

# THE EXAMINER.

*G. W. Wellington & Co.  
Strand*

No. 3,058.]

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 8, 1866.

PRICE {UNSTAMPED ... FIVEPENCK.  
{STAMPED.....SIXPENCK.

## THE POLITICAL EXAMINER.

If I might give a short hint to an impartial writer it would be to tell him his fate. If he resolved to venture upon the dangerous precipice of telling unbiased truth let him proclaim war with mankind—neither to give nor to take quarter. If he tells the crimes of great men they fall upon him with the iron hands of the law; if he tells them of virtues, when they have any, then the mob attacks him with slander. But if he regards truth, let him expect martyrdom on both sides, and then he may go on fearless; and this is the course I take myself.—  
D. Fox.

## THE MILITARY FEVER.

Much as Mr Cobden liked Prussia as a great and intelligent commercial Power, we doubt whether he would have congratulated the world on the results of its victory in the present year. For that event both aggravates and consolidates the terrible military system, which condemns at present the greater portion, and hereafter perhaps the whole of the rising male population of Europe to learn the profession of arms. Count Bismarck the other day told the Prussian Deputies who were discussing the modes of annexation, that the subject did not press, and that the organization of the military system of Prussia was the first thing to look to in Germany. We may be called to-morrow, he said, to defend what we have done. Let us be prepared.

There do not seem to be any real grounds for this haste and this mistrust. Austria apparently does not disarm. But she must do so. She cannot again raise the standard of war without allies, and where is she to find them? The French Emperor has just got rid of a Minister who was notably inclined to Austria. M. Drouyn de Lhuys would have retired immediately on the fall of the German Empire, if devotion did not oblige him to await the conclusion of the Treaty. Whilst he retires, the active negotiator with Prussia and Italy, M. Benedetti, is honoured with the Grand Cross of the Legion of Honour, and a diplomatist who had been Envoy at Berlin is promoted to take the late Foreign Minister's place. There are wanting no stronger proofs that Prussia and France understand one another.

Together with this, there is raised a cry both in Berlin and in Paris for fresh armament. It is not raised merely by the Imperialists, but also by the Constitutionalists, the rational and *soi-disant* moderate party. Thus the chronicle of the *Revue des Deux Mondes* proclaims that, Prussia having now an army of 700,000 men, France should not have less than a million. Nor does it disguise how this is to be done. It is by adopting the Prussian system of recruiting, and compelling every youth at twenty-one to serve three years in the army, whilst for the remaining years of his life he is to be, more or less, included in the reserve.

There are not wanting people in England to make the like recommendations. Fortunately, we can afford to laugh at them, for life assuredly is not worth having, if the country is to become a barrack, and if the absorbing business of the youth of all classes become drill. Yet we must confess there is every prospect of this becoming the general system of Europe. If so, we know how it will end. It will end as the feudal system did. That system was an organization of the populace for war. A man held his ground, and was allowed to live, solely on the understanding that he was ready to fight at his lord's bidding. And under this law all Europe became one scene of oppression, revolution, and devastation. The middle and lower classes having rebelled against it, they by degrees completely put it down.

So will it be with the conscription, which is the modern feudal law, the condemnation of the poor to fight for the caprice of the governing few. This will lead to a general revolution and a wide-spread insurrection on the Continent, not against dynasties, but against the iron law of universal soldiery. The industrious class will not bear the constant burden. They may play with it, nay, admire it for the time. But the weight never removed will soon become too onerous, too destructive; and great countries will throw it off. And the European population will at length awake to the absurdity of putting its head under a yoke for the mere convenience of one portion of it in slaughtering the other.

The great conquest of the peaceful and truly Christian principle over the barbarities of feudality must be consolidated by a final arrangement and fixture of frontier. This must be done by the people themselves when a time shall arrive in which they are not animated by vainglory and pride, and the desire to crow over their neighbours.

In the present state of Europe one country pretends to dominate or absorb another, merely because it can raise more soldiers. What test of real supremacy or fitness to govern is this? Who is likely to submit to it for more than the year or two in which the surprise is effected for surprise it is after all, and not victory.

But however we see the end of such a system, we do not see it to be immediate. Big military empires are the order

of the day, and perhaps the more they exaggerate their principle the better, for the sooner we shall see the end of it. Let each Government in 1870 compel every man at twenty-one to enter a barrack and drill for three years, in order to proceed from time to time to mutual extremities, and the great European public will soon cease to be proud, and learn to be sick, of a system as stupid and debasing as ever was feudality or any exploded system of the past.

As to Constitutionalism, it may hide its head as long as the soldiering mania bears sway. A despotic government evidently manages an army and a navy better than the chosen Ministers whom Parliamentary struggles throw out and raise up. For our part, we hope to keep out of the like struggle, and that we shall go on trading and prospering, thinking and writing, merely showing our teeth upon occasion, whilst the rest of Europe is engaged in the monotonous task of drilling and fighting, paying taxes and requisitions, all for honour and glory and unity and superiority, and a host of names without any meaning reconcilable with common sense. When Europe has had enough of soldiering it will stop. Let it be our business to keep out of the mania. Were we to do our utmost we could be but a second-rate Power in the field. Let us content ourselves with being first at home and on the ocean.

## PENALTY VERSUS PUNISHMENT.

Many comments have been made on our denunciation of the existing Master and Servant Act. A millowner, making haste to be rich, asks how valuable time-contracts can be undertaken without risk of loss if any one of 500 hands may venture to give up his share of the task before all is done. Young Squire Steeplechase wants to know if he is to be expected to wait till master and man have settled their confounded squabbles about a sixpence, or a half-hour more or less, before his new range of stabling is finished. And Archdeacon Orthodox superciliously presumes that those who talk of the same law for rich and poor would undermine all authority and level every fence of privilege, till the world was reduced to one wide, wanton common. Our learned friend Tetchy, of the Middle Temple, takes a curious bill of exceptions to the change we advocate, as he has done to every law reform effected during the last thirty years, and as we have no doubt he will do to every non-conservative amendment that is proposed while he tarries above ground; that is the function of a demurrer-maker, and special pleaders, like other folk, must live. Finally, our dear but dyspeptic associate on reformatory committees, and at the meetings of the Social Science Congress, cannot see that the working man who has made a contract has any ground to complain if, knowing beforehand the penalty attached by law, he breaks it. To which latter it may suffice to answer, that this reasoning would apply just as well to the punishment of ducking, flogging, ear-cropping, or the stocks.

In point of fact we are not bound to argue the question at all as one of individual hardship. Picturesque cases of insult or cruelty are excellent themes for rhetoric; they are telling topics at a public meeting; and, when not answered or explained away on the spot, they make an impression even in Parliament. But we do not care to argue the question as one merely of the abuses that may arise under a loosely-administered law. We arraign the law itself as an unequal and unrighteous law, illogical in theory, and irreconcilable in practice with every notion of political justice or right. The inequality of the employer's remedy and the workman's is indeed confessed. The one is civil, the other criminal, and nobody pretends that they should be made alike by enabling the servant to imprison the master. Far from suggesting any such change, if it could be got we would not have it; for that would be only the enactment of two absurdities instead of one. We don't see any merit in the reciprocal power of worry and torment, and we do not propose it even for argument's sake. But then we have a right to press all the more strongly for the abrogation of the lop-sided law of contract, which gives the stronger party a sort of redress it does not, and cannot afford to the weaker; and, what is equally odious and objectionable, which gives to capital a criminal remedy it denies to labour for civil injuries. Anomalies are bad things in legislation, even when they are old and obscure; but anomalies, when they are modern and are created of *malice prepense* to suit the purpose of one class at the cost of another, are dangerous deviations from the rule of public equity, which ought to be got rid of, and the sooner the better.

The general principle and standing rule of our law of civil contracts is universally known and understood to be, that in case of breach either party may sue the other in a court of civil jurisdiction, and, proving damage, may have whatever penalty the tribunal may award him. From the forfeiture of the commonest bargain about a horse or a house to the violation of the most sacred of all contracts,

that of marriage itself, there is no other practice and no other principle allowed. A man buys a horse as sound which turns out to be spavined or broken-winded; and he incurs serious inconvenience, perhaps injury, in consequence. A merchant takes a six-months' bill for half a valuable shipment just landed; money goes up to 10 per cent., the purchaser, without notice, omits to pay the bill, and the vendor consequently fails. The wife abandons her home, throws an irreparable slur upon her children, and wrecks the happiness of the husband she has sworn to honour and obey. But English law in none of these cases gives the injured party a power to indict as a criminal the injurers; and in this respect the law of England is but a counterpart of the law which prevails in every civilized country of our time. You might as well attempt to return to commercial protection, the censorship of the press, or uniformity in matters of religion, as to try and re-establish criminal remedies for these or the like civil wrongs. The very idea is one of retrogression and semi-barbarism, not to be thought of by any sane man or argued for by any man careful of his reputation for consistency or sense. The contrary system was tried long enough, and it failed miserably. The modern relations of life are founded on the fixed faith of man in a more excellent way. We believe that, on the whole, it is better in all our dealings to presume that those we deal with mean to keep their word, than that our dependence must be, for the performance of every contract, on a threat of appeal to the constable. We know well enough that we may be disappointed, and we count with certainty that we often shall, but we think it worse than waste of time to be continually stretching forth a knife towards a moon which, after all, is not made of green cheese: better no stretching and no knife if it can only bring disappointment and dismay. In a word, modern society, in all its multiplied relations, has discarded as futile the enforcement of civil contracts by the aid of criminal statutes. It prefers penalties to punishments; it retains its right to exact the former, and abdicates, once and for all, the blundering and bootless effort to inflict the latter. It leaves every man free to make whatever bargain he may about his time, his labour, his money, or his person; but it warns him to beware whom he trusts and how he breaks his plighted word. For in no case will it build prisons or hire police to hunt down or crib those whom he ought to have known better than to have trusted, or who, having unexpectedly proved unworthy of trust, neither he nor society at large can thrash or torture into honesty.

Why, then, should we permit this scandalous exception to our established rule of right to set up its sordid and short-sighted pretension? What is there in the relation between employer and employed, in a factory, a mine, or a builder's yard that should substitute black for white, and make right give place to wrong? How does all the rest of the world work and trust, give and take, buy and sell, teach and wed, without keeping legal bulldogs at the door? Or how can a Parliament which refuses to enfranchise working men because they are working men, but which energetically vows its readiness to do all for them they would do by their representatives for themselves; how can such a Parliament hope to be believed or obeyed if it persists in keeping up an anomaly so mischievous and immoral?

## PROGRESS OF CORRUPTION.

People are getting tired of the evidences of bribery. They say it is the same story over and over again; but it is not so, if due attention be given to the details. Some of the disclosures are indeed extremely startling. The petty corruption, we admit, is very commonplace and monotonous—one case just like another—but bribery is rising in the world, and it is at its topmost heights that we find the novelties in its operation. It might have been supposed that with the greater extension of corruption the bribes would have become smaller, and so they would if the sources had been of fixed quantity; but, as they are unstinted, the bribes have become both larger and more numerous. One very frank witness, Richard Wright, bootmaker, of Yarmouth, says:

The price has been getting up higher and higher at every election, and I believe it would have got up high enough to make it worth the Mayor's while to take a bribe. I won't say that if another election took place the price might be so high that I might be tempted to take a bribe myself.

At Totnes the clergy do not seem to have escaped the general corruption. Captain Pim, who stood for the place, though he was well advised not to touch it with a pair of tongs, gives this account of his canvass of two Rev. gentlemen:

Colonel Dawkins and I canvassed the Rev. Mr James; he led us to hope we should have his vote; he gave us a sketch of his life, and gave us reason to believe he would not object to any assistance. The Rev. Mr Buckland hesitated—you know the state as well as I do—relative to a situation for his son. If he had had a situation offered I think he would have voted for me. I had not power of obtaining an appointment, but I have now. Mr Buckland made a remark



about a handsome bracelet that had been given to some wife of an elector, worth sixty guineas. I think, if we could have made it square about the bracelet and situation, I should have had his vote. I was surprised at Mr James and Mr Backland, because I thought their social position would have been above it.

Their position, however, does not seem to have been much more exalted than that of a street sweeper, who did not beat about the bush and talk of a bracelet worth sixty guineas, but through his wife drove a bargain for his vote up to 150*l*. Frederick Evans says:

I then saw Foote; he sweeps the street. I had more to do with his wife. I sat down with her and I sent for a quart of ale. I said "Now, mistress, I took one from this house last time." She said, "We must look after ourselves." I said, "Well, 50*l*?" She said, "Oh, no; you must get more." I then offered 60*l*. She said they had been offered more. I said I could not offer more, and she had better consider, and I would call again. I went the next evening, and she told me her husband had been offered more. I then offered 100*l*, which she would not hear of. I left her alone till the morning of the nomination, and I asked her what she intended to do. She said 150*l*. I said she must go with me, and I there found a cage for my bird at the Seven Stars. We let out Mrs Foote to talk of it to raise the price for the other parties.

In a period of fifteen years it is estimated that a sum of 50,000*l*. has been expended in corruption in Totnes, and there is said to be intimidation as well, not in the shape of any threat or notice, but working very practically and effectually, in the fact that the tenants of the Duke of Somerset are ejected if they vote against the candidate he favours. Such is the charge preferred by several witnesses, and heartily do we hope it is groundless, but we cannot pass it unnoticed while adverting to Tory malpractices.

A curious case of intimidation appears in the Yarmouth evidence. A cowkeeper was induced against his will to vote for the brewer, Sir E. Lacon, by the fear of losing the grains from the brewery:

James Harbord, a cowkeeper, stated,—I deny having received 15*l*. for my vote. I voted for Brogden and Lacon. I had a wish to vote for the Liberals, but was compelled to split. Mr Nightingale asked me to vote for Lacon and Goodson, but I told him that, as I was under obligations to Mr Garson Blake on the other side, I should not vote at all. If it had not been for the "grains" for cows I should have voted for Brogden and Vanderbyl. Mr Preston spoke very sharply to me, and this induced me to split my vote. Mr Nightingale never refused me the "grains." I told Mr Nightingale that as I was under an obligation to Mr Blake he (Mr Nightingale) ought not to ask me; but I did not tell Mr Blake that Mr Nightingale had refused me "grains." I thought it best to vote one and one. Had it not been for the "grains" I should not have voted at all.

The question in every mouth is, What is to be done with these vices, which have increased, are increasing, and will increase if they remain unchecked. There is but one remedy, extension of the suffrage with the ballot. But we are told that if we go farther down we shall fare worse. We do not believe it. It is near the surface drainage that the impure element is found, but as we get deeper we get to the wholesome water.

We have often scouted the notion that public opinion would check bribery and intimidation, and, in the evidences now before the public, it is seen that there is a local opinion countenancing and encouraging corruption, and also aiding and abetting intimidation. A man in dependent circumstances asks why he is to exercise the heroic virtues? why he is to offend his landlord, and get turned out of his tenement for giving an honest vote, while others are notoriously selling their suffrages to the highest bidder, and the parson is sanctioning the practice by his own example? The case to which we refer is, no doubt, exceptional, but even as exceptional it has its significance, just as sporadic disease indicates the approach of epidemic.

There is an old story of a Cornish parson who was preaching against the robbery of wrecks just as the news of a ship ashore reached the congregation, and observing his flock making for the door, he called out to them, "As 'you won't listen to me, and will be at your wicked old 'tricks, let us at least start fair,' and so saying, he pulled off his gown and joined in the rush to the beach.

And like this may be the case of the two clergymen who are said to have gone with the stream of corruption at Totnes.

A curious feature in these corrupt transactions is the trust placed in the unscrupulous instruments. It is well known that they are men of no principle, indeed they would not be employed in the dirty work if they had any pretension to honesty, but nevertheless large sums of money are placed in their hands for the application of which no account can be called for. Some gold, no doubt, sticks to the fingers, but there is reason to believe that the main part is appropriated to the purposes designed by the givers. And the only audit of these accounts is the disclosure before the Commissioners of Inquiry. How much is the honour amongst thieves? How much per cent. upon funds confided?

#### TINKLING CYMBALS.

The Birmingham meeting has been an unpleasant surprise to avowed and unavowed anti-Reformers. An immense orderly multitude gathered to protest against the imputation of carelessness on the subject of Reform, and, without violence or extravagance, declaring their zealous and resolved will to have it, is one of those great facts which can hardly be overlooked or treated with contempt. The only comfort is that Mr Bright was the chief speaker, and he is a man so unpopular with many, and to many others his policy is so doubtful, and his want of moderation so clear, that a refuge may be found in abusing and misrepresenting him, from the awkward reality of the contemplation of stirring and approaching

Reform. For this is the great leading subject in the field of home politics, and all attempts, first to show that it was not a subject at all, that it was not even in question, and to draw people off the scent to other and minor matters, have signally failed. All the talk about the utter apathy of the working men, or the reckless violence of some of them—or, in comparison with the main topic, all talk about neatly conceived little administrative improvements calculated to make Reform useless and forgotten, or about ingenious "lateral" enfranchisements, minority votes, and other curious substitutes, which the excludéd intelligence is expected to welcome in the place of its own wished-for emancipation—is now becoming a mere unmeaning buzz. The people have grown earnest about a real Reform. They feel exceedingly reluctant to be governed by a Ministry which is earnest only in the wish to avoid all Reform whatever. True, when Mr Bright tells them that the present Government "despise the claims of the five 'millions unrepresented,'" a contemporary remarks that this is "wicked nonsense, and nothing better;" but is it "wicked nonsense" to tell the strict, the very truth, and that which the objector must know to be so?

We are told that if the late Reform Bill was opposed tooth and nail by the present Ministry, it is childish to complain of an Opposition for opposing. But there are divers manners of opposing, and it is useless to go again over the miserable history of the manner adopted by Lord Derby. He began with an unasked promise that his followers should abstain from faction, and he then organized as recklessly factious a course, perhaps, as any ever known. It has been said a hundred times that the present Ministry "deserves a fair 'trial.'" That they will have one we hope, and we think they should; but that no men ever "deserved" it less, is certain. Meantime, their *quasi*-Liberal friends affirm that there are "grave" reasons why the Liberal party ought to allow some time to elapse before they take office again. These "reasons," however, are surely not so grave that they may not be rather significantly chuckled over in private. Whatever faults Lord Derby may have, say his unobtrusive friends, nobody ever accused him of a "slavish" love of office; he will go when he should. What is a slavish love of office we have often wondered. It is one of the old commonplaces we had thought consigned to proverbial philosophy. If it means a love of official slavery or drudgery, neither Lord Derby nor any other statesman is likely to be afflicted with it; and as to any wish to cling to office, it is neither strange nor particularly meritorious in a man like the Premier to have none. But if with maintenance of office were inseparably bound up the maintenance of that highhanded influence Lord Derby is understood to appreciate at least as highly as his neighbours, if loss of place meant the "skulking" (as he calls it) of voters with impunity, we could then better judge of his lofty disinterestedness. But to us it seems, notwithstanding the Prime Minister's very plausible opening speech, that the factious feelings of Opposition have been pretty largely carried into office by some at least of his colleagues; witness Sir J. Pakington's most generous and characteristic speech on his predecessor, and Mr Adderley's on Mr Eyre, or Lord Derby's own mention of the roughs "who accompanied, he did not say belonged to, the Reform 'procession.'" We look anxiously, by-the-by, for Sir John's fleet; it must come very quickly in sight, and no single defect or omission must be discoverable by the keenest sea-going or engineering eye, to justify one-half of the utter and uncompromising reprobation he bestowed upon others. That he found no fleet whatever was the rather sweeping assertion of our First Lord. Let him make quite sure his successor finds a fleet, and a fine one.

There is now a strong conviction that, apart from national defence and such matters of urgency, lesser things should be for the time comparatively disregarded, a really Reforming Government, and a real Reform secured, and more and more, among its advocates, a feeling of the necessity of the Ballot. Nowhere do our tinkling cymbals make more needless noise than in discussing the instructive revelations of the Election Committees now at work. We have article after article exposing, "chaffing," lamenting the hereditary customs of Yarmouth and its fellow culprits; and one feeble, we had nearly said foolish, remedy after another is falteringly proposed. The Ballot would cure Yarmouth. As many bribers and bribed as herrings would be cured there after the day the Ballot became law. Somebody asked the other day how the ballot-box would protect those victims of the love of the 5*l*. note? It would protect them by the absence of the beloved object, which would not make the heart grow fonder, because it would be without hope. But this is probably as well known to many of the objectors as to all the friends of this only cure. There is another objection, a fatal one, and that is, that the cure is too good and too sure, and (as the *Times* most truly remarks) *might cure intimidation*. If the Tories are to be converted to the Ballot, some way must be found to make the Ballot cure bribery without curing intimidation. Bribery may manfully enough be bidden a pathetic farewell, but influence can never be given up. Rather political life itself. Influence, however, must not be mentioned, and therefore all sorts of queer and quaint suggestions must be offered to show that the ballot-box would not cure bribery. One, of delightful originality, is put forward by "P" in our leading contemporary's columns. According to "P," each corrupt borough would be regularly put up for sale to the highest bidder. The grand *secret de comédie* would be entrusted to all the independent electors; the opposing attorneys, &c., would sit in solemn conclave, receive the biddings of the Tory and Liberal candidates; the more

modest bidder quietly retire; the chief bidder's price be honestly distributed among all voters; and the chief bidder himself be duly elected and chaired; while no recreant malcontent, high or low, would ever breathe a word of the bargain, and the same forms would be gone through at the next election and the next, *in œcula sæculorum*. Can absurdity go further? Did a letter meant for *Punch* ever before thus stray further into the City? But this—apart from Inanglicism and Failure-of-trust—is the sort of thing we get from the deadly enemies of the Ballot. Oh, the Powers, how they keep their countenance!

Reform is about to become the real question of the day; and the Ballot, when the Committees have done, should accompany it. Other home questions will be for the present subsidiary, and, when piped by Adullam, will collect comparatively few dancers.

#### AN INVASION OF ENGLAND.

Ever since the crowning battle of Sadowa we have been pestered by a crowd of alarmists, with whose melancholy lucubrations the columns of the *Times* have been exuberant for some weeks back. According to these fussy patriots we are, like the Austrians, to be invaded in seven days and conquered in a month, unless we have always on the spot a disciplined army of some 100,000 men to meet a like number of invaders, and a fleet that is not only superior to the present fleet of any foreign Power, but superior to the possible fleet of some Power or other that at present has no fleet or next to none, but may have a great fleet in some future generation. Now we think the fussy patriots mistaken, and firmly believe that at this moment, and just as we are, the chance of an attempted invasion is less, and our power to resist one far greater, than it ever was before in any stirring period of modern European history. The battle of Sadowa, instead of increasing the risk of invasion, has obviously had the very opposite effect, for it has placed two independent nations, numbering twenty-five millions each, on the flanks of the only Power which, from its geographical position, as well as its numbers, its civilization, and its valour, might seem formidable enough to have the capacity to invade England—while it has itself, as a nation, ceased to seek the bubble reputation, and has, we firmly believe, no more inclination for the perilous and profitless enterprise of invading England than England has for an invasion of France.

On our side we are far better prepared than we ever before were to resist invasion. We are, relatively, more numerous than when the French did really attempt invasion, for their population has since been stationary, while ours has greatly increased. We are more numerous, and have far greater resources, and are just as warlike as our fathers who defeated the last attempt, undertaken under circumstances more auspicious than are ever likely to occur again. As to our actual preparation to meet an invasion, it was never so good, and this is transparent and undeniable. We have a militia of 120,000 men, which we had not ten years ago, and volunteers—which we had not seven years ago—to the number of 150,000. As to the regular army, the force actually within the kingdom and ready to meet an invader is double its wonted number, and it is certainly far better organized than the army that conquered at Waterloo. As to the navy, whatever its shortcomings, and they are now, and always have been, very large, we believe it—and, what is better, the nation believes it—to be still the most powerful navy in the world, in spite of the assertion to the contrary of the experienced Chairman of Quarter Sessions who happens to have for the moment the guidance of it.

What our alarmists are demanding, and what they must well know it is impossible to obtain, is an army levied and organized after the Prussian fashion. This means nothing else than a standing army levied by conscription. The Prussian army, including its active army and Landwehr or Reserves, numbers 800,000, and this for a population of 25,000,000, including recent annexations. On this mighty scale, as we have a population by 5,000,000 in excess of this, our reserves and active army together ought to amount to the monster figure of 920,000, and this, too, exclusive of the 70,000 forming the garrison of India. The fifteen millions now spent on our army, exclusive of its Indian detachment, would go but a short way in paying such a force, the existence of which would be a nuisance incompatible with our liberty, or that of any people desiring to be free. It is certain, then, that we must not have an army levied on the Prussian model.

France, as we have already hinted, is, or rather France was, but no longer is, the only country that could be supposed capable of entertaining so wild and perilous a project as an invasion of England. The navy of Spain is effete, even if Spain lent itself to France as an auxiliary, as it formerly did. Russia, with the exception of the ports of the inland seas, the Euxine and the Caspian, has not a single port, from the sea of Okotsk to the Gulf of Finland, that is not ice-bound for half the year. Russia, therefore, can have only summer sailors, and as she has but an inconsiderable maritime trade, but very few even of these. Russia is equal to the conquest of Turks, Persians, Caucasians, and Bokharians, but not to the transport of 100,000 soldiers over the 3,000 miles which lie between Petersburg and London. She is as incapable of such an achievement as a dog to carry the burden of an elephant. As to the minor maritime States, in the case of invasion they are just as likely to be for as



against us. America, which has really a fine navy, and the capacity of having a much finer, is three thousand miles off, and has no proclivity towards knight-errantry, having, moreover, a great deal to do at home in setting her own house in order.

Let us then, for illustration, suppose France, our friendly neighbour, now also bound to us commercially by close ties of self-interest, suddenly to reverse her whole policy, and determine on an invasion of England. She would have no difficulty in bringing 100,000 men, say to Cherbourg, the nearest port to England that could accommodate and shelter a mighty armada. At this point her difficulties would begin. She would have to assemble at Cherbourg a fleet of transports from every port of France capable of conveying to the shores of England the soldiers, their followers, ammunition, cannon, horses, and commissariat, and this over a distance of seventy miles. The French men-of-war could not be encumbered with troops and stores, for they would have to fight, and even to defeat, the English Channel fleet. Even unencumbered the French fleet would not be in a very favourable position to encounter the English, for it must be more or less dispersed in order to protect the long line of convoy against the English cruisers. The progress of the armada in effecting the passage would be measured by the speed of the slowest sailers, while it would be impeded by having to maintain a running fight over the seventy miles. Under such circumstances the passage could not be effected under twelve or fourteen hours.

We shall suppose, however, that the French fleet has defeated the main English fleet, or what used to be called the ships of the line, leaving, however, frigates, corvettes, and gunboats still to harass the armada, and that it has safely reached the coast of England. There is no harbour there to receive the whole or the smallest fraction of it safely. The armada, or at least the men-of-war, must lie a mile off the shore, and the troops, with their diverse and many impediments, must be landed in boats which, if the landing proved successful, would certainly take several days. All this could not be done in the dark, for the whole process, from the assembling of the fleet and transports to the arrival on the coast of Kent, must be perfectly well known in England. To say nothing of the time taken in landing, the time taken in effecting the passage would amply suffice to give warning in England of the approaching danger, and in a much shorter time troops equal in number to the invaders would be ready to face them with abundant cavalry and cannon, and would be drawn up on the Kentish beach. With the exception of the regulars, the English troops, indeed, would not be equal in quality to the disciplined soldiers of France. But then most of the French soldiers would be sea-sick, and a good many of the sailors too, as was the case with those of the fleet which on the 1st of June, seventy-two years ago, issued fresh from Brest, and were defeated by Howe. The French soldiers, moreover, would be tossed about in small, defenceless boats, or bravely struggling in the water, while their enemy would be on the firm land with a fine opportunity for human rifle target practice. Supposing this ordeal to be passed through in safety by the invaders, there would remain a march of seventy miles to reach London, with broken bridges and railroads and the harassment of additional enemies, and no friends, all the way. With diminished numbers, let us suppose that the invaders capture and plunder the capital. The far more difficult achievement of subduing the United Kingdom would still remain to be performed. If any other locality be taken for landing on than that selected by Caesar and William of Normandy, the only difference would be that the difficulty of invasion would be enhanced by the protraction both of the sea and land journey.

One of the greatest captains that ever lived made, half a century ago, the nearest approach to an invasion which has been made since the barbarous time of William the Conqueror. He lay for months within twenty miles of our shore with a victorious army of more than 100,000, and he was assisted by the fleets of Spain and Holland. But his fleets were defeated, and he was glad to retire to engage in the far easier enterprise of beating Austria at Elchingen, of capturing Ulm, with 40,000 prisoners, and defeating at Austerlitz a joint army of Austrians and Russians, headed by their respective Emperors.

#### THE INVENTOR OF THE NEEDLE-GUN.

The Berlin correspondent of the *Times* gives a most interesting account of a conversation with the inventor of the needle-gun, Herr von Dreyse, an old man of seventy-eight, still intent upon the improvement of arms. Von Dreyse is not satisfied with his needle-gun. It has not killed and wounded enough to come up to his expectations, but he hopes to do better. He was originally a locksmith, and his attention was first directed to arms by observing the extraordinary clumsiness of the muskets used by the Prussians at Jena. He then came to the conclusion that Prussia would never become a first-rate military Power without better arms. When he invented what is really the heart and soul of the improvement, not the breech-loading, but the material of the cartridge and the method of igniting it, he was looked upon as a madman, and had to encounter the most terrible of all enemies of improvement, routine. He obtained the support, however, of two persons in authority, by whose influence he obtained a trial of his gun. A commission was appointed for the purpose, and composed mainly of officers who had predicted every sort of failure. The scene described is good:

"I had brought with me a hundred cartridges to be shot off from the same gun. It was a long time before the gentlemen of the com-

mission relaxed a muscle of their countenances, but when one shot followed the other in quick succession, the ammunition gradually decreased, and the gun would not oblige them by exploding, their faces by degrees became longer and longer. I did not utter a word, but rejoiced at the unmixed pleasure evinced by General Witzleben. Prince Augustus became very red. He rode up and down gazing with astonishment at the heap of cartridges, which was diminishing one by one. For the space of ten minutes the firing was kept up, till at last the rifleman declared he could shoot no more, for the barrel was too hot to hold. Fifty cartridges had been fired from it. You may imagine the expression on these gentlemen's visages when upon opening the barrel they found the breech, instead of being stuffed full as they anticipated, as clean as that of a common double-barrelled gun. Prince Augustus was visibly moved. 'Shoot again,' he cried, as soon as the barrel had cooled a little, and in ten minutes more not a cartridge was left. In less than half an hour 100 shots had been fired from the same gun, and not one of all the mischances prophesied by the gentlemen of the commission had taken place."

Von Dreyse has the good sense to foresee that other nations will adopt breechloaders, and that, though they may not have the secret of the material of the cartridge, they will hit upon something which will answer the same purpose, and he most fears the rivalry of the French:

"You see," said he, "it is the most likely thing in the world that, after this war, almost all other nations will introduce the needle-gun into their armies. They do not know the secret of our *Zündspiegel*, but they will make some sort of a substitute more or less like it, and have this advantage in constructing their new gun, that they can avoid all the faults they observe in ours, while we must put up with what we have, and thus other nations will excel Prussia in this particular. I fear France especially, having a very high opinion of the French manufactories of arms, and am convinced that though they have not the *Zündspiegel* the French will succeed in producing a very capital needle-gun, with all those improvements which it may, perhaps, be too late to make in ours. In a word, they will try to surpass us once more in weapons of warfare; but this ought not to be—it must not be."

Von Dreyse is quite aware that the great fault of his gun is its weight, which he proposes to diminish by three pounds and a half in an improved gun. And the writer to whom we owe this most interesting account seems to consider him equal to his task, so active and vigorous is his mind at seventy-eight. The King of Prussia ought to surround the age of so invaluable a servant with all possible care and props, not only from gratitude for the past, but also in the lively expectation of more services to come. If the locksmith do no more, he has made a key opening a great door for Germany. But we do not believe that Prussia will keep her lead in breechloading arms. Other nations are on the track; they have got the principle, and will succeed in modifications. A grievous mistake it would be for us to rest satisfied with an improvement of the needle-gun, a matter of little or no difficulty. With us a complete recast and reorganization of the army are wanted, the whole thing being as obsolete as the old musket. A little peddling alteration here and there will not do, the whole thing must be overhauled, and reconstructed from bottom to top.

#### PILOTAGE IN THE ROYAL NAVY.

It is high time that the office of Master should be abolished, and that some knowledge of navigation should be required of all officers of her Majesty's navy. We shall then cease to read of such disgraceful mishaps as the following:

A serious accident happened to her Majesty's ship *Fire Queen* on Monday. This yacht, having on board the admiral commanding the Channel Islands station, with a party of friends, was on her passage from Guernsey to Jersey, and when passing the island of Sark, from her being taken too close in shore, she ran upon a sunken rock, which caused a leak by which the water rushed in rapidly. The steamer *Queen of the Isles*, of Guernsey, with a party of excursionists, fortunately happened to be near the spot, and on being signalled to at once steamed alongside the *Fire Queen*, and took on board the admiral and his party, and returned with them to Guernsey. The *Fire Queen* was safely got back to Guernsey, the pumps having to be kept going the whole of the passage to keep the water under.

Two men in a boat of 2½ tons have crossed the Atlantic, but a British Admiral in a Queen's ship cannot cross from Guernsey to Jersey.

The Admiral must have looked rather foolish when stepping from his disabled ship on board the packet with the party of excursionists. He too had been on an excursion, but speedily came to grief. The undertaking, indeed, of a voyage from Guernsey to Jersey seems to have been too adventurous in the present state of seamanship in her Majesty's navy. Sark, which lies immediately opposite to Guernsey, was right in the way of the wrong way. To be sure, the course might have been laid for the Corbiere, quite clear of Sark to the south-east, but it was more becoming of a Queen's ship to go as if she meant to run over so paltry an impediment as the isle of Sark. So she must have gone pretty nearly straight at it, struck upon a rock, got a hole in her bottom, filled with water, and was only got into Guernsey by keeping all her pumps going. But no matter for the damage, the Queen's ships have a good owner, and what are called accidents furnish work for the dockyards, whose main business is repairs.

It must have been an edifying sight for the folks of Port St Pierre to have seen the Admiral and his party taking their departure for Jersey in the gallant *Fire Queen*, and a few minutes afterwards hard and fast on one of the rocks of Sark. It is just as if you went for a walk and broke your head against the opposite house, and were brought home again on a shutter. The account says the ship was taken too close in shore, but why in the name of wonder was she taken too close in shore? Was there not plenty of room for her without trying conclusions between the strength of her bottom and the hardness of a Sark rock? Of course there was a pilot on board, for there is no moving among these Channel Islands without a pilot; but the question is, whether a pilot should have been permitted to

make such a lubberly blunder as must have been committed in this case. Sark ought to have been pretty well known to the officers of the *Fire Queen*, supposing they do not think that the presence of a Master relieves them of the trouble of using their eyes and turning to a chart to see to their whereabouts. Fine pilotage is not to be expected of officers, but upon a station they might be required to know as much as would save them from stumbling upon the threshold as it were. The officers of the superior class of merchantmen use all opportunities of acquiring knowledge of pilotage, and, we will answer for it, they would not have lain for weeks in Guernsey roads without learning the fair way out in every direction. To be a good pilot for these dangerous waters requires an early apprenticeship and great experience, but it does not need much to get acquaintance enough not to tilt against the rocks that fringe Sark.

In a recent case the Admiralty very rightly held that the presence of a pilot did not release a Captain from responsibility for the safety of his ship. A frigate or sloop of war, commanded by a young nobleman, and in charge of a pilot, was run ashore in broad day, and without stress of weather, on the Gunfleet sand. She was got off and into Sheerness. The Admiralty very wisely held that the pilot's blunder did not excuse the Commander, who should have known better than to permit his ship to be run ashore almost under a beacon in the well-marked channel of the East Swin. This judgment was at variance with another, in which the Admiralty approved of the acquittal of a Captain who lost a fine line-of-battle ship in the Bahamas by a fault of his Master, which it was his special duty to have prevented. The ship was taken at night through a difficult channel, and the Master, having a bad night-glass, did not discern the signs of a reef in time; but in the Regulations the Captain, in all such circumstances, is directed to see that the Master is provided with all proper instruments, which upon this occasion the Captain did not, and hence the loss of a ship that had cost the country 150,000*l.* The Captain's neglect in this case was surely not less than that of the noble Commander who, trusting to his pilot instead of to his own sight and brains, allowed his vessel to be run on the Gunfleet; and in the results there was this difference, that the one ship was totally lost, the other not, yet the Commander of the latter was more severely treated. The principle was right, but why was it not applied in the other case?

#### TOOMER'S CASE.

We were the first to draw attention to the extraordinary conviction of a man named Toomer for rape at Abingdon, and all the information we have since obtained strengthens our impression that a great injustice has been committed in this case. But it seems that the Home Office do not find grounds for interfering, and refer Toomer's friends to the remedy of a prosecution of Miss Partridge for perjury, which, if successful, would warrant the release of the prisoner by the Home Secretary. It is fairly observed upon this suggestion that a prosecution for perjury, always of very doubtful result, is too costly a proceeding for a poor man in jail, and therefore it would appear, that if Toomer has been unjustly condemned, and sentenced to a punishment almost tantamount to imprisonment for life, there is no redress for so cruel an error. We can hardly believe that the Home Office can have come to this conclusion without some information which is not before the public. Is there anything in the background?

The story of the prosecutrix was to the last degree inconsistent and improbable. According to her own account she pardoned one rape, and courted another by sleeping alone with an unlocked door, when she might have had the company of a servant, which she declined. Besides these points, which rest upon her own evidence, there are charges against her conduct to which we do not attach weight, as in all such cases they are more easily preferred than substantiated. The whole question is, whether there was consent, or improprieties from which consent might be reasonably inferred. If there was not consent, it matters not what the woman's character had been, the offence is rape.

But considering the evidence before the Court, what amazed us was, first, the verdict, and next, and not less, the sentence upon a case presenting, to say the least, so much matter for doubt. The Judge is bound to give effect to the decision of the Jury, but he often shows his sense of a questionable verdict by passing a mild sentence, so that, if there be error, it may carry as little suffering with it as may consist with the forms of justice. This is not logical, we admit, but it is a palliative for what is without a remedy.

The part of Toomer's case that told against him most damagingly was the deceit by which he entrapped Miss Partridge into his service. He pretended that he had a daughter aged thirteen to be instructed, and ladies lodging in his house. The deceit argues a profligate design, but not necessarily more. It is possible, however, that the Home Office is in possession of information as to the previous history of Toomer, which incline it to the severe view of a doubtful case. If so, it is highly desirable that the public should be acquainted with the circumstances influencing the judgment, for it is most painful to think that a man is condemned to imprisonment for fifteen years upon evidence so incredible as that of the prosecutrix. Completely rebutting evidence is now said to be forthcoming, but it might and should have been produced on the trial. But there is no need of fresh evidence as to the facts, for



Miss Partridge's own story is enough to dispose of her charge, unless indeed, as we have said before, there be something in Toomer's antecedents which gives colour to statements otherwise incredible. This supposition, or suspicion, arising from the mystery in which the Home Office envelopes its judgments, is a cruel addition to the wrongs of the prisoner, if he be really innocent.

Toomer's case was not wanted to show how much is needed a Court of Appeal, and what a bad substitute for such a tribunal must be any Home Secretary, no matter how good may happen to be the qualifications of the individual holding the appointment. As the administration of justice is public, so should be all inquiries and proceedings to ascertain whether there has been a miscarriage of justice, and to quash any bad conviction. As it is, behind the screen of the Home Office, nothing is known of the reasons for the action or inaction of the Office. There may be the best reasons for what it does, or for what it leaves undone, but they do not appear, and, as the law maxim says, things not appearing are to be considered as things not existing.

It is desirable, too, to see the movers in these questions. Sometimes there is an Appellant without a Respondent in the mysterious Court at Whitehall, but sometimes also there are respondents whose motives and statements ought to be under the check of publicity. A Court of Appeal or Review would let in the light which is wanted, without which it is impossible to judge of the right or wrong of any interference or non-interference with the course of law. We believe the present Home Secretary to be as good a man as could be found for the office in his party, and it is when a man like Mr Walpole is at fault that we are made to feel that an individual cannot supply the place of a judicial organization. And he ought to ask to be relieved of so unsuitable a task. The *Times* well observes:

Mr Walpole, as we have said, stands in the position of a Court of Appeal; and the mere fact of his sending for the Judge's notes indicates that he possesses a power of revision. It is not his office merely to execute the verdicts of juries; it is his business to revise them. What is alleged is that a jury have plainly misinterpreted the evidence put before them, and Mr Walpole is appealed to that their decision may be reversed. Of course, if he is candidly of opinion that no injustice has been committed, he must leave matters to take their course, but if in his judgment the evidence does not bear out the verdict, it is his duty to say so, and to quash the conviction. This is the inherent responsibility of his office, and he has no right to throw it upon the judge and jury, or, still worse, upon another judge and another jury. It is as absurd as if when an appeal came before the Lord Chancellor he were to say that he could not interfere with the deliberate decision of the Court below. A Home Secretary is a bad Court of Appeal, no doubt, but we have no better, and when a case is referred to him we have a right to expect a distinct opinion from him, on his own responsibility, one way or the other; if not, he might as well abdicate his office. It does not need a Secretary of State to inform us that a witness may be prosecuted for perjury.

#### THE TRADE OF JAPAN.

The trade of the European nations with Japan has certainly made a most respectable progress, seeing that it is the creation of hardly ten years—literally, a creation; for to the people of Europe the Empire of Japan had been almost hermetically closed for two centuries. But for some old porcelain and some lackered boxes, which we received through the Dutch, we should hardly have known that the most ingenious people of the East, next to the Chinese, possessed any manufactures at all. Now it turns out that the Japanese have not only manufactures, but a surplus of raw materials for exportation, the latter a fact of which the best informed on such subjects had no hope or expectation. Moreover, besides this, they have a taste for foreign fabrics, as far as we can ascertain, exceeding that of any other oriental people. The evidence for all this is furnished by a well-informed contributor to the *Times*, and we give a few particulars of exports and imports taken from this authority. In 1864 the total value of imports of European goods amounted to no more than 1,541,539*l.*, but last year they reached to 3,198,823*l.* The amount and value of the exports is still more remarkable. In 1864 their value was no more than 478,777*l.*, whereas last year they reached to 4,160,300*l.* Thus, in the brief period of some ten years, a new branch of European commerce has arisen to the value of 7,359,123*l.* The share of England in this commerce, in so far as it is represented by British shipping, was 6,247,699*l.*, or better than six parts out of seven of the total amount; quite evidence enough that there is none of that decadence of British maritime and commercial enterprise which some writers have been pleased to imagine. Here we are seen on a fair and equal footing, and at the remotest field of enterprise, beating all the other nations of the European stock put together in the proportion of six to one! Is not that conclusive?

The sudden increase of the foreign trade of Japan by above 260 per cent. in a single year is justly ascribed, by the contributor to the *Times*, to an extraordinary rise in the price of the staple export,—raw silk, and not to an increase in the quantity of that article; but we think him wholly mistaken in the conclusion he comes to, and this too, apparently, from the experience of a single year, that high prices will not stimulate the Japanese to produce more silk than they do now, whatever is beyond the present export being, according to his view, required for the use of their own manufactures. This theory, however, is contradicted by a stubborn fact. Before the opening of Japan to the commerce of European nations it exported no silk at all, except a few hundred bales taken by the Chinese, and at present it exports some 15,000,000 bales of a silk which, in quality we believe, stands before that of China and next to the produce of Italy. A fact, indeed, mentioned

by the contributor himself seems to refute his own hypothesis. He says that in the very years in which raw silk was so high-priced there were exported, and for the first time, the ova of the silkworm to the extent of one million and a half of sheets. What a sheet is we do not know, but if chests be meant the quantity must be considerable, unless the chests were very small indeed. Now as the ova are only silk in embryo, requiring equally with it caterpillars and mulberries for their production, we may fairly argue, even from this fact, that Japan has the capacity of yielding far more silk than it now exports. In the good old times of monopoly it used to be insisted on that China was incapable of yielding more than 2,000 bales of raw silk yearly for export, and it has since exported as much as 90,000! In the same way, and at the same time, it used to be asserted that China would never consume above 6,000 chests of opium, and it now consumes twelfold that quantity, besides, perhaps, half as much more of its own production, which before it did not produce at all.

We are glad to find, from the statement of the *Times*' contributor, that in the years 1864 and 1865 a great increase had taken place in the import of European manufactures, and more particularly in that of cotton goods, the consumption of which, proportioned to population, far exceeds that of China. This, we think, he justly ascribes chiefly to the inferior capacity of Japan to China in manufacturing industry, arising from its less dense population and more costly wages. The export of tea, like that of raw silk, is a new creation, and although the quantity is not large as yet, nor the quality equal to that of China, both are rapidly improving. We rejoice at the unlocking of Japan to the rest of the world. The contrivance of a mechanic of the little town of Greenock has done for us what the diplomacy of two centuries had wholly failed to accomplish. All honour to James Watt.

#### RAILWAY MANAGEMENT.

The disclosures made at the meeting of the London, Chatham, and Dover Railway, yesterday week, are too remarkable to pass unnoticed. Such a break-down of hopes, such a falsification of promises, has rarely occurred! The rottenness would admit of no veil, and so credit is claimed for a full and frank disclosure, notwithstanding which the shareholders, after an angry discussion, decided on appointing a committee of investigation. So also, on the previous day, did the proprietors of the Crystal Palace and High Level Junction Company, which seems to be an offshoot of the great company; and which by its connection with Messrs Peto, contractors and financial agents to both railways, finds itself unable to pay dividends on certain shares. For the reports of these two committees the shareholders and the public will wait with great anxiety. It is to be hoped that the reporters will dig deep into the past, in order to suggest improvements for the future. If inquiry be thorough, it may furnish proof that the present mode of arrangement is far from the best. Can it be conceived of any other system than this, where responsibility is divided and subdivided, and where attention is given once a week only, that an over-issue of debentures to the extent of 128,000*l.* could have remained to the last moment undetected? We have nothing before us to prove that the Directors have done any intentional wrong to their constituents; but it cannot be denied that they have proved themselves to be, as a governing body, eminently inefficient. In fact, if they have had trustworthy servants, they have probably been worse than useless, as releasing the acting men in a very great degree from the responsibility due to the shareholders. Had the noble chairman, when the day of meeting came round, remained on his ancestral estates; had the vice-chairman, Lord Harris, made himself as scarce as his celebrated namesake, the friend of Mrs Gamp; and had the Directors, in a body, left their hebdomadal labours to take a stroll in the park (not forgetting their lunch and their guinea), it is certain things could not have been worse, and it is fair to believe that they might have been better.

#### Correspondence.

##### ENGLAND'S NAVAL AND HOME DEFENCES.

Sir,—In your last number I stated that the late Admiralty had, on the most trivial grounds, altered the Act of Parliament for the regulation of the Royal Naval Coast Volunteers, and, by the confession of Lord Clarence Paget, destroyed its efficacy. In case your readers may not remember the cause assigned for the removal of the clause which stipulated that seamen should not be sent more than 300 miles from the coasts of Great Britain and Ireland, it was that, in the event of a war breaking out, a British man-of-war, with these volunteers as part of the ship's complement, could not chase an enemy's cruiser more than 300 miles from land. This shows a misapprehension of the intention of the force which was intended to protect the seaboard of the country, the Naval Coast Volunteers being sent on board Her Majesty's ships to learn drill and discipline, and not to recruit the Royal Navy. Likewise, it proves gross ignorance of the character of the English sailor, who would be delighted to chase an enemy 300 leagues in the place of miles, if at the end of that distance he had a fair chance for a fight and prize money. Any pretence at argument, however, is put aside by the fact that, on a war breaking out, these men must be recalled, and would be recalled by any Admiralty short of a Board of Idiots, and placed in that position for which the force was constructed, by men to whom it would be no compliment to say that they were equal to Somerset and Pakington.

Now, then, for what duty were the Royal Naval Coast-guards intended? They were meant to man batteries on the Coast, on the supposition, but an erroneous one I admit, that guns in England are a component part of batteries. They were intended to man and fight in gunboats of a light draught of water carrying a couple of guns or one gun according to their size, but that gun being of the heaviest calibre. They were to form the crews of heavy floating Batteries. These gun-vessels now, of course, would be armour-clad. I do not pretend for one moment to give any opinion as to the tonnage, numbers of the crew, or size or rifling of the guns. I have no doubt that Captain Astley Cooper Key, C.B., if the Admiralty will let him alone, and not confine him with two or three reefs down of red tape, will give the navy the best gun, and I think Mr Reed quite competent, if "my Lords" who do not understand shipbuilding will take a reef in their conceit and put trust in him who has given proofs that he does understand it, is quite able to furnish such small craft as will carry a heavy armament, and be equal to the occasion.

It was originally intended that the flotilla, manned by these coast volunteers, with a staff from the Royal Navy, should have their appointed stations, of course less in number in time of peace, but with the power of quickly increasing their numbers in the event of threatening of war. When we reflect on the qualities of electricity and steam, both rare agencies in the work of assembling ships and troops for defence speedily on a given point, and when we add to this the strength of our volunteer artillery, supported by our regulars and volunteer rifles, the defence of the country seems perfectly feasible, provided only we had guns and a flotilla, but of course we have neither. Perfectly un-English, Sir, perfectly un-English, is the cuckoo cry—we are a nation of shopkeepers; and it is un-English to look warlike in the time of peace. But we reply, unless you are prepared in times of peace you will meet with disaster in times of war, and bring upon you the assault of nations who will presume on your want of preparation. Millions of money, and thousands of lives, have been wasted for want of preparation.

Can't be helped, Sir, can't be helped; we cannot spend sums of money in warlike preparation in the times of peace; besides, it is unmanly to do so. Of course, un-English and unmanly are wonderful words, and arguments which I don't pretend to resist. Now this system of defence, of which I have given a faint sketch, and which some of our best officers have highly approved, must have been ignored by the Somerset Administration, or they never would have let down the force which is its main support. A question was asked upon this in the House of Commons, to which Admiral Seymour replied, that the Admiralty would think about it. It has been a rule laid down by those mighty civilians, the First Lords of the Admiralty, that it is not good to adopt the opinions of former Boards, and very good to upset all that other Boards had previously done. If Pakington acts upon the rule of Somerset, he will discard the Naval Coast Volunteers as an emanation from the naval ignorance of those not enlightened by contact with his administration. I regret to see, however, that in guns we cannot get beyond the nine-inch calibre, for our armour-clads. It seems to me that thus we change the tactics by which our seamen won their great name, equally useful as glorious to the country, and most conducive to their success. Yard-arm to yard-arm, muzzle to muzzle, used to be the chosen mode of our fighting; now we must stand off, and depend upon the rifling of our guns and the science of our gunners. Now England will have to say with Bob Acres, "If you love me, Sir Lucius, let me bring him down at a long shot."

For this simple reason. Nine-inch bores can hardly fire muzzle to muzzle with fifteen-inch bores, and would cut a worse figure with twenty two-inch bores. In a close encounter we should be blown clean away, and for this enviable state of things we have to thank our Admiralty and War Office. Mr Charles Dickens and "how not to do it" are doomed for ever to be present before us. CLAVETO.

#### A RECENT TRIUMPH.

Sir,—At this time, when people are saluting Emperors, and some of your contemporaries have been so busy celebrating the feats of Bismarck—there was a great man, and he had a great gun; or the triumphs of our gentle Home Office Leonidas, who, though outflanked by the Persians, so valiantly bore him at his Tyburn Thermopylae; or the return of Astræa from Knowsley; can you find a back-corner and the very smallest print (a pot o' the smallest ale, says modest Cristoforo) for some slight record of smaller glories, won on bloodless Sadowas, still interesting to a world of young and old boys, glories unforgotten and laurels yet unfaded, though now a full month old?

Anybody who has stood near St John's chapel, St John's wood, on a particularly bright Friday in July, has seen a vast number of pedestrians, young, middle-aged, and, by our lady, some inclining to threescore-and-ten, passing with an air of pleasurable excitement and a ribbon of blue, light or dark, in their button-holes, towards the great shrine of cricket whose high priest is, or was, Mr Dash. Wealth of carriages pass too, filled with dames displaying the proper colour in their dress in the most bewitching possible manner, and having in front and rear proud retainers with big rosettes of the same, while scores of Hansoms press on with fares similarly bedecked. Many a good tradeswoman of Regentia has asked what this here wedding was, and why the favours was blue. But no wedding was towards. It was the war of the colours, that in the olden time raging in the circus overflowed with blood the streets of Byzantium, made and unmade Emperors, and shook the Eastern world. Here, however,—though a fair Princess may sport one colour, the other cannot conceive why,—here nothing is shaken but the wickets, and the hands of old friends met perhaps in that small field after years of separation by thousands of miles of land and sea. As to the combat, it is a strong English instinct which urges two youthful hosts to strive yearly for pre-eminence in a manly game—but oh! polyonymous Thundertentroucht! hear not my *ungeist*—and for the honour and glory of their respective *alma maters*, and urges also companions, parents, sisters, friends, and moreover those whose boyhood has been passed in the same fair and pleasant places, to feel "a decided pulsation" at every gallant stroke and every triumphant ball.

Go again, a few days later, to Wimbledon, and to another sport (one tending possibly to useful earnest), you will see



the same and other competitors sending other small armies, burning with the same ardours and surrounded by the same excitements. Let a grave philosopher visit the scene, with whatsoever degree of goodnatured contempt for boyish folly, look at him when it comes to the charring—a custom which we were told some Saturday not long ago by a grave and great, and before all things, Etonian authority, is an invention of the Harrow boys—no, not an invention even, an adaptation from the French. He is quite certain no such thing was ever seen at any election in this country, borough or county. But probably, the next time the young Etonians win, the old one will look upon the custom more indulgently, not that I individually wish for any event likely to change a judgment so respected. Look, I say, at your philosopher when the hallooing boys mount the slope bearing high their honoured, delighted, and uncomfortable burden, with his mind triumphing over his body as the two have just triumphed over his rivals; even if the sage be a thinking Liberal, holding and glorying in the opinion that Englishmen have no sympathies and ought to have less, or a fish, or a Minister, for once his spirit will be stirred within him, and there will be a sign of rapid life for an instant glistening in his eye.

At these Isthmian games it is seldom indeed that any dispute arises, and, to my thinking, this circumstance, coupled with the freedom of speech which finds vent in mutual "chaff," completes the thoroughly English aspect of the whole institution. It is possible an attentive picker-up of the "chaff" in question may remark that what few *injuries* there are come chiefly from one side—cries, for example, of "Turn him out of the eleven," which I have heard loudly addressed to the adverse captain when some unfortunate missed a catch. But I hope he would hardly think them frequent enough to form a characteristic, or to more than slightly suggest a faint and distant resemblance to something like bad manners, or overbearingness, or some such defect. At any rate, the offending side has plenty of good qualities, and can afford to be accused by the hyper-critic of some trifling imperfections. One of the very rare differences, however, which have at long intervals occurred, was witnessed the other day at Lord's, when the Eton captain—certainly in so unusual and so delicate a case as to afford some excuse for the enormity, yet I tremble to say what he did—disputed the umpire's decision. I necessarily look upon this matter, as will be apparent to anybody who takes the trouble of reading this letter through, with the most perfect impartiality; yet I feel constrained to say that "the man who" refuses to obey the umpire commits a cricket felony. In the present instance it is said the boy who ran with the appeal to the M.C.C. blushed as he gave it in; the secretary lighted his pipe with the complaint, and stamped it out for ever. The boy who had been given out was offered reinstatement at his wicket by the Harrow captain, an offer declined by the Eton commander; so there was—"Gentlemen of the French Guard, open the fire!"—and all was smooth again. That first evening closed loweringly (not the weather, which was glorious) for Eton, but the captain addressed his faithful comrades—

*Oh fortes, pejorasse passi  
Mecum saepe viri, nunc 'bacco pellite curas;  
Cras ingens iterabimus equor—*

meaning the smooth turf of Lord's—and they set to work again the next morning with a will. But the Fates were adverse, and, as last year and several others lately, Harrow won the parsley crown in one innings.

The ground—though to some, perhaps, less enjoyable than when somewhat less crowded—is always a striking and a pretty sight. Who was there (besides all the world and his family) I cannot say, but statesmen and cricketers of fame, at least, in goodly numbers; there might be seen, no doubt, the three Graces of the bat, or of the ball if you like, and there, too, the inheritor [Charles Buller] of an honoured Christian and surname, and, according to more than one authority, the first cricketer, not of Harrow only, but of the day. There I saw an intelligent North German, looking on with a slightly contemptuous expression, to whom I had, indeed, the honour of being introduced by Mr Arnold Matthews (whose lion he was, and who said he was *für Bismarck und geischt*); but as he spoke in some dialect I did not understand, I profited less than I should by the few words he addressed to me. They were three hawks and two spits; but the hawks were *geisty*, and I thought I had never met with such intellectual spits in my life. One of them shone, to my fancy, on my coat-sleeve in a very particular manner. Mr Matthews told me he thought it "an amusement of asses." I ventured to ask if Count Bismarck was really, since his success, such a charmingly polite young man as he appears in *Punch*? To which (according to his interpreter) he replied that charms and politeness were co-ordinate to intelligible inward signification, and were through the mind-complicated web of true *geist*-audacity in a peculiar manner ever in and out woven—but here a ball hit the Cæsarian philosopher on the shin. *Geist* led him to rub his leg, and then, seeing one of the young asses running towards the ball, *geist* taught him to pick it up and throw it (rather awkwardly) at the approaching ass, much to the latter's disgust, this incident being the real cause of all the misunderstanding and disputes mentioned above. When I left him he was reminding his companion of a promise to christen his little boy Thundertentroucht, the name, I understood, of a respectable Westphalian gentleman who has a curious fancy for answering himself. He states some position, such as English assishness (including cricket, &c. &c.), and waits a little; then, if no replies, comes down upon himself (taking the same view however) with a tremendous settler, which he answers again, and so on; the end, of course, being the triumphant establishment of the perfect identity of ass and Englishman. One respectable figure, formerly but too conspicuous, has been missed of late years. It was attired in red, coat and face all one colour, and perhaps the bearer rather annoyed than delighted the side of his predilection with his uproarious and not too temperate patriotism. He was a Harrow chaw (*vulgo cad*), and an original, with all his failings, deserving of some slight memorial for his intense love of his colours. Vendor of oysters at the school gates, once possessor of a wondrous mare who could go any distance on half-a-pint of brandy, all he had and all he did was at the service and for the advantage (rightly or wrongly understood) of his beloved

family, as he prided himself upon considering them, and many of whom figured for untold shillings in his greasy account book. To him was attributed, at least, one touching stanza of self-description:

I am "your lovely Billy;" otherwise  
"Lord Warner;" and if anywhere I meet  
A Arer chap, "Ullo!" in course I cry,  
"Here's one of my boys!" in a voice not sweet,—  
In any company, road, field, or street—  
From new boys up to venerable Pam;  
And when the Arer boys the Eton beat,  
I'll drink their ealths till jolly drunk I am,  
Or else my precious eyes may goodness gracious bless.

The last line, I fear, was not strictly in character, and the rhyme is bad, but otherwise the verse declares the man. He was also taught so much of Greek as what a man who has been "stood a drain" by a friend, and feels he should offer one in return, should first reply from the *Supplices*:

*γενναία γὰρ  
παύρτες, οὐκ ἀντιδρῶν ὀφείλομαι.*

To which a neighbouring classic Echo was said to answer, "Oh fie low men!" As civilization advanced more and more, poor Billy was exiled further from the shrine of his adoration, till (the last I heard of him) he was not allowed (and no doubt by a most righteous rule) to ascend the sacred hill. Peace to his ashes! Lord's knows him no more, but, despite all his manifold shortcomings, I hope the Lord does.

I have been led into such terrible digressions—for which and all other sins I pray your forgiveness—that I must cut the rest of my story very short. The Harrow Eleven at Wimbledon, this year as last, carried off all the honours, the Ashburton shield and the Spencer cup into the bargain; whereon I have received a fragment, author unknown:

Now when Jones, the warlike Serjeant,  
Had departed from the ground,  
In his sack a cup of argent—  
Lo! the Spencer Cup! was found.

With rejoicings as we bore it  
And with shoutings up the hill,  
Dr Butler danced before it,  
Playing on the shawm with skill.

Forth there came the village maidens  
With their sackbuts tuned well,  
And at every joyous cadence  
Showers of roses o'er us fell.

Till we reached the Temple's portals,  
Making reverence one and all,  
And on high betwixt the immortals  
Set it up against the wall.

Thus to our beloved Zion  
Bore we Baring's glorious load;  
Thus on all the sons of Lyon  
Was an extra week bestowed.

I have not the least idea what sort of instrument a shawm is, but I suppose the writer thought it an appropriate one for a Doctor of Divinity, and much more dignified than the "Fiddle D. D.," of the conundrum. Jones, it seems, was an ensign, but his rank did not rhyme. The "immortals," I am told, are a poet and a statesman, both dark blue yet both evergreen. The former has, I know, been lately drummed out of the ranks of Parnassus, the *superview* tearing off his laurels with a violent sneeze, an authority whom it would hardly be respectful to call anything shorter than the *variolated excellent* addressing him a properly sequepedalian *memento pendi*. He was a poet in his day, but we have changed all that; poetry and philosophy (whether proverbial or not) are to be convertible terms; eloquence, inspiration, even melody go seek the shade. You are not to please, you are to "teach." The age has little ear for any melody save one fine monotone, no muses' handiwork is greatly admired but one in very elaborately polished ivory. But some young poet who foams at the mouth in every second stanza, sometimes like a terrible mad dog, much oftener like a puppy in distemper, will still deign to lecture Harold from his high chair, tell him how he should have killed Haidee, show him how to finish up the gladiator, but fling him also some slight modicum (and it must be said an exceedingly well-expressed one) of praise to console him. That is more than he will get from Prigby, who, as you remember, set forth in a delightful article how the said Harold had entirely mistaken his vocation, how, having the capabilities of a great orator, a great statesman, a great soldier, a great shoemaker, and everything else that is great, he choose the one *metier* he could not excel in, and would be a poet. I wonder, in some more melodious age, when it is again a *gaie science* as well as an encyclopaedia, which will come out victorious, Prigby's silver scalpel or Harold's golden harp?

However that may be, these successive triumphs of "his dear, his schoolboy spot," will soothe his erring but glorious shade. And many another—Sheridan, Peel, Palmerston, Aberdeen, Althorp, Herbert—all noble shadows, true Englishmen and lovers of manly freedom every one, not an absolutist or an equalitarian among them. Let one of our Cæsarians propose a conscription to one of them, or express to Rodney, for instance, his fears of "the Prussian fleet." If shades can be astonished that will do it. But these continued successes seem really to argue a strong and zealous spirit at work in the school, and one akin to it may be helping to make the Harrow boys do well at the Universities. As to Eton, I think too much has been said in depreciation, as to this matter, I at least will not believe Eton boys, as has been not unadmirably said, have become such absurd little Saturday prigs as to go and hear the Christy Minstrels, yawn, and "wonder if real negroes are so dull!" On the other hand, as to the favourite explanation, that half the school take to the water (and, it must be confessed, like young ducks; and beating most of their competitors there), it is fair to remark that when Harrow was at the lowest ebb—a time short but terrible as well as wonderful to mention, when the strength was far below 100,—she won the Lord's match two years running.

I will now do what I should have done long ago, and you must have been long wishing, release you and your readers from my most unjustifiable querulousness, for which I only beg to plead in mitigation that the voice which led me astray was the voice of

AULD LANG SYNE.

MAZZINI ON THE PEACE.

The following article by Signor Mazzini has appeared in *Il Dovere*, of Genoa:

I know not—the doubt is tremendous, and I dare not search it to the bottom—whether three centuries of Austrian, French, and Papal tyranny have extinguished, or only laid to sleep, the soul of Italy; and if that which we see laboriously fulfilling itself be truly the rising of a people, or the movement of a body galvanized by foreign influences, without life, without consciousness of itself, and destined to fall again into the immobility of death so soon as these influences shall cease. I know that a peace by means of which we shall receive, as an alms gift at second hand, Venetia, while abandoning to the enemy the Trentino, the passes of the Friulian Alps, and Istria, would be an eternal dishonour and ruin; I know that such a peace is about to be signed; I know that we have a population of twenty-two millions, 350,000 men in arms, besides 30,000 youthful volunteers on the field, Garibaldi their chief, generals in the army who were a few years ago soldiers of the revolution, and sworn to combat for the liberty of others and their own; and that in spite of this, neither from people, nor from army, nor from volunteers, rises a generous agitation in the name of Italy to say: "potius mori quam fodari," anything except dishonour. Complaints under breath, protests few and inefficacious, of associations which afterwards disperse in silence as if they had thus saved their country, shameful revolutions of newspapers which yesterday cried, "By God we will not accept," and to-day call upon the Chambers to prepare as for a thing done; trials of Persano and La Marmora, as if these miserable incapables had chosen themselves as leaders in the battles of Lissa and Custoza; cowardly deputations of Trentino Moderates to a foreign Emperor; a silence of the sepulchre in the army, moans of beaten animals, or Machiavellian sophisms ready to bend to every wind and to disguise every cowardly resolve which comes from those above them; and this, in presence of the immense danger of the life of Italy. A cynical journalist in Turin, a few days past, derided the invocators of the cry of Piero Capponi, "Give breath to your trumpets, we shall sound our bells to arms." Yet let us see; is it possible that the cynical journalist represents Italy? is it possible that a whole country should resign itself to fall, where an individual would not fall without an extreme struggle, into the mire of impotence and of cowardice, in the presence of the nations which behold it? Is it possible that Italy should accept to be indicated in Europe as the only nation which knows not how to fight, the only one which cannot receive its own except through the beneficence of foreign armies, and the humiliating concessions of a usurper its enemy? We accepted at Villafranca a peace which was an outrage, signed contemptuously, without even consulting us, by a foreign ally, who upon our land and on the battle-fields where lay still warm the bodies of thousands of our men, by his action said to us: "You have no right whatever; you shall have only what is given you; give thanks and be silent." Yet, if to justify ourselves in this matter is impossible, servile patience might at that time adduce attenuating circumstances. We were taken suddenly, unprepared; we had only then the brave but little Piedmontese army. These were the first months of our rising; we had not yet a conception of our own, a consciousness of our own strength. But now, with a population superior by eighteen millions to that of those days; superior to that of the nation whose banner, moving from Berlin, floated, after a brief course of days, under the walls of Vienna,—with an army more numerous than that which the enemy can dispose against us, and which, in order to conquer, has only need of leaders having the will and knowledge to do so,—with legions of volunteers, who can double, triple their numbers, and who need nothing except better arms, and a well-chosen ground to create for themselves powerful allies in the regions subject to Austria,—with a nation which has gladly given all that was asked of it, and would yet gladly give whatever is necessary to fight the battles of its own unity,—with a people capable, proved by its deeds, of the highest enthusiasm, of the most unlimited sacrifices, if it finds men to guide it, if it trusts them, and inspires them with trust,—in the name of God, why accept, deliberately and without any necessity, dishonour?

Dishonour and ruin. It is dishonour to abandon Italian lands when one has the means to reclaim them; dishonour to reconsign to the vengeance of an enemy countries which are ours, where but the day before we caused to float aloft the banner of liberty, provoking their applause and trust in the future; dishonour to send to their homes an army of brave men with the inscription on their brows, 'beaten twice, by land and sea; dishonour to declare the rocks yet moist with the blood of our volunteers to be the property of Austria; dishonour, the act by which we would ourselves confirm the sentence of Europe that Italy alone is impotent to vindicate her own right; dishonour, supreme dishonour, to do this at the command of another (of Louis Napoleon). It is ruin to decree as inevitable the necessity of a new war in two or three years, and to leave beforehand to the enemy the ground and the positions which shall serve him as a basis and give him the strongest probability of victory.

The Italian religion of Dante is mine, and ought to be that of all of us:

— ool Pola presto del Carnato

Ch' Italia chiude e i suoi termini bagna.†

Inf. IX., 113, 14.

The Julian Alps are ours as much as the Carnic, of which they are an appendix. The Istrian seaboard is the eastern part, the completing of that of Venetia. Ours is the High

\* Double the number of the volunteers allowed to fight under Garibaldi offered and were refused during the short time of mustering previous to the war. Those allowed to join were wretchedly clad, scantily fed, sometimes with food utterly uneatable, and armed with old useless rifles, which required very close quarters to be of any service in a combat sometimes stopped for want of ammunition. Garibaldi wished to be sent among the friendly population of Istria and Dalmatia, where he might have effected much, but was refused. The Italians do not so much complain of the defeat at Lissa and Custoza, though it is supposed defeat might have been avoided, but that no attempt was made to retrieve. After Custoza there were fifteen days of entire inaction.

† At Pola, near the Carnato, which closes Italy and bathes her boundaries.



Friuli. For ethnographical, political commercial reasons, ours is Istria: necessary for Italy, as the ports of Dalmatia are necessary to the Slavonians of the south. Ours is Trieste; ours are Postoina or Cursia, or subject administratively to Lubiana. From Claverio to Napoleon, from the "Utraque (Venetia and Istria) pro una provincia habentur" of Paolo Diacono even to the "two great mountains which divide Italy from the barbarians, one denominated Mount Caldera, the other named Mount Maggiore;" of Leandro Alberti, geographers, historians, political, and military men, all assign to Italy the confines indicated by Dante, and confirmed by traditions and by language. But even, if rights and duties were now of little matter for the Italians, why should they ever forget the useful and the defensive? From the passes of the High Friuli descended in 1848 the forces which defeated us in Lombardy, and isolated Venetia. And Istria is the key of our eastern frontier, the gate of Italy on the side of the Adriatic, the bridge which lies between us, the Hungarians, and the Slavonians. By abandoning it these people remain our enemies; by having it, they are subtracted from the army of the enemy and become our allies.

Ours—if ever land was ours—is the Trentino, ours even to beyond Brunopoli to the summit of the Rhetian Alps. There are the internal Alps or pre-Alpi, and ours are the waters which descend from them to flow on one side into the Adige, on the other into the Adda, the Olivo, the Chiesi, and all afterwards into the Po and the Gulf of Venice. And nature, the olives, the vegetables, the southern fruits, the temperature, in contrast to the valley of the Inn, speak to us and to the traveller or stranger in Italy. They bring to remembrance the Christian Italian region of the Roman geography of Augustus. And Italian are the traditions, the civil habits, the economic relations; Italian the natural lines of the system of communication; and Italian the language; out of 500,000 inhabitants only 100,000 are of Teutonic race, not compact and easy to be Italianized. But even, O Italians, if you were incapable of feeling the national bond of love which knits your lands with the 240 miles square, lying beyond the Alps—if you could each be forgetful of the Trentini, who died for the cause of Italy, and fought for it but yesterday in your ranks—if even the cannon which you preserve in Alessandria with the name *Trent*, among the hundreds which, years ago, the patriotism of the country gave you, were not a remembrance to you, an irony for the Trentini, do not forget, at least, that Trent is the other gateway of Italy; do not forget that mountains, rivers, valleys, of these pre-Alpi, even to the lake of Garda, form a vast field entrenched by nature, the key of the basin of the Po; that the Upper Adige cuts off all the communication between the enemy and us, and that, in order to be secure, we require to have it; that these concentrate all the military roads conducting, by the valley of the Adda and the Tonale, to Bergamo and Milan; by the Sarca and the Chiesi to Rocca d'Anfo, by the left side of the Adige to Verona, by the sources of the Brenta to Bassano; that the Trentino is a corner wedged between Lombardy and Venetia, conceding only a restricted portion for the military communications directed between these two wings of the national army; that whilst the enemy, taking advantage of Istria, and the High Friuli conceded by you, can operate from the east on Venetia, invasion would remain open to him on the west by the pass of Colfreddo, by the valley of Ampezzo, and by that of Agordo;—that all the great military authorities down to Napoleon considered the only valid frontier of Italy to be that indicated by nature by the summits which separate the waters of the Black Sea from those of the Adriatic. You then, O Italians, in accepting the peace with which you are menaced, not only impose a brand of shame on the brow of the nation; not only do you vilely betray your brethren of Istria, Friuli, and Trentino; not only do you cut off for long years every worthy future from Italy, condemning yourselves to be a Power of the third rank in Europe; not only would you lose all the confidence of the peoples, all initiative influence over them; but you would yourselves suspend over your head the Damocles sword of foreign invasion. And for us, this sword of Damocles signifies the impossibility of dissolving or of diminishing the army; it means the impossibility of economy, the uncertainty of everything, the absence in the capitalists of all faith, and of all pacific secure development of industrial life, progressive diminution of credit, progressive increase of over-expenses, impossibility of remedies, economical ruin and failure; it signifies—as all of you will not be resigned to it—increasing perennial agitations, discordancy of parties more bitter than ever, civil war at a time more or less remote, but inevitable. And take heed when, in the course of two or three years, exhausted in finances and weakened by internal struggles, and when through the consciousness of guilt every virtue of enthusiasm is extinguished; when you shall be compelled by the agitation of the good to re-assail, or to resist the assault of others, you will then find Austria stronger than at first, not only restored in strength of arms and of the orders now discomposed; but—and this by your work—powerful in the assent of peoples who yesterday burned for battle against her, and expected only a signal and a fraternal helping hand from you.† Divided from the Germanic Confederation, and probably abandoned also by the six or seven million of inhabitants of Teutonic families who will probably wish to annex themselves to the great Germany, the Empire, in order to live, is now constrained to make itself Slavonian; and will make itself such, caressing also those Slavonians of the South, as taught by experience not to expect anything henceforth from Italy, and certain of dominating in the Empire, will be your bitter enemies when you threaten it. This wicked monarchical war has not alone condemned you to present shame, but robs you—if you know not how to apply an immediate remedy—for half a century of all influence in the east of Europe. Meditate on this.

If the day on which the peace which I indicate shall be announced to you, your cities do not rise, not for inefficacious protest and puerile complaints, but for solemn manifestations, so as to tear the treaty in pieces, and say, "In the name of the duty and safety of Italy we will continue the war with our own strength and our own men; if army and volunteers do not feel that they are before all things depositors of the honour of their new-born country, you are not, O Italians, deserving of liberty, and you will not obtain it.

As for me, who write this, I have just heard this day that

† Among others, Istria and Dalmatia.

they concede to me an amnesty. No one who knows anything of my mind expects that I will contaminate my last days and my past by accepting *oblivion or pardon* for having loved, above everything else, my country, and attempted to accomplish its unity when every man despaired of it. But even could I accept this, my heart could not endure to see Italy again, at the very time when she accepts dishonour and

GIUSEPPE MAZZINI.

## THE LITERARY EXAMINER.

*The Oberland and the Glaciers: Explored and Illustrated with Ice-Axe and Camera.* By H. B. George, M.A., F.R.G.S., Editor of 'The Alpine Journal.' With Twenty-eight Photographic Illustrations by Ernest Edwards, B.A. And a Map of the Oberland. A. W. Bennett.

Accepting Professor Tyndall's theory of glacier motion as proved, in order that he may avoid cumbering his book with controversy, Mr George proposes to unite a readable account of that which is, no doubt, the true doctrine concerning the formation and function of glaciers, with illustrative photographs that will enable those readers who have never seen a glacier to follow him readily. To the chapters on glaciers he adds narratives of difficult and easy Alpine climbing in the Bernese Oberland, endeavouring to make his narratives yield as much practical information to the traveller about to climb as, after his own five years' experience, he thinks most necessary. The volume produced with these objects is a luxurious quarto, freely illustrated with a beautiful series of photographs, and a map of the Bernese Oberland, showing the movements of the camera, and the excursions of the different sections of the party on their own account. This is the first map containing the nomenclature of the Oberland as recently adopted by the Swiss Government on the recommendation of the Alpine Club. The book containing it is rather for the drawing-room table than for the knapsack, for study before starting rather than upon the road, and a delightful reminder of holiday pleasures when vacation time is over.

It narrates the experiences of a considerable travelling party which met at the end of August last year at Grindelwald, and had a photographic camera for its centre of operations. The photographer was Mr Ernest Edwards, who had two ladies with him. There were four other gentlemen in the party, including Mr George, and two of the four travelled each with a lady under his charge. Three guides added to these raised the whole number to a dozen.

After a few wet days, on the 1st of September the work of the photographic tour began. It was a cloudless month, and by the end of September the round was made, and the photographer had come to the end also of his stock of plates. The task was to travel round the Oberland, by working from Lauterbrunnen and Grindelwald to the head of the Valais, and along its northern slopes, so as to return into Berne by the Gemmi. As many days as might prove necessary were to be spent in photographing on the Aar glacier, the Ober Aletsch, the two glaciers descending into the valley of the Grindelwald, or others, of which the Oberland contains every type. The skilled climbers were to conquer difficult peaks, and all were to join the ladies in the easy climbing.

Mr George sets out with his answers to the question, What is a glacier? In illustration of this we have a capital photograph of a glacier edge rounded to the shape of the hollow in the rock from which it has moved away. A large and most beautiful photograph of the Rhone glacier shows the fall of that great river of ice, and a smaller photograph inserted in the text shows the waving produced on the surface of the Aar glacier by the grand icefall under the Finsteraarhorn. Another form of breakage, explained in the text, is illustrated by a plate showing one of the groups of ice needles on the Unter Grindelwald glacier, in which the photograph represents perfectly the texture of the masses of ice which stand out from the dark background of the mountain.

The first ascent narrated is the special triumph of the excursion, the conquest never before achieved, of the highest peak of the Jungfrau. The whole party went to the inn on the top of the Wengern Alp. Thence the two high climbers took the way up by the Jungfrau Joch, already well known to them, the writer of the narrative being, indeed, the first by whom in 1862 it was established as an available pass. The Jungfrau Joch with its glacier now appears among the larger photographic pictures that adorn the book. After a night on the mountain, the Schnehorn, the elevated corner of the great snowfield, was scaled, and at last, on the topmost summit, never before scaled, the climbers planted a flagstaff, upon which they scratched their names, and cut off an inch from the top of the mountain to take down with them. The descent was not a retracing of the upward way, and was not accomplished without spending a second night upon the mountain.

A chapter on the Formation of Moraines now follows, and is illustrated by one of the finest photographs in the volume, a near view of the Medial Moraine on the Ober Aletsch glacier. Admirably characteristic, too, are the examples of a dirt cone, a glacier table, an active moulin, an extinct moulin, and a glacier remanée, which form smaller photographs inserted in the text of this chapter. The active and extinct moulins, photographed, from examples near each other, on the Unter Grindelwald glacier, are, like a later picture of a glacier fountain, perfect specimens of the representation of glacier ice by photography.

Then we have more comprehensive pictures from the Unter Grindelwald glacier, the mountain wall of the Viescherhörner, as seen from the path beside the Eismeer, and the final fall of the Unter Grindelwald glacier.

The next excursion described, after that of the Grindelwald Eismeer, is to the Wetterhorn. On the way we get a large photograph of the Lauteraarjoch. Then we have in one chapter the account of many accessible heights of the Oberland, the Schilthorn, the Lauberhorn, the Faulhorn, and the Sidelhorn, the last and lowest peak separating the Ober Aar glacier from the valley of the Rhone. The next photograph is a large one of the Ober Aletsch glacier from the Sparrenhorn; and then follows another great success in a group of the great Oberland mountains seen from the Torrenthorn. This picture contains, in front the upper end of the small Macing glacier which lies on the northern side of the Torrenthorn, the rocky mass of the Bietschhorn is seen on the right, on the other side the ridge continued into the Breithorn, and over the gap, between the Bietschhorn and Breithorn, rises the Nesthorn, four or five miles further away. Even the Jungfrau and the extreme pinnacle of the Schreckhorn are included in this picture.

Up the Nesthorn is the next of the climbs narrated, and we have a large plate of the Nesthorn, taken from the Ober Aletsch glacier. Smaller photographs inserted in the text represent the end of the Great Aletsch glacier in the Gorge of the Massa, and an ice peak on the Ober Aletsch. A charming picture of the Eschinen See and Bümlis Alps is the last of the large plates, but there are divers smaller photographs of striations and of an ice-cavern, besides a grand frontispiece showing the upper ice fall on the Ober Grindelwald glacier, and an exquisite little vignette upon the title page of Alpine peaks and glaciers seen on a cloudy day, and very suggestive of the height scaled by the camera.

Indeed, little as the book makes of any difficulties, it is impossible not to appreciate strongly, as one looks at these glacier pictures, the conquest of Alpine difficulties as well as the professional skill necessary to the getting of them. To get the beautiful little photograph of the Active Moulin, Mr Ernest Edwards was let down into the bed of the glacier stream, with the chance of a boulder coming after him to stop his operations. The extinct Moulin was photographed from a way cut in the ice, both camera and photographer being held, the photographer by his coat tails, lest they should disappear for ever. The result is that we have the Oberland glaciers brought home to us with all their most characteristic details. Mr George tells his story in too many words, except in telling about glaciers. Upon that topic he is clear and close in explanation, but when he writes as a tourist his style is a little weak. But it is weak in a genuine and pleasant way. We feel that we are in the hands of a cheerful, sturdy, and skilful hunter of the Alps, who is strong in Alpine knowledge of all kinds, and would get safely to the top of the Jungfrau if the Jungfrau stood upon the top of Mont Blanc. Among those volumes illustrated by photography, of which Mr A. W. Bennett is the prince of publishers, we must rank this work as the chief, if we consider not only the use and beauty of its instructive pictures of glacier scenery, but the difficulty there must be in getting them at all, to say nothing of getting them, as we do here, in perfection. Points of view have been chosen with equal eye for the picturesque and for the requirements of the student, and all difficulties arising from the vivid contrasts of light and shade in bright weather among the snow have been ingeniously conquered.

*Artemus Ward among the Fenians.* With the Showman's Observations upon Life in Washington, and Military Ardour in Baldinsville. Hotten.

*Josh Billings, His Book of Sayings.* With Introduction by E. P. Hingston, Companion of 'Artemus Ward' during his Travels. Hotten.

*The Brown Papers.* By Arthur Sketchley. Reprinted from Fun. Fun Office.

We very much prefer the natural English fun that speaks through the opinions and adventures of Mrs Brown, to the laboured extravagance by which Artemus Ward expects to tickle us into laughter. Mrs Brown does not pester us with such delusions as that it is funny to spell native "knavit" when such spelling suggests no provincialism, no conceivable individuality, no natural and whimsical confusion of ideas. Her papers are clear of all affectation of bad spelling, and her bad grammar is not artificially constructed for her, but is, like her loose rambling along a line of associated ideas, true to the nature of most ignorant and illogical women who are slow of wit and free of tongue. From Mrs Quickly's asseveration of the promises of Falstaff down to Mrs Gamp and Mrs Nickleby this manner of speech, which is no superficial oddity but lies deep in the character of certain forms of mind, has supplied our best writers with matter for whimsical suggestion. Mrs Brown follows perhaps too closely upon Mrs Gamp to be entitled to high credit as an original conception; yet she is original. Mr Sketchley has a thoroughly distinct and individual conception of her person and character, of her husband, and family, and friends. Every now and then a paper like 'Mrs Brown on Society' adds at once half a dozen new touches to her individuality. With all her absurdities and comic weaknesses she is home-loving and motherly, and has a vein of honest sense that crops up now and then, showing its granite under the loose topsoil of her character. The fun in Mrs Brown seldom or never depends on an odd



use of words, but lies, where it should lie, in the thoughts themselves or in their whimsical juxtaposition, and very much indeed in incidents of the sort of practical fun that we enjoy in Smollett.

The 'Brown Papers,' now collected into a little shilling volume, have appeared in *Fun*, a penny comic journal that has of late been so well managed as to be entitled to take its place in peace and good fellowship beside our old friend *Punch*, of which in form it remains, as first constituted, a too servile imitation. *Fun* appears not only as a penny paper, but has also a twopenny edition printed upon fine paper. There is plenty of room for two such journals—just as there is found to be room for two operas; indeed, in such matters, increase of supply begets increase of demand. Thus we have been told this week that since the opening of the Underground railway those omnibus lines which it was supposed to be dooming to ruin have been more prosperous than ever. When we see the extension of journalism, we sometimes forget that rapid extension of the reading circle which proceeds at a pace far in advance of the rate of growth in population. An amusing penny journal, when honest and wholesome, creates as well as supplies demand, tempts many an outsider into an intelligent reading circle, and carries on his education by quickening his processes of thought on many subjects and fitting him for higher uses of his mind. For some time past the penny *Fun* has been doing this sort of work simply, unaffectedly, and well; and the 'Brown Papers' have been lately among the best of its contents.

'Artemus Ward' has, no doubt, a clever sense of the grotesque, but in his odd spelling he comes by it too easily, manufactures it of unsubstantial material, and is too often content with the chance he may have of raising a laugh that way. It happens that we are not much, if at all, amused by it, and being thus thrown upon what substantial wit or humour is to be found in Artemus Ward's writing, are made to feel that, although certainly not wanting, they are not so freely forthcoming as they would be if he were more conscious of the need of relying upon them for his success. The spelling seems to serve with him as a comic veneer that makes him somewhat indifferent to the grain and polish of the substance of his work. There is wholesomeness in his thinking, too much mere talk of disguised commonplace, even a poverty in invention of such incidents as it requires no genius to imagine. Perhaps the comparison is unfair, but it is impossible not to feel when, as in the little papers published with that called *Artemus Ward among the Fenians*, he is earnest of purpose, how immeasurably far his writing lies below the level of 'The Biglow Papers.'

All that we find wanting in Artemus Ward we miss in *Josh Billings, His Book of Sayings*, where there is a wisdom as of Mr Tupper plus a faint dash of American shrewdness, and the affectation of comic force in bad spelling is quite as false as Mr Tupper's affectation of poetical profundity in sentences intoned like the Proverbs of Solomon. There is no wit in spelling aphorisms 'affurisms,' as the heading to such sayings as 'Yon can judge of some men's character 'only by what they eat and drink;' nor is that mock profundity improved by being spelt—'Yu kan judge or sum 'men's karakters onla bi what they eat and drink.'

Here is a paper by Josh Billings upon "Clever fellows." It is perfectly astounding how full of clever fellows the world is. Yu kan find them almost ennywhere, on the kornor ov the streets, redy tew say, "mi dear fellow how are yu?" and adjourn at onst tew the hotell and take a drink with yu. Yu kan find them in the churches, redy tew slap yu on the back and take yure meazure for a front pew, next tew the Hon. Hannibal Hallibut, Esq., at the lucid figger ov \$450 dollars per year, and a liberal chane at the contribushun plate, twice evry Sunda. Yu kan find them in the lucky possession ov a blood bay pair ov geldings sired by Cassus M. Klay, and jist refused to the widdor ov a defunk sope biler, at \$2700 dollars, but tew yu! confidensially! tew yu! tha will be placed at \$2000. Yu kan find them in nominashun for congress, bland, fond, and peculiar, kneeling tew acksep yure sufrage as limber as a lover, ov the milk weed genus, at the balmorell ov a \$30,000 dollars maiden.—Yu kan find them redy tew indorse yure paper, yesterday, for awl the munny in the institushun. Good Lord! Good Lord! how thick tha are. I alwus treat these fellers kindly, jist az tho i loved them, but i alwus stand in front ov them, as i do when i admire a mule. I dont think tha hav az mutch malis az impudence, and sum ov them are so innerent, that i really beleaf tha think tha are honest. I dont think the world could git along without these clever fellers, tha ar jist what keep truth above par, and furnish the romance ov life with a continual freshness. I as, long live these clever fellers! and when tha die, if tha kan manage tew wiggle themselves into the better land, i am the last man who will desire to step on their tales.

That is the whole paper, and what little wit and sense it contains is pretty well smothered in the affectation of bad spelling with which it is overlaid.

On its behalf may be cited the undoubtedly comic effect of the bad spelling of Thackeray's "Pleasant X," but that differed utterly from these American attempts of fun. In Thackeray's comic spelling there was always consistency and character, often it was itself witty, and it never stood in place of the fun that should lie in the substance of the narrative, and in the thoughts suggested by its words. When Mr Josh Billings begins an essay with "Manifest destiny iz the science ov," &c. &c., the affectation is glaring. No conceivable creature able to spell 'manifest,' 'destiny,' and 'science,' would misspell such words as 'is' and 'of.' There is no character in such colouring, it is sheer affectation. And that in fact is the vice of such books as those in which Artemus Ward and Josh Billings labour to catch the attention of the crowd. Any peculiarity suffices for that purpose. Let a man write, if he can, a book in which every word begins with a 'b,' and he will have all the country talking of it, while a few pages of unaffected wisdom may have to wait long for

their harvest time. Let the full mind of a wise man utter itself simply, and it will have honour of the few; let the empty mind affect conspicuously the style of Solomon, and immediately he has a crowd about him showering their halfpence in the ring. Half the street stops to look at the tumbler with a ladder on his chin, but not one man in a hundred turns to look again at the great statesman who goes by with his brain active for the welfare of a nation. The visible eccentricity has this sort of immediate advantage, and therefore literature has always had, and will have always, its street-tumblers. But after all, as we have said, Artemus Ward is no mere pretender, he has wit of his own, and, without abatement of his grotesque spelling, has only to rely upon it less to win himself sound credit among English readers. Here is his speech at a Fenian meeting:

"My Irish frens, you know me well enuff to know that I didn't come hers to disturb this meetin'. Nobody but a loafer will disturb any kind of a meetin'. And if you'll notiss it, them as are up to this sort of thing, allers come to a bad end. There was a young man—I will not mention his name—who disturbd my show in a certain town, two years ago, by makin' remarks disrespectful of my animals, accompanied by an allosan to the front part of my bed, which, as you see, it is Bald—sayin', says this young man, 'You sandpaper it too much, but you've got a beautiful head of hair in the back of your neck, old man.' This made a few ignent and low-mindid persons lart; but what was the fate of that young man? In less than a month his aunt died and left him a farm in Oxford county, Maine! The human mind can pictur' no grater misfortin than this.

"No, my Irish frens, I am here as your naber and fren. I know you are honest in this Fenian matter.

"But let us look at them Head Centers. Let us look at them rip-roarin' orators in New York, who've bin tearin' round for up'ards a year, swearin' Ireland shall be free.

"There's two parties—O'McMahoneys and McO'Roberts. One thinks the best way is to go over to Canady and establish a Irish Republic there, kindly permittin' the Canadians to pay the expenses of that sweet Boon; and the other wants to sail direck for Dublin Bay, where yonng McRoy and his fair young bride went down and was drowned, accordin' to a ballad I onet heard. But there's one pint on which both sides agree—that's the Funs. They're willin', them ehaps in New York, to receive all the Funs you'll send 'em. You send a puss to-night to Mahony, and another puss to Roberts. Both will receive 'em. Yon bet. And with other pusses it will be sim'lar.

"I went into Mr Delmonico's eatin' house the other night, and I saw my fren Mr Terence McFadden, who is a elekent and enterprisin' deputy Centre. He was sittin' at a table, eatin' a canvass-back duck. Poultry of that kind, as you know, is rather high just now. I think about five dollars per Poult. And a bottle of green seal stood before him.

"How are you, Mr McFadden?" I said.

"Oh, Mr Ward! I am miserable—miserable! The wrongs we Irishmen suffer! Oh, Ireland! Will a troo history of your sufferins ever be written? Must we be forever ground under by the iron heel of despotic Briton? But, Mr Ward, won't you eat suthin'?"

"Well," I said, "if there's another canvass-back and a spare bottle of that green seal in the house, I wouldn't mind jinin' you in bein' ground under by Briton's iron heel."

"Green turtle soup, first?" he said.

"Well, yes. If I'm to share the wrongs of Ireland with you, I don't care if I do hav' a bowl of soup. Put a bean into it," I said to the waiter. "It will remind me of my childhood days, when we had 'em baked in conjunction with pork evry Sunday mornin', and then all went up to the village church, and had a refreshin' nap in the family pew."

"Mr McFadden, who was sufferin' so thurly for Ireland, was of the Mahony wing. I've no doubt that some ekally patriotic member of the Roberts wing was sufferin' in the same way over to the Mason-Dory eatin' house.

"They say, fellers citizens, soon you will see a Blow struck for Irish liberty! We hain't seen nothin' but a Blow, so far—it's bin all blow, and the blowers in New York won't git out of Bellnesses as long as our Irish frens in the rooral districts send 'em money.

"Let the Green float above the red, if that'll make it feel any better, but don't you be the Green. Don't never go into anything till you know whereabouts you're goin' to.

"This is a very good country here where you are. You Irish hav' enjoyed our boons, held your share in our offices, and you certainly hav' done your share of our votin'. Then why this hullabaloo about freein' Ireland? You do your frens in Ireland a great injoory, too; because they b'lieve you're comin' sure enuff, and they fly off the handle and git into jail. My Irish frens, ponder these things a little. 'Zamine 'em closely, and above all find out where the pusses go to."

I sot down. There was no applaws, but they listened to me kindly. They knowd I was honest, however wrong I might be; and they knowd too, that there was no peple on arth whose generosity and galantry I had a higher respect for than the Irish, excep' when they fly off the handle. So my fellow citizens let me toot my horn.

*The Regency of Anne of Austria, Queen Regent of France, Mother of Louis XIV.* From numerous Unpublished Sources, including MSS. in the Bibliothèque Impériale, and the Archives du Royaume de France, etc. etc. By Martha Walker Freer. Author of 'The Married Life of Anne of Austria,' 'The Life of Marguerite d'Angoulême, Queen of Navarre,' 'The Court and Times of Henri III., King of France and Poland,' 'The Life of Henri Quatre,' &c. &c. In Two Volumes. Tinsley.

This is the best of the many books about French history during the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries that Miss Freer has written. Of her life of Henry IV., told in six volumes, we had to complain; and the previous three volumes about the Court gossip of Henry III.'s reign had not much to commend them. But now she seems to have fallen on ground peculiarly suited to her powers. Her 'Married Life of Anne of Austria' gave a vigorous account of the progress of French politics during the latter part of Louis XIII.'s reign, and the time of Richelieu's greatest influence. Her *Regency of Anne of Austria* shows how Richelieu's plans of government were partly carried to perfection, and partly modified by the joint action of Richelieu's most formidable enemy and of Richelieu's favourite pupil. This is one of the well-written paragraphs in which Miss Freer introduces her history of the eight years' rule of Anne of Austria after the death of Louis XIII. in 1643.

The character of Anne of Austria had been a hidden problem to the statesmen, and servants of the late reign. Married when a child

to a prince who inspired her neither with love, nor with respect, and whose peculiarities elicited her scorn, Anne had resented, with passionate fervour, her subordination to Marie de' Medici, to M. de Luynes, and to the Cardinal de Richelieu. Proud of her illustrious birth, of her personal charms, and conscious of rare mental gifts, Anne, rather than submit to be patronized by the reigning favourite, spent her life in plots and in combinations, often treasonable, against the government of the King. If she was not to be considered, and her rank revered, Anne resolved that the life of the person who so degraded her in the eyes of France and of Europe should neither be tranquil nor enviable. The power of her charms she early vindicated by the subjugation of the Dukes of Buckingham and de Montmorency, who were considered as the pink of courtiers and gallant gentlemen of the day. Her aptitude at political conspiracy she duly evidenced by her connivance in the designs of the Prince de Chalais and his confederates, who had plotted to depose Louis Treize, and to give his crown, with his Queen, to Gaston Duc d'Orleans. The strength of her hate and daring Anne demonstrated by her secret correspondence with her kindred of Spain, during the sanguinary war raging between the two monarchies; and by the treacherous revelation which she made of the political events it was impossible entirely to conceal. Her utter and reckless disregard of conscience in matters which affected her interests or her safety may be appreciated by the oath she took at Chantilly, with her hand on the Holy Eucharist, that she had never holden traitorous correspondence with Spain; when a few days subsequently, she found herself compelled to confess the transgression which she had so awfully denied. Her easy adaptation to circumstances, and her unscrupulous change of policy and friends, when she found it necessary, in order to avoid divorce, or a life-long incarceration in the fortress of Havre, are exhibited by her prompt reconciliation with Richelieu. In her vain contests, the lives of valiant men fled either on the battle-field, or on the scaffold; the reputation and fortunes of brilliant and lovely women were sacrificed, and they themselves driven into exile and penury—but Anne smiled, and soothed the sufferers, or their representatives, with almost magical fascinations. Yet Louis and his minister despised the powers of a woman capable of intrigue so formidable, and of pertinacity so insatiable; who had managed to make Richelieu tremble, and to secure the loyal fealty of the great nobles, whose usurped privileges he had restored to the crown.

Jealous of his wife, and fearful of the use she might make of it, Louis had planned to leave as little power as possible in her hands during the infancy of his son Louis XIV. In the edict of regency, prepared on his death-bed, he had assigned to her the nominal supremacy, but fettered her altogether, as he thought, by the appointment of a council, guiding and controlling her on all important matters, of which the Prince de Condé, three old, tried statesmen, and the new follower of Richelieu, Cardinal Mazarin, were to be members. The King had not been dead a day before Queen Anne began to scheme at the overthrow of the edict and the assertion of her unrestrained authority, with Mazarin for her sole counsellor and supporter.

Mazarin was then just forty years old. He had begun life as a soldier, but soon found more congenial work in attendance at the Papal Court and employment in the wily diplomacy of the times. He had first distinguished himself by his share in the Peace of Ratisbon, thereby winning the friendship both of Richelieu and of Anne of Austria. In 1636 he had come as nuncio to the Court of France, there to spend six months, and, after two years' absence in Rome, to settle down as the disciple of the great Cardinal. "Richelieu," as Miss Freer says, "dominated by the force of an intellect far above the level of the age in which he lived, by tenacity of purpose, intrepid action and subtlety of resource. Mazarin excelled in the power of persuasion, perseverance, and long suffering, without vindictiveness. Richelieu governed France in spite of the dislike and opposition of the multitude; Mazarin had the knack sooner or later of converting his foes into partisans."

That made him an excellent associate for the Queen. All sorts of jealousies had to be overcome. Enemies without number had to be pitted against one another, and so, in the end, brought into subjection to the very clever Spanish woman and the yet cleverer Italian cardinal, who set before themselves the absolute government of France. The end was not reached during the period described in the volumes before us. Miss Freer shows how, during eight years, plot after plot was overthrown, and the project of absolute government was aimed at with untiring zeal. When, in 1651, the majority of Louis XIV. was proclaimed, and Anne ceased to be Regent, Mazarin was still in exile, and neither Queen nor minister had done more than keep the various factions at bay. "I wish it was always night," Anne once said, "for although I cannot sleep, silence and solitude consoles me. Then, at least, I do not see the treacherous faces of false friends." The last chapter of her life, so far as it is related in these volumes of Miss Freer's, was the beginning of her triumph. In transferring her nominal authority to her great son, "she trusted that his will, his wisdom, and his stately manner would restore the prestige of royal majesty, and overthrow for ever the intrigues, the insubordination, and the treasonable pretensions which had marred the long years of his minority." Not quite for ever; but at any rate till the end of Anne's life, she and Mazarin contrived to rule France with a firm hand; and the volumes in which we suppose Miss Freer will continue her history will have to describe the greatest triumphs of Anne of Austria.

#### BRITISH ARCADIAN.—IV.

We shall find our way to-day out of the group of poets or versemakers who have risen through all adverse influences of birth and fortune to a quality of song entitling them to some attention from the public.

At the time when David Gray's Poems were published, *Blackwood's Magazine* anticipated with a generous appreciation of its worth the appearance of a volume of verse by David Wingate, of Motherwell, who had been a collier since his ninth year. (1) David Wingate proved to be a

(1) *Poems and Songs*. By David Wingate. Blackwood and Sons. 1862.



little too bold in his Preface, for he asked in curt sentences that his book should be judged on its own merits without reference to the disabilities against which he had contended in his daily life as a common miner in one of the pits near Motherwell. His verse is a good deal below the level of David Gray's, showing, indeed, some humour and much sensibility, which often become artistically effective by simple expression, but wanting in originality of thought or treatment indicative of the independent stir of genius. It is noticeable how often in the verses of these poets of the English people the home virtues are enforced. A fair sample of David Wingate, and a piece very characteristic of the class to which he belongs, is the following, called 'Peg Lindsay's Prayer, when Jock was Drunk':

O Thou who made the sun and moon,  
Wha stamacks put pair folks within,  
Wha gie'd us feet without the shoon,  
And bodies sarkless,  
And maybe means oor Jock should win  
Eternal darkness—

Thou who hast gien us weans to feed,  
That deave us wi' perpetual need;  
Thou who provides oor meal and bread  
(Whiles mighty scanty,  
Though some need never fash their head,  
Yet aye hae plenty)—

Thou who hast gien pair women men  
That roar like lions bnt and ben,  
And a' their hard-won siller spen'  
In drucken rantin',  
While bairns at hame, they brawly ken,  
Their brose are wantin'—

Thou who permits the sword and knife,  
Wha lets men meet in deadly strife,  
Wha strew'st sae thick the lea o' life  
Wi' weeds o' care,—

I'm pair Jock Lindsay's lawfu' wife;  
Oh, hear my prayer!

O teach oor Jock to un'erstann'  
His duty in a Christian laun',  
And gar him toil wi' eident hann'  
Sax days ilk week,  
Or else his bairns will soon be gann  
Their meat to seek.

Lord, let him hear them sab and greet,  
And tell him cauld, bare, hackit feet,  
When Winter sends his hail and sleet,  
Are hard to bear;

For Satan's den and fiery speet  
Jock doesna fear.

O tell him o' the dark rent-day,  
The water-folk—the gas-man tae,  
And show him jinglin' in his way  
The felon's fetter;

Or if the hulks thou'dst for him spae,  
He might do better.

O gar him hate that filthy qnean  
Wi' whom he's been sae aften seen:  
Oh, I could blaken baith her een,  
The shameless jade!

Her like on earth has never been—  
Bnt Jock's as bad.

In some daft spree he's like to leave me,  
But weel thou kens that sair wad grieve me;

I'd rather hae him curse and deave me  
Wi' pest-hoose slang;

Sae dinna o' my Jock bereave me,  
But spare him lang.

He'll maybe yet gie owre his drinkin',  
May yet on Peg and bairns be thinkin',  
May yet hae weel-hained guiness clinkin':  
My heart grows fain;

The star o' Hoop is o'er me blinkin'.  
Amen Amen!

Though there may be no permanent worth in verse of this kind, such writing by a collier, whose gift of rhyme and right feeling are not wonderfully exceptional, is certainly a noteworthy feature in the literature of the present day. One sample more we give of David Wingate, and a characteristic one. "Sometimes," he says, "in damp places in pits, there springs from the 'trees,' used to support the roof, a tiny white spray, which dies ere it attains a tint of green. By one of these the following stanzas were suggested:"

Puir, sickly spriglet, pale and clear,  
This sunless cavern, dark and drear,  
Was never meant the life to cheer  
O' plants like thee—  
I sairly doubt thou'lt flourish here  
Nae mair than me.

Alas! the wood is far awa'  
Whare thou thy twa-leafed tap should shaw,  
Whare thou might been a branch fu' braw  
Of stately beech,  
And cradled aft a nestling craw,  
Safe oot of reach.

Lone sprig, nae wooing April sun  
Thee from thy parent tree hast won;  
Thou to the hues of Autumn dun  
Nae touch will lend;  
In gloom thy transient life begun,  
In gloom will end.

Near thee nae amorons cushie-doo  
To's listening mate will sit und coo;  
Thou never of the morning dew  
Wilt drink thy share,  
Nor shimmer, when the sun breaks through,  
In pearls fu' rare.

When winds lay by their winter whistle,  
And snow thaws off the sprouting thistle,  
When withered leaves nae langer rustle  
Owre woodland heather,  
Thou wilt not bloom by Crookston Castle,  
Whare grew thy mither.

When Boreas fills that castle lone,  
At night's drear noon, wi' eerie moan,  
That seems to come frae mortals gone  
Whare nane can tell,  
Thou wilt not wave, the fancied groan  
Of ghost to swell.

And when the leafy branches try  
How like a lover they can sigh,  
The imitation sweet will fly  
From tree to tree,  
Receiving, as it passes by,  
Nae aid frae thee.

In fortune thou'rt akin to me;  
We baith are what we loathe to be:  
We sunless, sighfu' days will dree  
Wi' ane another—  
In some disastrous hour may dee,  
Ere lang, thegither.

There is more of an undertone of sentimental discontent in David Wingate's verse than we find usually in the form of literature to which it belongs. Very remarkable was, during the Lancashire cotton famine, the high spirit of the poor weaver poets who yet asked, now and then, in some one of the many broadsheets of their song then circulated, 'Wod con a poor Weyver do?' (2.)

Booath careful un sowber aw am,  
Un moor pashnt nor monny a scoor;  
Bnd id's hard to booath werk hard un clam,  
Un be botherd wi duns at year door:  
Aw've troid o' meh loife to ged on;  
Un new, when aw'm welly worn through,  
Aw think as it stans me upon  
To sing wod con a poor Weyver do?

Aw've hardly a shurt to meh back,  
Un aw've hardly a shoo to meh foot;  
Meh goods they are o' gwon to rack,  
Aw've a wofie and foive childther to boot—  
When they're wed yo known childther will come!  
Un meh wofie goes to t' factory too!  
Hoo wants me to keep her a-whoam,—  
Bnd then wod con a poor Weyver do?

The best of these Lancashire poets is Mr Edwin Waugh, who, though in his more ambitious verse he can apostrophise a rose tree on his window sill as 'Oh, floral comrade of my lonely hours,' at his worst knows how to make simple honesty musical, and in his songs, written in the Lancashire dialect, which have all, or nearly all, had a wide circulation in broadsheets, speaks home to his weaver comrades with a simple eloquence, in which there is more of the true essence of poetry than in many a more ambitious strain. One of his most popular pieces is that called 'Come Whoam to thy Childer an' Me.'

Aw've just mended th' fire wi' a cob;  
Owd Swaddle has brought thi new shoon;  
There's some nice bacon collops o' th' hob,  
An' a quart o' ale-posset i' th' oon;  
Aw've brought thi top ewot, does ta know,  
For th' rain's comin' deawn very dree;  
An' th' har'stone's as white as new snow;  
Come whoam to thi childer an' me.

When aw put little Sally to bed,  
Hoo cried, 'cose her feyther weren't theer,  
So aw kies'd th' little thing, an' aw said  
Thae'd bring her a ribbin fro' th' fair;  
An' aw gav her her doll, an' some rags,  
An' a nice little white cotton bo';  
An' aw kies'd her again; but hoo said  
At hoo wanted to kiss thee an' o.

An' Dick, too, awd sich wark wi' him,  
Afore aw could get him up stairs;  
Thae tow'd him thae'd bring him a drum,  
He said, when he're sayin' his prayers;  
Then he looked i' my face, an' he said,  
"Has th' boggarts taen houd o' my dad?"  
An' he cried whol his een were quite red;—  
He likes thee some weel, does yon lad!

At th' lung-length aw geet him laid still;  
An' aw hearken't folks' feet at went by;  
So aw iron't o' my cloos reet weel,  
An' aw hanged em o' th' maiden to dry;  
When aw'd mended thi stookin's an' shirts,  
Aw sit deawn to knit i' my cheer,  
An' aw rayle'd did feel rayther hurt—  
Mon, aw'm one-ly when theaw artn't theer.

"Aw've a drum and a trumpet for Dick;  
Aw've a yard o' blue ribbin for Sal,  
Aw've a book full o' babs; an' a stick,  
An' some bacco an' pipes for mysel;  
Aw've brought thee some coffee an' tay—  
Iv thae'll feel i' my pocket, thae'll see;  
An' aw've bought tho a new cap to-day,—  
But aw olex bring summat for thee!"

"God bless tho, my lass; aw'll go whoam,  
An' aw'll kies thee an' th' childer o' reawnd;  
Thae knows, at wherever aw roam,  
Aw'm fain to get back to th' owd greawnd;  
Aw can do wi' a crack o'er a glass;  
Aw can do wi' a bit o' a spree;  
But aw've no gradely comfort, my lass,  
Except wi' yon childer and thee."

Here the true localization of our English home feeling and the worthy purpose of the poem give it dignity. We quote another piece from the same hand, in which the naïve expression takes a more artistic form:

The dule's i' this bonnet o' mine;  
My ribbins'll never be reet;  
Here, Mally, aw'm like to be fine,  
For Jamie'll be comin' to-neet;  
He met me i' th' lone tother day,—  
Aw've gooin' for wayter to th' well,—  
An' he begged that aw'd wed him i' May;—  
Bi'th mass, iv he'll let me, aw will!

When he took my two hands into his,  
Good Lord, heaw they trembled between  
An' aw durstn't look up in his face,  
Becose on him seein' my e'en;  
My cheek went as red as a rose;  
There's never a mortal can tell  
Heaw happy aw felt; for, thea knowr,  
One couldn't ha' axed him theisel.

(2.) From a penny broadsheet of the famine time, by William Billington.

But th' tale war at th' end o' my tung,—  
To let it eaw't wouldn't be reet,—  
For aw thought to seem forr'd wr wrung;  
So aw tow'd him aw'd tell him to-neet;  
But, Mally, thae knows very weel,—  
Though it isn't a thing one should own,—  
If aw'd th' pikein' o' th' world to mysel',  
Aw'd oather ha' Jamie or noan.

Neaw, Mally, aw've tow'd the my mind;  
What wouldt do iv 'twur thee?  
"Aw'd tak him just while he're inclined,  
An' a farrantly bargain he'll be;  
For Jamie's as greedly a lad  
As ever stept eaw't into th' sun;—  
Go, jump at thy chance, an' get wed,  
An' may th' best o' th' job when it's done!"

Eh, dear, but it's time to be gwon;  
Aw shouldn't like Jamie to wait;  
Aw connut for shame be too soon,  
An' aw wouldn't for th' world be too late:  
Aw'm o' ov a tremble to th' heel,—  
Dost think at my bonnet'll do?—  
"Be off, lass,—thae looks very weel;—  
He wants noan o'th bonnet, thae foo!"

It is pleasant to find the Lancashire Dialect which, a century ago, Tim Bobbin celebrated, so well honoured as it is in rhymes like this by men with less humour but a higher earnestness of feeling than cranky John Collier, alias Tim Bobbin, had. Mr Samuel Bamford, a Lancashire rhymist of the intervening generation, who edited, with a glossary, Tim Bobbin's 'Tumms and Meary' a few years ago, has had a new edition of his own Lancashire poems lately printed (3).

Mr Bamford was a weaver at Middleton in the old bad times when Lancashire had class oppression to resist. In 1820 he was imprisoned for twelve months in Lincoln Castle for taking part with Hunt and others in a peaceful demonstration against the Corn Laws. He was often in trouble for his love of liberty, though he had the Chartists as well as the Tories for his enemies, and his verse often reflects the old stormlights of party conflict, or deploras the author's private griefs, while sounding many a bold strain in honour of the people's friends and of the cause of liberty. His verse was rather rhymed energy than the expression of poetical genius, and was at its best when he used the home dialect. There is not very much in this, but, as coming from Tim Bobbin's editor, and for a certain grim humour in it, we may take it as one sample of a people's poet of the bygone generation, who, as an old man, has now been collecting his verse and prefixing to it his recollections:

I stoo'd beside Tim Bobbin's grave  
'At looks o'er Ratchda' teawn;  
An' th' owd lad 'woko within his yerth,  
An' sed, "Wheer art'o' beawn?"

"Aw'm gooin' into th' Packer-street,  
As far as th' Gowden Bell,  
To taste o' Daniel's Kasmus ale."  
TIM.—"I cud like o' saup mysel'."

"An' by this hont o' my reet arm,  
If fro' that hole theaw'll reawk,  
Theaw'at have o' saup o'th' best breawn ale  
'At ever lips did seawk."

The greawnd it sturr'd beneath my feet,  
An' then I yerd o' groan;  
He shook the dust fro' off his skull,  
An' rowlt away the stone.

I brought him op o' deep breawn jug,  
'At o' gallon did contain;  
An' he took it at one blessed draught,  
An' laid him deawn again!

It was in 1822 that Bamford went to live at Stakehill, and the celebration of a "Stakehill Ball" in one of his poems is notable for a certain coincidence of tone and spirit with north country verse of the days immediately after Chaucer's time; if it should happen, as is most likely, that its writer had not read 'Peblis to the Play,' or 'Christ's Kirk on the Green.' There is reminder of those famous old pieces in the measure and the matter, though there is mighty difference in the behaviour at the Stakehill Ball which produced divine enchanting harmony instead of a row after the pattern of Donnybrook. Here, to justify our comparison, are the first two stanzas of 'Peblis to the Play':

"At Beltane, quhen ilk bodie bownis  
To Peblis to the play,  
To heir the singin and the soundis;  
The solace, suth to say,  
Be firth and forest furth they found;  
They graythit them full gay;  
God wait that wold they do that stound,  
For it was their feist day,  
They said,

Of Peblis to the play."

"All the wenchis of the west,  
War up or the cok crew;  
For reiling their micht na man reest,  
For garray and for glew.  
Ane said, my curchis ar not preat,  
Then answerit Meg, full blew,  
To get a hude I had it best,  
Be Goddis soul that is trew.  
Quoth scho,

Of Peblis to the Play."

Whereupon follows a catalogue of worthies and their deeds. This is "the Stakehill Ball":

'Twas in the prime of summer time,  
When pleasant was the weather,  
At Stakehill Fold, as I've been told,  
The women met together;

(3) *Homely Rhymes, Poems, and Reminiscences*. By Samuel Bamford. Revised and Enlarged Edition. Simpkin, Marshall, and Co. Manchester: Ireland and Co. 1864.



Old Betty Jacques the chair bespeaks,  
And then came Sally Turner,  
And Collinge wife, wi' fun was rife,  
And Mall sat up i'th' corner.

The wife o' Dill would have her will,  
And plump her deawn i'th' middle;  
Whilst Bet-at-Joes, nipt up her toes,  
And sot owd John with fiddle,  
When John began, up stepped Nan,  
And doanc'd a heavy raddler,  
And, without care, upset a chair,  
And down hoo knock'ed owd Paddler.

Then came Mall Wilde an' brought her child  
And put it into th' keythur;  
Whilst John-at-Dick's good wife has six,  
But left 'em with their feyther.  
Of Mary Joe, there was no loss,  
Nor yet o' youthful Nelly;  
An' Sall wur fain to come deawn th' lane,  
An' doance wi' neighbour Dolly.

An' they had ale 'at tow'd a tale,  
'Twur cool, an' wick, an' foam'in';  
It did 'em good, it warm'd their blood,  
An' set their thoughts a roamin'.  
An' there were eyes 'at look'd as bright  
As ony star i'th' welkin,  
An' bosoms like the marble white,  
An' bosoms soft wi' milk in.

Till echo rang, so sweet they sang,  
Within that joyous dwellin',  
The chamber floor and butt'ry door  
The music soft repellin'.

Whilst up the stairs flew angel air,  
Against the rafters ringin';  
The looms below danced tip a toe,  
The lathes began a swingin'.

We will come back to the Lancashire of our own time for recognition of one more Lancashire Rhymer, Joseph Ramsbottom (4), who began the world as a poor worker in a dye-house, and whose songs during the cotton famine had almost as much influence as those of Edwin Waugh. Surely we should not grudge a breath of recognition to the minstrel of the operative, himself of the like class, who, in modest exercise of his faculty of verse, thinks that

"To write a verse ut stirs a heart  
To help some brother n'ts i' pain,  
To act a good an' kindly part,  
Con hardly be t' ba' lived i' vain.  
To thrive thro' sich a toime o' strife  
To hope thro' sich long gloomy days,  
Ull sweeten one's declinin' life,  
An's wnth a wuld o' empty praise."

It is a touching addition to our knowledge of the heroic patience of those weavers who, during the Cotton Famine, added more than the value of a dozen battles to the glory of the English people, that they had their own poets, born of themselves, who sang to them by the bitter waters. Hard truth and sorest care had in them nothing sordid when this was their voice. An operative is supposed to be writing to his brother how 'eawr mesther has lockt up his mill,' and the shopkeepers have done their utmost in giving trust:

Thae con think o' what faces ther wur,  
When he fast put up th' notice to stop;  
Childer laugh'd, feythers soikt, mothers wopt,  
An' ther sich heavy hearts thro' o' th' shop.  
Me an' th' wife, when aw geet whoam at neet,  
Had to talk it o' o'er, un hoo said,  
Ut if th' wust coom to th' wust we should then  
Ha for t' turn some o' th' oddments to bread.

Well, eawr family Bible, wi th' clasps,  
An' mi gronfeither's name in, we'n sowd,  
An' mi gronmother's pray'r-book, ut wur  
O'er a hundret an' forty yer owd;  
An' that owd oaken dhresser's gone too,  
Wi' those fine, fancy carvins o' th' feet;  
Eh! it's dhreadful wark sthrippin' one's whoam,  
An' it's heartwringin' too, mon, to see't.

New we'n not a red cindher i'th' grate,  
An' o' th' childer gone honry to bed;  
To their straw, for their beds han bin sowd,  
An' their blankets, too, bless thee, for bread.  
Heaw aw hush-a-be-bo'd little Bob,  
An' his mother, eh, Lord! heaw hoo soikt,  
Wi great tears runnin' wot deawn her face,  
As eawr little thing yammert an' skroikt.

Aw've bin us'd to walk th' wuld badly shod,  
When ther lots o' sharp stones upp th' greawnd;  
Aw know new what it is to want bread  
Wi mi little brids o' gapin' reawnd;  
Wi 'em gapin an' chirrurin' too,  
Wi a chirrup ut winno be still:—  
It's a vast ugly fix to be in,  
Th' cnbbert empty an' ballies to fill.

Som'dy sent Will an ar'nt th' tother day,  
An' they gan him a cake to bring whoam;  
So he shar'd eawt wi Nanny an' Bob,  
An' a bit he put bye for eawr Tom;  
An' their mother an' me while they eete,  
Stoode an' watcht, an' so fed second-hond;  
Niblin' close enoof this side o' th' grave,  
Let us hope for good pasther beyond.

And now good bye to these poor shepherds of Arcadia. Let us hope that we may find as much sincerity of purpose in the piping of the shepherds who have silver keys to their flutes. And so we turn to Mr Swinburne.

*Travels in France and Germany in 1865 and 1866; including a Steam Voyage down the Danube, and a Ride Across the Mountains of European Turkey from Belgrade to Montenegro.* By Captain Spencer, Author of 'Travels in Circassia,' etc. In Two Volumes. Hurst and Blackett.

Making his way, by rail and road, by boat and on horseback, from Paris to Montenegro, Captain Spencer had the

opportunity of studying several characteristic forms of Christian civilization, almost from its highest to its lowest point. His book is readable and interesting, though hardly such a book as its title would lead one to suppose. The *Travels in France and Germany*, which fill about two-thirds of the work, are rather a series of essays on the political and social condition of the two countries than a description of the author's journeys through them. This improves the book. If everybody is not as well acquainted with the Continent as Captain Spencer, nobody cares for more rambling guides to Paris, Vienna, and the other chief places of resort than have already been published. Many, however, will read with interest Captain Spencer's reports as to the present state of affairs in these parts. He tells us that he has been in and out of France and Germany since 1815, when he was sent to school in Paris, and he seems to have had very good opportunities of watching the course of politics there and elsewhere, during the ensuing fifty years. He here gossips pleasantly and shrewdly, in successive chapters, among much else, about the military and naval systems, the various political parties, the journals, and the agricultural condition of France; about the political state of Germany, as it was when his book was written, before the present summer; about society in Carlsruhe and Baden-Baden, Württemberg and Bavaria, Austria and Hungary.

The last third of the book is of a different character. A ride from Belgrade to Montenegro crosses much less hackneyed ground than a journey by rail to Paris or Vienna. Captain Spencer has therefore more information to give about the places and persons that he visited, and he makes of it a very interesting narrative. Even here, however, he loses no opportunity of setting forth clearly and forcibly his views as to the state of politics, and the chances of improvement or deterioration among the various races. This passage illustrates the weakness and degradation of Turkey:

I have often speculated, with no little surprise, while wandering in Turkey, as to how or by what means the Turkish Government contrived to spend the revenues, which must be considerable, of such a vast empire. There are no roads to be kept, for the very sufficient reason that none exist; and as to the bridges, forts, fortresses, and other public buildings they found on first taking possession of the country, having never thought it worth while to keep them in repair, they have become, for the most part, a succession of picturesque ruins. It is true, you occasionally see in Constantinople a kiosk or palace, belonging to the Sultan or some wealthy Osmanli grandee, but beyond this there are no signs of life or progress in the Turkish Empire. Yet, whenever money is wanted on some pressing emergency, the treasury is always empty.

The same absence of life and energy, the same death-like stillness which characterizes the Osmanli nomade, has also fallen like a pall over his poor bondsman the Christian Rayah, who, like his lord, never aspires to any higher ambition than to be the possessor of the four walls of a cabin, furnished with a chest large enough to contain his worldly goods. For what inscrutable purpose has heaven elevated such a race as this to be the rulers of the finest portion of our hemisphere?

That there is something in the nature and character of the religion Mahomet bequeathed to his followers opposed to human progress there can be little doubt; otherwise, how is it that no Moslem community has ever elevated itself to any great or noble position—with the exception of the Saracens, and when they were driven from Spain, they returned to the nomade life of their fathers, remaining ever since in obscurity.

We have a striking example in Serbia of what a Christian people can achieve who have emancipated themselves from the thralldom of a Moslem ruler. That country, only thirty years ago, when her gallant sons gained their independence, was little better than a desert. Yet in that short space of time they have constructed roads that intersect the country in every direction, erected inns for the accommodation of the traveller, and built bridges, or ferry-boats, to convey him across the rivers; established universities, public schools, and gymnasia, newspapers and reading-rooms, industrial schools and prizes for encouraging agricultural pursuits. In short, they have summoned into existence all the institutions that characterize a well-organized community.

All these appearances of industry, civilization, and prosperity were at an end as soon as I had crossed the Morava, and had got among the Osmanli nomades. The fine road that I had trotted over with such ease and comfort, except when I was tempted to explore the Schoumadia, the theatre of so many battles between the Turks and Servians, was at an end; while the first thing that struck me was the unsightly, clumsy-looking Karaoul, with its wooden fence as a substitute for a fort. Then the garrison! The sentinel and his comrades were enjoying, to their hearts' content, their tranquil noonday siesta, in the midst of a chaos of guns, pistols, and bayonets, offering a most tempting opportunity to the hiduks of the neighbouring mountains to descend and help themselves to fire-arms and ammunition—two articles of which they stand very much in need.

Of Montenegro itself Captain Spencer says nothing. But his volume ends with the promise of a second book, in which its affairs will be discussed along with other questions of interest touching the condition and prospects of Eastern Europe.

*Thirty Years of Army Life on the Border. Comprising Descriptions of the Indian Nomads of the Plains; Explorations of New Territory; a Trip across the Rocky Mountains in the Winter; Descriptions of the Habits of Different Animals found in the West, and the Methods of Hunting them; with Incidents in the Life of Different Frontier Men, &c. &c.* By Colonel R. B. Marcy, U.S.A., Author of 'The Prairie Traveller.' With numerous Illustrations. Sampson Low, Son, and Co.

Having, in his 'Prairie Traveller,' provided a very useful guide to the wanderer, not only in the North American wilds, but over unexplored territories in a great many other parts of the world, Colonel Marcy here gathers up some reminiscences of his own prairie travels for the entertainment of stay-at-home readers. His volume is very amusing, and, in spite of its tall talking, well supplied with solid information, of a sort that no one is so competent to give as Colonel Marcy, and which soon no one will

be alive to give at all. "A few years more," as he says, "and the prairie will be transformed into farms, the mountain ravines will be the abodes of busy manufacturers, the aboriginal races will have utterly disappeared, and the gigantic power of American civilization will have taken possession of the land from the great river of the West to the very shores of the Pacific."

The first quarter of Colonel Marcy's book is filled exclusively with notices of the Indians scattered over the plains to the west of the Mississippi, these being the tribes about whom least has been said by Bancroft and the other writers on the aborigines of North America. Then follow sketches of some of the most memorable exploits in which he was engaged during his "thirty years of army life on the Border;" and the volume ends with a crowd of hunting anecdotes, reminiscences of frontier life, and memoirs of some of the most eccentric and notable travellers and settlers in those parts. "Such people will probably not again be found in the future life of the race," says Colonel Marcy, "and unless some record be made of them, it is by no means certain that generations to come will not regard them as solely the creatures of fiction, in whose pages they have for the most part hitherto been described." Some readers will suspect that there is a spice of fiction, even in Colonel Marcy's pages; but they are not the less interesting on that account.

Of the Border Indians Colonel Marcy does not give a very favourable account. "They are the most onstainest varmints in all creation," as one of his Yankee friends said to him, "and I reckon tha'r not mor'n half human; for you never seed a human, arter you'd fed and treated 'im to the best fixins in your lodge, jist turn round and steal all your horses, or ary other thing he could lay 'hands on." As the Indians, however, think that the pale-faced intruders who, from generation to generation, have steadily driven them further and further to the west, have not treated them to "the best fixins in the lodge," some excuse may be found for the ingratitude shown by them to their American benefactors. Colonel Marcy gives many instances of kindly disposition and willingness to form friendships with the white men. The most intelligent of the prairie tribes, after the Docotahs, seem to be the Comanches, numbering some twelve thousand souls.

The limited intercourse that has existed between the Comanches and the whites does not appear to have prepossessed the former much in our favour, as the following incident, which was related to me by Mr Israel Fulsom, a very intelligent and educated Chickasaw, goes to show. Upon a certain occasion, while he was visiting them, he remarked to the chief that it was only a few years since the people of his own nation were equally as uncivilized as the Comanches, but that, through the instrumentality of the white missionaries, they had been induced to abandon their precarious hunting habits, and had learned to read and write, and to cultivate the soil, so that they were then enabled to live in the same manner as the white people, and were always supplied with abundance of food.

The chief replied that he had no doubt there were some advantages to be derived from education, and that he had often given the subject his serious consideration, but that the pale-faces were all such arrant rascals that he was afraid to let them take up their abode with his people. Whereupon Mr Fulsom suggested to him that probably he had met with only the bad specimens of the white race, and that he himself had known very many good men among them who had conferred important benefits upon the Red Men.

The Comanche replied that possibly such might be the case, but he had always been under the impression that there were but few, if any honest white men. He said farther, that if the Chickasaws would send out one of their educated men to teach their children to read and write, they would have no objections.

Of the Comanches, Colonel Marcy gives a very interesting account. Another chapter is descriptive of the Pueblo Indians, who, unlike most of the red men, live in towns arranged in streets and squares and containing houses, sometimes six or seven storeys high. Of these the most intelligent, and the most friendly to the white men, are the Moquis, a tribe of about eight thousand people dwelling in seven towns or villages:

They believe in the existence of a Great Father, who lives where the sun rises, and a Great Mother, who lives where the sun sets. The first is the author of all the evils that befall them, as war, pestilence, famine, etc.; and the Great Mother is the very reverse of this, and from her are derived the blessings they enjoy. In the course of the "talk," the principal governor made a speech, in which he said, "Now we all know that it is good the Americans have come among us, for our Great Father, who lives where the sun rises, is pacified; and our Great Mother, who lives where the sun sets, is smiling, and, in token of her approbation, sends fertilizing showers (it was snowing at the time), which will enrich our fields, and enable us to raise the harvest whereby we subsist."

Of their origin they give the following account: Many, many years ago, their Great Mother brought from her home in the west nine races of men, in the following forms: first, the deer race; second, the sand race; third, the water race; fourth, the bear race; fifth, the hare race; sixth, the prairie-wolf race; seventh, the rattlesnake race; eighth, the tobacco-plant race; ninth, the seed-grass race. Having placed them on the spot where their villages now stand, she transformed them into men, who built the present pueblos, and the distinction of races is still kept up. One told me he was of the sand race, another the deer, etc. They are firm believers in metempsychosis, and say that when they die they will resolve into their original forms, and become bears, deer, etc. The chief governor is of the deer race.

Shortly after the pueblos were built, the Great Mother came in person, and brought them all the domestic animals they now have, which are principally sheep and goats, and a few very large donkeys. The sacred fire is kept continually burning by the old men, and all I could glean from them was that some great misfortune would befall their people if they allowed it to be extinguished. They know nothing of Montezuma, and have never had any Spanish or other missionaries among them. All the seeds they possess were brought from where the morning star rises. They plant in May or June, and harvest in October or November. They do not plow or irrigate, but put their seeds in the sand, and depend upon the rains for water. They raise corn, melons, pumpkins, beans, and onions; also a cotton of which I procured a specimen, and a species of mongrel tobacco. They have also a few peach-trees, and are the only Pueblo Indians who raise cotton.

Besides the information about the Indians, given in the

(4) *Phases of Distress: Lancashire Rhymes.* By Joseph Ramsbottom. Edited by 'a Lancashire Lad.' Manchester: Heywood. London: Simpkin, Marshall, and Co. 1864.



chapters specially written with this intent, much other information is contained in the later chapters, descriptive of some of Colonel Marcy's expeditions into different parts of the border-land. Of these expeditions, one, undertaken in 1852, had for its object the exploration of the Red River and its neighbourhood. Another, occupying part of 1854, was designed to survey the north-western part of Texas, and select a district to be specially reserved for the native tribes. During a conference with some of the Indian chiefs, the miserable state of the red men was touchingly described by the leader of the Anahdakas.

Jose Maria stated that he and his people were perfectly well aware that their Great Father (the President) had abundant power to send them wherever he chose; but, if it was convenient, he would prefer having their lands assigned to them below Fort Belknap, upon the Brazos. That, if this favour was granted him, as soon as the lands were surveyed and marked out, he should be ready to take possession of them with his followers. He appeared to have the welfare of his tribe at heart, and wished to get the best location of lands possible for them. He says his people have a tradition that they originally emigrated from the hot springs of Arkansas; that from them they moved to Red River, in the vicinity of Natchitoches, where they resided many years, but were driven by the whites from that section of country to the Brazos, where they had lived ever since. That they had been driven from their homes several times by the whites since they came upon the Brazos, and that they now cherish the hope that their troubles were ended, and that they would in future have permanent homes for their families. He added that he would prefer to be settled as near the fort as possible, in order that he might receive protection against the incursions of the prairie tribes. That heretofore he had had his enemies, the pale-faces, on one side of him, and those lawless robbers, the Comanches, on the other; but that, of the two evils, he rather preferred being near the former, as they generally allowed him to eat a portion of what he raised, but that the Comanches took everything; and although the whites had heretofore been equally prone to make war upon them, yet, if they must die, they should prefer to make their entrance into the spirit land with full bellies, and for this reason he would, if it was agreeable to us, take his chances on the Brazos, near the fort.

In another chapter Colonel Marcy tells how, in November, 1857, he crossed the Rocky Mountains, at the head of forty soldiers, in quest of fresh supplies for the army then employed in restraining the Mormons in Utah. That is followed by an account of his expedition into Salt Lake Valley in the following spring. About the Mormons, however, he has nothing new to tell.

*A Course of English Literature.* By James Hannay, Author of 'Satire and Satirists,' 'Essays from the Quarterly,' etc. etc. Tinsley Brothers.

This little book, a reprint of a series of popular papers published a few years ago, is not so much a Course of English Literature as the Incitement to a Course of it. Its 330 pages, with no more text in a page than one finds in a widely-printed three-volume novel, could not possibly contain a course of English Literature sufficient even for a schoolboy; and so much of the matter given in the book consists only of suggestive talk, that the actual information about English literature contained in the volume could easily be compressed within a third of Mr Hannay's narrow limits. But to cut out the suggestive talk would be to kill the book, for that is the life of it. Mr Hannay writes for the reader who has been accustomed to amuse himself with the light writing of his day, has the ghost of a notion that the literature of his country is worth studying, has a jumble of a dozen great names in his head, and might easily confound Hobbes with William of Malmesbury, or Jeremy Taylor with Taylor the Water Poet. He supposes in such readers an intelligent desire to get to themselves a little sounder knowledge, and the purpose of his book is to inform them how to do it. In manner, therefore, Mr Hannay is light and gossiping, but the tendency of his talk is to beget genuineness in self-education.

Books, cheap and easily accessible, are pointed out as ready helps to the acquisition of knowledge, and the beginner is helped both sensibly and pleasantly to an appreciation of some sound method in study. Thus, says Mr Hannay, very rightly, let him take the history of a time as the backbone of his reading in its literature, and let him not thwart inclination by a pedantry of systematic reading, for there is more true system in the enjoyable following out of trains of inquiry. Indeed, not much has been learnt until one has in this way got a taste of the marrow of a subject. Again, Mr Hannay propagates sound scholarly doctrine in his easy and familiar way, when he warns all who are setting out for a course of study to be slow in forming positive opinions of their own:

Take the case of the history of Oliver Cromwell. His character was not understood till his "Letters and Speeches" were fairly dug out, put in order, and studied for their own sake as the real sources of the story of his life. The old theories were then knocked to bits, and now those who will not accept him as a great Puritan hero, honest from the beginning, are, at least, compelled to form new theories. Nobody calls him a mere hypocrite; nobody calls him a mere fanatic. Those who do not like him have to spin out a new philosophy—weaving the hypocrisy theory and the honest theory together somehow—and making what they can out of it. This should be a warning to us not to form a positive and final opinion of any man in history till we have examined him, as near as we can get, at first hand. A person who decides on great characters without such examination is a mere parrot—a pretender. When he rounds off great generalizations—shying, meanwhile, all personal detail—it is almost invariably safe to bawl out "Pinnock!" Indeed, we trust that you will be some considerable time before you make decisions upon anything. We assume that some time will be required, in fact, before you are fit for it; and generally speaking, you will learn the faster for not talking about subjects of which you are only learning the elements.

Well, then, assuming that you incline to seek "original sources" as much as possible, we will further show how such a resolution ought to be beneficial. It will especially aid in placing a student in those times which he is studying by inducing him to catch (as before advised) something of their own spirit and own point of view.

All this is thoroughly sound and useful. The course of

English Literature which Mr Hannay gives in his little book is that which he shows the average reader how to get honestly and fairly for himself, by a right use of the facilities he now has for going to head-quarters for his knowledge. But Mr Hannay gives with this much of his own impression of the general aspect of our literature, and of the most noticeable points in our chief writers; an impression useful to give, because it is, on the whole, natural and fresh. The book, probably, would not enable a student to answer one question in a competitive examination. Yet we can readily understand that it will set many a young man in the way of reading for himself, instead of cramming himself with mere second-hand knowledge. Alas for the youth who considers himself well-informed, when all his study has been in weary compilations of date, fact, and conventional opinion.

#### BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

"There is a kind of physiognomy in the titles of books no less than in the faces of men, by which a skilful observer will as well know what to expect from the one as the other."—*Dutcher.*

**HISTORY.**—*Liber Monasterii de Hyda.* Comprising a Chronicle of the Affairs of England, from the Settlement of the Saxons to the Reign of King Canute; and a Chartulary of the Abbey of Hyde, in Hampshire A.D. 445—1023. Edited by Edward Edwards, Esq. To Chronicles and Memorials issued under the Direction of the Master of the Rolls. (Royal 8vo, pp. cxiv, 468.) Longmans.—*History of the Atlantic Telegraph.* By Henry M. Field, D.D. (Fcap 8vo, pp. 261.) Low, Son, and Martin.

**GEOGRAPHY AND TRAVEL.**—Stanford's Library Map of Africa. Constructed by Alexander Keith Johnston, LL.D., F.R.S.E., F.H.G.S., Editor of the Physical Atlas, &c.—*Scotland Described.* A Series of Topographic Sketches. By Alexander Murray, Author of 'The Upper Ward of Lanarkshire Described,' etc. etc. (12mo, pp. 400.) Glasgow: Murray. London: Houlston and Wright.

**LAW.**—*Elements of International Law.* By Henry Wheaton, LL.D., Minister of the United States at the Court of Prussia, etc. etc. Eighth Edition. Edited with Notes, by Richard Henry Dana, jun., LL.D. (Royal 8vo, pp. xlvii, 749.) Sampson Low.

**EDUCATION.**—*A Latin Reader.* By Edward Tickner, B.A., T.C.D., Islington Proprietary School. (Fcap 8vo, pp. 137.) Clarke.—*A Shilling Book of Old Testament History for National and Elementary Schools.* By the Rev. G. F. Maclear, M.A., Formerly Scholar of Trinity College, Cambridge, Assistant Preacher at the Temple Church, London. (12mo, pp. 124.) Macmillan.—*Mind Your H's and Take Care of Your R's.* Exercises for Acquiring the Use and Correcting the Abuse of the Letter H. With Observations and Additional Exercises on the Letter H. By Charles William Smith, Professor of Elocution, Author of 'Clerical Elocution,' etc. etc. (12mo, pp. 32.) Lockwood.—*The Commercial Letter Writer.* A Series of Modern and Practical Letters of Business, Trade Circulars, Forms, etc. Selected from Actual Mercantile Correspondence. By F. L. Simmonds, Author of 'A Dictionary of Trade Products.' (Fcap 8vo, pp. xvi, 208.) Routledge.—*The Little Scholar's First Step in the German Language.* By Mrs Falk Lebahn. Forming an Introduction to Dr Falk Lebahn's Series of German Class-books. (18mo, pp. 140.) Lockwood.—*The Little Scholar's First Step to German Reading.* Containing Fifty Short Moral Tales. By Christoph von Schmid. With Grammatical Notes, and a Complete Vocabulary, by Mrs Falk Lebahn. Forming an Introduction to Dr Falk Lebahn's Series of German Reading-books. (18mo, pp. 126.) Lockwood.

**HYGIENE.**—*Cholera: What It Is and How to Prevent It.* By Edwin Lankester, M.D., F.R.S., Medical Officer of Health, St James's District. (12mo, pp. iv, 93.) Routledge.

**HERALDRY.**—*A Synopsis of Heraldry; or, a Short and Easy Method of acquiring the Art of Blazon.* With upwards of Four Hundred Engravings Illustrating the Arms of many Families. By C. N. Elvin, M.A., F.G.H.S., Author of 'A Handbook of Motives,' etc. etc. (Crown 8vo, pp. viii, 115.) Hardwicke.

**FICTION.**—*Which Shall It Be?* A Novel. In Three Volumes. (Post 8vo, pp. 325, 327, 312.) Bentley.—*Moods.* By Louisa M. Alcott. (12mo, pp. vii, 250.) Routledge.—*The Three Musketeers.* By Alexander Dumas, Author of 'Monte Christo Twenty Years After,' etc. etc. A New Edition. (Fcap 8vo, pp. viii, 423.) Routledge.—*Rachel's Secret.* By the Author of 'The Master of Marton.' In Three Volumes. (Post 8vo, pp. 308, 322, 322.) Hurst and Blackett.—*The Bandolero; or, a Marriage among the Mountains.* By Captain Mayne Reid, Author of 'The Headless Horseman,' etc. (Post 8vo, pp. 308.) Bentley.

**VERSE.**—*Religio Animas.* And other Poems. By Alfred B. Richards, Author of 'Crocus, King of Lydia.' (Crown 8vo, pp. vii, 309.) Moxon.—*The Amusing Songster.* Edited by J. E. Carpenter. (32mo, pp. vi, 142.) Routledge.—*The Social Songster.* Edited by J. E. Carpenter. (32mo, pp. vi, 142.) Routledge.—*Everybody's Song Book.* Edited by J. E. Carpenter. (32mo, pp. viii, 126.) Routledge.—*The Family Song Book.* Edited by J. E. Carpenter. (32mo, pp. vii, 126.) Routledge.—*Kenilworth.* And other Poems. By J. F. A. Collings. (Fcap 8vo, pp. 153.) Murray and Co.

**TRIVIA.**—*The Fortnightly Review.*

In the 'Series of Chronicles and Memorials,' issued under the direction of the Master of the Rolls, we have this week the Chronicle and Chartulary of Hyde Abbey, now first printed and edited by Mr Edward Edwards, who in 1861 discovered it in the library of the Earl of Macclesfield, at Shirburn Castle. It is the volume from which John Stow, in 1572, made that abridged and unfinished transcript of Liber de Hyda which is among the Lansdowne MSS. in the British Museum. This Chronicle of Hyde Abbey begins with the old legend of Brut, and breaks off abruptly in the reign of Canute at the year 1023. It is a compilation from much earlier sources, including numerous quotations from writers now entirely lost or known only by fragments. Especially full in its account of Alfred, who is buried in the monastery to which the book belonged, of him it gives information not known to exist elsewhere.

Mr Stanford completes his magnificent series of Library Maps by publishing this week a Map of Africa, upon the scale of ninety-four miles to an inch, and of like dimensions with his Library Maps of Europe, Asia, North America, South America, and Australasia. Each of these maps measures sixty-five inches by fifty-eight, folds into a handy little quarto for the bookshelf, and is, in fact, nothing less than the complete Atlas of a continent with all its parts *in situ*.

The Rev. Dr Field tells the story of the Atlantic Telegraph in connexion with the labours of one of his own household, Cyrus M. Field, its original projector and chief promoter. Mr Gisborne's project for the Newfoundland Telegraph was, in 1854, laid before Mr Cyrus Field, a merchant of New York, then recently retired from business. After an evening's talk with Mr Gisborne, Mr Field was

turning over the globe in his library, when the idea occurred to him that the telegraph might be carried farther still, and be made to cross the Atlantic. Others had thought that. Mr Field began at once to work on the suggestion, questioned Lieutenant Maury and Professor Morse; in fact, set the ball rolling that he has helped to the last to keep in motion. It was he who came to London to get up the Atlantic Telegraph Company, acted as general manager at the successful laying of the cable of 1865, and is witnessing now a double success as the reward of his exertions.

A new edition, the eighth, of Wheaton's 'Elements of International Law,' which first appeared in 1836, gives the text according to the last revision of the author, and as by Mr Wheaton's death this text has become unalterable, it is divided into numbered sections for convenience of reference. The ample additions of the editor, Mr R. H. Dana, are given in notes, which are also numbered. The book now takes its place with the best standard works of its class, a work of which Americans have reason to be proud.

Mr C. N. Elvin publishes a short and easy synopsis of Heraldry, with more than 400 engravings of arms.

Mr Alexander Murray describes Scotland in a small volume of topographical sketches.

#### THE HEALTH OF LONDON.

It appears from the return issued by authority of the Registrar-General that in the week that ended on Saturday, September 1, the births registered in London and twelve other large towns of the United Kingdom were 3,827; the deaths registered, 3,206. The annual rate of mortality was 27 per 1,000 persons living. In London the births of 881 boys and 899 girls, in all 1,780 children, were registered in the week. In the corresponding weeks of ten years, 1856-65, the average number, corrected for increase of population, was 1,937. The deaths registered in London during the week were 1,413. It was the thirty-fifth week of the year; and the average number of deaths for that week is, with a correction for increase of population, 1,259. The deaths in the present return exceed the estimated number by 154. The excess is accounted for by 198 deaths from cholera. The deaths from cholera during each of the last five weeks have been 1,053, 781, 455, 265, and 198; from cholera and diarrhoea, 1,407, 1,045, 649, 394, and 326. The deaths from cholera and diarrhoea in ten weeks have been 6,012. Of the 198 deaths from cholera, 6 occurred in the west districts, 15 in the north districts, 9 in the central districts, 122 in the east districts, and 46 in the south districts. While in the east districts cholera has declined rapidly, it is nearly stationary in the southern districts, the deaths happening chiefly by the river, at Deptford and Woolwich, where it is to be feared the authorities and the people are negligent. The pumps demand attention. Due care is not taken to prevent the diffusion of the cholera matter. Dr Greenhill gives a remarkable instance of mortality due apparently to the introduction of a dirty cholera bed, thus enforcing the importance of the precept, burn all the dirty bedding and linen of cholera patients. Undoubtedly much credit is due to the people for their exertions in suppressing cholera; but with steadier efforts on their part, and on the part of the water companies, the disease will die out more rapidly.

The annual rate of mortality last week was 24 per 1,000 in London, 22 in Edinburgh, and 24 in Dublin; 18 in Bristol, 18 in Birmingham, 64 in Liverpool, 29 in Manchester, 20 in Salford, 27 in Sheffield, 30 in Leeds, 22 in Hull, 28 in Newcastle-upon-Tyne, and 26 in Glasgow. The rate in Vienna was 34 per 1,000 during the week ending the 18th ult., when the mean temperature was 1.5 deg. Fahrenheit higher than in the same week in London, where the rate was 31 per 1,000.

The cholera epidemic in Liverpool, after a small decrease in the previous week, again shows a serious increase for the week ending last Saturday. Of the 592 deaths there registered last week, exceeding by 282 the average of the corresponding week of ten previous years, corrected for increase of population, 225 were referred to cholera, 78 to diarrhoea, 29 to whooping-cough, 20 to scarlatina, and 12 to typhus. The fatal cases of diarrhoea have been nearly stationary during the last few weeks, while those of cholera have been respectively 45, 87, 101, 126, 157, 146, and last week 225.

WHAT CAN THE POPE DO?—A letter from Rome, in the *Salut Public* of Lyons, states that the Holy Father and all the Cardinals have received by post a small pamphlet, printed at Naples, with the title, "The Truth to Pius IX." The author is M. Bertocchini, of Rome, late Brother of the Christian Schools, who has been to Naples with his family; he presents for the Roman question four combinations: namely, an armed invasion, an interior revolution, a slow agony, and an accord with the King of Italy. According to him, the armed invasion will not take place, for Italy has undertaken, by the Convention of the 15th of September, to respect the frontiers of the Roman State; an interior revolution is very possible and facile, and would render inevitable the fall of the temporal power of the Holy See, if the Pope, doing violence to his evangelical character, should attempt to stifle it by a prompt and sanguinary repression; a slow agony would be too humiliating for the Pontifical Government. That is why M. Bertocchini concludes that there is nothing else to be done but to come to terms with the King of Italy, and show himself once more the Pope of 1848. This pamphlet is making much noise in the circles of the Pontifical party; the author states he has written it from devotedness to the Papacy, and adds that the Roman clergy, and particularly the good ecclesiastics who have the direction of the congregation at the Church of the Peace, can give testimony as to his moral and religious conduct.

THE EXPORT OF SILVER.—The quantity of silver exported from Southampton to India during the year 1856, to the 30th of August, amounted to 8,381,505*l.*; in 1857, to 11,378,017*l.*; in 1858, to 3,295,835*l.*; in 1859, to 11,163,384*l.*; in 1860, to 4,385,966*l.*; in 1861, to 5,682,645*l.*; in 1862, to 6,890,810*l.*; in 1863, to 5,971,632*l.*; in 1864, to 5,008,291*l.*; in 1865, to 2,788,762*l.*; and in 1866, to 1,980,960*l.* The quantity exported to China amounted in 1856 to 3,166,514*l.*; in 1857, to 4,479,315*l.*; in 1858, to 1,355,117*l.*; in 1859, to 3,374,250*l.*; in 1860, to 3,657,443*l.*; in 1861, to 1,052,240*l.*; in 1862, to 2,530,663*l.*; in 1863, to 1,995,909*l.*; in 1864, to 891,338*l.*; in 1865, to 560,026*l.*; in 1866, to 238,509*l.* The quantity exported to the Straits amounted in 1856 to 565,972*l.*; in 1857, to 874,683*l.*; in 1858, to 102,981*l.*; in 1859, to 290,887*l.*; in 1860, to 435,330*l.*; in 1861, to 89,922*l.*; in 1862, to 669,987*l.*; in 1863, to 295,470*l.*; in 1864, to 354,375*l.*; in 1865, to 299,270*l.*; and in 1866 to 46,910*l.* The total quantity exported was—in 1856, 12,113,991*l.*; in 1857, 16,731,915*l.*; in 1858, 4,753,933*l.*; in 1859, 14,828,521*l.*; (including Government remittance, about 6,173,124*l.*); in 1860, 8,478,739*l.*; (including Government remittance of 808,106*l.*); in 1861, 6,824,807*l.*; (including Government remittance of 1,070,908*l.*); in 1862, 10,091,460*l.*; (including Government remittance of 129,062*l.*); in 1863, 8,263,011*l.*; (including Government remittance of 105,833*l.*); in 1864, 6,254,204*l.*; (including Government remittance of 55,860*l.*); in 1865, 3,598,058*l.*; and 1866, 2,266,379*l.*



THE GERMAN PEACE.

The following is the full text of the treaty of peace concluded between Austria and Prussia on the 23rd ult.:

In the name of the most holy and indivisible Trinity, his Majesty the King of Prussia and his Majesty the Emperor of Austria, animated by the desire of restoring to their countries the benefits of peace, have resolved to transform the preliminaries signed at Nikolsburg on the 26th July, 1866, into a definitive treaty of peace.

For this purpose their Majesties have appointed as their plenipotentiaries—The King of Prussia his Chamberlain, Privy Councillor, and Plenipotentiary, Carl, Baron von Werther, Grand Cross of the Prussian Red Eagle, &c., and the Emperor of Austria his Privy Councillor and Chamberlain, Ambassador extraordinary and Minister, Adolph Maria Baron von Brenner Felasch, commander of the Austrian Leopold order, &c., who having met in conference at Prague, and having exchanged powers and found them in good and proper form, have agreed upon the subjoined articles:

1. Peace and friendship shall prevail in future and for ever between his Majesty the King of Prussia and his Majesty the Emperor of Austria, their heirs and successors, their states and subjects.

2. In order to execute Art. 6 of the peace preliminaries concluded at Nikolsburg upon the 26th July last, and after the Emperor of the French had officially declared at Nikolsburg, upon the 29th of that month, through his ambassador accredited to the King of Prussia, "Qu'en ce qui concerne le gouvernement de l'Empereur, la Venetie est acquise à l'Italie, pour lui être remise à la paix, the Emperor of Austria also accedes upon his part to this declaration, and gives his consent to the union of the Lombardo-Venetian kingdom with the kingdom of Italy, without any other compulsory condition save the liquidation of those debts which shall be recognized as incumbent upon the ceded territories, in accordance with the precedent of the treaty of Zurich.

3. The prisoners of war on both sides shall be at once released.

4. The Emperor of Austria recognizes the dissolution of the hitherto existing Germanic Confederation, and gives his consent to a new organization of Germany, without the participation of the Austrian empire. His Majesty equally promises to recognize the closer federal relation the King of Prussia will establish to the north of the Maine line, and declares himself agreed that the German states situated south of this line shall conclude an union, the national connexion of which with the North German Confederation remains reserved for further agreement between both parties, and which shall possess an international independent existence.

5. The Emperor of Austria transfers to the King of Prussia all his rights to the duchies of Holstein and Slesvig acquired by the Vienna treaty of October 30, 1864, with the understanding that if the populations of the northern districts of Slesvig shall manifest by free voting the wish to be united to Denmark, the districts in question shall be ceded to Denmark.

6. By desire of the Emperor of Austria, the King of Prussia declares himself ready, during the impending alterations in Germany, to permit the present territory of the kingdom of Saxony to occupy the extent it has hitherto enjoyed, reserving to himself upon the other hand to determine more exactly the contribution of Saxony to the costs of the war and the future position of the kingdom of Saxony within the North German Confederation by a special peace treaty to be concluded with the King of Saxony. On the other hand, the Emperor of Austria promises to recognize the new arrangements to be established by the King of Prussia in North Germany, including the territorial changes.

7. In order to come to a settlement as to the property of the hitherto existing Confederation, a commission shall meet at Frankfurt-on-the-Maine within at least six weeks after ratification of this present treaty, at which all demands and claims upon the Germanic Diet are to be brought forward and liquidated within six months. Prussia and Austria will send representatives to this commission, and all other members of the hitherto existing Confederation are at liberty to do the same.

8. Austria remains entitled to remove or otherwise dispose of the imperial property in the Federal fortresses, and to adopt a similar course with the acknowledged share of Austria in movable Federal property. The same holds good of the entire movable property of the Confederation.

9. The officials, servants, and pensioners belonging to the staff of the Diet are secured the pensions to which they are entitled, or that have been already granted pro rata of the scale. The Prussian government, however, undertakes the pensions and assistance-moneys to officers of the former Slesvig-Holstein army and their relatives, hitherto defrayed from the Federal funds.

10. The amounts of the pensions granted by the Austrian viceroy in Holstein remain secured to the parties interested. The sum of 449,500 Danish rix-dollars in 4 per cent. Danish State Bonds, in the custody of the Austrian Government, and belonging to the Holstein finances, shall be returned thereto immediately after ratification of this present treaty. No native of the duchies of Holstein and Slesvig, and no subject of their Majesties the King of Prussia and the Emperor of Austria shall be prosecuted, disquieted, or injured in person or property on account of his political conduct during the recent occurrences and the war.

11. The Emperor of Austria engages, in order to cover part of the costs incurred by Prussia in the war, to pay the King of Prussia the sum of forty million Prussian dollars. From this sum, however, shall be deducted the amount of the war costs the Emperor of Austria, by article 12 of the aforementioned Vienna treaty of October 30, 1864, has still to claim from the duchies of Slesvig and Holstein—i.e., fifteen million Prussian dollars, and, as equivalent for the free provisionment the Prussian army shall enjoy in the Austrian districts it occupies until the conclusion of peace, a further sum of five million Prussian dollars, so that only twenty million Prussian dollars remain to be paid in cash. Half of this sum shall be defrayed in cash simultaneously with the exchange of the ratifications of the present treaty, the remaining half three weeks later at Oppeln.

12. The evacuation of the Austrian territories occupied by the Prussian troops shall be completed within three weeks after exchange of the ratifications of the peace treaty. From the day of the exchange of the ratifications the Prussian governing generals will confine their functions to the purely military sphere of action. The special arrangements according to which this evacuation has to be carried out are settled in a separate protocol, forming a supplement to the present treaty.

13. All treaties and conventions concluded between the high contracting parties previous to the war, in so far as they are not necessarily rendered invalid by the dissolution of the Germanic Confederation, shall herewith re-enter in force. The general cartel convention between the German Federal States of Feb. 10, 1831, in especial, together with the supplementary clauses belonging thereto, retains its validity between Prussia and Austria. Nevertheless the Austrian Government declares that the coinage treaty concluded January 24, 1857, loses its chief value to Austria through the dissolution of the German Federal relation, and the Prussian Government declares itself ready to mediate in negotiations for the discontinuance of this treaty between Austria and the remaining participants in the same. The high contracting parties equally reserve to themselves to enter into negotiation as early as possible for a revision of the commercial and customs treaty of April 11, 1865, in the sense of increased facilities to mutual traffic. In the meantime the aforesaid treaty shall re-enter in force with the understanding that it is reserved to either of the high contracting parties to terminate it after six months' notice to that effect.

14. The ratifications of this present treaty shall be exchanged at Prague, within a term of eight days, or, if possible, earlier. In token whereof, the respective plenipotentiaries have signed the present treaty and appended to it the seal of their arms.

Done at Prague this 23rd August, 1866.

(Signed) WERTHER, BRENNER.

Protocol respecting the exchange of the prisoners of war, and the evacuation of Austrian territory by the Prussian troops.

In execution of Arts. 3 and 12 of the peace treaty this day concluded the high contracting parties have agreed upon the following arrangements:

1. Upon the third day after the ratification of the treaty all the Prussian prisoners of war shall be given up at the railway station in Austrian Oderberg, and, from the same date and at the same place, the Austrian prisoners of war shall be delivered over in detachments of about 1,000 men, which shall succeed each other upon the following days, at the rate of not more than six such detachments within twenty-four hours.

2. The Prussian prisoners of war at present in the Bohemian fortresses and in Olmutz shall be handed over to the body of Prussian troops nearest to the fortress, as soon as intelligence of the ratification of this treaty is there received.

3. Commissioners from both armies shall be stationed at Austrian Oderberg, who shall superintend the exchange so far as it takes place at Oderberg, and settle in common the transport by railway from Oderberg to the South. Upon the part of Austria a body of troops, of about 200 men, shall be stationed at Oderberg, for the purpose of receiving and provisioning the exchanged prisoners.

4. Prisoners of war, sick or incapable of transport, shall remain in the hospitals of both parties under the treatment and provisionment established by regulation for native troops until their delivery in Oderberg is possible.

5. The expenses of nursing the prisoners of war remaining behind, arising after the third day from the exchange of the ratifications, shall be liquidated and repaid upon both sides, according to the hospital scale established by regulation in both armies.

6. In order to effect the evacuation of the Austrian territory within three weeks after the ratification of this treaty, the district south of the line from Napajedl, Brunn, and Iglau to Tabor (exclusive of those places) shall be evacuated by the seventh day after the said ratification, and by the fifteenth day all the country south of the Pilsen, Prague, and Litzan Railway, and further on in a straight line from Litzan to the influx of the Oppa into the Oder. To facilitate this evacuation as much as possible the period between the signature and ratification of this treaty shall be made use of by Prussia in preparatory steps.

7. During the period of evacuation the Austrian troops, in re-occupying the country, shall remain at a distance of three miles from the rear of the Prussian columns. The time for following upon each line of march shall therefore be settled by agreement between the respective commanders.

8. The use of the railway line leading through Pilsen to the kingdom of Bavaria is granted upon the Austrian side for transport of the Prussian troops in evacuating Bohemia.

9. During the period of evacuation the Prussian army shall have the unlimited use of the railway lines within the districts they occupy for the return transport of men and material of war, under application of the agreement dated Brunn, August 1 last, and finally settled upon the 17th of that month. It is to be observed as a principle that even during the evacuation one train daily in each direction shall be reserved upon all railway lines for public traffic. Nothing but unforeseen interruptions of the military transports shall justify disregard of this principle for the day upon which they occur.

10. From the day following the ratification, the Prussian Government undertakes all costs of provisioning the Prussian troops, which on the other hand shall receive free quarters without provisionment in the territories they occupy. The local authorities are bound to furnish the draught-horses required by the Prussian troops, for the use of which payment in cash shall immediately be made by the troops, according to the Austrian draft scale now in operation. This scale is in possession of the provincial and local authorities.

11. The Prussian sick incapable of removal shall remain in the military hospitals or local infirmaries, so far as possible under the inspection and treatment of Prussian military surgeons. The Austrian Government undertakes to make arrangements for the most careful treatment of those who remain behind, so also that the requisitions of the surgeons for necessaries for the sick shall be met as fully as possible.

12. Prior to the evacuation the commanders of the Prussian army will forward to the imperial governors of Bohemia, Moravia, and Silesia, through the Prussian generals commanding in Prague and Brunn, a list of the sick who are to be left behind, stating the place where they are to be found.

13. With respect to the handing over the hospitals in Brunn, Prague, Pardubitz, and Komjühof, commissioners from both armies shall meet upon the day these towns are evacuated at each place, and draw up a protocol executing the delivery.

14. The costs of provisionment incurred for the sick will be repaid without delay by the Prussian Government, in accordance with the regulations of the existing scale for the Austrian troops.

(Signed) WERTHER, BRENNER.

Prague, August 23, 1866.

DECLARATION.

The Governments of Prussia and Austria, actuated by the wish to increase the railway facilities between their respective territories, have empowered the undersigned plenipotentiaries upon the occasion of the peace negotiations to make the following declaration, which has been signed and exchanged in duplicate this day.

1. The Prussian Government engages to permit and further the establishment of a railway from a suitable point of the Silesian mountain line at Landsbut to the Austrian frontier at Lieban in the direction of Schwadowitz, and upon the other hand the Austrian Government will upon its part permit and further the establishment of a railway from a suitable point of the Prague and Brunn railway at Wildenschwert to the Prussian frontier at Mittenwalde in the direction of Glatz.

2. The Austrian Government, should the Prussian Government consider it its interest, will permit the continuation of the Silesian mountain line to Glatz through Braunau without claiming any control over the management of the traffic of the portion of this line within its territory, reserving to itself, however, the exercise of all sovereign rights.

3. The detailed arrangements necessary for the construction of these railways shall be settled in a special treaty, for which purpose plenipotentiaries of both Governments shall meet at the earliest possible period at a place to be agreed upon.

(Signed) WERTHER, BRENNER.

Prague, August 23, 1866.

THE PRUSSIAN ANNEXATION OF HANOVER.

A deputation composed of Herr von Munchhausen, formerly Minister of State, Herr von Schlegel, Vice-President of the Court of Appeal, and Herr von Rossing, a Councillor of the Finance Department, lately had an interview with the King of Prussia, at Berlin, upon which occasion they presented an address to his Majesty, wherein they said:

"It cannot be agreeable to your Majesty to dethrone a prince whose dynasty has been connected with the country for nearly a thousand

years, and who equally wears his crown by the grace of God—to dethrone him simply because, taking a different view of the Federal law, up to that time valid, to the view entertained by your Majesty's advisers, he considered himself legally prevented from unhesitatingly adopting your Majesty's German policy, and thus, by an unfortunate concatenation of circumstances, was ultimately forced to employ his army against your Majesty's troops, whom they had previously never opposed, but by whose side they had often victoriously fought in joyful brotherhood of arms.

"Your Majesty,—The fate of this Prince, nearly related to your illustrious House, has, by the inscrutable will of God, been placed in your Majesty's hand. At the grave of King Ernest Augustus, your Majesty's lamented Royal brother once promised to be to him a faithful support. We trust your Majesty will redeem this promise of your Royal predecessor, and the irrevocable conquest of many thousands of true and thankful hearts will then offer to your Majesty far more imperishable laurels than the subjection of a weak enemy can ever afford."

The King of Prussia replied to this address in the following terms: "I am glad to see you here, for I cannot fail to entertain esteem and respect for Germans who are faithfully attached to the dynasty whose connexion with their country has endured for centuries, and has resulted in mutual attachment and devotion. I should have held the Hanoverians in less esteem if they had not adopted some such step as this to testify their faithful attachment to their hereditary dynasty—a dynasty so closely allied in kinship to my own. For that reason it is that I wish to explain the motives which, contrary to my first intentions, and only after a long struggle against my desire to allow the independence of my former confederates to continue, have induced me to adopt a resolution already in course of execution, and therefore irrevocable—the resolution of annexation. At the time I first entered upon my present position I stated that the intentions I entertained for the benefit of Prussia and of Germany were based upon effecting none other than moral conquests. This expression has been laughed at and derided, even scoffed at, in many quarters, and yet I now repeat to you that my plans have never gone beyond this object, and that when, as a man seventy years of age, I pass to conquests effected by force, I do this only constrained by the force of circumstances, by the incessant attacks of my pretended Federal allies, and by my duty towards the Germanic Confederation which has been entrusted to my charge. At the establishment of the Germanic Confederation care was taken by those States which feared dangers to the preservation of their influence, from the evident moral elevation Prussia even then displayed, that the Federal territory of Prussia should remain separated by independent States. Since the existence of the Bond this situation has been made use of by constantly renewed attacks, promoted chiefly by Austrian influence, by bribery of the German, French, and English press, to excite and keep alive constant apprehension in these States of Prussian violence and lust of conquest, and to offer persistent opposition to the endeavours to infuse into the Bond unity and improvement in material and moral interests, carried on with zeal, but respect for all rights, through the reigns of three Prussian Sovereigns. These endeavours have remained fruitless. They have led to an unfriendly attitude of Hanover towards Prussia—interrupted almost exclusively during the reign of King Ernest Augustus by more intimate relations—which, during the political complications of recent years, have often become hostile, without any cause being given upon the part of Prussia. This was the condition of affairs when my position in Holstein was again and again attacked and disturbed by Austria, up to a degree Prussia was no longer able to bear. Before, however, I found myself compelled to resolve upon extreme measures, I succeeded, not in removing, but in once more postponing the danger by the conclusion of the Gastein Convention; for, during the operation of that Convention, one veil after the other was removed which had hitherto concealed the intention of Austria actively to commence the long threatening and constantly more and more unavoidable contest with Prussia—the contest for preponderating influence in Germany. This influence is the vital element of Prussia, and not to have accepted the struggle would have been to sacrifice her existence. The Holstein question was thereby pressed into the background. Two bases were essential to carry out this great contest—1, conviction of the justness of our claims, which alone could enable us to hope for the protection of the Most High by conferring upon us that success in war which lies in His hand; 2, the instrument by which this was to be effected—viz., the Prussian Army. I had no doubt that the instrument was effective, for my whole life had been devoted to the development of the army, and I could trust myself to form an opinion as to its capability. It appeared to me clear that the demands of Prussia were just, because she could not continue to exist and develop herself properly without their fulfilment; and therefore I determined, with a sorrowful heart, upon the decisive struggle, committing its issue to God. The results that have signaled the contest of two mighty States for existence, undreamt of previously by me in such extent, and unexampled for rapidity in history, are a visible interposition of Providence, without which even the best disciplined army could not have gained such triumphs. The position of the Government of your country prior to and during the development of these events is known to you. You are aware of the vote of June 14, which was devoid of all foundation in Federal right, that only recognizes one species of execution—an execution to which, had it been voted, I could not have submitted, but which would have made the breach of the Confederation by Hanover less evidently hostile to Prussia. You are aware that negotiations for neutrality were carried on, of my repeated fruitless summons to join the Northern alliance on the night of June 14, of the expedition of the Hanoverian army with its King, and of the catastrophe at Langensalza, where I do not say that I was the victor, but which in its consequences led to the annihilation of the Hanoverian army. Notwithstanding the wonderful successes which have given me the right of freely deciding upon the course I should adopt, it did not require either addresses or deputations to make me aware of the importance of the measure which you desire to see withdrawn. Nevertheless I again offer you my thanks. We frankly said to each other what we think, and I prefer that, because it holds out a hope of a better understanding in future. The most careful consideration, which has been painful because of my relationship to the House of Hanover, imposes annexation upon me as a duty. I owe it to my country to compensate it for the immense sacrifice it has made, and therefore I am bound to render impossible in the future any recurrence of danger from the hostile attitude of Hanover."

Herr von Munchhausen, in reply, said, "It is our duty to express to your Majesty, together with our real admiration of the clearness of the explanation we have just heard, our respectful acknowledgment for the gracious reception given to the deputation; and also the assurance that we shall report your Majesty's words, as faithfully as we shall be able, to our fellow countrymen and to our august Queen at Herrenhausen; who, by the attitude she has maintained during the last few months, has found the love and admiration felt for her by the Hanoverians augmented more and more. We, who are now in presence of your Majesty, have not had for a considerable time any relation with the Hanoverian Government; we consequently do not find ourselves in a position to justify its conduct as respects that of Prussia. But the reply of your Majesty will produce amongst our fellow countrymen, we have no doubt, as profound an effect as it has in our own hearts; because it destroys the last hope of maintaining even a conditional independence, a hope founded not only on the prayer contained in the petition, to the effect that your Majesty would again examine the question whether two millions of grateful men, living under the government of another prince of the same house as that of which your Majesty complains, would not be of more value for the augmentation of the power of Prussia, after having acknow-



ledged her military supremacy, than an equal number of subjects who would be for a long time in opposition—but also based on the consideration that the remembrance of the faithful and unchangeable attachment of the late King Ernest Augustus, my very gracious master, to the Royal House of Prussia, should prevent the powerful hand of your Majesty from erasing the son and grandson of that Prince from the list of German Sovereigns. From this day forth no other task remains for the most loyal and reflecting Hanoverian, in case your Majesty's decision should be irrevocable, than that of preparing a transition from the feelings of animosity excited by the intentions of annexation to those of resignation to the inevitable decrees of Providence. It is with these sentiments that we shall return to Hanover, after your Majesty shall have granted us the authorization to depart, as graciously, I hope, as you have received us. In the present state of education subsisting in our country, we cannot do better than give them a complete publicity; and for that purpose the deputation solicits from your Majesty the further favour of consenting to send, by Count de Bismarck, President of the Council, the reply with which we have been honoured, and to allow us to publish it."

#### MR ROEBUCK AT SHEFFIELD.

The "Forfeit Feast" of the Sheffield Cutlers' Company was held on Thursday evening—Mr Roebuck, as usual, being the principal guest. In replying to the toast of the borough members, he said that if he considered his own safety and the comfort of the audience, he would content himself with merely returning thanks for the personal compliment. But he could not refrain from speaking on the great events which had occurred since he last addressed them. "The old feeling remains, the old horse has been running the course, and I wish on the present occasion, to use a clerical phrase, to improve the occasion (laughter), and if you will permit me, I will do so (hear, hear)." After mentioning the history of the Russell-Gladstone Administration, the Fenian conspiracy, and the war in Europe as the principal subjects he had thought of, he said he would only be able to speak on the first subject. The course of the late Administration he illustrated by saying:

"I have no doubt that every gentleman in this room has seen a ship start from her port with all her sails full, with her rigging all complete, her hull shining with paint, and her streamers flying; and they have seen, I have no doubt, that same ship seeking a harbour of refuge, with her tackle torn, her sails split, her hull shattered, her cargo thrown overboard. That is a type of the Russell-Gladstone Administration." (Hear, hear, and laughter.)

The failure had arisen because Earl Russell, thinking he had carried the Reform Bill of 1832—which was a mistake, he being then only a fly on the wheel—also thought he could carry another bill. A Reform bill was necessary—not from anything in the House of Commons, which was a good representation of the country, not because there was any natural right in any one to have votes, but because justice was not justice unless the people thought it so; and a Reform bill was required because people were excluded who had the capacity to vote. Still it was necessary so to frame a bill as to admit none but the capable, and that consideration had not been duly weighed by Earl Russell.

"I want to know what was done. I was for a certain time in the House of Commons before my painful illness drove me out of that House, but what was the result? Why, I found a bill which I supported, because I could not help supporting it; because I found a bill which was, in fact, an attempt to cajole the House of Commons (applause). There were two things that were really necessary—the one to enlarge the suffrage, the other to regulate the towns to which that suffrage should be given, and when it was inquired why they were not combined what was the answer made? 'Why, you know that if we bring in a bill to affect the distribution of seats we shall give offence to certain members, and they will vote against us; but if we bring in simply the bill to regulate the elective franchise they will vote for us, and we shall carry that measure. (Cries of 'Hear, hear,' and a voice 'Oh, no!') Oh, no! I like that gentleman who says, 'Oh, no!' I was in the midst of it. I heard it said. I know it was felt, and I know that that was the reason why the two measures were separated, and that we were compelled to fight the battle of the Administration upon a wrong point."

Mr Roebuck, continuing his narrative of the causes of the Government failure, added:

"Well, they brought in their double bill, and then at that time I was forced to leave the House of Commons. What took place? Why, at first, Mr Gladstone, for whom I have every admiration as far as regards his talents, but he is far too clever (laughter and cheers). Mr Gladstone endeavoured first of all to cajole the House of Commons—he endeavoured to persuade them to pass his single bill, and when he couldn't do that he endeavoured to bully them. Now, the House of Commons is such an assembly—I have known them for many years—that to cajole them would be very difficult, but to bully them is impossible (cheers). He assumed to do both, and he failed in both; and then at last he threw his cargo overboard. He sought the nearest harbour of refuge—resignation. Well, sir, that is my story of the Russell-Gladstone Reform Bill. ('And a very good one.') The attempt was at first to cajole the House of Commons, and second, to bully them (hear, hear). They failed in both, and lost their bill and their places."

Mr Roebuck then turned to the future, on which he remarked as follows:

"My answer is that the present Administration are there from no power of their own. They came there in spite of themselves, and it is our duty to give them a fair trial (hear, and applause). As far as I am concerned they shall have a fair trial (cheers, and cries of 'Bravo'). I believe the result will be this—that the two great parties now dividing the State will be united into one (hear, hear). There is really no difference between the two, except some small rays of bigotry and intolerance that stick unwillingly to them (cheers). Let them get rid of them. Let them throw overboard the talk about church-rates, the talk about the Universities, and they will do it, and we the Liberals, the moderate Liberal party, will join them, and form such a strong Ministerial power in England that will enable us to maintain the power of England throughout the world, that will make her feared by her enemies and loved by her friends, and the protecting power over people (cheers). I am sure that will take place. I am sure that Lord Derby will disappear. I hope that Lord Russell will disappear (cheers and laughter), and that other men will rise up in their places representing the united feeling of England, and that then we shall be enabled to preserve the people of England from the control of ignorance and vice (cheers) with which we are now threatened (cheers), and, in spite of all the demagogues in the world, the people of England will ride triumphant." (The hon. member resumed his seat amid loud and prolonged and repeated cheers.)

#### SOUTH AMERICAN BEEF.

In yesterday's City article of the Times is a digest of a recent report to the Foreign Office, by Mr F. C. Ford, dated Buenos Ayres, June 26, which gave a description of four different processes pursued by various persons for the purpose of preserving the meat available in enormous quantities from the slaughter of cattle in the River Plate for transportation to Europe, and consumption in our markets. During the last two years attention has been specially directed to this subject, and with results which seem at all events to indicate that the problem will ultimately be solved. The first process described by Mr Ford is the old one for the manufacture of the salted beef known as *charque*, and

which, although its appearance to Europeans is absolutely offensive, is a staple article of food among the negroes of Brazil and Cuba, whither 70,000,000lb. weight is annually exported. Some experienced persons in the trade are still disposed to believe it might, if shipped with care, come into use as an acceptable food here for the poorer classes, but few who are conversant with English habits will be likely to share that view. At the same time, the extraordinary prospect that would be opened up if methods could be found to present the River Plate meat, after a transit of 6,000 miles across the Atlantic, in a palatable, and healthy form, has stimulated persons of scientific reputation to make experiments. Mr Morgan, Professor of Anatomy in the Dublin College of Surgeons, has introduced a system of forced filtration of brine into all the tissues of the animal immediately after death, and this is said to be simple and to demand little labour and no expensive machinery. Within the past sixteen months about 500,000lb. of beef and mutton prepared in that manner have been shipped from Montevideo to Liverpool, and met a ready sale at 4d. per pound, and although that price would be barely remunerative under present circumstances, "it is believed that it will leave a fair profit when once the working is established." The beef is said to bear a close resemblance to English corned beef. A company at Liverpool, called the Morgan Patent Meat Preserving Company, have bought the patent, and works have been established near Paysandu, on the Uruguay, in the Oriental Republic. The next process described is that of Baron Liebig, and consists in reducing the meat to an essence, at the rate of 1lb. of essence to 33lb. of meat, so that eight small tins will hold the concentrated alimentary matter of an entire ox, and 1lb. of the essence is sufficient to make broth for 128 men. But this preparation is suitable only for soup or stock, and the cost of 1lb. of it is 12s. 6d. The smallest of its bulk, and its purity and entire freedom from grease, particularly adapt it to the use of hospitals and invalids, and in Germany, whither the principal consignments have been hitherto made, the consumption has been very great. In London, also, there is an increasing demand. The establishment for the manufacture is at a place called Fray-Bentos, also on the Uruguay. The last process mentioned by Mr Ford is one called Sloper's process. This patent professes to enable meat to be preserved in its fresh and raw state for transportation to England, to arrive in the exact condition of butcher's meat just killed, and to be sold at 4d. to 5d. per pound. The meat is packed in tins, and preserved by the introduction of a "certain gas the composition of which is kept a profound secret." In April last a trial of some samples was made at Buenos Ayres, in the presence of the Vice-President of the Argentine Republic and other public functionaries, and the result was declared to be perfectly satisfactory. A consignment of 10,000 or 12,000 pounds of beef was to be despatched in July to England, and some specimens are understood to have just reached London. Meanwhile, another very ingenious invention has also been patented. This is by Dr Redwood, Professor of Chemistry to the Pharmaceutical Society of London, and consists in the immersion of fresh meat in melted paraffin at a temperature of 240 deg. Fahr. This preparation preserves all the nutritive qualities of the meat, and has likewise the advantage of rendering tin cases or any other expensive mode of packing unnecessary. The paraffin forms a coating which is entirely free from any unpleasant appearance, and which is removed by the immersion of the meat in hot water. One great objection, however, seems likely to prevail. The meat thus preserved, although agreeable to the taste, will not bear fresh cooking. It is fully cooked by the process itself, and can therefore, it is apprehended, be used only in its existing cold state, in which, for army, navy, or other stores or travelling purposes, it may probably prove of much value.

#### JAPANESE CURRENCY.

A very interesting Government paper was issued yesterday upon the "Japanese Currency." It comprises copies of reports made by the late Mr Arnhuth to the Lords of the Treasury on the subject of Japanese currency, and dated respectively December 24th, 1862; February 18th, 1863; May 23rd, 1863; and December 2nd, 1863; and of any memoranda, or other documents referred to, and enclosed in the above-mentioned reports. Mr G. Arnhuth, in addressing the Lords Commissioners of her Majesty's Treasury, states as follows:

A remarkable rise in the price of the Mexican dollars has lately been observed in the London market. It is occasioned by extraordinary demands for that coin for use in the new markets opened in China and Japan. The greater part of the dollars sent to China in exchange for tea and silks will be melted into silver, and dispersed through that vast empire without producing much perceptible effect on prices in the ports to which they are transmitted. The dollars sent to Japan will remain in that circumscribed territory, as there is no vent for their dispersion. The Japanese will not require them for the purchase of commodities from other nations, any more than from the English. The natural consequence would be either the cutting off of the source of industry and profit by an enforced cessation of labour in the silver mines, or a glut of that metal in Japan, and a rise in prices until they reach a point at which it will be no longer profitable for the British merchant to transmit dollars for the purchase of Japanese produce. These effects may, however, be counteracted to some extent by the difficulty of procuring Mexican dollars in sufficient quantity for the new markets in which they are exclusively used, and the position held by these coins in commercial dealings in the East deserves particular attention in reference to the Japanese currency question. They have recently taken the place formerly occupied by the old Carolus dollar. The demand for them has led to a rise in their price far exceeding the value of silver contained in them. According to the present price of standard silver in London, the value of the dollar should be little more than 4s. 4d. Recently they bore at Hong Kong the price of 4s. 11d. each, and it is probably that, if there were any measure of exchange by which they could be tested at Japan, their current value there would be found to exceed 5s. This abnormal valuation of a particular coin must interfere with any project for the concurrent circulation of foreign and Japanese coins, according to the weights of metal contained in each. If one bears a value in exchange exceeding the value of fine silver contained in it, some compensation will probably be found for the difference. The over-valuation of the itzeboe gave way under the circumstances above referred to. The over-valuation of the Mexican dollar has led to an adjustment of its relation to the itzeboe, which appears to have obtained recognition in mercantile transactions. It seems that, according to the present coinage of Japan, 311 itzeboes contain the same quantity of precious metal as 100 Mexican dollars; but it is said that "in mercantile currency 230 itzeboes only are considered the equivalent of 100 dollars." Anomalies like these must arise from an arbitrary preference for particular coins, and the stipulations of treaties will never prevent those conventional adjustments which the instincts of commerce require. The true remedy is to substitute natural measures for unusual engagements, which are potent for trouble, but impotent for regulation. The stipulation that the Japanese should receive foreign coins in exchange for their produce cannot be enforced. Commerce cannot be carried on by compulsion. Even in the narrow view of the immediate objects of the trade with Japan, it would be better for all parties that the complications arising from the comparison of one coin with another should be abandoned, and that the Japanese should be invited to adopt the only course consistent with free commerce, namely, the establishment of a free mint, open for the coinage of bullion at a charge sufficient to cover the cost of coinage. The evils arising from hasty and injudicious attempts to enforce commerce with the Japanese into premature activity, by engagements inconsistent with the proper control of their

Government over the currency of the country, are so patent that it can hardly be anticipated that the other Powers will refuse to join the British Government in the attempt to procure a satisfactory settlement of the question. I do not think that these considerations have hitherto been brought under the notice of her Majesty's Government. They are worthy of attention, because they open a view of the subject in which certain immediate interests of our traders are opposed to the permanent objects of commerce. Our trade in the East is carried on by commission agents, who have naturally no object beyond that of making purchases in the best manner that they can with a view to their own profit. They have no interest in promoting the introduction of British manufactures in Japan. They are not to blame for these confined views, but I conceive that treaties of amity and commerce should have wider aims. It is not possible to restrict commercial operations of this character by Government interference; but, at least, they ought not to be fostered and promoted by exceptional measures.

#### News of the Week.

Last Sunday morning the Atlantic Telegraph Company received signals through the cable of 1865, which had been recovered in the following manner:

The *Albany*, with the *Terrible*, reached the position of the end of the cable of 1865 on August 10, and had grappled and buoyed the cable in lat. 51.27.30 N., long. 38.50 W., but the chain breaking they lost the rope and cable. On the 12th the *Great Eastern* and *Medway* reached the above position. At midnight on the 15th, in lat. 51.26 N., long. 38.37 W., the *Great Eastern* had raised the cable 500 fathoms, but in buoying it she lost the rope and cable. On the 17th the *Great Eastern* grappled the cable at 1.55 a.m., and raised the bight to the bow sheave in lat. 51.29 N., long. 38.48 W., when, in attempting to bring it on board, it parted at 10.50 a.m., the sea being too rough for the boats to operate. On the 19th the *Great Eastern* grappled the cable in lat. 51.31.30 N., long. 38.40 W., and buoyed the bight at 9.30 p.m., the cable being raised 86 fathoms from the bottom. On the same day the *Albany* grappled the cable in lat. 51.29.30 N., long. 38.40.30 W., but cleared it again at 8 a.m. On the 26th the *Medway* grappled it in lat. 51.31 N., long. 38.40 W., close to the bight, but on the 19th, at 5 p.m., the cable parted, the *Medway* having raised it to 1,000 fathoms. At 11 p.m. on the 26th, the *Albany* grappled it about lat. 51.31 N., long. 38.40.40 W., raised it to the surface, and buoyed it. On the 27th the *Great Eastern* secured it about buoy with the bight of the cable, and brought on board two miles attached to it in lat. 51.42 N., long. 38.24 W., being carried this distance by the draft. On August 29 changed grappling to lat. 51.52.30 N., long. 36.3.30 W. On September 1 she grappled the cable, raised it to 860 fathoms from the surface, and buoyed it. On the 1st the *Great Eastern* grappled the cable again, about three miles westward of the buoy, and the *Medway* also, two miles westward of the *Great Eastern*, and brought the bight on board. At 3.19 a.m. on the 2nd the splice was completed, and the paying out commenced at 6.45 a.m.

The continuation of the laying of this cable has proceeded safely to the present time, and is now almost complete.

— A satisfactory experiment has been made towards the Lighting of Hyde Park with the Lime—or as it is more properly called the Drummond—light.

— Another life has been lost on Mont Blanc. Sir George Young and his two brothers reached the summit without guides. On their return, in seeking an easier passage from Les Petits Mulets, the foot of one of the brothers (Mr Albert Young) slipped, and he began to slide down, dragging with him successively his two brothers. The two elder, who fell first, were simply stunned, and remained motionless for a few minutes; but the youngest (Mr Samuel Young), who was the last, fell so that the vertebral column was broken between the eighth and ninth ribs, according to the surgeon's report. The height from which they fell was only from twenty to thirty feet.

Yesterday morning an explosion took place at the boiler hammer-house, Chatham Dockyard, which resulted in the deaths of two men, named Robert Stallwood and Frederick May, and in severe injuries to nearly thirty others. The boiler which burst was one used in driving one of the large steam-hammers and a portion of the machinery in the metal mills.

At Ottery St Mary, where there was a great fire lately, a woman was preaching last Sunday from the ruins of a shop when the chimney and wall of the ruined house opposite fell on her hearers, killing six or seven persons and seriously injuring a larger number.

— The people from the famine-stricken districts of Bengal are flocking into Calcutta. Seventeen thousand of the sufferers are receiving private relief; twelve thousand are houseless; and still more continue to arrive. The sickness that prevails among them is dreadful, and the deaths are numerous. At a distribution of rice at Chittapote thirty-two were killed and fifteen injured.

The Prussian Cabinet has addressed a despatch to the Italian Government notifying the conclusion of peace with Austria, and adding that Prussia desires the strengthening of her present cordial relations with Italy. The Italian Cabinet replied, assuring the Prussian Government that it attached the highest importance to the maintenance of a good understanding with Prussia, and that it would neglect nothing which might strengthen the friendship between the two countries.

The treaty of peace between Prussia and Hesse Darmstadt was concluded in Berlin at noon on Tuesday.

The *Neue Preussische (Kreuz) Zeitung* of the same evening, in announcing the conclusion of peace with Hesse Darmstadt, said: "It is stated that the original demands of the Prussian Government have been complied with. Hesse



Darmstadt consents to pay an indemnity of three millions, and cedes to Prussia a portion of the northern part of Upper Hesse. This cession of territory will connect Wetzlar with the rest of the monarchy. Homburg will also be given up to Prussia."

By the Treaty of Peace with Hesse-Darmstadt, Prussia obtains about twenty square miles of territory, with 60,000 inhabitants. Upper Hesse will form part of the North German Confederation, and the navigation tolls on the Rhine and Main will be abolished.

The formal negotiations for the conclusion of a Treaty of Peace between Prussia and Saxony have commenced.

The negotiations with Saxe-Meiningen relative to the entry of the latter into the North German Confederation have been broken off.

The first instalment of the war indemnity payable by Bavaria has been paid in.

A communication was made on Wednesday by the Prussian Commissioner to the President of the former Legislative Assembly of Frankfurt, authorizing it to re-assemble and pass resolutions. These resolutions, however, must refer only to the annual affairs of the town.

The first official Conference for the conclusion of peace between Italy and Austria took place at Vienna on Tuesday, when the draught of several Articles was signed by the Italian and Austrian Plenipotentiaries.

Major-General von Moring has left for Venice to carry out the transfer of Venetia to General Leboeuf.

*L'Italie* asserts that the Italian Government, without awaiting the signature of the Treaty of Peace with Austria, will dismiss to their homes 120,000 men from military service.

The Austrians have begun to evacuate the Quadrilateral.

In consequence of the prevalence of cholera in Upper Friuli the Government has taken steps for removing the army from the positions it now occupies. Four army corps will be cantoned on a line from Piacenza to Ancona, and another will be stationed in Venetia.

Thirty-five cases of cholera occurred at Genoa, on Wednesday, twenty-seven of which proved fatal.

There were 115 cases of cholera in Naples on Wednesday, eighty-five fatal.

The establishment of Monte Cassino is to be spared, and will be maintained in its present state as a national monument. The archives, library, and monuments of the abbey remain intact, and the Abbot Tosti will be keeper. The Florentine Convent of San Marco, famous for its associations with the names of Fra Angelico, Fra Bartolomeo, and of the Dominican, Savonarola, is also to be spared.

General Frank, the Austrian Minister of War, has, at his own request, been relieved of his functions on account of the state of his health. He retires permanently with the grade of Field-Marshal.

The Emperor of Austria granted permission to Franz Pulszky, the well-known and respected exile, who held a Ministerial position under Kossuth in 1848, to visit his sick daughter in Hungary. His wife and his sick daughter are both dead. His daughter died on Wednesday of typhus fever, and Madame Pulszky on Thursday of cholera.

In Monday's sitting of the Prussian Chamber of Deputies the debate on the Indemnity Bill was resumed. Count von Eulenburg, Minister of the Interior, declared that by the adoption of the bill the Government would be morally compelled to act in a friendly spirit towards the House. The indemnity was not an armistice with the Government; its adoption would be the preliminaries of a real and lasting peace. On the vote being taken, Articles 1, 3, and 4 of the draft of the committee were passed by a large majority; and Article 2 by 230 against 75 votes. The whole bill was subsequently adopted by a large majority of votes.

In Wednesday's sitting of the Prussian Upper House a debate took place on the Bill relating to the usury laws, as proposed by the Government, and amended by the Committee. The first paragraph of the Bill was adopted by 40 to 36 votes, and subsequently the other paragraphs were also adopted.

The Bill for augmenting the capital of the Bank of Prussia was agreed to without debate.

In Thursday's sitting of the Prussian Chamber of Deputies, on the order of the day for the election of a president, Herr von Arnim-Heinrichsdorf proposed that Herr von Forekenbeck, the actual president, who had only been chosen for four weeks, should be re-elected. The proposal was supported by Herr von Vincke, and adopted by the Chamber, Herr von Forekenbeck obtaining 184, Herr von Stavenhagen 117, and Herr von Bonin 50 votes.

M. Drouyn de Lhuys has resigned and been appointed member of the Privy Council. The new Minister, the Marquis de Moustier, has been ambassador at Berlin and Vienna, and is now in the same capacity at Constantinople. Until he shall arrive in Paris the Marquis de Lavalette takes charge of the Ministry of Foreign Affairs. It is unusual for a minister thus to resign his portfolio to a substitute before the arrival of his successor.

On Tuesday night a mail train ran off the line near St

Maixent, and five of the carriages were thrown to the bottom of a ravine. Six persons were killed and eight wounded.

The Queen of Spain intends visiting the Empress of the French at Biarritz, after which her Majesty will return immediately, and stay the remainder of the month at Avila.

Intelligence received from Vera Cruz, dated 13th inst. states that after the surrender of Tampico the Imperia, division, under the command of General Mejia, joined the Liberals. According to news from Matamoras to the 18th, the civil and military officials of that town had given in their adhesion to Canales. The latter had ordered General Wallace to deliver up the arms and ammunition which he recently shipped to Brownsville.

General Sheridan has revoked his order establishing martial law in New Orleans. He reports that the immediate cause of the recent riots was the assembling of the Free State Convention, headed by revolutionary agitators; but he denounces the manner in which the mayor and police suppressed the riots as unnecessary, atrocious, and amounting to murder. He recommends the removal of the mayor and governor.

The Federal steamer *Mahaska* has left Pensacola for Tampico, in accordance with President Johnson's proclamation ignoring the blockade of Matamoras.

Cholera has almost disappeared from New York.

General Granger officially states that, during his tour through the Southern States, he found no symptoms of organized disloyalty to the Government.

President Johnson and his suite received an enthusiastic popular reception at New York on the 29th ult., and were entertained by the prominent citizens at a banquet at Delmorue's. The President made a speech, expressing his determination to carry out his policy and restore the Union. Mr Seward also made a speech, in which he said that the press cried for war with Mexico, Spain, and England. He himself favoured all wars which the nation required, but, referring to the refusal of Congress to admit the Southern representatives, he did not want to go into the field with one leg, and was a little impatient to have the lame leg made right. The New York States Senate have passed a motion of welcome to the President. Several Republican senators have violently attacked Johnson, accusing him of officially sanctioning the assassinations and massacres in New Orleans, and declaring that his policy would cause another civil war.

The *Levant Herald* of the 29th ult. says that the commotion in Crete shows no sign of abatement. Up to the date of the latest news from the island no actual collision had taken place between the insurgents and the troops, but the governor and the military commander Ferik Osman Pacha, pleading illness as their reason for inaction. The governor had, it was said, twice tendered his resignation, but the Porte has declined to accept it. Osman Pacha was at Retymo, laid up with gout, and his doctors had recommended a change of climate. The alarm of the Mussulman population, who are largely in the minority in the island, is described as being great, and most of them have taken refuge in the three garrisoned towns of Candia, Canea, and Retymo, the military authorities of which at first did their best to prevent their flocking in. "Here in the capital" (adds the *Levant Herald*) "the Government appears bent on trying a further effort of conciliation, and if that fail, on stamping the movement out by a free use of military force."

CHRIST'S HOSPITAL.—On the 21st inst., being St Matthew's day, the Lord Mayor, Aldermen, and Sheriffs will attend Divine service at Christ Church, Newgate street, where a sermon will be preached by the Rev. W. Webster, M.A., late Head Mathematical Master of Christ's Hospital; after which they will proceed to the Great Hall to hear the orations delivered by the senior scholars, according to annual custom. The following is the programme of the speeches: Prologue, Latin Iambics, George Alfred Greenhill, 4th Grecian. Greek Oration on the benefits of the Royal Hospitals, Sidney Simpson Allen, 2nd Grecian. English Oration on the same subject, William Keymer, 1st Grecian. Latin Oration on the same subject, Samuel Sheppard Oakley Morris, 5th Grecian. French Oration on the same subject, Augustus Lawrence Francis, 3rd Grecian. After which the following translations will be delivered: Greek Hexameters, "The Ocean," from Childe Harold, Seymour John Sharkey, 6th Grecian. Latin Alcaics, "The Last Man," Campbell, John Thomas Bell, 8th Grecian. Greek Iambics, from Richard III., Richard Appleton, 7th Grecian. Latin Sapphics Cosabianca, Mrs Hemans, Estance Fyde Gilbard, 12th Grecian. Death and the Warrior, Mrs Hemans, Greek Elegiacs, John Bowen, 9th Grecian. Latin Elegiacs, "The Slave's Dream," Longfellow, Joseph Blades Palmer, 10th Grecian. There will also be an original Latin poem not yet adjudged.

DEATH.—On the 3rd inst., at 29 Redcliffe road, West Brompton, after four days' illness, Edward William Dundas, for forty-five years the friend and confidential clerk of the late and present John Murray, of Albemarle street, London, beloved and regretted by all who knew him.

### Notabilia.

OCCUPATIONS OF EMIGRANTS.—It appears from the official returns that last year 1,856 agricultural labourers, gardeners, carters, &c., emigrated; of these 235 went to the United States, 54 to British North America, 1,525 to Australasia, and 43 to "all other places." The number of bakers, confectioners, &c., amounted to 330; of these 251 settled in the United States, 21 in British North America, 56 in Australasia, and 2 in "all other places." Blacksmiths and farriers numbered 319; of this number 125 went to the United States, 10 to British North America, 180 to Australasia, and 4 to "all other places."

Bookbinders and stationers, 27; 14 to the United States, 2 to British North America, and 11 to Australasia. Boot and shoemakers, 726—viz., to the before-named places respectively, 418, 155, 152, and 1; braziers, tinsmiths, whitesmiths, &c., 411—375, 13, and 23; brick and tile makers, potters, &c., 37—22, 4, and 11; bricklayers, plasterers, masons, slaters, &c., 1,272—956, 67, 245, and 4; builders, 126—102, 2, 12, and 10; butchers, ponterers, &c., 156—89, 10, 52, and 5; cabinetmakers and upholsterers, 32—6, 1, and 25; carpenters and joiners, 2,334—1,425, 487, 415, and 7; carvers and gilders, 47—38, 1, and 8; clerks, 1,619—838, 422, 196, and 163; clock and watch makers, 152—88, 55, 10, and 2; coachmakers and trimmers, 19—viz., 6 to the United States and 13 to Australasia; coal miners, 484—455, 26, and 3; coopers, 183—147, 24, 11, and 1; cutlers, 60, all to the United States; domestic servants, 232—111, 24, 63, and 34; dyers, 52—47, 1, 3, and 1; engine-drivers, stokers, &c., 41—21, 3, 11, and 6; engineers, 339—207, 28, 67, and 37; engravers, 27—25, 1, and 1; farmers, 6,334—4,460, 1,073, 669, and 132; gentlemen, professional men, merchants, &c., 6,195—2,960, 1,157, 1,258, and 820; jewellers and silversmiths, 79—72, 3, 3, and 1; labourers, general, 53,966—41,994, 3,449, 8,287, and 236; locksmiths, gunsmiths, &c., 16—10 to the United States, 1 to British North America, 4 to Australasia, and to "all other places" 1; millers, maltsters, &c., 116—89, 8, and 19; millwrights, 51—46, 1, and 4; miners and quarrymen, 5,643—3,962, 771, 821, and 89; painters, paperhangers, plumbers, and glaziers, 440—338, 37, 64, and 1; pensioners, 11—5, 1, and 5; printers, 164—119, 18, 24, and 3; ropemakers, 6—viz., to the United States 3, and to British North America 3; saddlers and harness makers, 73—51, 3, and 19; sailmakers, 6—3 to the United States and 3 to Australasia; sawyers, 70—14, 8, and 48; seamen, 356—214, 91, 43, and 8; shipwrights, 36—9, 6, 18, and 3; shopkeepers, shopmen, &c., 532—304, 72, 114, and 42; smiths, general, 903—778, 31, 92, and 2; spinners and weavers, 764—666, 79, and 19; sugar bakers, boilers, &c., 49—viz., 46 to the United States, 2 to Australasia, and 1 to "all other places"; surveyors, 13—3, 1, 8, and 1; tailors, 2,619—2,037, 525, 54, and 3; tallow-chandlers and soapmakers, 1—viz., to Australasia; tanners and curriers, 55—22, 4, 17, and 2; turners, 39—36, 2, and 1; wheelwrights, 51—12, 1, and 38; woolcombers and sorters, 4—viz., 2 to the United States and 2 to Australasia. Trades and professions not before specified, 4,322—2,734, 611, 908, and 69. Not distinguished, 9,725—viz., 4,493 to the United States, 421 to British North America, 2,143 to Australasia, and 2,662 to "all other places." As regards the other six, 9,900 were returned last year as domestic and farm servants, nurses, &c.; of this number 5,459 emigrated to the United States, 198 to British North America, 4,057 to Australasia, and 186 to "all other places." 784 were returned as gentlemen and governesses—viz., to the before-named places respectively, 369, 138, 197, and 80. Milliners, dress-makers, and needlewomen numbered 919—810, 15, 91, and 3; married women, 23,959—15,725, 1,984, 5,179, and 1,071. Shopwomen, 9—viz., 5 to the United States, none to North British America, 3 to Australasia, and 1 to "all other places." Trades and professions not before specified, 72—50, 3, and 19. Not distinguished, 27,021—21,608—1,863, 2,880, and 670. The number of boys under 12 taken abroad last year was 15,719—viz., to the United States, 11,009, to British North America, 1,285, to Australasia, 3,054, and to "all other places," 371. The number of girls was 14,307—viz., to the before-named places respectively, 10,084, 1,055, 2,814, and 354; male infants, 4,036, 3,048, 321, 698, and 69; female infants, 3,836, 2,847, 338, 604, and 47. The number of male children not distinguished as to age was 3,664, of this number 2,866 were taken to the United States, 177 to British North America, none to Australasia, and 621 to "all other places." The number of female children not distinguished as to age was 2,066, 1,825 were taken to the United States, 50 to British North America, and 181 to "all other places." The total emigration was 209,801—viz., to the United States, 147,258; to British North America, 17,211; to Australasia, 37,283; and to "all other places," 8,049; 61,345 were English, 12,870 Scotch, 100,676 Irish, 28,619 foreigners, and 6,291 not distinguished. The Irish emigrants formed 47.91 per cent. of the whole emigration, and 55.74 per cent. of the emigrants who went to the United States. There were among the Irish who went to the United States 31,943 single men, being in the proportion of 38.9 to the whole Irish emigration.

INN SIGNS.—At a certain place in Warwickshire a fellow started a public-house near four others, with signs respectively of the Bear, the Angel, the Ship, and the Three Cups. Yet quite undaunted at his neighbours, he put up the White Horse as his sign, and under it wrote the following spirited and prophetic rhymes:

"My White Horse shall bite the Bear,  
And make the Angel fly;  
Shall turn the Ship her bottom up,  
And drink the Three Cups dry."

And so it did; the lines pleased the people, the other houses soon lost their custom, and tradition says that the fellow made a considerable fortune.

THE CAT AND LION, which we meet with sometimes, as at Stockport, was probably at one time the Tiger and Lion. It is occasionally accompanied by the following elegant distich:

"The Lion is strong, the cat is vicious,  
My ale is strong, and so is my liquors."

In Dudley we find a very substantial and tempting ROUND OF BEEF, with the following rhymes:

"If you are hungry or a-dry,  
Or your stomach out of order,  
There's sure relief at the Round of Beef,  
For both these two disorders."

THE BELL INN, kept by John Good, at Oxford, has:

"My name, likewise my ale, is good,  
Walk in and taste my own home-brew'd;  
For all that know John Good can tell,  
That, like my sign, it bears the Bell."

THE GENTLE SHEPHERD OF SALISBURY PLAIN is the name given to Farmer Peck's house, on the road from Cape Town to Simon's Bay, Cape of Good Hope. On his signboard is the following mosaic inscription:

"Mulum in parvo, pro bono publico;  
Entertainment for man or beast of all a row.  
Lekker host as much as you please;  
Excellent beds without any fleas.  
Nos patriam fugimus—now we are here,  
Vivamus, let us live by selling beer.  
On donne à boire et à manger ici;  
Come in and try it, whoever you be.  
The Gentle Shepherd of Salisbury Plain."

Near Basingstoke there is a public-house sign representing a grenadier in full uniform, holding in his hand a foaming pot of ale; it is called the WHITLEY GRENADIER, and bears the following disinterested verses:

"This is the Whitley Grenadier,  
A noted house for famous beer.  
My friend, if you should chance to call,  
Beware and get not drunk withal;  
Let moderation be your guide,  
It answers well whenever 'tis try'd.  
Then use, but not abuse, strong beer,  
And don't forget the Grenadier."

Hotten's History of Signboards.



COMMERCE.

HOME.

ANOTHER REDUCTION OF THE BANK RATE OF DISCOUNT was made on Thursday. The change made was from 6 to 5 per cent.

IMPORTS.—Among goods imported into this country from abroad in the first half of the year 1866 we find the following among the articles received: Raw cotton of the value of 47,848,756l.—an amount unprecedented, and, indeed, never equalled in an entire year until 1863; wool, 8,500,645l.—an amount never equalled in a whole year until 1866; silk (raw and thrown), 2,876,006l.; silk manufactures of Europe, 4,238,476l.; metals, 2,073,728l.; wood, 1,990,418l.; oil, 1,692,865l.; flax, 1,442,107l.; hemp and jute, 1,411,941l.; hides, 1,327,795l.; indigo, 1,329,012l.; seeds (flax and linseed), 1,250,005l. The orders we have given for provisions have been liberal enough. In the half-year we have imported corn and flour of the value of 13,465,994l.; tea, 5,784,773l.; raw sugar, 5,067,735l.; butter, 2,479,597l.; wine, 2,580,746l.; coffee, 1,405,752l.; bacon, 1,182,808l.; spirits, 1,010,314l. The Board of Trade tables do not state the value of the animals imported in the half-year, but in the number there were 81,934 oxen, cows, and calves, and 411,729 sheep. Up to the end of July our importations of foreign wheat this year have been 45 per cent. in excess of those up to the same date last year, but only 10 per cent. beyond those of 1864. The chief arrivals were during the earlier months, and those of July, owing to the satisfactory prospects of the English harvest, were of only about the same amount as in the July of the two preceding years. Russia constitutes our chief source of supply. She has contributed 29 per cent. of our total importations, while the proportion from the United States has been only 2 per cent. The quantity from France has been 23 per cent., from Germany 25 per cent., and from all other countries 21 per cent. Of flour our importations have been nearly double those of last year, and about 11 per cent. in excess of those of 1864. Six-sevenths of the entire quantity arrived from France. Of other descriptions of grain, and especially of Indian corn, the importations have been large.

EXPORTS FROM LIVERPOOL.—The total value of British goods exported from Liverpool in the month of July, 1866, was 6,811,763l., against the corresponding months of years 1865, 1864, and 1863, 5,768,698l., 6,393,168l., and 5,096,937l. The declared value of exports from this port to the United States in the month of July, 1866, was 1,880,607l., against for the corresponding month of years 1865, 1864, and 1863, 1,426,068l., 1,186,165l., and 1,122,119l. To the Australian colonies for the month of July, 1866, 134,720l., against for corresponding month of 1865, 1864, and 1863, 249,292l., 131,014l., and 166,674l. With regard to outward freights Messrs Plate and Co. of Liverpool, report that the dulness for most parts is continued, and that for India and China freights are scarce, and tending downwards. In the Mediterranean a better feeling prevails, and a slight advance has been obtained.

EXPORTS OF PIG AND Puddled IRON.—The quantity of pig and puddled iron exported in the first half of this year amounted to 215,868 tons, as compared with 244,949 tons in the corresponding period of 1865 and 237,721 tons in the first half of 1864. The decline observable this year would have been much more marked but for the increased demand from the United States, which took 44,732 tons to June 30 this year, as compared with 18,188 tons in the first six months of 1865, and 58,419 tons in the corresponding period of 1864. The exports in France to June 30 this year declined to 55,157 tons, as compared with 77,770 tons in the first half 1865, and 65,801 tons to the corresponding date of 1864. The value of the pig and puddled iron exported to June 30 this year was 717,675l., as compared with 697,893l. in the corresponding period of 1865, and 728,662l. in the first six months of 1864.

THE COMMERCIAL PANIC OF 1866.—A Parliamentary return shows in the following figures that the Bank of England did but just escape having to take advantage of the permission given to issue notes beyond the limit of 15,000,000l. above the bullion held:—

Table with columns: Week ending, Bank of England Notes held by the public, Notes held by the Banking Department of the Bank, Bullion. Rows for May 9, 16, 23, 30, and June 6, 1866.

EMIGRATION TO CANADA.—The number of emigrants who arrived in Canada in 1865 by the route of the St Lawrence was 21,355, being an increase, as compared with 1864, of 2,208; of these, 1,560 were cabin passengers and 17,795 steerage; 9,231 sailed from English ports in steamships, 4,626 from Irish ports, 2,583 from Scotch ports; and in sailing ships 69 sailed from the English ports, 56 from Irish, 21 from Scotch, 1,413 from German, 3,394 from Swedish, and 12 from "other countries." The total number conveyed in steamships was 16,440, and in sailing ships 4,965. The number of deaths among the 16,440 emigrants who left the United Kingdom in steamships was 7, equal to .04 per cent.; among the 146 who went in sailing ships there were no deaths. Among the 1,413 emigrants from German ports there were 29 deaths, equal to 2 per cent., and among the 3,394 from Swedish and Norse ports 14 deaths, equal to .41 per cent. The average length of voyage of the steamers from England (which called at Irish ports) was 13 days, from Scotland 16 days. Of sailing vessels the average voyage was—from England, 35 days; Ireland, 34 days; Scotland, 36 days; Germany, 36 days; Norway and Sweden, 42 days, and from "other countries," 43 days.

CONSUMPTION OF SPIRITS.—In the first half of the present year 10,290,006 gallons of home made spirits have been retained for consumption as beverage in the United Kingdom—namely, 5,665,204 gallons in England, 2,364,203 in Scotland, and 2,260,599 in Ireland. This is an increase in each of the three kingdoms over the quantity in the first half of 1865 and a still larger increase over the quantity in the first half of 1864. The increase in Ireland over the corresponding period of last year is nearly 300,000 gallons. In the same first six months of 1866 1,324,874 proof gallons of brandy imported from beyond seas have been entered for home consumption here, and 1,932,851 proof gallons of rum; and these quantities also show an increase over those of the first six months of the two previous years.

THE FINSBURY PARK FREEHOLD LANDED ESTATE AND BRICK-MAKING COMPANY has been formed for the purchase of a freehold estate in the neighbourhood of, and immediately facing, the Finsbury New Park, and also to manufacture bricks from the valuable deposit of plastic clay which covers its surface to a very considerable depth. The vendors have agreed to part with the estate to the company for the sum of 30,000l., and 1,000 shares fully paid-up, together with a royalty of 1s. 3d. for every thousand of bricks manufactured and sold by the company.

LONDON GENERAL OMNIBUS COMPANY (Limited).—The half-yearly general meeting was held on Tuesday; Mr F. J. Law in the chair. The chairman said it would have been more gratifying to him and more in accordance with the sentiments of his colleagues, if they could have announced the same dividend as they had paid on the last three occasions; but there was this consolation, that the exception did not arise from any diminution in their business, the receipts being over 5,000l. in excess of the corresponding period of last year, and the number of passengers carried 659,000 in excess. The cause of the

reduced profits was that they had had to pay nearly 20,000l. more for provender than they had paid in the same half of 1865. This was a matter beyond control, and all they could do was to hope for better times; but he had every confidence that this was the last time when they would pay so small a dividend. They had had during the present year to meet additional railway accommodation, but it had not diminished their receipts; and he believed they had very little to fear on that point. On the contrary, he thought that however railways might be developed in this metropolis, the omnibus trade would not suffer. The reduction of the duty, for which they had to thank Mr Gladstone—would be a great benefit to them, and he might almost say, was their safety valve; but it did not come into the present accounts, inasmuch as the reduction only came into operation in July. It would, however, tell in the current half-year, besides which he thought the prices of provender augured favourably. The financial position of the company favourably contrasted with that of any joint-stock company. Their total debts, including unpaid dividend, liabilities on capital, and all other charges, amounted to 51,800l., to meet which they had funded stock, cash, and other available assets to the amount of 120,454l., leaving a balance in their favour, after every liability was paid, of 68,388l. He was sorry to say that they had had to pay a heavy sum as compensation for an accident which had terminated fatally. A gentleman of twenty-two years, who insisted on riding outside, missed his footing in descending from an omnibus, and was killed, and acting under the advice of their solicitor they had settled the claim made by his relatives; but this was the only fatal case they had had to pay for out of upwards of 400,000,000 passengers carried, and he could not forbear saying that in this case the party had contributed to his own death. In conclusion, he moved the adoption of the report, and the confirmation of the dividend of 2s. a share, or at the rate of 5 per cent. per annum. After some discussion the original resolution was put and carried unanimously, the dividend being made payable on and after the 11th inst.

CONDEMNED MEAT.—In the last five years no less than 939,016lb of meat have been condemned in the city markets as unfit for human food—viz., 79,662lb. in Algate market, 146,846lb. in Leadenhall market, and 712,508lb. in Newgate market; 385,000lb. consisted of good meat that had become putrid; there were 605,000lb. of diseased meat, and 49,000lb. the flesh of animals that had died from natural causes or from disease. This statement relates only to the city proper; in the metropolis outside the city there is no effective supervision, and animals in the most diseased condition may be slaughtered and sold.

COLONIAL.

SUEZ CANAL.—The report of the committee, representing all the Presidencies, on the competing projects of Major Crofton, and Sir A. Cotton for remodelling the Ganges Canal, is before Government. I give the conclusions of the members, from which Mr Sibley, of the East India Railway, alone dissents, almost in their own words: "The construction of a weir across the Ganges below the confluence of the Solani, at a cost of 1,128,631l., cannot be recommended. The plan of opening an additional canal head and weir at Rajghat, near Allyghur, at a cost of 1,130,417l., is feasible, but until it promises satisfactory revenue results it should be held in abeyance. The construction of a weir across the Jumna at Toghluakabad, with a canal from the Doab, below Allyghur, at a cost of 354,570l., is practicable, but it cannot be substituted for any part of Major Crofton's project. It follows that that project for remodelling the Ganges Canal should be proceeded with, and the committee suggest several important modifications, which will shorten the time during which the canal must be shut. Finally, a permanent weir across the Ganges at Hardwar is declared to be not indispensable so long as the present quantity of water is passed down, but when the full supply of 7,000 cubic feet a second is required such a weir will be necessary to avoid the risk of interruption." Colonel Lawford ascribes much of the so-called revenue from the Madras canals to the great increase of foreign trade and the sale of salt, and shows that the Madras works are not new, but are revivals or extensions of "an extensive system of hydraulic works which had been in operation for ages before the country came under our rule." The Ganges Canal, on the other hand, not only involved an entirely new system, but in a country where the people had to be taught for the first time the value of canal irrigation. Moreover, the Madras peasant pays the same amount to the State so long as his fields are irrigated, whatever the seasons may be, but the North-West cultivator looks to the clouds and purchases water or not according to his estimate of the probability of rain. All the members agree that the moment the system of distributory channels is complete and an effective water-meter has been brought into use the Ganges Canal will yield 8 per cent. on the outlay. The rates at which water is sold have been nearly doubled. Up to the end of 1864-5 the canal and all its channels cost 2,081,465l., the interest, at 5 per cent., is 104,073l., and the net receipts yielded 3 1/2 per cent., or, adding 29,000l. of enhanced land revenue due to the canal, 5 per cent. In the five years ending 1864-5 the irrigated area increased from 342,909 acres to 566,514, the revenue from 64,511l. to 99,087l., and the area irrigated by each foot of discharge from 73 to 141 acres. When the canal is complete it will have cost 3,250,000l., and the committee expect it to yield 290,000l. a year, after meeting 70,000l. for maintenance. This will not only cover the charge of 5 per cent., but pay off the accumulated interest of former years, and then yield 8 per cent. a year exclusive of the enhancement of land revenue. And it should be remembered that the canal was made by Lord Dalhousie not as a commercial speculation, but to prevent the recurrence of famines such as those which it so mitigated in 1860-61, and the one now desolating Eastern India.

WEEKLY TEMPERATURE: S. a.m. M. 55°, Tu. 57°, W. 64°, Th. 60°, F. 60°.

METROPOLITAN CATTLE MARKET, MONDAY.—The importations of live cattle and sheep, &c., into the port of London from the Continent during the past week have been large. The Custom-house official return gives an entry of 2,852 oxen, 562 calves, 11,300 sheep, 641 pigs, and three horses, together making a total of 15,348 head, against 13,324 head at the same period last year.

Table with columns: LAST WEEK, THIS WEEK, Prices per Stone, At Market. Rows for Beef, Mutton, Lamb, Veal, Pork.

Table with columns: Per Quarter, Last Week, This Week. Rows for Wheat, Foreign, Barley, Oats, Scotch, Irish, Foreign.

HAY MARKET.—Per load of 36 trusses: Hay, £4 4s to £5 0s. Clover, £4 10s to £5 0s. Straw, £1 10s to £2 5s.

CORN MARKET, FRIDAY.—IMPORTATIONS into London from the 3rd to the 6th of September, 1866, both inclusive.

Table with columns: Wheat, Barley, Oats, Malt, Flour. Rows for English and Scotch, Irish, Foreign.

RAILWAYS AND PUBLIC COMPANIES.

From the List of Messrs Holderness, Fowler, and Co., Stock and Share Brokers, of Change Alley, Cornhill.

Large table with columns: SHARES OF, RAILWAYS, PAID, CLOSING PRICES, BUSINESS DONE. Rows for various railway companies and public companies.

THE FUNDS.—CONSOLS opened on Monday at 89 1/2, and closed at 89 1/2 for money.

Table with columns: BRITISH, FOREIGN (continued), PRICE. Rows for Consols, Do. Account, 3 per Cent. Reduced, 3 per Cent. New, Bank Stock, India Stock, Do. 5 per Cent. Loan, Exchequer Bills.

BANK OF ENGLAND.—An Account, pursuant to the Act 7th and 8th Victoria, cap. 32, for the week ending on Wednesday, the 5th day of September, 1866.

Table with columns: ISSUES DEPARTMENT, BANKING DEPARTMENT. Rows for Notes issued, Government Debt, Other Securities, Gold and Silver Coin, Proprietors' Capital, Public Deposits, etc.



THEATRE ROYAL, NEW ADELPHI.

Mr J. W. ANSON has the honour to announce (through the kindness of B. Webster, Esq.) an Extra Night for his ANNUAL BENEFIT, on MONDAY, Sept. 17th, 1866, on which occasion will be presented Sir E. Bulwer Lytton's popular play of THE LADY OF LYONS.

Boxes and Tickets may be had from Mr J. W. Anson, 90 Tavistock street, Covent garden, or at the Box-office, on the Friday and Saturday previous.

ASTLEY'S—Is now open for the Summer Season.

Under the Management of Miss SOPHIE YOUNG. Continued Success of THE MYSTERIES OF AUDLEY COURT.

First Night of another New Ballet by the renowned FAYNES.

On Monday, September 10th, and during the week, to commence with DELICATE GROUND.

After which (at Eight o'clock), THE MYSTERIES OF AUDLEY COURT.

Supported by Messrs Jordan, Sinclair, Potter, Neville, and Ryder; Mesdames Maud Shelley, Marian, and Sophie Young. To conclude with an entirely New Ballet d'Action, called THE BRIGAND'S ATTACK; OR, LA PRIMA BALLE-RINA.

Doors open at half-past six, and commence at seven. Box-office open from 10 till 5. No charge for booking places.

Acting and Stage Manager, Mr RYDER.

FIELD'S PATENT SELF-FITTING CANDLES. From 1s. per lb. upwards, in all sizes.

FIELD'S MARBLE SPERM CANDLES. 1s. per lb. To be had of all Dealers in Town and Country.

SAUCE.—LEA AND PERRINS' WORCESTERSHIRE SAUCE.

This delicious condiment, pronounced by Connoisseurs "THE ONLY GOOD SAUCE," is prepared solely by LEA AND PERRINS.

The Public are respectfully cautioned against worthless imitations, and should see that LEA AND PERRINS' Names are on Wrapper, Label, Bottle, and Stopper.

ASK FOR LEA AND PERRINS' SAUCE.

Sold Wholesale and for Export, by the Proprietors, Worcester; Messrs CROSS and BLACKWELL; Messrs Barclay and Sons, London, &c. &c.; and by Grocers and Oilmen universally.

DINNEFORD'S FLUID MAGNESIA.

The Medical Profession for Thirty years have approved of this pure solution of Magnesia as the best remedy for Acidity of the Stomach, Headache, Heartburn, Gout, and Indigestion; and as a mild aperient it is especially adapted for ladies and children.

Prepared by DINNEFORD AND CO., CHEMISTS, &c., 173 NEW BOND STREET, LONDON.

And sold throughout the world by all respectable chemists. CAUTION.—See that "Dinneford & Co." is on each bottle and red label over the cork.

J. Wellspring, Chemist, 3 Chandos street, West Strand, Proprietor of

WIGAN'S MAGIC PILLS FOR GOUT, RHEUMATISM, RHEUMATIC GOUT, &c. They are the best ever produced for the above complaints, afford immediate relief, and cure in an incredibly short time.

Manufactured by T. Morson and Son, 31, 33, and 124 Southampton row, Russell square, London, W.C.

PEPSINE WINE in bottles at 3s., 6s., and 10s. each.

LOZENGES in boxes at 2s. 6d. and 4s. 6d. each.

PEPSINE GLOBULES in BOTTLES at 2s., 3s. 6d., and 6s. 6d. each.

DELICATE AND CLEAR COMPLEXIONS. WITH A DELIGHTFUL AND LASTING FRAGRANCE BY USING

THE CELEBRATED UNITED SERVICE SOAP TABLETS, 4d. and 6d. each. Manufactured by

J. C. and J. FIELD, UPPER MARSH, LAMBETH. Order of your Chemist, Grocer, or Chandler.

PEPSINE.—MORSON'S PEPSINE WINE.—MORSON'S PEPSINE LOZENGES.

Manufactured by T. Morson and Son, 31, 33, and 124 Southampton row, Russell square, London, W.C.

PEPSINE WINE in bottles at 3s., 6s., and 10s. each.

LOZENGES in boxes at 2s. 6d. and 4s. 6d. each.

PEPSINE GLOBULES in BOTTLES at 2s., 3s. 6d., and 6s. 6d. each.

THE INVIGORATIVE NERVINE ESSENCE.

The most scientifically prepared and most powerful nutritive cordial ever introduced; restores to their normal condition all the secretions, on the integrity of which perfect health depends. It is a specific for debility of all kinds, and from its containing, among other ingredients, pepsine and phosphate of soda, will prove highly beneficial to the nervous and dyspeptic.

Price 2s. per bottle, or four quantities in one for 7s. Sole agents, Messrs Baumgarten and Co., 520 Oxford street, W.C., and 3 Cullum street, Fenchurch street, E.C., London.

IN CASES OF RHEUMATISM, Debility, Stomach Complaints, Bile, Gravel, Catarrhs, Affections, Headache, Indigestion, &c.

CAUTION TO MOTHERS.—MRS JOHNSON'S AMERICAN SOOTHING SYRUP, which has been held in such high estimation for so many years, for relieving children when suffering from painful dentition, still continues to be prepared according to Mrs Johnson's original recipe, and with the same success, by Barclay and Sons, 95 Farringdon street, whose name and address are engraved on the stamp.

ENGLISH WRITERS. THE WRITERS BEFORE CHAUCER.

By HENRY MORLEY, Professor of English Literature in University College, London.

"Mr Morley has a sense of the duty and dignity of his task, and he is evidently prepared for a commensurate effort to perform it successfully. . . . We have confined ourselves to the introduction of nearly 120 pages, which, as it is the vestibule only of the entire edifice, only permits the reader to see the outline and plan of the projected work.

"Mr Morley's volume looks, at first sight, a formidable addition to the existing mass of English writings after Chaucer; but it is well worth reading. It comprises the foundation and ground story, so to speak, of a work upon the whole sequence of English literature.

"Through all he makes his way steadily; his admirable faculty of arrangement enables him to marshal the thronging multitudes of facts, proofs, and illustrations that crowd upon him according to their proper affinities, and to extract from each its concentrated essence, so that, without occupying inordinate space or time, he gives us in this volume a fair panoramic or synoptical view of English mind and culture from the earliest times to the time of Chaucer.

"Mr Morley's work is as readable as a romance. His style, moreover, is a study in itself; fresh, simple, manly, straightforward."—Church and State Review.

Volume II. will be ready in October.

CHAPMAN and HALL, 133 Piccadilly.

SLACK'S SILVER ELECTRO PLATE is a coating of pure Silver over SLACK'S NICKEL, a metal amalgamated, on chemical and scientific principles, almost to the purity and whiteness of Silver, which renders it, as a basis for Electro Silvering, the best article that can be produced.

Table with 4 columns: Per Dozen, Elect. Pld., Stng. Pld., Thread Pattern, and Kg. & Thd. with Shell. Rows include Forks, Spoons, and Tea Spoons.

OLD GOODS RE-SILVERED, EQUAL TO NEW. RICHARD and JOHN SLACK beg to call attention to their superior method of ELECTRO SILVERING, by which process goods, however old, can be re-silvered equal to new.

SLACK'S TABLE CUTLERY. IVORY TABLE KNIVES, best quality, warranted not to come loose in the handles, and to balance.

SLACK'S ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE. GRATIS, or sent post free, containing upwards of 350 Engravings, and Prices of Fenders, Fire-irons, Furnishing Ironmongery, Slack's Nickel and Electro-Plated Ware, Table Cutlery, &c.

RICHARD and JOHN SLACK, Ironmongers to Her Majesty, 336 Strand, opposite Somerset House.

FENDERS, STOVES, FIRE-IRONS, and CHIMNEY-PIECES.—Buyers of the above are requested, before finally deciding, to visit WILLIAM S. BURTON'S SHOW-ROOMS.

WILLIAM S. BURTON, GENERAL FURNISHING IRONMONGER, by appointment to H.R.H. the Prince of Wales, sends a CATALOGUE gratis and post paid.

CHANDLIERS IN BRONZE and ORMOLU for DINING-ROOM and LIBRARY. Candelabra, Moderator Lamps, in Bronze, Ormolu, China, and Glass.

OSLER'S CRYSTAL GLASS CHANDELIERS. Wall Lights, and Mantel-piece Lustres, for Gas and Candles, Table Glas, &c.

EASY CHAIRS and SOFAS by HOWARD and SONS. Owing to the increasing demand for these goods, for which Howard and Sons have so high a reputation, additional space has been devoted to them in their Warehouse, 26 and 27 Berners street, Oxford street.

UNIVERSITY COLLEGE, LONDON, FACULTY OF ARTS and LAWS. Session 1866-67. The Session will COMMENCE on MONDAY, October, 8th, INTRODUCTORY LECTURE at 3 p.m., by PROFESSOR H. J. ROBY, M.A.

CLASSES. Latin—Professor Seely, M.A. Greek—Professor Maiden, M.A. Sanscrit—Professor Goldstickler.

RESIDENCE OF STUDENTS.—Some of the Professors receive Students to reside with them; and in the Office of the College there is kept a Register of Persons who receive Boarders into their Families.

ROYAL INFIRMARY for CHILDREN and WOMEN, Waterloo-bridge road. Instituted 1810. BUILDING FUND—SPECIAL and URGENT APPEAL.

THE MOMENTOUS QUESTION. CRINOLINE—LADIES should at once see THOMSON'S NEW STYLE, which, light, graceful, and elegant in outline, combines comfort, and economy with the very latest fashion.

OVERLAND TRUNKS FOR INDIA.—Illustrated Price-lists of Overland Trunks, Ladies Travelling Boxes, Footmats, Leather Bags, GIBBS Furniture, &c., will be forwarded on application to THRESHER and GLENNY, Outfitters, next door to Somerset House, Strand, London.

MARRIAGE TROUSSEAUX and LAYETTES.—CHRISTIAN and BATHBONE respectfully SOLICIT an INSPECTION of their extensive and recherché STOCK, combining Parisian taste with the excellence and durability of material for which their House has been noted for upwards of seventy years.

ASPHALTE ROOFING FELT. ONE PENNY per Square Foot. CROGGON and CO., Manufacturers, 63 New Earl street, London, E.C.

CROQUET PRIZE BOUQUET, registered and made only by F. H. BREIDENBACH, Perfumer to the Queen. Sold everywhere at 10s., 20s., and 40s. per Box of eight, one to each Colour as used in the Game. 157a. New Bond street.

THE ACCIDENTAL and MARINE INSURANCE CORPORATION (Limited), 7 Bank buildings, Old Jewry. Insurance against General and Railway Accidents. Marine risks at current rates. J. W. ORAM, Secretary.

OVERLAND ROUTE.—Communication by STEAM to INDIA, AUSTRALIA, &c., via EGYPT, from SOUTHAMPTON and MALDEN.—The PENINSULAR and ORIENTAL STEAM NAVIGATION COMPANY BOOK PASSENGERS and RECEIVE CARGO and PARCELS for GIBRALTAR, MALTA, EGYPT, ADEN, CEYLON, MADRAS, CALCUTTA, THE STRAITS, CHINA, and JAPAN (YOKOHAMA), by their Steamers leaving Southampton on the 4th and 20th of every month.



THE NEW NOVELS.

LORDS and LADIES. By the Author of 'MARGARET AND HER BRIDESMAIDS.' 3 vols. "A most amusing novel. The plot is thoroughly original, the characters are capitally drawn."—Star.

RACHEL'S SECRET. By the Author of 'The Master of Marton.' 3 vols.

THE WILD FLOWER OF RAVENSWORTH. By the Author of 'JOHN AND I,' &c.

THE MOTHER'S FAVOURITE. By S. RUSSELL WHITNEY. 3 vols. Hurst and Blackett, 13 Great Marlborough street.

THE THREE LOUISAS, a Novel, by H. RUSSELL EDWARDS, is ready This Day at every Library in the kingdom, in 3 vols. Tinsley Brothers, 18 Catherine street.

NOTICE.—THE RACE FOR WEALTH, by the Author of 'George Geith,' is ready This Day at every Library, in 3 vols. Tinsley Brothers, 18 Catherine street.

NOTICE.—THE RACE FOR WEALTH, by the Author of 'Too Much Alone,' is ready This Day at every Library, in 3 vols. Tinsley Brothers, 18 Catherine street.

This Day is published, in 2 vols., 8vo, with Portrait, THE REGENCY OF ANNE OF AUSTRIA. By M. W. FERRIS. Author of 'The Married Life of Anne of Austria.' Tinsley Brothers, 18 Catherine street, Strand.

This Day is ready, at every Library, in 3 vols., THE SECOND MRS TILLOTSON. By PERCY FITZGERALD. Author of 'Jenny Bell,' 'Never Forgotten,' &c. Reprinted from 'All the Year Round.' Tinsley Brothers, 18 Catherine street.

NEW NOVEL BY THE AUTHOR OF 'EAST LYNN.' This Day is ready, at every Library, in 3 vols., ELSTER'S FOLLY. By MRS HENRY WOOD, Author of 'East Lynne,' 'St Martin's Eve,' &c. Tinsley Brothers, 18 Catherine street.

This day is published, in 3 vols., KISSING THE ROD: A Novel. By EDMUND YATES. Author of 'Broken to Harness,' 'Land at Last,' &c. Tinsley Brothers, 18 Catherine street.

This Day is ready, at every Library, in 3 vols., THE MAN OF MARK: A Novel. By the Author of 'Richard Langdon.' Tinsley Brothers, 18 Catherine street.

NOTICE.—NEW WORK SUITABLE FOR STUDENTS, SCHOOLS, &c. This Day is published, in 1 vol., 7s. 6d., A COURSE OF ENGLISH LITERATURE. By JAMES HANNAY. Tinsley Brothers, 18 Catherine street.

THE COMPLETION OF THE CAMBRIDGE SHAKESPEARE. In a few days will be published, 8vo, cloth, price 10s. 6d., THE WORKS OF WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE. EDITED BY WILLIAM GEORGE CLARK, M.A., Fellow and Tutor of Trinity College, and Public Orator in the University of Cambridge, AND WILLIAM ALDIS WRIGHT, M.A., Librarian of Trinity College, Cambridge. VOL. IX., COMPLETING THE WORKS. CONTENTS: Antony and Cleopatra—Cymbeline—Pericles—and the Poems.

Just Ready, 9 Volumes, 8vo, cloth, price 4l. 14s. 6d., The Cambridge Shakespeare.

THE WORKS OF WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE. EDITED BY WM. G. CLARK, M.A., and WILLIAM ALDIS WRIGHT, M.A.

"We regard the appearance of the Cambridge Shakespeare as an epoch in editing the works of the foremost man in the dramatic world. Besides many positive virtues in this edition, and hitherto prevailing errors are avoided. The gross blunders and unauthorized fancies of generations of editors are banished from the text; the more tolerable or the less noxious conjectures are removed to the notes; space is allowed and justice is rendered to all former labours in the editorial field. He who is indifferent to verbal criticism may read in peace an orthodox text; and he who is curious in such matters will find various readings supplied to him in full measure."—Saturday Review.

Macmillan and Co. London.

THE ART-JOURNAL FOR SEPTEMBER (price 2s. 6d.) This number contains Line Engravings after Phillip's "Dying Contrabandista," by W. Ridgway, Turner's "Wreck off Hastings," by W. Miller, and Bernard's "Sportive Innocence," by G. Studart. Among the literary contributions are "Etna and Vesuvius," by D. T. Ansted; "Van Lerius, De Groux, and Claes," by James Dafforne, 3 illustrations; "Berwick," 3 illustrations; "The Ghost of Art-Process," by George Wallis, 2 illustrations; "William Wordsworth," by N. C. Hall, 6 illustrations; "Gaulish, French, and German Glass," 7 illustrations; "British Institution," "Visits to the Paradise of Artists," by W. P. Bayley; "Electro-Metallurgy;" "Dwellings for the Working Classes;" "Art-Union of London," "William Hookham Carpenter, F.S.A.," &c. &c.

London: Virtue and Co., 26 Ivy Lane, E.C.

ST STEPHEN'S, SOUTH KENSINGTON.—FASHION.—THE BUILDERS OF THIS DAY, price 4d., by post 5d., contains—Fine View of the Church of St Stephen, Queen's Gate Gardens, South Kensington—How to Replace our Wooden Walls—The Commissioners of Patents—The Building for London University, Burlington Gardens—Westminster Abbey—Fare Water for Rome—Window Flowers—The Lakes and Fells—Wise Members of a Board of Health—Back Views and Fashion's Whirligig, with illustrations—Shan Architects and Surveyors—New County Gist, Manchester—Fish as Food—Schools of Art, &c.—Office, 1 York street, Covent Garden; and all Bookellers.

NEW NOVEL BY FLORENCE MARRYAT. Immediately, in 3 vols., post 8vo, FOR EVER AND EVER. A NOVEL. BY FLORENCE MARRYAT. Author of 'Love's Conflict' and 'Too Good for Him.' RICHARD BENTLEY, New Burlington street, W.

GREEK ARCHIPELAGO WINE COMPANY'S WINES. Guaranteed Pure, and not Strengthened by the addition of Spirits. JAMES L. DENMAN, 20 PICCADILLY.

MONT HYMET, WHITE. "The WHITE HYMET, once tasted, will never be given up for brandied Cheap Sherries."—London Review, July 23, 1865. 16s. per dozen.

MONT HYMET, RED. A full-bodied dry wine, resembling Burgundy, without acidity. "I wish I may never drink worse liquor than my HYMET."—Punch, August 5, 1865. (See Mr Naggleton.) 16s. per dozen.

KEFFESIA, WHITE AND RED. "The WHITE KEFFESIA, at 1s. 8d. a bottle, possesses a delicacy we have rarely met with in any other wine."—Times, Sept. 7. 20s. & 24s. per dozen.

SANTORIN. "GREEK SANTORIN at twenty-pence a bottle is one of the stronger class of undrugged wines, and very like a light dry Port."—All the Year Round, June 24, 1865. 20s. & 24s. per dozen.

THERA. "A wine called THERA, of the vintage of 1861, is really a good wine. We can endorse Dr Druitt's judgment, 'Comparing this wine with a cheap fictitious wine of equal price, it is instructive to notice the fullness of wine taste, and absence of spirit taste.'"—Saturday Review, August 12, 1865. 20s., 24s., & 28s. per dozen.

ST ELIE. "The white ST ELIE is the very thing wherewith to thrust out the abominations sold as dinner Sherry. A ST ELIE, at 24s. a dozen, is a better and more appetizing dinner wine than any Sherry at 48s."—Examiner, September 9, 1865. 24s., 28s., 32s., & 36s. per dozen.

COMO. "The red wines, SANTORIN, COMO, etc., when two or three years in bottle, are equal to the finest Burgundies we have tasted."—Times, September 7th, 1865. 28s. & 32s. per dozen. (A red wine, resembling rich Port.)

LACRYMA CHRISTI. A rich, red wine, far superior to Tent for the Communion. 42s. per dozen. TERMS CASH. Country Orders must contain a Remittance. Bottles and Cases to be Returned or paid for. Post-Office Orders payable at General Post-office.

FURNISH YOUR HOUSE WITH THE BEST ARTICLES AT DEANE'S.

- DEANE'S—Celebrated Table Cutlery, every variety of style and finish. DEANE'S—Electro-plated Spoons and Forks, best manufacture, strongly plated. DEANE'S—Electro-plated Tea and Coffee Sets, Liqueur Stands, Cruets, Cake Baskets, &c. DEANE'S—Dish Covers and Hot-water Dishes. Tin Dish Covers in sets, 18s., 30s., 40s., 63s., 78s., new and elegant patterns. DEANE'S—Paper Mache Tea Trays in sets, from 21s., new and elegant patterns. DEANE'S—Bronzed Tea and Coffee Urns, with Loysel's and other patent improvements. DEANE'S—Copper and Brass Goods, Kettles, Stew and Preserving Pans, Stockpots, &c. DEANE'S—Moderator and Rock Oil Lamps, a large and handsome assortment. DEANE'S—Gas Chandeliers, newly-designed patterns in Glass and Bronze—three-light glass from 68s.

NEW ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE WITH PRICED FURNISHING LISTS GRATIS AND POST FREE. Established A.D. 1700.

DEANE AND CO. (48 King William street) LONDON BRIDGE.

ROYAL INSURANCE COMPANY. The ANNUAL MEETING was held on FRIDAY, the 10th inst., CHARLES TURNER, Esq., M.P., in the chair.

The following is an epitome of the Report:— FIRM BRANCH. "The progress of the Company, as respects the amount of business effected, has been satisfactory, the returns of duty published by Parliament, on the motion of the Chairman of this Company, exhibiting by far the largest measure of increase which the Company has ever experienced."

"The total net amount of Five premium for the year, after deducting guarantees, is £414,735 13s. LIFE BRANCH. "Turning now to the Life Branch, it remains to be reported that the progress has been marked by unchecked success. This will be made clear by one or two statistical expositions."

"Taking the four previous quinquennial periods, it is found that the first, from 1845 to 1849 inclusive, commenced with a sum assured for— Year 1845 of.....£23,346...and ended the period with a total sum assured of £273,796

The Second, 1850-54 Do. 1850 .. 95,650... do. do. 733,408 The Third, 1855-60 Do. 1855 .. 206,511... do. do. 1,655,678 The Fourth, 1860-64 Do. 1860 .. 449,242... do. do. 3,439,218

And now the first year of the fifth like period, viz., 1865, the Company has granted assurances for £386,663, nearly twice the amount at the commencement of the last quinquennial period.

"If, therefore, the result of the total five years, ending in the year 1860, were to have a corresponding increase with the previous periods of five years each, the amount of business that would be effected in the quinquennial period now running would be more than has ever been on record in any insurance establishment in this country."

"The Directors have likewise to report that the Life funds have increased by the sum of £103,146, the accumulated funds of this department now amounting to £740,458. As an addition of, at least, £100,000 per annum to these accumulations during the next ten years may now be fairly anticipated, it is within reasonable expectation that during this period the Life funds will approach nearly to £2,000,000 sterling."

"The Directors propose to the Proprietors that a Dividend be declared of 2s. per Share, and a bonus of 4s. per Share, together 7s. per Share, free of income tax. "It is a matter of satisfaction to state that after withdrawing the amount of this Dividend and Bonus from the profit and loss account, a credit balance will still remain to that account of no less than £62,076 9s. in addition to the reserve fund, which, by the augmentation of the year, now reaches the sum of £116,913 2s. 10d."

This Report was unanimously adopted. PERCY M. DOVE, Manager and Actuary. JOHN B. JOHNSTON, Secretary in London.

LIFE ASSURANCE.—THE ACCUMULATED AND INVESTED FUNDS OF THE STANDARD LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY, and its ANNUAL REVENUE, now amount to—

ACCUMULATED FUND.....£3,650,000 ANNUAL REVENUE.....£660,000

The PROFITS of the Company have been divided on seven occasions since 1824, when the Company was established, and on each occasion large and important benefits have been given to the assured. A NEW PROSPECTUS, just issued, contains very full information as to the Company's principles and practice, and will be forwarded by post on application.

AGENCIES in every town of importance throughout the kingdom. AGENCIES in INDIA and the COLONIES, where premiums can be received and claims settled.

H. JONES WILLIAMS, General Secretary for England, 63 King William street, E.C. SAMUEL R. FERGUSON, Resident Secretary, West-end Office, 3 Pall Mall East, S.W., EDINBURGH—3 George street (Head Office).

THE LIVERPOOL and LONDON and GLOBE INSURANCE COMPANY. Offices—1 Dale street, Liverpool; 20 and 21 Poultry, 7 Cornhill, and Charing cross, London.

Invested Funds.....£3,177,616 Fire Premiums received in 1865.....739,332 Life Premiums received in 1865.....259,103

The last year's Fire duty paid by this Office amounted to 102,283l. 9s. 11d., exceeding by upwards of 34,000l. the amount paid by any other country office. The duty is now reduced to 1s. 6d. per cent. on every description of property.

In the Life Department policies are issued with liberal conditions, and guaranteed bonuses. Claims are payable in thirty days after admission. Whole world leave to travel granted on reasonable terms. JOHN ATKINS, Resident Secretary.

GREAT NORTHERN RAILWAY.—Tourist's Ticket, at Cheap Fares, available for One Calendar Month, are issued from King's-cross, and other principal Stations, to Edinburgh, Glasgow, Morrose, Stirling, Dunfermlie, Perth, Dundee, Arbroath, Montrose, Brechin, Aberdeen, Keith, Elgin, and Inverness, and also To Scarborough, Whitby, Filey, Bridlington, Harrogate, Ilkley (for Ben Rhydding), Tynemouth, Rodcar, Saltburn, Seaton, Withernsea, Hornsea, Dublin, and the Isle of Man. For further particulars see Programmes, to be obtained at King's-cross Station, at all the Receiving Offices in London, and at the principal Stations in the country. SEYMOUR CLARKE, General Manager, London, King's-cross Station; June, 1866.

THE FINSBURY PARK FREEHOLD LANDED ESTATE AND BRICK-MAKING COMPANY (LIMITED).

To be incorporated under the Companies Act, 1862, whereby the liability of each Shareholder is strictly limited to the amount of his individual subscription. Capital £60,000, in 6,000 Shares of £10 each.

£3 per Share to be paid on application, and £3 on allotment; and the remaining £4 at one month from date of allotment, making the Shares paid-up in full, and leaving no further liability. Should no allotment be made the deposit will be returned without any deduction whatever.

DIRECTORS. Thomas Thompson, Esq., 12 Old Jewry Chambers, London—Managing Director. William Tuxford, Esq., Director of the Great Laxey, 106 Upper Thames street. Francis Housman, Esq., 5 New square, Lincoln's Inn. Matthew Greene, Esq., St Michael's house, Cornhill, London. Henry L. Phillips, Esq., 32 New Broad street, London, E.C. John Leslie Pilkington, Esq., 2 Great James street, Bedford row. (With power to add to their number.)

BANKERS—The Imperial Bank, Lothbury. ARCHITECT and SURVEYOR—James Wagstaff, Esq., 176 Upper street, Islington. AUDITORS—Messrs Edwards and James, 18 King street, Cheapside.

SECRETARY—John Russell, Esq. OFFICES—12 Old Jewry Chambers, E.C.

PROSPECTUS.

This Company has been formed for the purchase of a freehold estate in the neighbourhood of, and immediately facing, the Finsbury New Park, and also to manufacture bricks from the valuable deposit of plastic clay which covers its surface to a very considerable depth.

The estate, containing about 27 acres, is situated within 200 yards of the Seven Sisters road station on the Great Northern Railway, and is in the centre of a large building neighbourhood: it adjoins Highbury New Park on the south-east, and has a considerable frontage to the Seven Sisters road on the north-west. The old Slinco House Tavern is on the property, and the fields and meadows have been the favourite resort of Londoners for many years past.

It is unnecessary to speak of the enormous and increasing demand which has of late years arisen for bricks, and the great difficulty with which it has been met. It is notorious that all engaged in this manufacture are reaping large fortunes.

This manufacture is not an undertaking in which there is any hidden element to deal with—it has no speculative character; the calculations as to the operations are plain and simple, and the results as to profit easily reduced.

At a rough estimate it may be stated that, supposing it advisable to use the brick earth to a depth of 6 feet only, the estate will produce upwards of two hundred millions (200,000,000) of bricks, which if it is calculated will yield a net profit of 10s. per thousand (1,000), or for the whole estate £150,000. There is no reason, however, why the brick earth should not be worked to a much greater depth—in fact, the deposit has been proved to a depth of 30 ft., and the number of bricks it would produce, were it considered desirable to continue the workings, is, therefore, almost incalculable. The earth has been thoroughly tested for brick-making, and the results are highly satisfactory.

A large portion of this estate is traversed by the New River. The vendors have agreed with the New River Company to divert the stream, and the valuable piece of elevated land, which now forms the bed of the river—consisting of little else but well-puddled clay—containing as it does the material for many millions of bricks, will belong to this Company.

As a building site—surrounded by the charming neighbourhoods of Highbury, Canonbury, Hornsey, and Stoke Newington, and within site of Alexandra Park, and with a splendid frontage to the Finsbury New Park—it is unequalled. The drainage of the estate (a matter of vast importance) is excellent, the high level sewer crossing the property at a depth of 30ft. from the surface.

When sufficiently worked for brick-making, the estate will let, as laid out, on building leases, and will bring in, at the lowest estimate, £3,000 per annum, which taken for freehold ground rents at 25 years purchase, will yield £75,000.

The vendors have agreed to part with the estate to the Company for a sum of £30,000, and 1,000 shares fully paid-up, together with a royalty of 1s. 6d. for every thousand of bricks manufactured and sold by the Company.

The Directors are empowered by the Articles to pay interest on the paid-up capital, at the rate of 6 per cent. per annum, until such time as the profits begin to accrue. And all profit exceeding 20 per cent. per annum are to be placed to a reserve fund, to be dealt with as the Shareholders shall determine at a general meeting convened for that purpose.

As an investment, the Company offers complete security; the property is certain to steadily increase in value, and after dividing the large profits to be made by the bricks, the estate will then be worth, for building purposes, at least £75,000.

Powers to increase the capital have been taken in the Articles of Association, should other eligible estates be met with. An early application for shares is necessary, as the allotment will be made in strict accordance with priority of application.

Forms of application for Shares to be had at the Offices of the Company, of the Bankers, the Directors, or the Architects and Surveyor.

FORM OF APPLICATION FOR SHARES. To the Directors of the Finsbury Park Freehold Landed Estate and Brick-making Company (Limited). Gentlemen,—Having paid to the Imperial Bank (Limited) the sum of £..... being a deposit of £3 per Share upon £10 each in the Finsbury Park Freehold Landed Estate and Brick-making Company (Limited), I request that you will allot me that number; and I hereby agree to accept such Shares, or any less number than that you may allot to me; and I further agree to pay £3 per Share on allotment and the remaining £4 per Share within one month of the date of allotment, and to sign the Articles of Association of the said Company when called upon so to do.

Name in full..... Profession or occupation (if any)..... Residence in full..... Usual signature..... Date..... Deposits to be paid to the Imperial Bank (Limited).

A New and Improved Edition, 8vo, cloth, 7s. 6d., half calf, 9s., KING'S (JOSEPH) INTEREST TABLES, Calculated at Five per Cent., exhibiting at once the Interest on any sum from one pound to three hundred and sixty-five pounds; and (advancing by hundreds) to one thousand pounds; and (by thousands) to ten thousand pounds, from one day to three hundred and sixty-five days; also Monthly Interest Tables from one month to twelve months, Yearly Interest Tables from one year to thirteen years, and Commission Tables, exhibiting commissions on goods bought or sold, and on banking accounts, calculated at rates from one eighth per cent. to five per cent. With a new table showing how the calculations in this book may easily be made to exhibit the true interest on any principal sum, at from one-quarter per cent. to ten per cent., and tables of foreign monies, &amp;amp;amp;.

London: William Tegg, Paucers lane, Cheapside.

London: Printed by CHARLES REYNOLDS, of Putney, at his Printing-office, Number 16 Little Putney street, in the Parish of St James, Westminster, in the County of Middlesex, and published by GEORGE LAPHAM, of Number 9 Wellington street, in the Strand, in the aforesaid County of Middlesex, at Number 9 Wellington street aforesaid.—Saturday, September 8, 1866.

