast, 94, 6; London and North Western, 93½, 4; Ditto South Ditto, 86, 7; Manchester, Sheffield, and Lincolnshire, 22½, 3; Metropo-

litan, 4, 4 dis.; Midland, 63½, 44; Ditto, Birmingham and Derby, 36, 8; Newport, Abergavenny, and Hereford, —; North British, 26½, 7½; North Eastern (Berwick), 67, 8; Ditto, Extension, 83, 8 dis.; Ditto, Great North Eastern purchase, 5, 4½ dis.; Ditto, Leeds, 11½, 12; Ditto, York, 44½, 5½; North Staffordshire, 8½, 8 dis.; Oxford, Worcester, and Wolverhampton, 21, 3; Scottish Central, 100, 4; Scottish Midland, 73, 5; South Devon, 10½, 11½; South Eastern (Dover), 57½, 8½; South Wales, 30½, 1½; Vale of Neath, 18½, 19½; West Cornwall, 4, 6; Antwerp and Rotterdam, 7½, 8; Ardennes, 10½, 7; Eastern of France, Paris and Strasbourg, 35½, 7; East India, 20½, 11½; Ditto Extension, 4, 4 pm; Grand Trunk of Canada, 10½, 10 dis.; Great Indian Peninsula, 5, 4; Luxemburgs, 3½, 2; Great Western of Canada, 22½, 2; North of France, 35½, 7; Paris and Lyons, 45½, 6; Paris and Orleans, 44, 6; Sambre and Meuse, 7½, 8½; Western and N. W. of France, 29½, 30½; Agua Fria, —; Australian, —; Brazil Imperial, 2½, 3; Cacaos, 23, 31; St. John del Rey, 30, 2; Clarendon Consols, —; Cobre Copper, 63, 67; Liberty, —; Linares, 7½, 7; Santiago de Cuba, 3, 4; United Mexican, 4, 4; Wallers, 2, 2; Australasian Bank, 91, 3; Bank of London, 54, 5; City Bank, 58, 60; London and Australian Chartered Bank, 17, 18; Oriental Corporation, 39, 40; Australian Agricultural, 27, 8; Canada Land, 147, 152; Canada 6 per cent. Loan, 107, 109; Crystal Palace, 2, 3, 16, 5-16; Oriental Gas, 1, 1½; Peel River Land, 2½, 2; Scottish Australian Investment, 1½, 1½; South Australian Land, 35, 37.

## BRITISH FUNDS FOR THE PAST WEEK.

(CLOSING PRICES.)

	Sat.	Mon.	Tues.	Wed.	Thur.	Frid.
Bank Stock	209	209	209	210	210	209
3 per Cent. Reduced	87½	87½	88	88½	88½	88½
3 per Cent. Con. An.	88½	88½	88½	88½	89	89½
Consols for Account	88½	88	88½	88½	89	89½
New 3 per Cent. An.	87½	88	88½	88½	88½	89½
New 3½ per Cents	—	—	—	—	—	—
Long Ans. 1855	—	3½	35-16	16½	16½	16½
India Stock	224	—	—	225½	226	226
Ditto Bonds, £1000	—	—	3s. d	—	7s. d	2s. d
Ditto, under £1000	5s. d	5s. d	5s. d	2s. d	6s. d	2s. d
Ex. Bills, £1000	11s. d	11s. d	11s. d	3s. d	7s. d	3s. d
Ditto, £500	11s. d	11s. d	11s. d	3s. d	9s. d	3s. d
Ditto, Small	3s. d	3s. d	3s. d	1s. d	3s. d	4s. d

## FOREIGN FUNDS.

(LAST OFFICIAL QUOTATION DURING THE WEEK ENDING FRIDAY EVENING.)

Brazilian Bonds	100	Portuguese 5 per Cents	—
Belgian 4½ per Cents	—	Russian Bonds, 5 per	—
Buenos Ayres 6 p. Cents	56	Cents	98
Chilian 6 per Cents	101	Russian 4½ per Cents	88
Chilian 3 per Cents	—	Spanish	40
Dutch 2½ per Cents	66	Spanish Committee Cert.	—
Dutch 4 per Cent. Certif.	—	of Coup. not fun.	—
Mexican	19½	Turkish 6 per Cents	82
Peruvian 4½ per Cents	78	Turkish New 4 ditto	3½
Portuguese 4 per Cents	—	Venezuela 3½ per Cents	—

## ROYAL OLYMPIC THEATRE.—Under the

Management of Mr. ALFRED WIGAN.  
Monday—PLOT AND PASSION; characters by Messrs. Emery, F. Robson, Leslie, G. Vining, Mrs. Stirling, and Miss Bromley.—A new farce called *£5 REWARD*; characters by Messrs. F. Robson, Leslie, Danvers, H. Cooper, and Miss Marston.—To conclude with the WELSH GIRL.

Tuesday and Wednesday—STILL WATERS RUN DEEP, *£5 REWARD*, and an Amphibious Piece of Extravagance, called *CATCHING A MERMAID*. Titus Tuffins, Mr. F. ROBSON.

Thursday and Friday—The Comedy of THE JEALOUS WIFE (compressed into three acts); principal characters by Messrs. A. Wigan, Emery, G. Vining, Mrs. Stirling, Miss Castleton, and Miss Bromley; *£5 REWARD*, and *CATCHING A MERMAID*.

Saturday—THE SCHOOL FOR SCANDAL, and *£5 REWARD*.

## ROYAL LYCEUM THEATRE.—

LAST WEEK BUT ONE. The only chances of seeing the Wizard in his highly successful Necromantic Spectacle of MAGIC and MYSTERY, are now limited to a very few performances. On Tuesday, December 11th, he will have the honour of giving the 100th Representation, on which occasion the Entertainment will be unusually attractive. To-night (Monday), the 92nd Night, with Special New Attractions. Doors open each Evening at Half-past Seven; commence at Eight. Private Boxes, £1 11s. 6d. and £1 1s. can be obtained at the Box-office, or at the principal Libraries. Stalls, 4s. Dress Circle, 3s. Upper Boxes, 2s. Pit, 1s. Gallery, 6d. The Box-office is open daily from 11 till 5, under the direction of Mr. Chatterton, Jun. Grand Fashionable Morning Performance, on Saturday, December 8th, at Two o'clock: Doors open at Half-past One.

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

## DR. KAHN'S GRAND ANATOMICAL

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

## IMPORTANT TO ALL WHO SING.—

From S. PEARSON, Esq., Vicar Choral of Lichfield Cathedral:—"A lady of distinction having pointed out to me the qualities of

DR. LOCOCK'S PULMONIC WAFERS, I was induced to make a trial of a box, and from this trial I am happy to give my testimonial in their favour. I find, by allowing a few of the wafers (taken in the course of the day) to gradually dissolve in the mouth, my voice becomes bright and clear, and the tone full and distinct. They are decidedly the most efficacious of any I have ever used."

DR. LOCOCK'S WAFERS  
Give instant relief and a rapid cure of asthma, coughs, and all disorders of the breath and lungs.—Price 1s. 1d., 2s. 9d., and 4s. 11s. per box. They have a pleasant taste. Wholesale Warehouse, 26, Bride-lane, London.

## MADAME JENNY GOLDSCHMIDT-LIND.

MR. MITCHELL has the honour to announce that Mr. and Madame Goldschmidt have arrived in this Country with the intention of giving a series of CONCERTS AND ORATORIOS; and it is respectfully announced that on Monday Evening, December 10, Haydn's Oratorio of

## THE CREATION

will be given at Exeter Hall; and on Monday Evening, December 17, Mendelssohn's Oratorio of

## ELIJAH,

in both of which MADAME JENNY GOLDSCHMIDT-LIND will sing the principal Soprano parts; her first appearance before the Public since 1849. Conductor, M. BENEDICT.

Prices of Admission: Stalls (Numbered and Reserved), One Guinea. Unreserved Seats (Body of the Hall), 10s. 6d. West Gallery, 10s. 6d. Area (under West Gallery), 7s.

\*Mr. Mitchell begs to announce, that in order to prevent confusion, no more tickets will be issued than can be conveniently accommodated.

Tickets will be ready for delivery on Tuesday next, December 4, at Mr. MITCHELL's Library, 33, Old Bond-street, and will be distributed according to priority of application.

—Royal Library, Bond-street, Nov. 29th.  
All applications in reference to Mr. and Madame Goldschmidt's intended Concerts, either in London or the Provinces, to be addressed to Mr. MITCHELL, Royal Library, 33, Old Bond-street.

## MONT BLANC will OPEN on MONDAY

EVENING, December 3.

EGYPTIAN HALL, PICCADILLY.

## KEATING'S COUGH LOZENGES.—The

vast increase in the demand for these Cough Lozenges, and the numerous testimonials constantly received, fully justify the Proprietor in asserting they are the best and safest yet offered to the Public for the cure of the following complaints:—

ASTHMA, WINTER COUGH, HOARSENESS, SHORTNESS OF BREATH, and other PULMONARY MALADIES.

They have deservedly obtained the highest patronage; very many of the Nobility, the Clergy, and the Public generally use them under the recommendation of some of the most eminent of the Faculty.

Prepared and sold in boxes, 1s. 1½d., and tins, 2s. 9d., 4s. 6d., and 10s. 6d. each, by THOMAS KEATING, Chemist, &c., No. 79, St. Paul's Churchyard, London. Sold retail by all druggists and patent medicine vendors in the world.

## KEATING'S PALE NEWFOUNDLAND

COD LIVER OIL, of very fine quality, made by Messrs. Charles Fox and Co., and recommended by Professors Taylor and Thomson, of Guy's and St. Thomas's Hospitals. Half-pints, 1s. 6d.; pints, 2s. 6d.; quarts, 4s. 6d.; five-pint bottles, 10s. 6d.; imperial measure.

\*Orders from the country should expressly state "KEATING'S COD LIVER OIL," 79, St. Paul's Churchyard.

## DR. DE JONGH'S.

## LIGHT BROWN COD LIVER OIL.

Prescribed with complete confidence by the Faculty for its purity, efficacy, and marked superiority over all other kinds.

It is entirely free from nauseous flavour, and being invariably and carefully submitted to chemical analysis—and ONLY SUPPLIED IN SEALED BOTTLES TO PRECLUDE SUBSEQUENT ADULTERATION—this Oil possesses a guarantee of genuineness and purity offered by no other Cod Liver Oil.

Extract from "THE LANCET," July 29, 1854.

"Dr. de Jongh gives the preference to the Light Brown Oil over the Pale Oil, which contains scarcely any volatile fatty acid, a smaller quantity of iodine, phosphoric acid, and the elements of bile, and upon which ingredients the efficacy of Cod Liver Oil no doubt partly depends. Some of the deficiencies of the Pale Oil are attributable to the method of its preparation, and especially to its filtration through charcoal. IN THE PREFERENCE OF THE LIGHT BROWN OVER THE PALE OIL WE FULLY CONCUR."

We have carefully tested a specimen of the Light Brown Cod Liver Oil prepared for medical use under the direction of Dr. de Jongh, and obtained from the wholesale agents, Messrs. ANSAR, HARFORD, and CO., 77, Strand. We find it to be genuine, and rich in iodine and the elements of bile."

Sold ONLY in bottles, capped and labelled with Dr. de Jongh's signature, without which none are genuine, by ANSAR, HARFORD, and CO., 77, STRAND, London, Dr. de Jongh's sole Consignees; and by most respectable chemists in town and country.  
Half-pints (10 ounces), 2s. 6d.; Pints, (20 ounces), 4s. 9d.; Quarts (40 ounces), 9s. IMPERIAL MEASURE.

## In the High Court of Chancery.

## TRIESEMAR.—On the 29th of May, 1855,

an Injunction was granted by the High Court of Chancery, and on the 11th of June following was made perpetual, against Joseph Franklin and others, to restrain them, under a penalty of £1000, from imitating this medicine, which is protected by Royal Letters Patent of England, and secured by the seals of the Ecole de Pharmacie de Paris, and the Imperial College of Medicine, Vienna. Trieseemar, No. 1, is a remedy for Relaxation, whether arising from accident or exhaustion of the System, 2, effectively, in the short space of three days, completely and entirely eradicates all traces of those disorders which capaldi and cubeba have so long been thought an antidote for, to the ruin of the health of a vast portion of the population. Trieseemar, No. 3, is the great Continental remedy for that class of disorders which unfortunately the English physician treats with mercury, to the inevitable destruction of the patient's constitution, and which all the sarsaparilla in the world cannot remove. Trieseemar, Nos. 1, 2, and 3, are alike devoid of taste or smell, and of all nauseating qualities. They may be used in the toilet, table without their use being suspected.—Sold in tin cases, 11s. each; free by post, 2s. extra; divided into separate doses, as administered by Valjeon, Lallemand, Roux, &c. To be had wholesale and retail in London, of Johnson, 68, Cornhill; Hannay and Co., 63, Oxford-street; and Sanger, 150, Oxford-street; J. H. Powell, 16, Westmoreland-street, 150, Oxford-street; J. H. Powell, 16, Westmoreland-street, Dublin; Kaimes and Co., Leith-walk, Edinburgh; and D. Campbell, Argyle-street, Glasgow.

**ALLSOPP'S PALE ALE.—REDUCTION of PRICE.**—HARRINGTON PARKER and Co., Wine and Beer Merchants, 53, Pall-mall, are now receiving orders for the October Brewings of the above celebrated Ale, in casks of eighteen gallons and upwards, at the reduced price. Also for **ALLSOPP'S PALE ALE IN BOTTLE**, Quarts, Pints, and Half-Pints, imperial measure. 53, Pall-mall, October 27, 1855.

**SISAL CIGARS, SISAL CIGARS, at GOOD-RICH'S** Cigar, Tobacco, and Snuff Stores (established 1780), removed to 407, Oxford-street, London, near Soho-square.—Box, containing 14 fine Sisal Cigars, for 1s. 9d.; post free, six stamps extra. None are genuine unless signed "H. N. Goodrich."

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**FITCH AND SON'S** CELEBRATED BREAKFAST BACON. AND FIRST-CLASS PROVISION WAREHOUSE. "The emporium for rich and delicious bacon is Fitch and Son's, Bishopsgate Within."—*United Service Gazette*. "We know of nothing more exquisitely delicious than a rasher of Fitch's Breakfast Bacon."—*Weekly Paper*. This celebrated Bacon, smoke-dried, is sold by the side, half-side, and separate pieces. **THE HALF-SIDE**, of 30lbs., at..... 9d. per lb. **THE MIDDLE PIECE**, of 12lbs., at... 9d. "FITCH AND SON have also the honour to offer the following choice articles, extraordinary for their rare quality. **RICH SOMERSET CHEESE. CURIOUS OLD CHESHIRE CHEESE. WILTSHIRE CHAPS AND CHINES. YORK HAMS, OF CHOICE FLAVOUR. WELL PICKLED BUTTER FOR WINTER STORE.**

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

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

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Tea Spoons per dozen ..	18s. ....	26s. ....
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Tea and coffee sets, waiters, candlesticks, &c., at proportionate prices. All kinds of re-plating done by the patent process.

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p Bronze lamps, full size .....	11	0	to	20	0
Porcelain, plain and ornamental .....	15	0	to	25	0
Crystal, richly cut .....	25	0	to	45	0
Bronze pillar lamps, full size .....	13	6	to	21	6
Porcelain ditto .....	23	6	to	45	0
Crystal ditto .....	27	0	to	66	0
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ROOFING FELT is perfectly impervious to rain, snow,  
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