

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

SPAIN.—An article in the *Augsborg Gazette* states, that the King of Spain has unequivocally announced his determination to support Don Miguel on the Throne of Portugal.

HOLLAND.—Antwerp, April 26.—Three barges with ammunition arrived at the citadel last night; it is said they brought a great quantity of Congreve rockets. A traveller who left Breda the evening before last, says that on the whole of the road as far as Zundert he saw the Dutch troops in motion, accompanied by numerous waggons, which had been put in requisition in the environs of Breda. They might be about 500 in number, and carry forage for several days.

CHORANIA.—It has been remarked that St. Petersburg, Berlin, Vienna, London, and Paris, the capitals of the Five Powers, forming the Conference of London, have all in their turn been ravaged by the cholera, while Stockholm, Copenhagen, Dresden, the Hague, Brussels, Stuttgart, Carlsruhe, Munich, Hanover, Cassel, Darmstadt, Hanau, Brunswick, Turin, Rome, Naples, Madrid, Lisbon, and, indeed, all the other capitals of Europe, without exception, have hitherto been spared.

POZNAŃ.—The accounts from Warsaw are very melancholy. That city, formerly so full of activity, is now, as it were, desolate. Besides the Russians, who alone have any money to spend, hardly any men except cripples are seen in the streets. Equipages are rarely met with, because the Nobility, who, from the complete indigence of the lower classes, have to bear almost exclusively the whole weight of the taxes, confine themselves to what is indispensably necessary. In the country the misery and poverty are still greater.

AUSTRIA. April 26.—It is stated that the Emperor of Russia will proceed, in the month of May, for Warsaw, and the Emperor of Austria is going to Italy about the 8th or 10th, on his way to Trieste; after which he will visit the kingdom of Lombardy. New movements are going forward in the Austrian army. Esterhazy's regiment is on its march for Italy. The Hussars and dragoons of the garrison of Vienna have also set off. Moravian Landwehr detachments have also passed the capital, and were followed by several regiments of the line. There is already in Italy a formidable artillery, as well as provisions and ammunition, which will be augmented by further convoys. A report prevails that the republic of Cracow is to be incorporated with the Austrian empire. The Duke of Reichstadt is still in bad health. The information from Warsaw is of a very unfavourable nature: it is unpeopled, and has the aspect of a desert.

IRELAND.

DUBLIN. Tuesday.—The cholera made frightful progress yesterday: 195 new cases are announced, and 72 deaths; 377 cases in hospital. I have been speaking to one of the medical inspectors, who states that upwards of 280 new cases were reported up to twelve o'clock this day. The wind is blowing from the east. The mob have ceased from attacking the cots for carrying the patients; but a number of drunken old women still follow them, cursing the doctors, and swearing that, if any one has now the bellyache, he is carted off to be buried in an hospital. Most of these cots are covered with a kind of black oil-cloth, which gives them a funereal appearance, and most naturally excites the fears of the unfortunate patients and their relatives.

SCOTLAND.

WHITEHALL. April 29.—The King has been pleased to constitute and appoint the Right Hon. Roger Montgomery (Lord Belhaven) to be his Majesty's High Commissioner to the General Assembly of the church of Scotland.

SALMON.—The young salmon fry were never so plentiful in the Almond and its tributaries as at present. This is accounted for by the uncommon openness of the past winter; and the rivers not being first choked with ice, and then bursting and running down the spawning beds.

LEAP EXTRAORDINARY.—On the 14th instant, a writer from Earistown, on his way home from Gallashiels, evidently overcome by the effects of the jolly god, began to put forth his warmth on his horse, when near Melrose Bridge; the animal, no doubt, having become restless on account of the unmerited punishment, leaped right over the parapet wall of the bridge, a height of 47 feet; and singular to relate, both man and beast escaped without further injury than the rider having one of his arms broken.

COLONIAL.

As a proof of the growing prosperity of the colonies, the Canada Papers allege the exportation of 1,525,000 bushels of wheat, and the arrival of 1,009 ships during the course of the year 1831.

JAMAICA.—The negro insurrection at Jamaica, it is expected, will not be felt in the Colonial Market till next year; and by that time the West India proprietors expect justice to be done to them to some extent, whether with good grace or with bad.

SWAN RIVER.—The Swan River colony has branched out a part of its population to a delightful locality on the shores of St. George's Sound. The iron chest of the collector of the customs at Hubert's Town was found, on the 20th September, under a tomb-stone in the churchyard, whither some rascals had conveyed it from its proper place. It contained 7,900*l.* The rogues could not open it. The charter had arrived, Governor Stirling was proclaimed, a yeomanry corps was formed, a newspaper established, and a whale fishery talked of.

INDIA.—We hear that it is the intention of our Governor-General, Lord William Bentinck, to abolish the use of the Persian language altogether in the Courts. We are overjoyed at this intelligence, and offer a hundred benedictions to our Chief, for this arrangement will be highly beneficial to the country.—The *Tatler* mentions that 38 Hindoos (10 adults and eight children) were baptised at Mizapore Chapel on Monday, in the Christian Faith, in the presence of the Ven. Archdeacon Corrie, and the Rev. Mr. Reickardis; and other gentlemen.

PROVINCIAL INTELLIGENCE.

We learn that Mr. Baines, the editor of the *Leeds Mercury*, was burnt in effigy on Saturday evening, before his own door by an immense assemblage of persons, in consequence of an attack in his paper upon Mr. Sadler and Mr. Oastler.

WALES.—The next grand Eisteddfod, or Congress of Welsh Bards, will be held at Beaumaris Castle, on the 28th and 29th of August. Among the subjects for competition are—"The Wreck of the *Rothsey Castle*;" the "*Menai Bridge*;" and "*The History of Anglesey*," with biographical sketches of its natives; in English. The Beaumaris regatta is fixed for the 30th and 31st of August, the days immediately succeeding the Eisteddfod.

YORKSHIRE.—The magnificent and far-famed conservatory which formed so conspicuous an ornament in the Breton Hall sale; and which cost Mrs. Beaumont the enormous sum of 15,000*l.* was purchased on Wednesday, by Mr. B. Bentley, of Rotherham, for 520*l.* and it is said will cost about 1000*l.* for its removal.—*Sheffield Iris*.

HANTS.—*Waltham Cross.*—It is proposed to repair and reinstate this beautiful specimen of architecture, and by careful protection to guard it against future defacement and demolition. This is an undoubted specimen of the architectural design of Edward the First's reign, raised by him to the memory of Eleanor, his affectionate Queen.

CZECHIA.—An unfortunate accident occurred on Friday evening last, to a party crossing the sands at low-water, from Parkgate to Flint. A man, and two girls, supposed to be from 10 to 12 years of age, left the former place in a market cart, but being without a guide, and unable or un-

willing to pay the extravagant sum of 8*s.* demanded, they unfortunately became involved in the quicksands, and were overtaken by the tide, by which the three individuals and the horse were drowned. The horse and cart were found as far up the river as Connaught-quay, and subsequently the body of the man and that of one of the girls (dressed in black) were found.

KENT.—Mr. L. Hodges, Mr. Rider, Sir W. R. P. Geary, Sir E. Knatchbull, and Sir E. Deering, are announced as Candidates for the County Divisions, if the Reform Bill passes the Lords.

HUNTINGDON.—*Russell the Gaoler.*—The Judges have agreed that the objections so forcibly urged by Mr. Kelly, on Saturday, in favour of Russell, are sustainable; and that, under the circumstances, it is their duty to recommend to the King that the criminal's life should be spared, on condition that he be transported for fourteen years. This determination has the effect of not only saving Russell's life for the present, but of preventing the possibility of indicting him again for murder, in reference to this unfortunate affair.

THE GLOUCESTERSHIRE TRUST FOR BLUE CLAY.—The first meeting of this Club established on conservative principles for the maintenance of the Constitution in Church and State, was held at the Bell Hotel, in Gloucester, on Tuesday last, the 24th ult., on which day the names of 530 members were enrolled; and notwithstanding the very inauspicious state of the weather, a very numerous assemblage of noblemen and gentlemen (connected with the county and city) attended. The Right Hon. Lord Ellenborough presided, who was supported by his Grace the Duke of Beaufort, Lord Edward and John Somerset, Lord Apsley, and the Hon. Mr. T. Rice Trevor; Sir Wm. Hicks, Bart. Sir Bethel Codrington, Bart. Archdeacon Onslow, and the Rev. Dr. Cooke. Among the company present were Colonels Masters and Pearce, Major Baines, Dr. Gidney, J. Browne, W. Goodrich, R. B. Cooper, &c.

ESSEX.—At the Auction Mart on Friday last, Little Bradfield Manor, in Essex, 666 acres, annual rental of the value of 769*l.* was sold for 18,450*l.* The Bishop of London has prohibited the performance of sacred music, announced to take place in St. James's Church, Colchester, on the 25th inst.; in consequence of which it will be held in some other convenient place, not yet determined upon. (On Sunday morning, a person at Mr. Hicks's mill, Springfield, discovered a parcel floating in the river, and upon pulling it out it was found to contain nine copies of "*Jay's Morning and evening Exercises for the Closet*, two volumes," published at a guinea. It is supposed that the parcel was stolen from a coach or wagon, by which it had been despatched to some country bookseller, but the subjects not suiting the taste of the thief, he committed them to the stream, in order to rid his conscience of a burden. The direction had been torn off.

IRELAND.

The remark of an Irish Catholic Priest to a recent tourist in that unfortunate country is but too well worthy of notice: "We have (said he) scarcely such a thing as a Christian among us: Catholics and Protestants have one common religion—that of hatred."

At the Dublin Conservative Meeting, the other day, Mr. Boyton in contrasting the relative charities of the "Seven Millions" and the "few Protestants" of Ireland, observed:—He trusted inquiry would be made into the proportion in which the public charities were supplied by Protestant and Roman Catholic contributions, and again compare the numbers of the two classes relieved from sources of the kind. He would give two instances out of many. He would instance the Lying-in-Hospital, which was a public charity of the most useful description—up to the year 1827, 100,624 patients had been received into it, of which there were—

Protestants,	17,242
Roman Catholics,	104,382
The contributions from private sources were as follow:—	
From Protestants,	£25,503 3 1
From Roman Catholics,	157 10 0

(great cheering). He would now take another case—and he felt obliged to the respected correspondent, to whom he was indebted for it. He meant a charitable loan fund—established by some of the inhabitants of the parishes of Sandymount, Donnybrook, and Clonsilla, in which reside great numbers of wealthy Roman Catholics. The capital collected by this loan fund, from October 1, 1830, to January 31, 1831, amounted to 221*l.* 2*s.* although, owing to the manner in which this admirable charity was managed, they were able to lend sums, whose aggregate amounted to 1,026*l.* 0*s.* 6*d.* (great cheering). Now the subscriptions were in the following proportions:—

From Protestants,	£218 10 0
From Catholics,	3 12 0
(cheers)—while the persons relieved were—	
Protestants,	328
Roman Catholics,	1,535

(continued cheering). I feel assured that if this inquiry be extended, the results in every case will prove similar. I trust those who are in possession of individual facts will forward them to this Society; and I trust we shall be able to show, that while the Priests and Demagogues are telling the people how hard it is upon the Roman Catholics to be paying each of them, perhaps, the amount of a farthing or a half-penny to the repair of a Protestant Church, or, perhaps, twenty pounds to a Vestry Clerk or an Organist, thousands, and tens of thousands, and hundreds of thousands, of Protestant money is liberally bestowed to relieve the wants and lighten the miseries of the poor Roman Catholics.

A letter has been received by a gentleman in Derry, from one to whom the best sources of information are open, stating that the Government have it in contemplation to reduce the Irish Bench of Bishops to ten—namely, two Archbishops, and eight Bishops, two for each province. That the church lands are to be purchased by the Crown, and that an assessment in lieu of tithes is to be imposed, and paid into the Exchequer. That the Clergy are to be paid from the Consolidated Fund, and that curates, after seven years' service, are to have an increase of from 15*l.* to 20*l.* a year, and at the end of fourteen, of 25*l.*

THE CHOLERA.—There were upwards of 200 cases yesterday, though but 105 reported—the Board not deeming it prudent to publish them, as it would have too great an effect for the people. It is really frightful to see persons taken by carts, guarded by horse police, in which they are hurried off to hospitals. Some were this day escorted by military, as the police are not sufficient for the duty—one of the cars was destroyed by the populace opposite the Four Courts, and hung into the Liffey. Five gentlemen were taken ill in the hall of the law courts this day of cholera, and were conveyed home—170 cases appeared to-day, though 90 only are officially reported; the Registry-office and King's Inns Doctors have sent their families either to Wales or the county Kerry. Dr. Marsh recommends the following when the first symptom appears, and before medical relief can arrive, viz.—a large tea-spoon of the best mustard to be dissolved in a pint of lukewarm water, and when dissolved to be drunk off rather taken in mouthfuls until the stomach turns, and when discharged to take a dose of castor-oil, and to keep rubbing the stomach, and whatsoever other parts that may be affected with the mustard from the moment the first symptoms appear.

RURAL AFFAIRS.

The cider growers in this neighbourhood are, we understand, hastening their present stock to market, expecting naturally a decline in price, from the favourable appearance for a "bit" of fruit this year, and in order also that their casks may be released and got ready to receive the anticipated produce.—*Worcester Herald*.

CIDER.—The Apple Blossom in this county is generally very promising, and there is every prospect of a fine bearing. In the South Hants the price of Cider has declined, it is now sold in some parts of that district for 40*s.* per hoghead, and in other parts for 45*s.* and upwards, according to the quality. Most of the orchards in Somerset also present a flourishing appearance.—*Exeter Gazette*.

The bees on the Clyde are keeping pace with the early spring. They have not been seen in a more forward state for a number of years. If they are getting very light, one half pound of coarse sugar in the week will be enough for them at this time of the year.

THE CROPS.—The late rains have proved highly beneficial to vegetation, which is now assuming the most cheering aspect in every direction. A considerable breadth of barley is already above ground, displaying a strong and healthy plant. The young wheats look most favourable, whilst the grass is springing rapidly and luxuriantly. The fruit trees are also putting forth a full and vigorous blossom, and, should kindly seasons be vouchsafed for their maturing, we may hope, from present appearances, for a prolific year in all the varied productions of the earth.

MANGOLD WURZEL.—The committee of the Doncaster Agricultural Association have published a report on the advantages of mangold wurzel as a fallow crop, founded on returns, in answer to certain queries of the committee in London. It states that, "It is more sure to plant, being very little liable to the fly or the grub; it will produce more weight; it is off the land earlier; it is useful as a change of fallow crop, when the land is tired of turnips; it will grow on land where turnips cannot be raised; it is better spring food. On the other hand, in favour of Swedish turnips, it may be said that weeding and singling out are less expensive; there is rather more time for following in the wurzel. Perhaps cattle feed best on Swedish turnips, when they are used alone; these two last evidences in favour of Swedish turnips, however, are not fully proved, and only partially supported. The very early season at which mangold wurzel should be sown, renders it expedient that the land should be made as clean as possible in the autumn—so that a few days in the spring may be sufficient to get it into a proper state for the reception of the seed. Wet seasons do not suit mangold wurzel so well as dry; and consequently, for the last two years the Swedish turnips have been the more valuable crop of the two."

AGRICULTURAL REPORT FOR APRIL.

April has, this year, for the most part exhibited the attributes of March; its cold nights, its harsh drying winds, and its dusty fogs;—indeed the drought, which continued from the beginning until towards the middle of the month, was proceeding to an extent not only inconvenient, but somewhat hazardous as to its possible consequences, when the rain came opportunely to relieve the anxiety of the farmer. Since that period the showers have been sufficiently frequent and copious to forbid all solicitude as to lack of moisture; but they have not been genuine April showers, warm and glittering, like dew and sunbeams commingled, fructifying everything on which they descend. The rains we have had have been cold and sullen, watering, indeed, and swelling the seed-corn, and the roots of herbs, but barely compelling them, slowly and reluctantly, to put forth blade and leaf. Yet stern as the countenance has been which April may have worn, it can hardly be said to have been unfavourable to the pursuits of agriculture. This month has been the main season for barley sowing, and while the dry weather, in the early part of the month, afforded a good opportunity for getting in the seed on land in fine condition, and for cleaning that which was foul, the occasional showers which followed have melted down the clods in the dryer fallows, and saved an infinity of anticipated labour. The intervention of dry days between the occasional rains, aided by the harsh and apparently ungenial winds, have allowed the implements of husbandry to work freely, and with little intermission, and the seed to be deposited and harrowed in with a clean and efficient tilth, such as barley delights in. There has been quite moisture enough to ensure the uniform germination of the seed, and although the grain has apparently made slow progress in vegetation, yet no unfavourable prognostic is to be drawn from this circumstance; for when the seed-corn does its work well under ground, when the radicles strike firmly and deeply into the earth beneath, before the asparagus is fully elevated above it, the plant in general is more strong and vigorous.—This farmers well know, and express in their homely parol language, saying—

"When long in the bed; it is heavy in the head."

The growing wheats do not show so healthy a countenance as they did some weeks past; they have assumed rather a yellow hue, and the stalk has become more spindly, especially on light land. This, however, is probably only a temporary evil, which will be cured by a spell of warm weather; as it has been caused by the cold nights which we have for some time experienced; for wheat, although in the early stages of its growth remarkably patient of cold and frost, for the remaining period of its growth, is readily affected by cold, inclement weather, and by frosty nights. Winter tares have also suffered, in appearance, from the same cause; but as the plant continues full on the ground, it is to be hoped that the produce will not be ultimately affected. Rye is not generally forward, though in some places fed off; and winter barley is, this year, remarkably backward. The shoot of spring grass is also unusually late, and slow in vegetation; and should the cold winds and ungenial temperature, to which it is ascribable, continue much longer, an inconvenience will be felt in the difficulty of providing cattle and sheep with that green food which forms their natural support at this period of the year, and towards which they anxiously look; but if the full flush of vegetation be not delayed so long that "while the grass grows the steed starves," its postponement may be beneficial; for nothing so injures herbage, whether natural or artificial, as the nightly frosts of spring catching a succulent crop in full luxuriance of early vegetation; it then receives a check from which it seldom recovers. It seems, therefore, not improbable that, although our fields and meadows are late this year in furnishing a supply of grass, their produce may ultimately be fuller and more abundant. But this very circumstance, the backwardness of the spring, which may have occasioned some inconvenience by retarding the growth of grass, has afforded compensation by preserving the remnant of Swedish turnips, which still linger on the borders of fields, good and nutritious to the last. They have not run to flower—sheep have done well upon them, and the land has not been exhausted. This, indeed, has been a remarkable feature of the season; in districts where whole fields are used to be seen yellow with the turnip-blossom, not a flower has this year been seen; and this valuable root has not only been plentiful, but has enjoyed the double advantage of being undecayed by frost, and unexhausted by early flowering. The lambing season is now past, even in the most backward districts; and it is said that the late fall was more successful than the early; but, upon the whole, the number is short. Graziers and winterers of stock do not at present seem likely to realise a fair profit; for demand appears to have been slack, and prices low, both for cattle and sheep, whether fat or lean, at such spring fairs and markets as have hitherto occurred.

This, however, may be another of the temporary results of the backwardness of the spring; for the same want of grass which obliges the seller to bring his stock to market, indisposes the party who would otherwise be a buyer from becoming one at present. There has been a general falliness in the corn market throughout the greater part of this month, relieved by a little appearance of improvement about a week ago—which, however, now seems hardly to be maintained.—Good samples of wheat were then in request at increased prices; and there was a demand for clean parcels of barley for seed, on better terms than had previously been obtained. But the inquiry for seed barley has gone by with the season, and maling also is nearly over. Oats are dull of sale, and former prices are hardly maintained.

LADIES' FASHIONS.

HAIR AND CAPS.—The low Grecian coiffures are now decidedly out of fashion, and this month the high style seems to dispute pre-eminence with the becoming demi-Grec.—Natural flowers are still seen to adorn the hair of the most distinguished leaders of ton; the natural *camellias* are, perhaps, the most convenient and becoming; where garlands of artificial flowers are worn, they are large and without foliage. The plumes *a la Robert* are fashionable, and always spring from a rich bracelet, worn *a la couronne*, of jewels or cameos. The hair is often braided with large pearl beads.—Turbans of all sorts supersede caps in full dress, which are seldom seen but in home costume. Among the former, we note the Grecian turban, with ringlets appearing behind, and crossed in front with bands. The trimming of caps has undergone a very great change in width. We have seen some morning caps trimmed with two or three rows of muslin embroidered with coloured cotton.

SHOES.—No rosettes are worn on the shoes and brogue, but a good deal of embroidery on the instep has been fashionable since the last days of April: this mode promises to continue; it is particularly becoming when the brodequins match the colour of the dress.

STOCKINGS.—Stockings are now wrought in lace patterns as fine as blonde; they are worn with pale pink plain ones beneath them.

COLOURS.—Every shade of lilac, particularly approaching to violet, is worn. Buff, leghorn colour, and pale fawn, are very fashionable; likewise, primrose and straw-colour, the shades of green are too numerous to note.—*Ladies' Magazine*.

USEFUL HINTS.

TO TAKE INK OUT OF PAPER, AND STAINS OF CLOTH, SILKS, &c.—Mix one tea-spoonful of burnt alum, quarter of an ounce of salt of lemons, quarter of an ounce of oxalic acid, in a bottle, with half a pint of cold water to be used by wetting a piece of calico with it, and rubbing it on the spots.

Zinc pipes are now employed for cold and hot water, and plates of this metal are substituted for leads and slates in roofing houses, both in Britain and in the Continent. The advantages of these places are in their lightness, being about one-sixth part of the weight of lead, and their not rusting.

The Act now brought before the Legislature for regulating the office of High Sheriff, and diminishing the expense, contains the following provisions:—The appointment of Under Sheriff to be on paper free from stamp. Sheriff to take charge of county gaol. To have power to swear in special constables. No clerk or presents to be given to the Judges or their officers. The peace of the peace to be provided jayvins for jayvins men, at the expense of the county. Sheriff to receive the Judges at the town-house or lodgings. Sheriff to be relieved from justices wages or convict money. The Under Sheriff not liable to go to London to pass his accounts.

ASSESSED TAXES.—An official notification has been made to the collectors of the assessed taxes, that they will be required to pay to the Receiver Inspector, the King's Taxes in full to the 5th of April current, the second week in May; and that no defaulters' schedules will be received at the time, but under the peculiar circumstances warranted by the Acts of Parliament; such as, void premises, removals without notice, absences under legal restrictions, bankruptcies, poverty, and the like. And to prevent a misconception, that they have the power to forbear enforcing by their warrant a levy on the defaulters, who may erroneously suppose they are entitled to a claim of forty days indulgence, they are reminded that the Receiver Inspector is empowered by the Statute to take their deposition on oath, by examination of the circumstances which they may allege for a non-payment of their duty, and to cause a penalty to be inflicted on them, in not acting in conformity therewith, as regarding the assessed taxes. The Land Tax Acts admitting no defalcation in payment whatever of the full amount, under similar penalties, which the Receiver Inspector is called upon to enforce, for any neglect which may be considered as wilful.

HOW TO KILL SLUGS.—Take a quantity of cabbage-leaves and either put them into a warm oven, or hold them before the fire till they get quite soft; then rub them with unsalted butter, or any kind of fresh dripping, and lay them in places infested with slugs. In a few hours the leaves will be found covered with snails and slugs; which may then, of course, be destroyed in any way the gardener may think fit. A small garden should have few or no fruit trees in it. However, against his house, the poor man may profitably train, if he likes: currants, gooseberries, cherries, or pears; and a few gooseberry bushes round the outside will not be injurious if they are regularly pruned and not too numerous; but, if suffered to grow too large, they do a great deal of harm, for nothing will grow under their shade but weeds. The hedge must be neither too high nor too thick, or it will shelter slugs and birds, and prevent the air from flowing freely through the garden, and thus injure the crop. In cropping his garden, the cottager must pay more attention to utility than variety; yet he ought not to neglect the culture of all useful common vegetables. A small portion of his land must be devoted to the growth of herbs, both of culinary and medicinal qualities.

It appears that Aldermen Wilson and Hughes Hughes wish to be excused from serving the office of Sheriffs of London this year.

It has often been suggested, as a lamentable fact that no charitable fund has been established for the relief of Military Officers, whose necessities, arising from ill health and large families, have obliged them to dispose of their commissions.

In the midst of the distress which is said to pervade Ireland, that unhappy and impoverished land has paid a voluntary tribute of 12,000*l.* to her Learned *Agitor* this spring!

In the last year alone, that admirable Society, the Society for the Relief of Persons Imprisoned for Small Debts effected the liberation of not less than 2880 individuals.

The inhabitants of some of the large western parishes are desirous of knowing what have been done with the large sums subscribed and collected for the poor within the last two or three months.

The parish of Sheffield contains 91,092 inhabitants whose annual consumption of inn and public-house beer amounts to 340,000*l.* nearly a quarter of a million of money, quite exclusive of the more genteel, or more abandoned, potations of wine and ardent spirits.

A correspondent informs us, that a Treasurer of the O'Connell Fund has just taken his departure for the new world (the land of liberty par excellence) with 40*l.* sterling cash, collected in a certain district in the county of Donegal. "Honest amongst thieves" used to be a proverb.

As a thorough party, the clock struck hand to his pocket, exclaimed with evident embellishments, "The great lazy lubber at Some company it was resolved to go to a clown who was a gentleman, if I minded to have one of 'Me, to be sure,' he can have your ho-

A Lincolnshire part of the county, you turned a horse; would be grown up 'Paha,' says a York mown field at night, morning!"

When it was announced that his father (or apprehensions of the news was increased in Ireland likely to be

CHANCES OF GE are married between 219 between 18 and 22 and 23; 1 and 27; 45 between 27 and 33; and 37; and 1 betw-

The following is a cut.—Spod after the number of persons w Milford, where, find out to effect a settlement possession of a scruples arose as to them. To test the matter determined by several speeches, they proceeded to "Voted, that the early This passed in the a "Voted, that the ea also determined like that we are the saints voice, the title was were soon compelled the possession to the r-

Lieutenant Colonel of presenting a caval Knutsford races.

Mr. Gully has purchased contingencies attached thing for the St. Ledger On Tuesday, the 17 was taken in a stake n of the fish was 53, same day a halibut (a Rosenmark, which we

In consequence of a old Course at Bicton some places cut up an it unfit for the purpose with regret, that the S up to this period, be to obtain permission t situation.

DEATH OF

Sir Richard Birnie, lic Office, Bow-street, Sunday morning, after months, arising from a who had just completed eventful times, and a perhaps, be considered Banff, in Scotland; and but respectable, parent dier, and, after serving and obtained a situatio intosh and Co., who we the Royal Family, in t ed himself to the favou application and industr life, however, may be a The foreman, as well as absent from illness at t received from his Roya some one to attend him tent on some remarkab rected to attend; his P Prince were executed s he often afterwards, on "young Scotchman" m Sir Richard was the o Whicomb-street, Hayy Gence, perseverance, a countrymen have been foreman of the establish eventually a partner in these events be became Birnie, then the daugh street, Haymarket, and considerable sum in cas land at Acton, Middle in St. Martin's parish, activity in parochial an writer of this notice ha deal of exultation, eva watchman and beadle. latter part of the Pitt A and gave a proof of his rolling himself as a priv teers, in which corps, h Captain. After servin auditor, &c. in the pa churchwarden, and in smith in the Strand, hi Hamilton, the then Vic establishment, on a life together with a chapel, layed parishioners, in sive burying-ground be parish being governed sident Magistrates are a special request of the in the Commission of t the fact so characteris betook himself to frequ and the study of the p- general. He was in Sir Richard Ford, M- gistrates of the day, and tended in an offensive s-

ECCENTRICITIES.

As a thorough-paced far was passing St. Paul's the other day, the clock struck twelve. Jack instinctively put his hand to his pocket, and pulling out a newly-bought watch, exclaimed with evident satisfaction and a few nautical embellishments, "There! if this little chap hasn't beat that great lazy lubber an hour!"

Some company in Ireland disputing relative to the quickness of reply ascribed to the lower orders of that country, it was resolved to put the matter to the test in the person of a clown who was approaching them. "Pat," said one of the gentlemen; "if the Devil were to come, and he determined to have one of us, which do you think he would take?" "Me, to be sure." "And why so?" "Because he knows he can have your honour at any time."

A Lincolnshire man observed in company, that in some parts of the county of Lincoln the soil was so prolific, that if you turned a horse into a new-mown field at night, the grass would be grown up to his fellow-joints next morning.

"Fah," says a Yorkshireman, "if you turn a horse into a mown field at night, in our county, you can't find him next morning."

When it was announced in the hall of the Four Courts that O'Connell and his family had been carried off by the cholera (or apprehensions of it), one of the long robe declared that the news was incredible, inasmuch as Dan was the last man in Ireland likely to turn his back on an intestine commotion.

CHANCES OF GETTING MARRIED.—In 1000 females, 32 are married between 14 and 25; 107 between 16 and 17; 219 between 18 and 19; 233 between 20 and 21; 165 between 22 and 23; 102 between 24 and 25; 50 between 26 and 27; 43 between 28 and 29; 18 between 30 and 31; 14 between 32 and 33; 8 between 34 and 35; 2 between 35 and 37; and 1 between 38 and 39.

The following is found in an ancient history of Connecticut.—Somewhere the settlement of the town of Newhaven, a number of persons went over to what is now the town of Milford, where, finding the soil very good, they were desirous to effect a settlement; but the premises were in the peaceful possession of the Indians, and some conscientious scruples arose as to the propriety of depositing and expelling them. To test the case a church meeting was called, and the matter determined by solemn vote of that sacred body. After several speeches had been made in relation to the subject, they proceeded to pass votes; the first was as follows:—"Voted, that the earth is the Lord's, and the fulness thereof." This passed in the affirmative, with great unanimity. 2d. "Voted, that the earth is given to the saints." This was also determined like the former, *nem. con.* 3d. "Voted, that we are the saints;" which passing without a dissenting voice, the title was considered indisputable, and the Indians were soon compelled to evacuate the place, and relinquish the possession to the rightful owners.

SPORTING.

Lieutenant-Colonel Lord Grey, has expressed his intention of presenting a cavalry cup to be run for at the ensuing Knutsford races.

Mr. Golly has purchased the horse Margrave, with some contingencies attached. They offer to back him against any thing for the St. Ledger, and bar Fang.

On Tuesday, the 17th instant, an eel of extraordinary size was taken in a stake net at Petty, near this town; the length of the fish was 54 feet, and it weighed 324 lbs. The same day a halibut (a rare fish in our frith) was caught at Rosemarkie, which weighed 70 lbs.—*Inverness Courier.*

In consequence of the sale of the Cophorn Estate, the old course at Bicton Heath, has been subdivided, and in some places cut up and hedges placed across, so as to make it unfit for the purpose of racing; and the public will learn with regret, that the Shrewsbury Racing Committee have, up to this period, been unsuccessful in their endeavours to obtain permission to form a new course in an eligible situation.

DEATH OF SIR RICHARD BIRNIE.

Sir Richard Birnie, Knight, Chief Magistrate of the Public Office, Bow-street, expired at his house in that street last Sunday morning, after a severe illness of more than six months, arising from a pulmonary affection. Sir Richard, who had just completed his 73d year, lived and acted in eventful times, and a slight biographical sketch may not, perhaps, be considered uninteresting. He was a native of Banff, in Scotland, and was born of comparatively humble, but respectable parents. He was bred to the trade of a saddler, and, after serving his apprenticeship, came to London, and obtained a situation as journeyman at the house of Macintosh and Co., who were then saddle and harness makers to the Royal Family, in the Haymarket. He soon recommended himself to the favourable notice of his employers by his application and industry. His subsequent advancement in life, however, may be attributed in some degree to accident. The foreman, as well as the senior partner in the firm, being absent from illness at the same time, and a command being received from His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales for some one to attend him to take orders to a considerable extent on some remarkable occasion, "young Birnie" was directed to attend His Royal Highness. The orders of the Prince were executed so completely to his satisfaction, that he often afterwards, on similar occasions, desired that the "young Scotchman" might be sent to him. At that period Sir Richard was the occupant of a furnished apartment in Whitcomb-street, Haymarket. By the exercise of the diligence, perseverance, and honesty, for which so many of his countrymen have been remarkable, he at length became foreman of the establishment of the Messrs. Macintosh, and eventually a partner in the firm. During the progress of these events he became acquainted with the present Lady Birnie, then the daughter of an opulent baker in Oxendon-street, Haymarket, and married her, receiving in her right a considerable sum in cash, and a cottage and some valuable land at Acton, Middlesex. He then became a housekeeper in St. Martin's parish; and soon distinguished himself by his activity in parochial affairs. He served successively, as the writer of this notice has often heard him state with a good deal of exultation, every parochial office, except those of watchman and beadle. During the troublesome times of the latter part of the Pitt Administration he was an ultra-Loyalist, and gave a proof of his devotion to the "good cause" by enrolling himself as a private in the Royal Westminster Volunteers, in which corps, however, he soon obtained the rank of Captain. After serving the offices of constable, overseer, auditor, &c. in the parish, he became, in the year 1805, churchwarden, and in conjunction with Mr. Elam, a silver-smith in the Strand, his co-churchwarden, and Dr. Anthony Hamilton, the then Vicar of St. Martin's parish, founded the establishment, on a liberal scale, of a number of almshouses, together with a chapel, called St. Martin's Chapel, for decayed parishioners, in Pratt-street, Camden-town, an extensive burying-ground being attached thereto. St. Martin's parish being governed by a local Act of Parliament, two resident Magistrates are necessary, and Mr. Birnie was, at the special request of the late Duke of Northumberland, placed in the Commission of the Peace. From this time, exercising the fact so characteristic of the natives of his country, he betook himself to frequent attendances at Bow-street office, and the study of the penal Statutes and Magisterial practice, in general. He was in the habit of sitting in the absence of Sir Richard Ford, Mr. Graham, and other stipendiary Magistrates of the day, and was considered (the term is not intended in an offensive sense) an excellent judge. He was at

length appointed Police Magistrate at Union-hall, and, after some few years' service there, was removed to Bow-street Office, to a seat on the Bench of which he had long most earnestly aspired. In February, 1820, he headed the party of peace-officers and military in the apprehension of the celebrated Cato-street gang of conspirators. Sir Nathaniel Conant, the then Chief Magistrate, died shortly after, and Mr. Birnie was greatly chagrined at the appointment of Sir Robert Baker, of Marlborough-street, to the vacant office. The writer of this notice remembers well his saying to a brother Magistrate publicly on the Bench, the tears starting from his eyes, "This is the reward a man gets for risking his life in the service of his country!" He soon afterwards, however, attained what might be fairly said to be the summit of his ambition. In August, 1821, at the funeral of Queen Caroline, Sir Robert Baker offended the "powers that were" by pursuing a line of conduct which they called pusillanimous, and he received a hint that he might retire, which, of course, he immediately acted upon. Mr. Birnie upon this was appointed Chief Magistrate, and, as a matter of course, received the honour of Knighthood. He has left a daughter and two sons.

THE CHURCH.

The public dinners at Lambeth Palace will commence on the 12th of May. The service in the Chapel at half-past six.

The Reverend Doctor Wilkins, Vicar of St. Mary's, is appointed Archdeacon of Nottingham, in the room of Doctor Barrow, resigned.

The Right Hon. Lady Vernon has been pleased to present to the Perpetual Curacy of Poynton the Rev. Robert Little, B. A., Incumbent of Chadkirk, and Domestic Chaplain to the Right Hon. the Earl of Winterton.

The Bishop of Durham has been pleased to present the Rev. Thomas Hart, Dyke, M.A., to the Rectory of Longnewton, vacant by the cession of the Rev. George S. Faber, Master of Sherburn Hospital.

On Good Friday and Easter Sunday the Hon. and Rev. Dr. Wellesley, Rector of Bishopwearmouth, preached excellent sermons in his parish church, to attentive and crowded congregations.

The Lord Bishop of Exeter lately instituted in London the Rev. John Temple to the rectory of Teigngrace, vacant by the death of the Rev. John Temple, the last incumbent, on the presentation of the Most Noble Edward Adolphus, Duke of Somerset, Baron Seymour, the true patron. His Lordship also instituted the Rev. George Croly, Clerk, LL.D., to the rectory of Boudleigh, vacant by the cession of Charles Boothby Clark, the late incumbent, on the presentation of the Hon. Percy Charles Wyndham, the true patron.

Travellers.—Of the tithes in England (says the *Albion*), fully a third is now in the hands of lay impropricators, and notwithstanding the so much (and justly) complained of unions of parishes (arising from the extreme poverty of so many of the livings) it appears by the Parliamentary documents from which we select the facts here stated respecting Church revenues, that the average professional incomes of the Established Clergy do not quite amount to 2000l. a year each. Of the Bishops, four only exceed 10,000l. a year, and four are under 2000l. Eight more are under 3000l. and the total ecclesiastical revenue of the episcopal bench (we do not include Ireland) is about 150,000l. a year; not half a Lord of Westminster's single income! And yet the loud voiced Radical has the frontless audacity, based as usual on his own measureless ignorance, to assure the rabble which permits him to harangue, that the reformed parings of the incomes of the Bishops will go a great way to relieve the pressure of public distress. We must repeat that the common people are made drunk with lying promises of impossible advantage and deep and deadly will be their disappointment and dismay, when they find how grossly and shamefully they have been deceived.

"THE BILL."

What the Conservative peers have to do, (says Blackwood), is clear. They must extract all the democratic clauses from the bill in the committee; they must render it a bill consistent with existing rights; they must mould it into the Duke of Buckingham's Bill. Nothing short of this will do. It would not do to make a few nominal changes; it would not do to reject the metropolitan members, change the 10l. clause into a rate instead of rent, or cut off the whole of schedule B. All these are improvements, but they leave the bill substantially the same as before. If schedule A and the 10l. clause stand, there is an end of the monarchy, the aristocracy, the church, and the funds. Universal misery must ensue, if these portals of Pandemonium stand open. No existing rights must be extinguished without compensation, or the King's title to his throne may, on the same principle, be destroyed. No mob of electors in the great towns must be permitted to banish every man of respectability from the poll; none of the existing avenues to colonial representation must be closed. The only changes which can safely be made, plainly are, the consolidation of the decayed boroughs in proportion to the extension of the franchise to great towns now unrepresented; upon making full compensation to the subsisting freeholders for the contraction or diminution of their rights, and the formation of a class of freeholders in the new places at a different rate according to the size of the town. Ten pounds would be a high franchise in some small boroughs; forty pounds would be too low in most of the great towns. All the other boroughs must be allowed to stand on the subsisting rights, or the colonies will cease to be represented, and the empire will be dismembered.

Captain W. F. Chetwynd intends offering himself as a candidate for the representation of Stafford, at the next election.

A QUESTION FOR JOE HUME.—A farmer sends his man to a neighbouring cattle fair to purchase stock: he returns having laid out exactly 100l., and bought exactly 100 head, at the following prices:—Oxen 5l. per head, lambs 1l. per head, geese 1s. per head. Query, how many of each head of stock did he buy to make up the 100l., and exactly 100 head?

On Saturday a very commendable alteration was made in the western portion of the Strand, by the removal of all hackney-coach stands between Wellington-street and Charing-cross. The obstruction in front of the Adelphi Theatre, now the narrowest part of the Strand, is thus got rid of. This change is effected by the Woods and Forests Commissioners, and it is announced in a large board affixed near Exeter Hall. The coach stand is now in Agar-street, near the new Hospital.

WEST INDIA COLONIES.—The following is the Earl of Harewood's motion respecting the West Indies for a select committee:—"To inquire into the laws and usage of the several West India colonies in relation to the slave population; the actual condition and treatment of the slaves, their habits, and dispositions; the means which are adopted in the several colonies for their progressive improvement and civilization, and the degree of improvement and civilization which they have at present attained; and also to inquire into the distressed condition of those colonies." The following were named for this committee:—The Archbishop of Canterbury, the Lord President, Dukes of Richmond, Wellington, Buckingham and Chandos, Earls Selkirk, Bathurst, Clarendon, Rosslyn, Harewood, Munster; Viscounts St. Vincent, Combermere, Goderich; Bishops of London, Lichfield, and Coventry; Lords Howard de Walden, Napier, Holland, Suffolk, Auckland, Redesdale, Ellenborough, Montagu, Seaford.

RECOLLECTIONS OF MIRABEAU.

(Continued from our Paper of last week.)

In Dumont's *Souvenirs* the first notice of Mirabeau relates to his residence in London in 1784. "In 1788" (Dumont speaks,) I had spent two months in Paris with my friend M. Romilly (Sir Samuel) of London. Romilly is descended from a family of French refugees who repaired to London after the revocation of the edict of Nantes, an event of which he never spoke without blessing the memory of Louis XIV. to whom he owed the obligation of being born an Englishman. During Mirabeau's residence in London in 1784, he had been very intimate with Romilly. He was at that time busy with his work on the order of Cincinnati, and with many others, of which he had the plan and the outlines already in his portfolio, and for which he took care to consult every one from whom he hoped to derive any information. He was poor, and wrote for bread. He scraped acquaintance with a geographer, whose name I have forgotten, and soon meditated the plan of a universal geography. If any one had favoured him with the elements of a Chinese grammar, he could have composed a treatise on that tongue. He would have readily taken charge of an Encyclopedia, if any one would have paid him for his trouble. His activity was indefatigable. If he did not labour much himself, he contrived at least to keep all his friends busy working for him. He had the art of discovering unknown talent, and of flattering those who could be useful to him. In short, for the passage is spread over too great a surface for us to go regularly through it, Mirabeau was now a literary vampire, living upon other men's brains, and when he had sucked them dry, kicking away the skull, and calling it empty, while he put money in his purse, or at least procured a meal. The Geneveise Jurisconsult, subsequently the most active partisan and literary assistant of Mirabeau, during the brief burst of his revolutionary glory, does not exactly say this in so many words; he only means it. Pass we again to his amusing reminiscences: "when we arrived at Paris in 1788, the reputation of the Count de Mirabeau, was at the lowest possible point of degradation. He had been employed at Berlin by M. de Calonne, was connected with all the enemies of Necker, against whom he had written several pamphlets. He was regarded as a dangerous enemy and a slippery friend. His lawsuits against his own family, his abductions of women, his imprisonments, his morals—were more than could be pardoned even in a city so demoralized as Paris. Accordingly, his name never was pronounced but with detestation in the respectable families where we were most intimate. Romilly, almost ashamed of his former friendship, resolved not to renew it with him."

"That a man whose misconduct had reduced him to such circumstances as these, who at the same time possessed great natural talents, and whose gifts and acquirements peculiarly qualified him for swaying the passions of a mob, should have leaped headlong into the tide of revolution which was then so rapidly setting in, and threatening to sweep all before its destructive course in France, was little to be wondered at; in truth, unprincipled as he was, it would have been astonishing if he had not caught eagerly at such an obvious and captivating means of improving his own condition by leading on the attack, and seeking in the scramble the lion's share of the spoils." The man as exactly resembled Catiline in character and circumstances, as the different modifications of ancient Roman and modern Parisian Society could allow. We are tempted to quote the words of the historian, to bring the singular and minute exactness of the parallel more vividly before the mind's eye of the reader: "Lucius Catilina, nobilis genere natus, magna vi et animi et corporis, sed ingenio malo pravoque. Huic, ab adolescentia bella intestina, cedes, rapine, discordia civilis, grata fure; ubique juvenutem suam exercuit. Animus audax, subdolis, variis, cujus rei liber simulator ac dissimulatio; alieni appetens, sui profusus; ardens in cupiditatibus; satis loquens, sapientiam parum. Agitator, magis magisque in dies animus ferox impiorum familiaris, et conscientia scelerum. Incubant preterea corrupti civitatis inopes, quos pessima ac divorsa inter se mala, luxuria atque avaritia vexabant." We do not hesitate to subscribe to the concluding sentence of the parallel. Far be it from us to justify or palliate the hideous enormity of the then existing state of things in France. As soon should we dream of justifying the atrocious proceeding of that infidel and democratic conspiracy which swept away throne and altar, in one undistinguished torrent of destruction, and turned the fertile fields of sunny France into one vast Aeldama of blood and rapine. At that time the possessors of more than a half of all the productive land in the Kingdom, were wholly exempt from taxation. The commercial classes were tyrannically oppressed with unjust, because unequal, burdens of customs and excise, and the rural population were ground to the earth by the corvées, or repair of the high roads, by the compulsory and unpaid labour of the poor. The bloody triumphs of Louis XIV. had exhausted France, and left her burdened with a heavy debt; while the partial and iniquitous immunities already alluded to, rendered doubly oppressive, while the subsequent disasters of that despotic monarch disheartened and dispirited the nation. The administration of his feeble though absolute successor, was like a certain other administration which we could name, violent without vigour, and obstinate without consistency. Louis XVI. was able and willing to do greater and better things. Turgot and Malesherbes, who were by him called to the helm of affairs, loudly demanded the abolition of the unjust prerogatives of the privileged classes. Lord Grey's "Three Conditions" on his acceptance of office, so much vaunted of by the radical journals, were probably suggested by the well-known passage of Turgot's celebrated letter to the King upon a like occasion: "I confine myself at present, sire, to reminding you of these three words:—No Bankruptcy. No augmentation of Imposts. No Loans." Turgot was an upright and well-meaning minister, but more of a philosopher than politician, and little suited to steer the vessel of the state during its passage through the stormy and dangerous crisis which was now impending. His antagonist prevailed; Necker succeeded: the American war broke out, and France countenanced rebellion against legitimate government, by supplying the insurgents with men and money. But she suffered a bitter retribution in blood and tears. The peace sent these insurrectionary allies back to their own country full of exaggerated notions of liberty and republican equality, which were listened to by the turbulent and discontented with enthusiasm and delight. The writings, too, of Voltaire, of Mably, and of Rousseau, which had long insinuated themselves into the minds of the wealthier and more educated classes, were now gradually descending into the plains of ignorance and credulity, and agitating the whole mass of society.

(To be continued.)

Mr. Irving was solemnly deposited from the office of a Minister of the Scotch Church, on Wednesday.

The Annual Meeting of that excellent Institution, the British and Foreign Bible Society was held on Wednesday, in Exeter Hall: Lord Bexley presided.

THE FUNDS.—Bank Stock continues advancing with rapid and gigantic strides, having risen on Wednesday, which was otherwise so dull and uncompromising, from 203 to 208, being an improvement of 5 per cent in one day. This, it is very clear, cannot be founded upon mere conjectural guesswork, but must rest upon something more tangible. The fact is, gentlemen connected with the Bank, and supposed to be acquainted with its secrets, buy largely, and others follow their movements.

THE COURT.

The King gives a grand dinner to the members of the Jockey Club on the 16th of May, at St. James's Palace.

His Majesty entertained the Dean and Canons of Windsor, the Provost of Eton, and Head Masters of that College, to dinner on Sunday evening.

Monday morning Sir Richard Keate, Sir Henry Whistley, Sir Wathen Waller, Sir Philip and Lady Sydney, Capt. Woolmore, Lord Frederick Fitzclarence, and Lady Mary Fox, left the Castle for London.

Wednesday, about half-past one o'clock, their Majesties arrived in town from Windsor. Shortly after the King and Queen were visited by the Princess Augusta and the Princess Sophia. His Majesty held a levee which was numerously attended. The Bishop of Calcutta was presented on his appointment.

On Tuesday their Majesties were splendidly entertained by her Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent, at Kensington Palace. The following distinguished persons were of the party:—

Their Royal Highnesses the Princess Augusta, the Duke and Duchess of Cumberland, and the Duke of Gloucester; the Archbishop of Canterbury, the Lord Chancellor, the Duke of Devonshire, the Duke of Somerset, the Duke of Grafton, the Duke and Duchess of Gordon, the Duke and Duchess of Northumberland, the Marchioness of Stafford, the Lady Charlotte St. Maur, the Earl of Liverpool, the Earl and Countess Grey, Lady Mary Taylor, Lady Catherine Jenkinson, Viscount Granville, Lord and Lady Dover, General Lord Hill, the Hon. Lady Cust, Sir John Conroy and Lady Conroy, General Wetherall, and the Lady in Waiting on the Queen.

As to Political Unions they may lead the people, but they may be led by others; and those others may be amongst the most efficient tools of the boroughmongers, having Reform everlastingly on their lips.—*Cobbett.*

On Saturday morning, at the house of a Noble Earl, a marriage was celebrated between a very young couple, in the most private manner possible. The circumstances appear very mysterious, and have created much gossip.

The late Bishop of Hereford was neutral during the present struggle for the Reform Bill. The Right Rev. Prelate was consecrated Bishop of Gloucester in 1803, and was translated to Hereford in 1815, on the removal of Dr. Luxmoore to St. Asaph.

May scarcely ever made its appearance under a more cold and ungenial aspect, though backward Springs have generally been observed to precede the fruitful Autumns.

The present Earl of Denbigh is descended from Count Geoffrey, of Hapsburg, who, under the name of Fielding, served Henry III.; consequently the family is connected by blood with the House of Austria.—[This alleged "descent" is rather a lengthy one, we guess.]

THE HOWARDS.—Of this family there are not less than eight Noble branches: Howard of Howard (in abeyance); Howard of Castle Rising, Howard of Charlton, in Suffolk; Howard of Effingham; Howard of Escribeck (extinct); Howard of Maribill (also extinct); Howard of Morpeth, in Carlisle; and Howard de Walden.

The Trinity-house is about to erect two light-houses at Burnham, instead of the one at present there; one to be built on the Strand, the other on the Warren; the first is to be a revolving light, the other perpetual; they are to be placed in a direction with the tail of the Gore Sands. The lights are to reflect in one stream on the water.

In a Memorial lately presented to the Lords of the Treasury, it is stated that the East India Company received last year, on their teas the sum of one million eight hundred thousand pounds, over and above what would be received by free merchants on importing the same article!

It is generally supposed that the office of Chief Magistrate, vacant by the death of Sir R. Birnie, with the large emoluments attached to it, will not be continued, but that the Magisterial duties of the Home Office, and the management of the horse patrol, will be handed over to the new Police Commissioners.

The Hon. George Cadogan, (eldest son of Lord Oakley, has lately come of age. In addition to the Peerage of Oakley, conferred on his Noble father at the Coronation, Mr. Cadogan may be regarded as their presumptive to the title and estates of his venerable uncle, Earl Cadogan, who is far advanced in life, and has no family.

We understand that a marriage is shortly to take place between the beautiful and accomplished widow of a celebrated East Indian Governor, whose Memoirs are before the public, now residing in this town, and an Under-Tutor at one of the Colleges at Cambridge, who has lately been employed in translating Niebuhr's History of Rome from the German.—*Suffolk Herald.*

COLLEGE OF PHYSICIANS.—On Monday evening the third conversation for the season took place at the elegant Temple of Esculapius, in Pall-mall East, and was attended by upwards of 200 persons, principally composed of the most eminent of the medical profession, together with Mr. Baron Vaughan, the Dean of Arches, the Deans of Westminster and Chichester, and several other unprofessional persons.

Monday the new entrance into the Green Park, through the splendid archway erected a few years ago, under the direction of Mr. Burton, the architect, was opened to the public; it commands a fine view of the garden-front of Buckingham Palace, as well as the fine and extensive plantations behind it. The guard-house at Buckingham-gate is to be taken down immediately, to make room for the erection of offices for servants. The workmen have commenced removing the dead wall in James-street, and will give several yards out of the Park to widen the street.

BANKRUPTS.—The total number of bankrupts in the year 1831, was 1,865. Of these there were in the metropolis 629; at Liverpool, 66; at Manchester, 63; at Birmingham, 27; at Bristol, 16; at Leeds, 19; at Sheffield, 5; at Nottingham, 7; at Norwich, 5. Of the trades and professions, the publicans, under the different heads of "tavern-keepers, innkeepers and victuallers," have evidently suffered more severely during the year than any other, the names of 121 of this class having appeared in the *Gazette*. Next comes the grocers, 70; merchants, 68; wine-merchants, 51; linen-drappers, 30; coal-merchants, 46; mercers and drapers, 36; builders, 35; tailors, 31; cotton spinners, 28; bakers, 25; ironmongers, 24; brewers, 22; booksellers, 15; printers, 13; bankers, 12; surgeons, 12; farmers, 7.

FAILURE IN HIGH LIFE.—We understand that several tradesmen will be considerable losers by the failure of Mr. Watson Taylor, at the West-end. He occupied a princely mansion at the corner of Harley-street. It occupied the artists and workmen upwards of four years in the embellishment alone, and hundreds of thousands were expended. His chateau at Epskote likewise cost him an immense sum of money. On Monday the superb furniture was removed in waggons, from the town mansion in Grafton-street, by the order of Mr. Watson Taylor's solicitors, who put in the first execution for 4,060l.; and Messrs. Miles, of Bristol, did the same thing, on the same day, at Epskote Park, for 50,000l. The first process was for 4,060l. the second for 14,500l. the third for 25,000l. The service of plate, which was first used in Cavendish-square (Mr. Taylor's former residence), when the late King and the Duke of York dined there, elicited much admiration. It was the most massive and the richest in sculpture in the kingdom. So extravagant were the ideas formed of the riches of Mr. Taylor that his income was said to exceed half a million sterling.

LONDON, SUNDAY, MAY 6.

There can be little doubt that His Majesty's Ministers perceive the impossibility of carrying the Reform Bill, which has passed the House of Commons. The journal of the Ministry, the *Globe*, has already given notice of a new edition of the Bill for the House of Lords. We think it would be better that such bunglers as the Ministers have proved themselves to be, should abandon the work altogether. It is clear they do not know how to frame a measure even for the accomplishment of their own views. The history of the choppings and changings of the Bill since it was first submitted to an astonished and frightened House of Commons, would form a curious chapter. No feature remains exactly the same, and yet the first was as much lauded by the revolutionists as the last. The reason is, that so as the existing Constitution is destroyed, they are perfectly indifferent what is for the present put in its place. They know very well that if once the Constitution is abandoned nothing will be permanent. The principle of firmness is gone, and if the measure of this year be not exactly to their taste, why they can change it next year. The main point is to throw down the building as it stands; they will take care that whatever edifice is hastily erected in its place shall be such as they can either alter or pull down at a week's notice whenever it may suit their purposes so to do.

The present Ministry, we say, know not how to frame a measure which will accomplish the views which they pretend to have on the subject of Parliamentary representation, and we verily believe, that the extravagant Bill of March, 1831, was prepared with a view to its being thrown out, that they might rid themselves of the embarrassment which their pledges on the subject had thrown them into. They wished to appear to die as martyrs to that, whose investigation they found impracticable. The madness of the time and the fury of the newspapers, brought a success to their measure which astounded themselves. They were flung unexpectedly upon the reality of a Reform Bill; and ever since they have been cobbling, and bungling; altering and amending; and we know not yet what it is to be made by their plastic hands to fit it for the Committee of the Lords. But we have reason to believe that it will be a very different Bill from that which left the Commons.

Is it not strange that any portion of the reflecting and educated people of England, should continue to have the least confidence in Ministers who seem to be guided by no principle but that of destroying as much as they can, and who have not ability nor consistency even in that easy but perilous task.

The sages of the National Political Union while they assemble "in committee" with all the formality of an estate of the Realm, and propose addresses to the King denouncing any alteration, or as they are pleased to term it, "mutilation" of the Bill, make speeches in which they most unkindly criticise the measure, and show that it is grossly inconsistent with itself. The Bill abandons the ancient practice of the constitution for the sake of establishing certain principles of representation which they deem to be more rational, but the Political Union has discovered that in one case where these rational principles would give 123 representatives, the Bill gives no more than 8.

"O what a fall was there my countrymen!" These principles for the sake of which the Reformers would overthrow the ancient constitution are such, that even the Reformers themselves will not dare to push them to one-fiftieth part of their full extent. Is it any further proof wanting that they are erroneous? Is it not plain that the projectors of the new constitution are deserting the plain paths of experience and common sense, to adventure on an unknown region in which their boasted principles are guides not to be trusted? Even the members of the Political Union can see into what extravagance the pretended basis of the Bill would lead, if fully and fairly followed up; and yet they petition that this measure, founded on neither the practice of the old, nor the principles of the new system, should be carried into law, even at the expense of sacrificing the independence of the upper House of Parliament, and of making the absolute will of the King, which he has no legal right thus to exercise, superior to its decision! What ravellous proper guides these are for the people to place any confidence in!

The old game of intimidation has been attempted to be played with a high hand, by the revolutionary newspapers since the adjournment of Parliament. The most violently abusive language has been resorted to—the people have been encouraged to meet and threaten the House of Lords, and then their foolish and inflammatory harangues have been made the texts for further violence in the revolutionary prints.

Is this the way in which a free and thinking people should be persuaded to change the fundamental laws of their country? Is it by merely calling men "robbers," "depredators," "usurpers," and other bad names, that the people of England should be prejudiced against those who, by the law of the land, are what they are? We should hope not, and yet this is all of which the energetic writing and speaking of the violent Reformers consists.

A great deal has, to be sure, been said about the ten-pound franchise, and much mystification has been resorted to, in order to confound the objection to this franchise with an objection to the influence of respectable householders; and of personal property. All this is gross deception. The objection is not to respectable householders, whom no reasonable man would wish to exclude from the right of voting for members of Parliament, but to the multitude proposed to be let in along with them; who, though they may pay as much as three and ten-pence a week in rent, are totally unfit to be trusted with the choice of persons to make laws for this nation. And the respectable householders should remember that while the franchise proposed to be given to them, and accompanied by a similar franchise to thousands who are not respectable householders, it is merely tantalizing them with the appearance of a privilege which is substantially worth nothing. When the election comes the majority must carry the day, and if the respectable householders of Oxford-street, or the gentry of the Regent's Park, are to be overborne by the trebly numerous votes of the dwellers in the purlieus of St. Giles's, or the obscure lanes and alleys of Marylebone, what will they gain but trouble and vexation by the privilege? In the Metropolis, at all events, the gifts of the Reform Bill to the respectable middle classes would be not a boon, but a curse, while they are coupled with such concessions to the mere multitude. We do not wish to speak disdainfully of any class, but we should be doing violence to truth and common sense, if we disguised from ourselves the fact, that however worthy of regard the lower orders may be for the proper discharge of the duties of their station, it is neither for their own good, nor that of the country, that they should be invested with new political privileges, and invited to take part in political struggles.

It is fit to trace
Our features in another's case.

So say Cowper in one of his last and most beautiful poems, and the advice is not to be condemned. Let us apply it to ourselves. We are about to alter the ancient Constitution of our country—one under which it has thriven and prospered in all the arts of war, and peace for so long a period—and we are assured by those who propose the change that it is to renovate us and make us better than before. The Italian epitaph, which accounts for the death of the person who lay below by his desire for being better than well, may be considered to be something like a case in point—but as reasoning from fancies or analogies may be justly objected to, we may turn our eyes to a quarter where what is proposed to us as yet in theory has been most vigorously reduced to practice. We shall not have to look far—no farther than France.

In July, 1830, Charles X. and his family were expelled because he issued some ordinances against the press. A mob triumphed over a badly managed soldiery, and revolution was complete. Charles was expelled amid the execrations of all that was liberal in France, and denounced as a merciless murderer even by those men who had panegyrized Bonaparte for shooting down the sections by thousands. A new era was dated from his departure—the kingdom of France was no more. The newly adopted King was to rule no longer over an abstraction—he was to be the 'Monarch of living men'—the first citizen of a free state—the elder born of a band of brothers. How have these prophecies been verified?

So far as the press is concerned, it must be admitted that little M. Thiers, one of its most remarkable gentlemen, has not thriven badly in the world—that from sharing a garret *au sixieme* he has got possession of a grand hotel, and from finding it somewhat difficult to dine at all, he figures as a minister who can give ministerial dinners to princes and ambassadors. But it we look from this lucky individual and one, or two other similarly fortunate youths, to the general question of the freedom of the press, nothing can be plainer than that it has suffered by the revolution. About two hundred state prosecutions have been directed against the newspapers since Louis Philippe has occupied the throne—fines and imprisonment have been levied with liberal hand—and the Censorship, against which the Liberals were formerly so indignant, has been restored in the days of M. C. Perier with far more severity than in the time of M. de Villele; Charles X. threatened the press—Louis Philippe punishes it: but Charles was illiberal, and therefore his threat was a more severe, national grievance than the punishment of his successor. Need we proceed further? We think not.

That very clever and amusing book, which we may quote under the title of "Gallogermania," does full justice to the ambitious views of the French. It shews from official documents that the *extension* of French territory has been the daily object of French statesmen, and that even Prince de Polignac, maligned as he has been for his attachment to England by his Jacobin countrymen, was as sensitive upon this point as the most eager partizan of Buonaparte. 'Nothing short of a humiliating peace, dictated after the most unfortunate war, could wrest from the French Empire the provinces added to it by Louis XIV. and XV.—Louis *Dumey* would be found as impracticable on this point as Louis *Quatorze*.' We take it for granted that Prince Metternich, respecting whose warlike views the *Constitutionnel* was lately so communicative, is as well aware of this fact as ourselves, and we give him credit for not dreaming of making such a proposition a basis of a treaty for the restoration of any branch of the Bourbons.

But it so happens, that those very provinces, of which we are told Prince Metternich has a desire of depouling France, show a strong disinclination, not indeed to remain as constituent parts of the French territory, but to continue subject to the sway of the King

of the Barricades. Serious insurrections have taken place in Metz, and though in French phrase "force remained with the law," it was not until after a severe struggle and the spirit of the insurrection is still unsubdued. It would require no great exertion to transfer the allegiance of Metz and Strasburg, and the adjoining territories to other powers, and though no doubt France is strong enough to retain these provinces by force, she must change her mode of Government if she wishes to retain them by affection. Nor is this spirit confined to the North. Lyons, Grenoble, &c. can be held only by strong garrisons. La Vendee and the west of France requires the presence of armies. In Paris it used to be laid down by the liberals, (that is, before the cholera gave the Parisians something else to think of,) that the consent of the nation was requisite for the forming of a constitution—that a Government based upon any other pretence was an intolerable tyranny. If this be the case, no tyranny is more intolerable than that which at present governs in France. But for the bayonet it would have shewn in Paris itself—the bayonet alone supports it in the provinces—in some parts of France, even this last resort of liberal government, is found insufficient. But the system totters, the *juste milieu*, is failing; and the sooner the Jacobin Government shows the undisguised countenance of republicanism the better. We shall then know with what we have to deal. We now have a mask of monarchy over the scowling features of jacobinism. Louis-Philippe is nominally a king—behind we have had a Casimir Perier; a Lafitte, a Lafayette, playing president of a Republic. This cannot last long—but the mischiefs the revolution of July has done to France will be felt long after its authors are consigned to punishment or contempt.

A meeting of the National Political Union took place on Thursday evening, at which Mr. Hume made an inflammatory speech, full, as usual, of gross blunders. If Mr. Hume were only a member of the Political Union, we should not concern ourselves about his indelible ignorance and folly, but, alas! he is a Member of Parliament!

"Several of the Ultra-Radical newspapers in the country, have begun already to allude to the various changes that must take place, as soon as a Reformed House of Commons shall be elected; the members of which must attend to the demands and instructions of their constituents.. The plain English of this is, that the Reformed House of Commons is to be a House of Delegates, and Great Britain is to be governed by the mass of the ten pound householders, through their deputies in Parliament. What a valuable; harmonious, steady, dignified government we may expect! And this is what the modest-worthies at popular meetings and in popular newspapers call "renovating the constitution!" Now, what is the constitution of which so remarkable a change would be a "renovation?" Hear Blackstone on the subject:—

“ Every member, though chosen by one particular district, when elected and returned, serves for the whole realm. For the end of his coming thither is not particular, but general; not barely to *advantage his constituents*, but the common wealth; to advise his Majesty (as appears from the writ of summons) *de communis concilio super negotiis quibusdam arduis et urgentibus, regem, statum et defensionem regni Angliæ et ecclesiæ Anglicanæ concernentibus*. And therefore he is not bound like a deputy in the United Provinces to consult with, or take the advice of, his constituents upon any particular point, unless he himself thinks it proper or prudent so to do.”

Doubtless the brawling aspirant for the ten pound franchise, who hopes not merely to elect, but to rule the person elected, would treat this doctrine of the independence of a representative with most patriotic indignation:—yet such is the law of the old constitution of England, laid down by its most eminent expounder in modern times; a man, who declares himself, in principle at all events, a moderate Reformer. It should be generally understood that he who endeavours to change the House of Commons to a House of Delegates, tramples upon a fundamental principle of England's ancient constitution. But if the Reform Bill be made law, how can that change be prevented from coming to pass?

Their Majesties made their visit of inspection to Woolwich and Greenwich on Friday. It caused much less sensation than Royal processions in the neighbourhood of the metropolis generally do, and except for the information of the morning papers, the greater part of the vast metropolis would have remained unconscious of the event:

Their Majesties went in their carriages to Wool-
 wich by the Blackheath road, where they were shown
 a new toy frigate, intended, it is said, for a present
 to the King of Prussia, and several other pretty
 things, in the exhibition of which Sir James Graham,
 as slowman, is said to have discharged his office so
 well, as to lead to the remark, that he was better
 fitted for it than for a Cabinet Minister, who was ex-
 pected to be able to talk politics in the House of
 Commons.

When, however, these miniature frigates, yachts, and other painted trifles, were left for nobler objects, and their Majesties proceeded to view the *Boscawen*, of 80, and the *Trafalgar*, of 120 guns, which are now building, it was observed that the King, who knows something of a British man-of-war, smiled at the observations of Sir James. There are other smiles than those of approbation.

The Royal party proceeded by water to Greenwich, where the King inspected and had lunch. They returned from Greenwich to St. James's Palace by land, and reached the latter place at six o'clock in the evening; the King, we are sorry to say, appeared much fatigued. *The Times* says, that while inspecting the Dock-yard at Woolwich his Majesty walked *cheerfully*, but rather *infirmly*. A cheerful walk is to us a new expression, but *The Times* makes great pretension to scholarship, and, of course, must be right.

The same Paper says, that the multitude saluted his Majesty as King William the Reformer. If they did, a wise man would have taken it as a bitter satire; Reform of what? Of the system of government under which the military and commercial navy of Great Britain had risen to the glorious eminence of which the King had such glaring evidence before him—un-

der which the Empire had become the most powerful and the most *secure* in the world! . Would it be good to change all this? and if not, why is Revolution under the name of Reform to be carried?

I now proceed to the next grand hobby of our dreaming Reformers; namely, the Corn Laws. Ever since the return of peace, the unremitting cry of the people has been for the repeal of these laws, and for cheap bread. But, as I have already shown, every fall in the price of this and of the other necessities of life has only brought with it additional privation: because, from our peculiar state, the necessary consequence of this fall was, to render the means of purchase more difficult of attainment; or, in other words, to cause a corresponding fall in the wages of labour. To show how little cheap bread has had to do in increasing the facility of subsistence, I need only recur to the prices of wheat, during the three last years of war, when they were twice as great as present prices, during which time the wages of labour were high, and the people in the enjoyment of abundance and comfort, while at this moment they are borne down by dis-

dress. Therefore, let us that I ask, what is the nation—what are the poor to gain by the repeal of the above laws, and opening our ports to foreign corn duty free? I can easily answer this question by simply mentioning what it is that makes corn, grown in Great Britain, so much dearer than that grown on the Continent. “It is the greater expence borne by the British than the foreign grower, because he lives better, and pays more rent and taxes. The taxes, direct and indirect, which the former has to pay, increase the expence of raising corn, with us by one-third of its market value. Not so with the foreign cultivator, for his expences under this head fall short of those of our farmers, pretty nearly in the amount of the difference of price at which foreign corn, duty free, can be afforded below that of British corn in our market—that is 23 per cent., or thereabouts. The consequence, therefore, of our ports being opened to foreign corn, would be the ruin of our farmers. Nor would the manufacturer be better off in consequence of eating cheaper bread. Far from it; for in the reverses of the farmer he would lose his best customer in the home market, for which that of the foreigner will yield him no adequate compensation.” “Ah! but,” retort the advocates of free trade, “our farmers could afford to sell at much lower prices, if it was not for your restrictive system of laws which enable landlords to exact such enormous rents, and thereby leave the tenant no alternative but to exact excessive prices. Now this is what we may call too bad, when it is notorious that there is no kind of investment which yields so low a rate of interest as that upon land; two-and-a-half, or at most, three per cent., being considered an ample return to the purchaser of an estate. Besides, all the world knows that a farmer in taking a farm, after computing the expences of cultivation, &c., and the probable returns from a farm, makes the quantum of rent he can afford to give his landlord, the last item in his calculation. And, as nothing can be clearer than that the same causes, which tend to keep down the rate of profits in all other branches of industry,* must operate, in like manner, on that of the soil, it is obvious that the landowner cannot fare better than any other capitalist in this respect.

On this, up comes the corps de reserve of our antagonists, "Not so," they exclaim, "for your prohibitory laws enable you to cultivate your inferior soils, by which means you force the poor to pay dearer for their bread than they would have to do with an open market for corn, and thus, at their expense, to give an undue enhancement to rents." Now every farmer that understands his business, knows well, and that in these times of heavy burdens such soils, even *rent free*, could not be cultivated at a profit. But, even admitting that, under our present laws they could, why, by relaxing these laws, we should enable the foreign agriculturists to do precisely that from which we would debar our own—namely, to bring their inferior soils, such as the sands of Poland, or the sterile fields of Prussia, into cultivation, for which, by thus opening our markets to them, we should be virtually giving them a bounty!

The manufacturers, in discussing this question, do not appear to have a clear perception of their real interest. They think that an undue preponderance is given to that of the landowner, and that their industry is depressed in order to favor that of the soil. But such is not the case, for both interests are so closely interwoven that the prosperity of the one must of necessity enhance that of the other. And when they call for a relaxation of these laws, they call for that which must tend to their manifest injury. For what would be the consequence of a free trade in corn even as affecting themselves? Cheaper food by the corresponding diminution it would bring of their workmen's wages, might enable them to enlarge the foreign market for their goods; but would this compensate for the diminished market for them at home—and, also, for the greater pressure of taxation they would have to sustain in consequence of the ruin which would, in such case, so largely fall on these classes connected with the industry of the soil? They would do well to weigh these considerations fully in their minds, before they launch into an untried ocean of experiment, without either chart or compass to direct them. "A little knowledge is a dangerous thing!"

I may say the same to those who would pull down the remaining stays of our commerce, which the experience of those who laid the foundations of its present greatness deemed so essential to its prosperity. Although our navigation laws, and the other restrictive provisions by which we sought to encourage its growth, may seem to our political theorists to have been the conceptions of narrow minds, yet as this commerce grew and prospered under that system, and, as the departure from it, has not answered the expectations of its authors, but the reverse—of which the present depressed state of our West India Colonies, and of some branches of our home manufactures, the silk and glove trade, and the shipping interest, furnish a striking proof—these considerations, I say, should make our theorists pause before they expose to an unfavorable competition those great

* See Paper No. 5.

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MR. EDITOR.—I
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sources of our general wealth, from the effects of which they may never recover.

It is, no doubt, a liberal and praiseworthy policy in us to purchase freely the fruits of foreign industry when it turns to our advantage; but, in so doing, we should look narrowly that we do not compromise nearer and dearer interests at home. Great Britain could drive a trade, exclusively, within the limits of her own empire, and scarcely feel the absence of that she carries on with the rest of the world. Nor can this be received as an idle speculation, when the extent and immense resources of her possessions in various quarters of the globe, are considered. But it is the fashion, with a certain class, to hold Colonial possessions cheap; and for this notable reason, forsooth, that in some of them the revenue does not quite cover the cost of governing them. As if that test could afford a just estimate of their real value—a value that can be only justly appreciated by what they take from, and yield to us, in return, whether in the way of trade, or in the income derived from them, and remitted to resident proprietors in this country. They are, it is true, divided from us, for the most part, by wide tracts of ocean. But, still, to me it appears to be our true, our vital policy, to consider them as integral parts of the mother country, and to watch over and protect their interests as such.

To be satisfied of their importance to us, not only in a commercial, but in a political point of view, we have only to look to the returns of their trade, the amount of revenue they raise, and to their geographical position. Thus the gross amount or value of the trade of all our Colonies, is, by the last returns, for exports, upwards of 32,000,000; and for imports, upwards of 28,000,000—giving employment to 1,365,379 tons of British shipping. Of this trade, the contained West India islands alone, yield, for exports, 12,500,000; and, for imports, 9,100,000; and of our shipping employs 253,187 tons. The grand total of revenue raised in them is 23,665,000; and as to the advantages of their geographical position, I cannot better illustrate them than by saying that, on the British dominions the Sun never sets.

From this short abstract we may form an idea of the magnitude of the interests of the colonial portion of this great empire; and how essential it is, for the maintenance of these interests, that the controlling power, whose office it is to guard and protect them, should combine in itself talents of the first order, united to firmness, and long experience in the art of governing.

I have only two more of the remedial measures, broached by our reformers, to remark upon, which I shall do very shortly. The one is the lowering the standard of our currency; and the other, the appropriation of church property to national purposes. With regard to the former—to lower our money standard, would, at this period—as the value of property, and as all money contracts have settled down, to be or been contracted, during the last 12 years, in money of our present standard—be an act of flagrant injustice that would unsettle all the property of the kingdom, and produce general confusion and distress. With regard to the latter measure, it would be a gratuitous violation of the rights of property, which would not afford any thing like a corresponding benefit to the community, but the reverse. For, if you take this property to support your paupers—such being the plan entertained by the movement party, you adopt a means ridiculously inadequate to the end. You rob, and throw into destitution that class of the community which is, of all others, the most essential to its well-being. If you are to have a Christian church, and Christian ministers therein, you will find, on a strict examination of the amount of the funds appropriated to their support, that these funds, in the gross, are no more than barely adequate to this purpose.

The next question is, what are the means still possessed by us, to which we may best resort, to remedy the existing distress?—or, if this cannot be immediately effected, to lessen its intensity?

* Parliamentary Papers, &c.

SOUTH AUSTRALIAN LAND COMPANY. TO THE EDITOR.

MR. EDITOR—If you should think the following little innocent hits at the Whig South Australian Land Company, which were put into circulation the other evening at our Club, worth insertion in your spirited Journal, perhaps you will afford us the pleasure of seeing them next Sunday in print:

"When a colony is planted on a line of coast, of which nothing is known of the character of its back country," said old Captain— "it often happens that the cattle of the young colonists, if allowed to stray, are the discoverers, the original finders of any patches of tolerable pasture that may exist beyond the beach; and should a river arise for the moment the horned explorers, they will not be long in finding some shallow or rapid, that may be formed in its channel, by which to cross to the opposite bank, to enable them to resume their explorings."

"Admitting this," said the old veteran, "although it is to be feared that neither Port Lincoln or any other part of Southern Australia, will afford such a prospect to the Company at this time, embodying itself with the view of going out to vegetate on that desert sea coast—admitting the existence of the river, and of its pebbly rapid not knee-deep, which would prove at all seasons a safe passage over to the lands on the opposite bank, as discovered by the ceratiferous herd, what think ye," asked the Captain, looking at us all in his own peculiar way, "would be an appropriate name for any town that might be built on the river's bank at that particular point? 'Dye give it up?'" "Yes!" "Why, Ox-ford." "Good God! one and all roared out." "Yes, and besides," said a little fellow in black, who came in with one of the Club, and who was discovered to be the Clergyman who has been engaged to go out with the colonists to their antipodean "land of promise," "yes; and besides, it is quite classical, and I shall bear the hint in mind, so that when the first stone is laid at some future day, the name may be adopted for other reasons than that of our bulls and cows having discovered the shoal across the channel of the supposed river."

Again, a facetious member, a half-pay sub, of the Regiment, remarked—"Now, at the proposed site for the new settlement, there will be no decent roads, or bridges over the swamps, constructed for some time; therefore, any carriages or wheeled machines carried out to those primitive wilds will be useless, until the Local Government can turn its attention to their formation. The stanolopes and gigs which I hear are actually being built not a hundred miles from Long-acre, for some of the parties concerned in this

wild scheme of emigration, to take out with them, will therefore, be well bleached by the weather before they can be called into requisition. Among the motley group that I hear will form the first batch of emigrants, destined to brave the desert-waste, there will be associated with these gentlemen of the whip, some, styling practical farmers, who will, doubtless, set to work immediately on arrival, to dig up and sow wherever they find a soil that will hold out a gleam of hope of a future reaping. These will be distressed to see their brother colonists unskilled in rural pursuits, exercising their carriages instead of exploring around on foot for those essentials to human existence—fresh water and a soil more productive than a snow-white sand! The plodding husbandman, therefore, will be disposed to condemn the use and employment of carriages until the colony is out of leading-strings. He will be seen going through the camp calling out 'no gig, no cab.' Now, gentlemen," continued the sub, "I will simply put it to you, who do you think will, in spite of the condemnation of the use of all vehicles for pleasure, until the settlement shall be on its legs—who, in the very teeth of the cry of 'No gig, no cab,' will, nevertheless, take his airing daily, although it may only be along a line of low and swampy beach? What's his name, think ye?" "His name, name!—why," said each of us, "who the devil is to guess that?" "Oh! then, since," observed he, "you are all disposed to give it up, I will just give you a clue to his name, by asking you one other question, viz—pray what is no-cab, backwards? Bacon!"

Junior United Service Club House, May 2, 1852.

SONNET—LIFE. (ORIGINAL.)

Why do men cling to life? hath it not woes
Far more in weight, than any joy it gives?
Is any thing of bliss that it bestows,
Worth all the pangs he suffereth who lives?
Oh! why this shuddering from the grasp of death,
This struggling for the puny power of breath?
Is not a life an idle in the great sea
Of space, that is a soul's eternity?
And does it matter if that little space,
At best how little, is a farlong more
Or less? then why this yearning for its shore?
Alas! it is that we leave those behind,
Who have set many a seal upon the mind
That when it first knew life had there no trace.

M. A. B.

THE MONEY MARKET.

(FROM OUR CITY CORRESPONDENT.)

There appears to be some unaccountable movements in the market, which some wise-creatures attribute to the Reform-Bill, "or any other reason why," but which the Herald accounts for by the disturbances in the South of France. Our contemporary yesterday added:
The departure of Count Odoiff, in the Sir Edw. Banks steamer, for Hamburg, was at first confounded with our mis-constructed intension to the Russian Ambassador, Prince Lieven, his passports, which frightened the credulity still more. Consols for Money thus gradually dropped to 84½ as well as for the Account. Even Bank Stock was not quite so highly prized as yesterday, notwithstanding the pleasing visions of bonuses. Some even dread that it will make a more decided retrograde movement on Tuesday next, when the Chancellor of the Exchequer may—may if so inclined—show fight!

This is sheer fudge; this Chancellor dare not show fight—the "Old Lady" and he are too closely allied to permit re-action. Bank Stock will maintain its station. This morning there was a little life in the market; at noon the prices were—
One O'Clock—Reduced, 84; Consols, 85 buying; Consols for Account, 85½.

IRELAND.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

That Ireland should not have afforded any very remarkable occurrence during the latter three weeks, may be ascribed we imagine to two causes, the one that Lord Anglesey has left the law in abeyance there, and the other that the Cholera Morbus is spreading itself rapidly over that unhappy island. In Dublin the mortality has been very great and by no means confined to the lowest class of the population; nor to any peculiar site, although its principal seat appears to be in the liberty, and in that state of abomination which surrounds the Royal Barracks. About ten days since during the prevalence of a keen easterly wind, the pestilence ascended the river Liffey, and appeared first at the small village of Clarendalkin, and subsequently at Naas, a market town 20 miles distant from Dublin. Here it manifested itself in its most malignant type, but its stay was short, and it seems to have ceased; nor is it known to have visited any of the adjacent villages. The Irish with their characteristic absurdity began by making a party business of the Cholera, in the existence of which the Orangemen affected to disbelieve; whilst the Liberals—doing nothing themselves to provide against its attacks upon the wretched populace—were busy in abusing the intemperality of their antagonists. "Pendant ces entre-faites," as old Froissart saith—in came the Cholera—found them, as Irishmen always are, utterly unready—and spreading death and dismay amongst them. The only men of sense and activity who have shown themselves at this crisis are the Clergy of the Protestant church and the medical men to whom the public are indebted for all that has been done to repress this pestilence; the Popish priests having, at least at first, raised as many difficulties in the path of any benevolent effort, and made as great beasts of themselves as possible. One of these fellows, a notorious incendiary, an impudent, foul-mouthed pander to the worst passions of the ignorant barbarians whom he misleads, had the following notice posted up—"Preventive against Cholera—let the Parsons give up their Tithes." Within a few hours afterwards, this fellow's flock were dying of the pestilence in the open streets! However, this plague has not been without its advantages, for it has produced a general spirit of whitewashing, scouring, and cleansing in Ireland; and a great emigration of pigs and dunghills is taking place. A line of separation is beginning to be drawn between the two-legged and the quadruped swine, and the Irish populace no longer share their beds as well as their repasts with their ancient national guests! Under a wise and active government, it would not be a matter of much difficulty now to introduce an effective system of Poor Laws into Ireland, where there is a general wish for some legal provision for public charity and cleanliness. No faction would, at this moment, be able to counteract the endeavours of a Minister, who should attempt to improve the condition of the paupers in Ireland, where it is now pretty well understood that their habits render them dangerous to the health of the community. It will be expected that we should notice the Conservative Assembly, which has been lately organized in Dublin—an association of men of great wealth and some talent—all Orangemen of course—but who seem to have no other purpose than that of hearing a Mr. Dayson spout long diatribes against Ministers. Long speeches will do the Cabinet no harm, but they may do mischief by

detaining gentlemen in Dublin, who are wasting that time which might be usefully employed at their country seats in devising means for resistance to that insubordinate spirit amongst the peasantry which will explode some fine summer day like a thunder-storm amongst the Irish landholders. We have seen the names of many gentlemen from the Midland counties; from Kilkenny and Carlow, from Queen's County and Kildare, mentioned as attendant at this Conservative Parliament, where they listen to four hour orations; whilst the neighbourhood of their residences is in a state of insurrection, men murdered daily, houses nightly attacked, arms forcibly taken from the owners, the law utterly powerless, and the ordinary bonds of society dissolved. To attempt to regain some degree of influence over the country people to unite for the suppression of outrage and the preservation of life and property, would, it might naturally be supposed, be the first object of an Irish gentleman's thoughts and exertions under such a state of things. But there is some infatuation in fiction which an Irishman cannot exist—and wife and children, home and property are sure to be neglected for party speeches and party dinners, which would take an Indian man to the pit of Zophar! If we be asked what the Irish Government is doing at present, a question which might, perhaps, suggest itself to an unsophisticated Englishman—we reply, that it is offering daily rewards for the discovery of the perpetrators of daily outrage, in the perfect certainty that the rewards will never be claimed, and preparing for the campaign about tithes, which is to be the result of Mr. Stanley's new Bill. We have already given our opinion concerning the situation in which that event will place the Clergy of the Church of Ireland; and, therefore, we shall say no more about it. It will be as Talleyrand said of another event, "La commencement de la fin."

LORD GREY AND HIS FRIENDS.

The sublime poetical effects of Whiggism are becoming more conspicuous every hour, but never have they been made so apparent as in the respectful and courteous dictation of our Premier daily receives from some portion or other of his numerous Whig adherents, who presume at all times and under all circumstances to lecture, advise, abuse, and threaten him whenever he may happen to slacken, as they suppose, in his endeavours to further their views of anarchy and spoliation; no doubt his Lordship by this time feels the full advantage of the liberal feelings and sentiments he has been labouring day and night, for years, to infuse into the public mind, and will most probably—as in justice he ought to do—reap the full harvest of his unceasing labours. As far as we are concerned as public Journalists, things are going precisely as we have long foretold; every mechanic now erects himself into a censor of the Minister—bedaubing him with his praise, or honours him with his censure, as caprice or ignorance may dictate; knowledge can have nothing to do in the affair, for it is the height of absurdity to suppose that men, however able and respectable in their peculiar callings, can leave the loom or the work-bench and become Statesmen at one effort, and be able to give advice on the government of kingdoms when that knowledge is only to be acquired by devoting great natural talent to years of unceasing exertion.

But this dictatorial tone of thought and language, is mistaken by the uneducated working classes of England, as the very essence of liberty; and must show to all impartial observers, a little of what may be expected should the Revolutionary Bill pass, and England fall under the withering rule of a Whig democracy: poverty and ignorance will be put on the same level with property and intelligence; Ministers will then, instead of governing, be governed—as, indeed, something like that is the case now, and the Minister of the day be a mere puppet of the mob.

PURE BENEVOLENCE.—There was a charitable bazaar of ladies' work, held last week at Northampton. The noble Chancellor of the Exchequer was present; and animated by the pure spirit of benevolence, his Lordship bought a pin-cushion!

A morning contemporary has the following statement:—Of the 25 Peerages conferred by James I., 14 only remain, and two are merged in other families—Montgomery in Pembroke, and Berkshire in Suffolk. Those which remain are Lords Salisbury, Peter, Stamford, Arundel, Darley, Dorset, Chesterfield, Teynham, Northampton, Denbigh, Brooke Winchelsea, Westmorland, and the Dukes of Marlborough, Devonshire, and Manchester.

There are several errors in this statement, one of them of a pretty prominent description—the Dukedom of Marlborough created by James I. We have always been of opinion that Queen Anne founded the Marlborough title: perhaps we are wrong.

At a meeting the other day of the Birmingham Political Republican Union, a stupid demagogue named Fife, harangued the rabble in the following choice terms:—Adverting to the Tories, he said—

Their day is past, but if, as a last effort, they spoil the Bill, let us reject it with disdain.—(Cheers.)—No longer will I pay taxes in money.—(Cheers.)—Let them confiscate my land.—(Cheers.)—Let them seize my goods.—(Cheers.)—I am prepared to endure the last extremity.—(Cheers.)—eternal banishment.—(Cheers.)—DEATH ITSELF.—(Cheers.)—rather than be the willing slave of a tyrannical, unprincipled, Tory Administration.—(Cheers.)

Query: has this silly creature any land—if he has, who are his next of kin? There is a very useful law process called a statute of lunacy. We merely throw out the hint.

The following is a specimen of the lies put forth by the

Revolutionary and Republican press:—There is a complete split among the Tories. The friends of the Marquis of Buckingham say, that in case of a change in the Ministry, he shall be Premier, and Lord Chandos Chancellor of the Exchequer; while those who compose the Wellington party, which, however, have diminished greatly in number, will not pledge themselves to support any Administration without his Grace as at the head.

It is obvious that the blockhead who wrote this is not aware that there is a Duke of Buckingham, and a Marquis of Chandos. We believe the Duke of Wellington would be one of the first to support an administration with the Duke of Buckingham at the head of it.

The Whig Radicals, now in power, do not do things by halves—take a sample:

The Earl of Dundonald was on Monday restored to his standing in the Navy, and is now a Rear-Admiral of the Blue.

This gracious act was conferred on the petition of his Countess. The restoration of his Lordship's honours, as a Knight Grand Cross of the Order of the Bath (having been a Knight of the Bath in 1814), has been subsequently granted on his Lordship's petition.

"Restorations" under such circumstances are a reflection on the verdict of the Jury which did not convict his Lordship of a capital felony. However, his Lordship is a brave fellow, although to be sure he turned Swiss some years ago in the service of a certain Greek state, which robbed his country of some millions sterling. N'importe! Lord Dundonald is a Patriot.

THE OLD MAN'S VISION.

Dreary and dark was the midnight hour,
But darker that Old Man's breast,
As he sigh'd mid the pomp of earthly power,
For the calm of a guiltless rest.

In vain he sigh'd—for a spectre's head
Glared full on his wandering eye;
And the dew of sleep from his temples fled,
When that vision of fear was nigh.

It came—in his conscious soul to breathe
A remorse which no one can tell—
A curse, that will make his heart-strings writhe
In the force of its horrid spell.

It told of a prince, whose wintry age
Had been cheered by an angel's smile—
Till his Eden bower felt the tempter's rage,
And was spoil'd by his serpent wile.

Of a realm it told, whose spotless fame
Was emblazoned on glory's height;
And his inmost spirit quail'd with shame
At the sight of that honour's blight.

It flash'd on his soul in the wasting fire,
Placed by him in the rebel's hand;
Whilst the murderer's hate—the maniac's ire,
Spread dismay thro' the ruined land.

Of Erin it told—where a bigot-crow
Madly plung'd in the crimson flood;
Tho' the hand he died in the sanguine hue,
Bore the stain of a brother's blood.

Does he start appall'd?—Does he shrink with dread
From deeds at which good men weep?
He starts!—for the scowl of that spectral head
Gives a pang that shall never sleep.

As the midnight hour—in the noon-day beam—
Is that phantom in terror dress'd:
And the vengeful threats of his waking dream
Are the bane of that Old Man's rest.

* It requires no comment to point out the Greybeard who is revisited by the nursery apparition of Raw-head and Bloody bones.—(Ducks Herald.)

POLITICAL.

—The Cholera is decreasing in Paris, but is rapidly spreading in the provinces.

—The loss of property in Jamaica during the late riots, is estimated at about two millions sterling.

—Daniel O'Connell has at last been found out—he is in Wales; whither he fled, in the true spirit of a coward, on account of the ravages making by the Cholera in Dublin!

—There has been a Carlist movement at Marseilles, and the white flag was hoisted on the tower of one of the churches, but was, eventually, displaced. A colonel and two other chiefs were taken with arms in their hands.

—Lords Grey, and Althorp have sent letters to the Lord Mayor thanking him for the honor of being made freemen of London. This is a superfluous honor; the Reform Bill will make every body free.

—The French appear determined to establish more than one settlement in Africa. They are now fitting out expeditions against Bona and Constantine. Of course the extension of territory in Africa—the invasion of Italy, and capture of Ancona, are matters not worth consideration by a Whig Ministry. Lord Grey looks on quietly, and resumes his fiddle.

—Ministers have formally acknowledged the pitiful views of Don Pedro, and the claims of Donna Maria. Mr. G. Stoe, one of Lord Palmerston's Secretaries, has sent a letter to Lloyd's, in which he announces "an effective blockade of the island of Madeira having been established by a portion of the forces of her Most Faithful Majesty Donna Maria da Gloria." On the other hand the Americans have recognized Don Miguel: "we shall see whether they will acknowledge the blockade—we think not."

QUEEN'S DRAWING ROOM.

Our excellent Queen held a splendid Drawing Room on Thursday. The presentations were very numerous; amongst them were the once celebrated Sir Hudson Lowe, by Lord Hill. The dresses of the Ladies were magnificent; we select a few descriptions:—

HER MAJESTY.

Dress of silver tissue, richly embroidered in gold; the body and sleeves elegantly trimmed with point lace, and ornamented with a superb diamond stomacher, with gold cord and tassels; train of crimson Irish tulle, richly brocaded in gold and silver bullion. Head-dress, feathers, and a splendid diamond diadem: necklace and ear-rings en suite.

HER ROYAL HIGHNESS THE DUCHESS OF KENT.

Dress of English blond, over rich white satin; train of figured white satin, elegantly trimmed with Buckingham blond. Head-dress, feathers and diamonds.

THE DUCHESS OF CUMBERLAND.

A gold lama dress, over rich white satin; train of blue velvet, of British manufacture, embroidered in gold. Head-dress, plume of elegant feathers, and a most splendid parure of brilliant rubies, and pearls, of the first quality.

HER GRACE THE DUCHESS OF NORTHUMBERLAND.

A tulle Irish tulle, brocaded with silver; the sabots and trimmings of point lace; train of silver brocaded tulle to correspond, trimmed around with wreaths of silver flowers, and finished with a broad silver band. Head-dress, a splendid tiara of diamonds, with blood lappets and feathers; ornaments, diamonds and pearls.

THE HOUSE OF ROTHSCHILD.—The environs of Frankfort have received a new embellishment. The splendid country house of the Baron A. de Rothschild, on the road of Bockenheim, is completely finished. The marble staircase is particularly worthy of remark; it costs a considerable sum. The mother of the brothers Rothschild, a woman of very advanced age and of respectable character, continues to reside in a small house of humble appearance, in the Jew's street; an honourable feeling prevents her from quitting it. "It is that house," she says, "I have seen my children commence their fortune—it is in that house that I wish to die." She is afraid that HEAVEN would withdraw its blessing from her children, if, through a sentiment of earthly vanity, she should abandon the residence in which she gave them birth.

GRAND MINISTERIAL SPREAD.

On Sunday before last a grand dinner was given by the Lord Chancellor, at his house in Berkeley-square, to his fellow-Ministers and their principal adherents. The object of the meeting was understood to be partly religious and partly political—partly to celebrate the Easter festival and partly to celebrate the passing of the second reading of the Reform Bill in the House of Lords. The GRANTS, with Lord Gonsalves and PALMERSTON, were absent, having excused themselves on the score of indisposition. Several not of the Ministry were present, whose names it is not necessary to mention here, as they will occur in the succeeding very true and particular report of these festive solemnities. We observed that the CHANCELLOR'S nose was more animated than usual, while poor Lord DURHAM, who bore the marks of a recent castigation, looked, like one of his own coal-pits, considerably down in the mouth!

When the cloth had been drawn, and *Non nobis Domine* (which was perverted into a toast that the second reading had been accomplished without a creation of nobles or Peers) had been sung with due applause,

The Lord Chancellor rose to propose the healths successively of the King, the Queen, and the Royal Family; which, having been disposed of, the noble and learned Lord rose a fourth time, with more alacrity than before, and every body knows that he always rises with great alacrity. "The toast which I have now to propose (said he) is one to which I, albeit the chief administrator of that commodity in the land, know not how to do justice. For this reason I will not attempt it; but, mindful of the proverb which recommends brevity in such cases, with more than Spartan brevity—'Least said soonest mended'—I propose 'the Nine,' with, of course, three times three."

At the end of the cheers which followed this toast, Mr. Hume rose, and good-humouredly insisted on ("though he did not like the phrase") one cheer more; and some minutes were consumed in convincing him that three times three do not make ten. At length agreeing that he had for once been mistaken, he observed, in an under-tone, that he would make a note of that important fact for his next edition of Cocker. Harmony having been thus restored, it was kept up by Tom Moore in the following song:—

Hail, hail, all hail! ye sacred NINE!
In more than number you're divine:
When did the sister Muses
(Grown, by the bye, old women now)
The rights of freedom disallow,
Or patronize abuses?

Hail, hail, all hail! ye sacred NINE!
To you we quaff the generous wine.
In bumper to the brim;
For you it was who kept aloft,
Amidst the breakers, our cock-boat:
And none of us can swim.

Hail, hail, all hail! 'tis asked too late,
How many geese preserved the state
On the Capitoline;
But friends and foes alike agree,
The GRAY and BROOKMAN Ministry
Owe every thing to NINE!

This song was followed by loud cheers, intermixed with cackling, which suggested a joke to Tom DUNCOMBE: "Birds of a feather—" said he, but, suddenly perceiving that he himself was one of the party, proceeded no further.

The Lord Chancellor again rose to propose, as he observed, the health of a Right Reverend Prelate, whose presence would prevent him from eulogizing him as he deserved, were he equal to the task. He would not, however, forbear from expressing his admiration of the many virtues of that distinguished person. His versatility (not confined to his great talents and various learning), his superiority to vulgar prejudices, his foresight, his sagacity, and he would add (for this it was which reflected peculiar lustre upon the name and office of the Right Reverend Prelate) the excellent tact with which he could redress the balance between his own consistency and the opposite but undeniable demands of expediency—such were a few of the virtues which adorned the character of that excellent dignitary, and which (with such a theme need he apologise for a moment's departure from dull prose?)

Made his lawn sleeves and wig the whiter,
And lent new lustre to his mitre.

He must say, before he sat down (though he knew that they were anxious, as indeed he was himself, to drink the toast which he had then risen to propose), that there was great want of candour in the monosyllabic epithet which was usually applied to those who had the resolution and the address to rescue themselves from the trammels of error, by the unfortunate persons who remained behind, glorying in their bonds. It was an ugly name, and he would say from the bottom of his heart—

"Vellem
Errori nomen virtus posuisset honestum."

But, as to virtue, there was more in the hem of the Prelate's apron than there was in all of the Ministry. He had only to request that, in order the more strongly to mark their respect for the Right Reverend Prelate, and also for the church of which he was so great an ornament, his noble, right honourable, and honourable friends would drink this toast out of tumblers, which had been provided for the purpose, first filling them with Claret à la Tour, also provided for the purpose.

The drinking of this toast, which was accomplished with great ease by some, was equally difficult to others: while, for instance, the copious stream glided down the throat of little Tom or TOM LITTLE like small-beer, to Hume it was like so much brandy.

The Bishop of LONDON now rose, with very modest mien to return thanks for the handsome manner in which his health had been proposed and drunk. "It was needless," he observed, "for him to enter into a formal vindication of his political conduct in that place, where his principles and motives had already had justice done them by their noble and learned host. A Bishop of London, he could assure them, had a difficult part to play. When he came to that see, he found that by far the most numerous and influential portion of his clergy were evangelicals, whom it was therefore expedient to conciliate. There was a great outcry about the pro-

fanation of the Sabbath, as it was called; it was therefore expedient that he should appear to take some steps towards repressing the supposed evil; and two steps he did take—the first consisted in publishing a pastoral letter; the second in counting the wheries which passed his palace at Fulham. What he bowed to was expediency, as he thought the proper regulator of opinion and action. It was not that, in his conscience, he believed that Christianity demanded abstinence and self-denial as necessary to the sanctity of the Sabbath, as, indeed, might be inferred from his presence at that table, where the wine was as abundant as the wit. Seeing so many of the lights of literature around him, he could not help complaining of a gross inaccuracy in one of the Tory prints. In remarking upon the reasoning by which he had justified his vote in favour of the Reform Bill, the journalists had called it *rat-locution*, inserting a hyphen after the third letter of the word. He owned that this manifest error gave him more pain than all the animadversions directed against himself in the same article. He could safely say, that this was a syllabic division which would receive no countenance from either of the English Universities, and he might appeal to their distinguished host, whether, in Edinburgh, famed for its seat of learning, for Arthur's seat, and for, he believed, about "forty-two" seats besides, (here the Chancellor's nose seemed to be suddenly disturbed by some painful recollections), it would have a better fate. He would take this opportunity of announcing his intention of proposing before they parted, and if their noble and learned host would permit him (Lord Brotham, nodded assent), the health of a honourable and very reverend relative of a noble Lord then present. He hoped the day would come when the former would have attained an eminence in the Church equal to that of the latter in the State. He (the Bishop of London) was growing grey (hear, hear), and might not live to see that day; but he sincerely hoped that, as the Premier's brother had followed him as the Rector of Bishopsgate, the parallel would hold good to the end; for whether as the Rector of a parish, or as the Metropolitan Bishop, or as the Lord Primate of England, he could not, he was sure, be more worthily succeeded!" (Hear, hear!) The Right Reverend Prelate begged permission to entertain the company with a song, which, he said, might be a novel treat, considering his cloth. He then sang as follows:—

King Solomon, whose noble soul
At self-conceit revolted,
Declares that who themselves commend
Shall never be exalted:—

I therefore must beware what I'm at,
Or I shall never be Lord Primate!

I will not speak of what I've done
To recommend me to
The King, when Doctor Howley bids
Both earth and sea adieu;

But I will own that what I climb at
Is, certainly, to be Lord Primate!

I pass by the convenience
Of having in that station
One that with Ministers would vote,
Whatever the occasion:

Though, sure, 'tis naught to sneeze one's salme at,
A steady thorough-going Primate!

And Fulham is full three miles off,
While Lambeth is so near,
That if his Grace should be required
To speak, or vote, or cheer,

The Minister might, any time at,
Send speedy summons to the Primate!

And though in bed he should be found,
Yet, wanted in a hurry,
He'd swiftly slip his breeches on,
And jump into a wherry.

And as by means not legitimate,
Hey presto! and appears the Primate!

Whose features are discovered in
The sketch that I have made,
I leave the noble Earl to judge:
But, I must own, no lad

Was ever more pleased a pantomime at,
Than I should be to be Lord Primate!

Tis true I did denounce NEW BREE;
But then, you know, Court minions
Are never over-zealous about
Embracing NEW OPINIONS;

And, save self-praise, there's scarce a crime at
Which I would stop to be Lord Primate!

This song was listened to with marked attention by the whole company, but particularly by Earl GREY; and when the applause which followed it had subsided:

The Lord Chancellor rose and proposed the health of Lord HANWORTH and WEAVERSTON, on whom he pronounced a brief but expressive encomium, by styling them "Arcades ambo," words, however, which he pronounced in a manner best conveyed to the reader by writing them *Arch-aidz ambo*. We may here observe that, on the enunciation of the first syllable, the Bishop of London was seized with a nervous affection which nearly unseated him. He assigns for it a reason similar to that which he assigned in objection to the novel division of the word *rat-locution*; but others think that he was affected by hearing the first syllable of the word *Archbishop*. But we quit this knotty point to notice that the last-mentioned toast was drunk with great applause. The noble Lords thus highly, and no doubt, deservedly complimented, severally returned thanks, and made it very clear that, in their recent votes, they had been guilty of no inconsistency, for that they had never been opposed to a moderate reform, which, indeed, was all that they would now consent to, except in obedience to the wishes of the people! (Lord cheers.)

Lord JOHN RUSSELL observed that he had in his pocket a little song which he had composed, and which might be very appropriately introduced in this stage of the proceedings. The Lord Chancellor having given his assent, the Paymaster of the Forces produced and sang his song, which was entitled

A RIDER TO THE BILL.

Ladies, when they write their letters,
In the postscript put their mind;
And the tribe of money-getters,
Willing what they leave behind,
Seem to think all incomplete,
If there be no codicil.

So, a preface to meet,
We're a RIDER to the Bill!

Once before we tried it on, Sir,
And the Commons liked it well;
But the Lords by forty-one, Sir,
Dared the luckless Bill repel.

Once again we've brought it up,
Firm our pledges to fulfil:
Surely we shall win the cur,
With a RIDER to the Bill!

Durham (and he's vowed their arts in)
Says the brethren of the whip
Have a kind of false starting—
A kind of cross in Jockeyship—
Now, I'd rather be STAYED,
With rope's end by Royal Will—
But I hope he's true-hearted,
He—the RIDER of the Bill!

"We cannot help here noticing how speedily after the prophecy has followed one step towards its fulfilment. Irving may probably pause in his jeremiads. 'So Saul (vel Paul, vel Paul's Bishop, vel the Bishop of St Paul's), also among the Prophets!'—Ed.

In the race must not the idle,
Durham will for pummel do,
Landsdowne bit, and Grey for bridge,
And for STURGEON'S BISHOP TWO
Brougham, in himself a host,
Place of whip and spur shall fill:
Then the race will scarce be lost
By the Ryder of the Bill!
Hops deferred the stout heart sickens,
Peril lies in long delay,
And the cloud of tempest thickens
More the longer that we stay:
But we have not been heartily
Trifling with the people's will:
Witness London! witness Wortley!
And the Ryder of the Bill!

Several more toasts, followed by songs, were now drunk; but we have already occupied so much space by our report of these proceedings, that we can only make room for the following song which was sung by the Lord Chancellor, who accompanied himself, Paganini-like, on one of the strings of his nose:—

I am the boy for betwitching 'em,
(Only let's keep up the NINE!)
Though when I keelt in beseeching 'em,
They turned up their noses at mine.
"Tories, be watchful and wary,"
Old ones begin to cry out:
"Wont you take care of Lord Harry?
Oh, he is the devil no doubt!"
For I was the boy for betwitching 'em, &c.

When at the bar I was spluttering,
If the Judge menaced the case,
I'd but to set my nose fluttering,
Looking him full in the face:
Others on fire, foam, and fury,
The strength of their courses repose;
I could bring over a jury,
By the bare twitch of my nose.

For I am the boy for betwitching 'em, &c.
Many a peer that would spout away
For hours, were he left to himself,
Would, if I once let my snout away,
Quietly sink to the shelf:
Tories, no matter how thumping,
Thought all the Whigs they could beat,
Shall, when my nose begins jumping,
Beat but a hasty retreat!

For I am the boy for betwitching 'em, &c.

This song seemed to be the crown of their rejoicing. Their merriment had now reached the *ne plus ultra* of earthly enjoyment, and they began to talk of the Reform Bill as if it had indeed passed into a law. In the midst of their hilarity, however, a voice was heard which seemed certainly to proceed from some part of the room in which they sat (by the bye, some of them were in an humble posture), but no lips were visible. A sudden awe pervaded the company; their faces which had just been stretched out into the broadest possible grin, suddenly assumed their utmost length; and even the Chancellor's nose paid homage, by perfect repose, to the preternatural visitant, which chanted the following in sepulchral tones:—

Upon your mirth, Lord Harry,
I'm sorry to intrude;

But the Bill may yet miscarry—
You are not through the wood!

Lord Grey, you're vastly jolly,
Quite merry in your mood;
But you may be melancholy—
You are not through the wood!

Lord John, to see you grinning
Does 'em a spirit good;
You make cocksure of winning—
But you are not through the wood!

Landsdowne, I see you smiling—
Your smile is understood;
But you are but yet defiling—
You are not through the wood!

Althorp a calf has fattened,
And thinks to shed its blood;
But though some Peers have rattled—
You are not through the wood!

Lord Durham, you're as snailery
As if nought human could
Withstand the force of Whiggery—
But you are not through the wood!

Old Holt and you dance merrily,
Although you're gouty-shod;
But tis too soon, for verily—
You are not through the wood!

And as for Stuart Wortley,
And Harrowby, they're wood
A fate which come will shortly—
They are not through the wood!

Farewell, you're now to spirits!
You may be soon in suit;
For the Bill may get its merits—
You are not through the wood!

The voice ceased—no other voice has since been heard in the same apartment; and the jovial party separated as sober as if each of them had drunk two bottles of soda-water.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

A correspondent in the *Northumberland Advertiser* has furnished some notes on the principal speakers in the Upper House. They are tolerable graphic, but decidedly political and partial. We subjoin an extract:—

Lord ELLENBOROUGH is a tolerably good speaker, and a very well-looking man. Lord Melbourne has, with every deference to his lordship, a very slovenly appearance. His make is clumsy, and his tailor had evidently been careless about the fit of his dress. The looseness of his clothes, and the muscular appearance of his person, indicate a kind of legislative Johnson; but his features indicate no comprehension of thought or any great mental activity. All is inert, lazy, and sleepy, but still, when aroused, his lordship is an impressive speaker, but devoid of that manner which conciliates. The Earl of Wicklow has a curious expression in his countenance, which one does not know well what to make of. At first he looks as resulting from an innate feeling of misanthropy, and anon you would willingly persuade yourself that it proceeds from a mind anxious for the welfare of others. His lordship speaks but indifferently, and his opinions are not enforced by any very great correctness of views or liberality of thought. He is but a poor thinker, and is not likely ever to become a leading statesman. His appearance is plain and gentlemanlike.

Among the other noble orators of the evening was Lord STOURTON. His lordship is a Roman catholic; and it is creditable to the catholic peers that they have suffered persecution and learned mercy; they are all on the side of the people. Their long exclusion from active politics, and the sensibility that sought quiet in retirement, have been adverse to that mental energy which is inspired by more rough and frequent collision with equals. Their habits have been formed by the unobtrusive nature of their lives; and though the best of men they are not the most splendid of statesmen. There likings are decidedly aristocratic, and their politics demi-toryism; but their opinions being not very strong, private friendship prevails over feeling, and their old friends, the whigs, find in them useful allies. Lord Stourton is unquestionably the most highly gifted of the catholic peers. He is the author of several political tracts, and has shown a very intimate acquaintance with the science of political economy. His

style is excellent, clear, cogent, and classical, and his arguments well put; but, unfortunately, the natural timidity of his nature shrinks from the full development of his own views, and he stops short at that point where the inevitable conclusion would seem to compromise his own dignity, by paying to liberality the compliment which his own reason confers. Respect for his "order," and the fond opinions in which he was educated, circumscribe his range of thought; but still there is an apparent promise in his writings, that when informed more accurately of his own strength, he will escape from the restraints that now oppress his mind. The caution that pervades his pamphlets is evident in his speeches. He seems always afraid of saying too much, and hence a succession of qualifying parentheses that interrupt his argument and weaken its effect.

CONTRARIETY IN ANIMAL ECONOMY.—In the island of Arran, the mout of Rannoch in Scotland, on the purlieus of Dartmoor, and the South Downs, and other infertile parts in the South West of England, the few and retired peasantry exclaim, on the diminution of their numbers, and describe to us the large sheelings and sides of hills that were formerly inhabited by men instead of beasts. In every town in the three kingdoms, the fact of an excess of population is better known, and emigration at this season is proceeding to an astonishing extent. Two ideas arise from this singular contrariety. Could not many thousands of men, now driven from home by want, be settled on some improved system of agriculture, on the immense tracts of pasture or sheep-walks?

DARTMOUTH.—The borough of Dartmouth, whose patron is Governor Holdsworth, illustrates in its inhabitants the force of interest over philanthropy. Previously to, and after the passing of the first Reform Bill through the House of Commons, the Reformers held in that town meetings fortnightly, declaimed quite radically on the blessings of reform, made each political gentleman's entrée an occasion for marching over their romantic hills, with banners flying. Nothing could exceed the interested demonstrations on "the Bill" in that town—for this reason, that its population just exceeded the salvation number in schedule B, and it stood the proud superior over many a neighbouring borough. This second Reform Bill disfranchises it of one member, and since then a new light, or an obscurity, has spread over men's minds at Dartmouth—for not one political meeting has been held since the deputation. So much in every act or thought is interest found to be the root of radicalism in that town.—We may here add, en passant, that the Holdsworths of Mount Galpin, whose property and connexion gives them the electoral influence, are highly respected, and its representative is idolized by his party, and always deferred to by his opponents. Even the well-informed of the latter, announce their resolution to have him for their member, should the bill pass, as long as he lives.

—We have authority to state, that Sir John Don Key, Bart., declines the Peerage. The "Bill," or bills, is said to be a reason for his refusal. The title selected for him by Lord Mustard, was Baron Shoreditch.

—It turns out, as we suspected, that the "60,000 men" assembled—according to the Radical journals—in Edinburgh, barely amounted to one quarter that number. But Dan O'Connell calls his "fine pizzantry" *seven millions of men*, and surely the Scotch radicals of "modern Athens" have as much right to deal in hyperbole as the Irish Agitator.

—Fore God, the Premier's a "lucky man!" are bishoprics have "fallen in" since his accession!—The sea of Hereford is, we understand, destined for his Lordship's brother. The Greys will have feathered their nests pretty well in eighteen months—of course for the good of the country, and to illustrate their economical views.

—The "liberality" of our economical government is beyond all precedent.—The county of Chester had already gone to some thousand of pounds expense in rebuilding certain offices attached to the Castle of Chester, which every one who can distinguish a bayonet from a cartouch-box knows, in the great depot for arms for the north-western districts of England. A short time ago, some of the buildings belonging to the ancient fortress were pulled down, and his Majesty's Incapables were about to rebuild them in a way which would be a disgrace to the magnificent structures by which they are surrounded. Representations were repeatedly made to the Treasury, and, at last, an assurance was given to Lord Robert Grosvenor, who at present represents Chester, that an advance of £500, would be made to the county, as a bonus for an outlay which will at least amount to 2,500. We know what we would do if we had an influential voice in the Magistrates' Committee for the Palatinat.

—Our opinion of the Whigs is pretty well-known; they are a cowardly, contemptible, heartless faction, ready at all times to truckle to any species of degradation, provided they may thereby climb into place and power, and grasp the hard earnings of industrious poverty, wrong from the indigent in the shape of taxes. Our opinion is, we conscientiously believe, that of nine tenths of the people of England. In Scotland they are well known, and cordially hated. A Glasgow paper—the *Courier*—has sketched the leeches to the life:—"As a party in the state, the Whigs are, in every sense of the word, beneath contempt. They have abandoned their principles, and for the sake of place, have shown that political integrity is an utter nonentity. The drivelling and slavering applicants for the leaves and fishes, have had the common sense to ally themselves with a rising party, the Radicals, in order to acquire a little weight; but the Radicals despise, as they hate their new associates, and only make use of the Whigs as a stepping-stone to republicanism in church and state. The meeting in Edinburgh was got up by the Radicals; and we challenge any Whig to deny this allegation. In fact, it was a matter of favour, as it was of policy, on the part of the Radicals, to permit any old rotten Whig lawyer to sport his ten-times-repeated common places on that occasion. The sneaking, spiritless humbugs availed themselves of the reluctant permission, and belched their nonsense of the bustings, to the nauseating even of the journeyman haters and other craftsmen, who graciously condescended to patronize the unutterable nonsense of rapid and beggarly Whiggery."

This is admirable!—We hope Lord Grey—who, by the bye, is our constant reader—will cut out this paragraph and associate it with other choice extracts, in his album.

This magazine month, and goes good sense, and ciated by the publ

The Mon
There are some unamusing either, gazine. This ma praise from ns, for good of the magaz hate rats. Moreov a very bad spirit, this time ashamed. The lithograph of a frontispiece, is dirtied good white than we are like Park.

The Jesuit.
Our limits allow fiction, and prove with those liberal commodity of rom three volumes at p ing any of the b notice, are, never attention, and in powerful writing, sunny day, and th away the hours as ease and interest

Blackwood's
This number op gazine for May, article on Tennyso spirit of Blackwoo sic, and philosophy dom of a sage, the city of a critic, the mires, and would poetry—of "the vi adulterated by affec The politics are what is of equal imation. Also, the and altogether an to put to shame a pretender, on the think to take advan Reform, and its att from a corner of her Maga singeth such following:—"England ought to that there may be no have passed away; an their bodies, which are lights—they will be it is thought by many which has worked such power—It having been worths, and Scotts, and Through the storm an ing, which accompan earthquake, the strong their bosom, or in the in the imperterable hea immortal song. If it want its mighty poets, tempest brewed in the green grass of England pearly dew-drops; may footsteps of Labour issu—long ere bright head like water: and there fishermen quaking to overthrow. Much th after a troubled time, it has ever been after not till then—will again from the renovated nat hear be indeed that of ascend from the earth is which it produces; but the mighty, and often the counterfeits is crown hail victories that issue life all that was most lo career of triumph."

Christopher North his life, and while who shall do battle a

Fraser's M
The Whigs and th remarkably fine fellow paper, and truth to s read by

—Cr seem to thrive best (i returns) in Whig or pity. But we have which the Tories bea Fraser's is a capital the rest, Blackwood is the "great origin The people in L pictures, caricatures, books; and Fraser is What signifies a gr gentleman, in all th as appears in other spirited and easy ske rary Characters?" number is the best f few of the F. S. A's, astonishingly happy, seem scarcely less The political writin very good, that we w we have so much pol tire our readers wit cause rather to treat ceas, which speaks of feeling, that we like, a little enthusiasm is "refreshing."

The very act which her worth and her virtue; should have given her a

LITERATURE.

The Critic for May.

This magazine puts forth its second number this month, and goes on well and soberly. We hope its good sense, and careful management will be appreciated by the public.

The Monthly Magazine for May.

There are some very well written papers, and not unamusing either, in the present number of this magazine. This may be considered no inconsiderable praise from us, for we would as soon say nothing good of the magazine. In politics it is a rat, and we hate rats. Moreover, there is one article written in a very bad spirit, of which we hope the writer is by this time ashamed, called "The Two Professors." The lithograph of James Sheridan Knowles, given as a frontispiece, is the most horrid daub that ever dirtied good white paper, and no more like Knowles, than we are like the statue of Achilles, in Hyde Park.

The Jesuit. Saunders and Ottley, London.

Our limits allow but a scanty notice of works of fiction, and prevent us from gratifying our readers with those liberal extracts which form the staple commodity of romance and novel reviewing. The three volumes at present before us, without presenting any of the higher claims of genius to public notice, are, nevertheless, calculated to engage the attention, and in some passages present instances of powerful writing. With a sofa in the shade on a sunny day, and the Jesuit to read, one might wile away the hours as pleasantly as the united charms of ease and interesting story can make time flow.

Blackwood's Magazine, for May, 1832.

This number opens, as is most becoming in a magazine for May, with the flowers of poeisis. The article on Tennyson's Poems is such as the master spirit of Blackwood can alone produce—mirth, music, and philosophy, all blended together. The wisdom of a sage, the playfulness of a child, the causticity of a critic, the benevolence of a poet, who admires, and would foster, even the germs of true poetry—of "the vision and the faculty divine," unadulterated by affectation.

The politics are sound and spirited as usual, and what is of equal importance, as usual, full of information. Also, there are tales in prose and verse—and altogether an excellent number, and well fitted to put to shame any unassuming and unassuming pretender, on the other side of politics, who may think to take advantage of the popular mania about Reform, and its attendant vanities, to thrust *Maga* from a corner of her stool. That can never be, while *Maga* singeth such strains of poetic prose, as the following:—

"England ought to be producing some young poets now, that they may be no dull interregnum when the old shall have passed away; and pass away many of them soon must—their bodies, which are shadows, but their spirits, which are lights—they will burn for ever—till time be no more. It is thought by many that almost all the poetical genius which has worked such wonders in our day, was brought into power—it having been given but in capacity to the Wordsworths, and Scotts, and Byrons—by the French Revolution. Through the storm and tempest, the thunder and the lightning, which accompanied that great moral and intellectual earthquake, the strong-winged spirits soared; and found, in their bosom, or in the 'deep serene' above all that turmoil, in the imperturbable heavens, the inspiration and the matter of immortal song. If it were so, then shall not the next age want its mighty poets. For we see 'the deep-fermenting tempest brewed in the grim evening sky.' On the beautiful green grass of England may there gladden in the sun but the pearly dew-drops; may they be brushed away but by the footsteps of Labour issuing from his rustic lodge. But Europe—long ere bright laurels are grey—will see blood poured out like water; and there will be the noise of many old establishments quaking to their foundations, or rent asunder, or overthrown. Much that is sacred will be preserved; and after a troubled time, much will be repaired and restored, as it has ever been after misrule and ruin. Then—and happily not till then—will again be heard the majestic voice of song from the renovated nations. Yet, if the hum which now we hear be indeed that of the March of Intellect, that voice may ascend from the earth in peace. Intellect delights in peace, which it produces; but many is the mean power that aces the mighty, and often for a while the cheat is successful—the counterfeit is crowned with conquest—and hollow hymns fill victories that issue in defeats, out of which rise again to life all that was most lovely and venerable, to run a new career of triumph."

Christopher North never wrote better than this in his life, and while his vigour remains unimpaired, who shall do battle against him, and shall not fail?

Fraser's Magazine, May, 1832.

The Whigs and the Radicals regard themselves as remarkably fine fellows at the composition of a newspaper, and truth to say, those broad sheets which are read by

"Craftsman, cook, or groom," seem to thrive best (if we may judge by Stamp-office returns) in Whig or Radical hands: the more the pity. But we have our revenge in the magazines, in which the Tories beat "other fellows" all to sticks. Fraser's is a capital magazine, and far surpasses all the rest. Blackwood's alone being excepted, which is the "great original."

The people in London are excessively fond of pictures, caricatures, and things of that sort, in their books; and Fraser is, in this respect also, capital. What signifies a grave engraving of some lady or gentleman, in all the solemnity of mediocrity, such as appears in other magazines, compared with the spirited and easy sketches in the "Gallery of Literary Characters?" But the sketch in the present number is the best that has yet appeared. It is "a few of the F. S. A.'s," in which the likenesses are astonishingly happy, and the attitudes and tout ensemble scarcely less so.

The political writing in the present number is so very good, that we would gladly extract from it; but we have so much politics of our own, that we fear to tire our readers with the subject: wherefore we abuse rather to treat them to a very eloquent morceau, which speaks of Miss Fanny Kemble, with a feeling that we like. In this age of utilitarianism, a little enthusiasm is, to use a good cant phrase, "refreshing."

"The very act which brought her on the stage proclaimed her worth and her virtue; and even had she miserably failed, should have given her a sacred character—proclaimed posses-

sion, on her part, of that species of virtue which is the purest and the best, and the most acceptable to the Father of Goodness and Mercies—filial piety. By this Miss Kemble manifested her superlative virtue, her wisdom, and her strength of mind. Talk of Grecian daughters after this! The piety of Virgil's hero, though aided by the charms of poetry, is surpassed by the piety of the young girl obeying the hard and prosaic call of necessity and love. To abandon in a moment every cherished anticipation and scheme of life—to burst without scruple through the seclusion of her family circle—to devote her existence to the existence of her parents—to face a theatrical audience, unprepared as she was, and trusting only to her innate strength—was a manifestation of moral courage and devotion which was well calculated to evince her worth, and take captive the hearts of Englishmen. The experiment was attempted, and was hailed by a tempest of applause. Well do we remember the night, and well do we remember the broken tones and fearful eye with which the father, in his abounding pride of heart, came forward to acknowledge the congratulations of the auditory. Happy father, to have so excellent a child! For, surely, if Heaven has rewards in store for mortals, its choicest blessing must descend like the silent dew upon the head of so worthy and good a daughter.

Miss Fanny Kemble was courted and caressed—was the theme of general praise and invidious compliment. Foppings toasted her at the clubs, and spawned forth their flippant flatteries in her presence; ladies of fashion invited her, as a newly-arrived lioness, to their mansions;—she was the object of universal applause, wonder, and sympathy. An ordinary girl's head would have been instantly turned; she would have begun by fancying herself some exalted person, and continued to receive the homage of the multitude as a matter of rightful accordance. Her senses would soon have fled upward into the limbo of vanity, and the possessor would have quickly proved herself to be a consummate idiot. Miss Kemble was made of sterner and truer mettle.

Klosterheim, or the Masque. By the English Opium Eater. W. Blackwood, Edinburgh; T. Cadell, London.

A historical romance by the English Opium Eater, will be looked to with no slight curiosity by the reading public, and it will be found to repay whatever expectations of originality may be formed respecting it. It is, indeed, a story of singular interest, and totally unlike, in construction and style, any modern work of fiction with which we are acquainted. In its romance it is more romantic, and in its history more historical, than other historical romances. If our readers can imagine the spirit of the "Castle of Otranto," and of the third volume of "Quentin Durward," transfused into one, they may have some notion of the kind of interest which this singular, and beautifully, but unevenly written volume, is calculated to impart.

The story is laid in the time of the thirty years war, or as the author, with his curious particularity, is pleased to inform us, on the 18th of November, 1633. The scene principally in the city of Klosterheim, the government of which is usurped by the Landgrave of X—the murderer of the rightful prince, and in policy, an intriguing traitor, false to the Emperor, and a selfish friend to the Swedes. The son of the rightful Landgrave had been saved when his father was murdered, the murderer not being even aware of his existence: he is brought up with the Emperor, becomes a valiant general, and is the beloved and betrothed of the Countess Paulina, a beautiful lady, related to the Emperor's family. The story lies in the detail of the extraordinary perils endured by the young prince and the lady in arriving at Klosterheim, in evading the wicked machinations of the usurper, and in finally succeeding to sovereignty and matrimony. The events are in the highest degree picturesque and romantic. But while some parts are written with extraordinary care, and minuteness of detail, others are hurried rapidly over, and the plot scarcely developed. It seems as if the design of the story had been for three volumes, and the compression of it into one, a subsequent thought, for the train is, as it were, laid in sundry places for the working out of many new scenes, and for the accomplishment of explanations by the course of events, which are either wholly omitted, or are rapidly supplied by a direct explanation at the end of what seemed mysterious or unaccountable throughout the story. On the whole, the work seems to us to evince much leisure and much hurry, much care and much carelessness; but the stamp of superior genius it bears throughout.

The following extract is not one of the least skillful passages. It traces, with great resemblance to truth, and in exquisite language, the manner in which recently past events pass before the eye of the soul as the body subsides into sleep, like reality with some of its parts wrongly joined together, and all seen with continuous indistinctness, as through a passing cloud. The Lady Paulina is travelling with a great cavalcade from Vienna to Klosterheim, and they rest for the night on the skirts of the forest, within thirty miles of the latter place. As the most comfortable resting-place, the lady betakes herself for the night to her large travelling carriage, which is drawn up with others, as a barrier to the encampment.

"Youth and health sleep well, and with all the means and appliances of the Lady Paulina, wearied besides as she had been with the fatigue of a day's march, performed over roads almost impassable from roughness, there was little reason to think that she would miss the benefit of her natural advantages. Yet sleep failed to come, or came only by fugitive snatches, which presented her with tumultuous dreams; sometimes of the Emperor's Court in Vienna, sometimes of the vast succession of troubled scenes, and fierce faces, that had passed before her since she had quitted that city. At one moment she beheld the travelling equipages, and far-stretching array of her own party, with their military escort, filing off by torch-light under the gateway of ancient cities—at another, the ruined villages with their dismantled cottages, doors and windows torn off, walls scorched with fire, and a few gaunt dogs, with a wolf-like ferocity in their blood-shot eyes, prowling about the ruins, objects that had really so often afflicted her heart. Waking from these distressing spectacles, she would fall into a fitful sleep, which presented her with remembrances still more alarming—bands of fierce deserters that eyed her travelling party with a savage rapacity, and which did not confess any powerful sense of inferiority; and in the very fields which they had once cultivated, now silent and tranquil under utter desolation, the mouldering bodies of the unoffending peasants, left unburied with the rites of sepulture, in many places from the mere extermination of the whole rural population of their neighbourhood. To these succeeded a wild chaos of figures, in which the dress and tawny features of Bohemian gypsies conspicuously prevailed; just as she had seen them of late, making war on all parties alike, and in the person of their leader her fancy suddenly restored to her a vivid remembrance of their suspicious host at their present quarters, and of the malicious gaze, with which he had disconcerted her."

NAVY AND ARMY.

The steam of the new ship, The Vernon, launched on Tuesday, is adorned with a full-length figure of Admiral Vernon, holding in his hand a scroll, on which is inscribed, in small letters, the word "Portobello," in allusion to the Charter which he conferred on the inhabitants of that place, after its capture. The figure has been rather clumsily executed by the carver, and is the only thing to be found fault with about the ship. We have heard that it will be displaced or altered.

ROYAL MARINES.—A promotion has been given this week to the corps of Royal Marines, by the addition of a Lieutenant-Colonel to the Staff of each Division. Majors J. M. Bevians, W. Comolly, J. Nicholson, and G. Beatty, are consequently promoted to the rank of Lieutenant-Colonel; Breve-Majors Edw. Baile, John Owen, John Robyns, and Peter Jones, to the rank of Major; First Lieuts. T. K. Morris, S. Garmston, J. H. Stevens, W. Taylor, and W. Ford, to the rank of Captain; and Second Lieuts. W. Wood, D. W. James, T. M. Lenorth, and T. Stephens, to the rank of First Lieut. By this promotion the following officers become Second Commandants at the respective divisions:—Col. G. P. Wingrove, (H.D.C. to the King), Woolwich; Lieut.-Colonel G. Lewis, C.B., Portsmouth; and Lieut.-Colonel E. Lawrence, Chatham. The divisional companies now consist of one Captain, one First Lieutenant, two Second Lieutenants, five sergeants, five corporals, three drummers, and 69 privates. The Marine Artillery companies composed of three bombardiers, and 95 gunners, with the same strength of commissioned and non-commissioned officers and drummers as the divisional companies.

MONTHLY MILITARY OBITUARY.

LIEUT. GENERALS.—Humfrey, R. Eng. Cheltenham; Dunlop, 75 F. Major-General Gubbins, Southampton. LIEUT. COLONELS.—Lindsey, 48 F. (Mil. Sec. Madras); Deshwood, late of 3 F. Gds.; Tenny, h. p. 93 F. CAPTAINS.—Girdlestone, 2 F. Colaba, Bombay; Jones, 30 F. Enniskillen; O. Browne, 60 F. Gibraltar; Burston, h. p. 1 F. Fort Adj. Isle-aux-Noirs; Herring, h. p. 48 F. Snettisham, Norfolk; Moseley, h. p. Unatt.; Sayer, late 3 R. Vet. Bn.; Macnamara, h. p. Unatt.; Roworth, late Adj. Hereford Mil.

LIEUTENANTS.—Martin 38 F.; Henderson, 49 F. Burmah-pore, Bengal; Boston, 73 F.; Hoskins, 2 W. I. R. at Belize, Honduras; Corbett, late 4 Vet. Bn. Town Maj. Kings-ton, Upper Canada; Sandon, h. p. 86 F.; Daunt, h. p. 1 G. Bn.; Angus Campbell, h. p. Cape Reg.; Grant, h. p. Afr. Corps; Lander, late 7 Vet. Bn.; Jas. Grant, late 6 ditto.

ENSIGNS.—Stephens, h. p. 14 F.; Campbell, 49 F.; Ross, late C. Vet. Bn. PAYMASTERS.—Chisholm, 78 F. Trincomalee; Cope, h. p. 86 F. Warrington, Ireland; Hart, h. p. York Rang. Assistant Surgeon Gibson, 48 F. Madras. Veterinary Surgeon Sannehan, 10 Dr. Dublin. Chaplain Dep. Rev. J. K. Moore, h. p. 23 D. Annesley. HOSPITAL STAFF.—Insp. Gen. Redmond, h. p.; Surg. Jemmett, Edinburgh; Purv, Stewart, h. p.

Since the death of Mr. Gepp, of Chelmsford, who was stamp distributor for West Essex, the Board have consolidated the offices, and Mr. Mason, of Colchester, will be the sole distributor for the county.

PRINTING MACHINES.—James Cateugh, a journeyman millwright, at Haddington, lately brought to Edinburgh no less than six different sketches of entirely new machines; and after much labour and considerable expense, has produced a working model of one of them, which he is confident may be made as efficient, with regard to speed, as any of the printing-machines now in use, and at about one-fifth of the cost, at the same time that it possesses a decided advantage over them, from the types being stationary and the pressure being applied by means of a plane surface or platten, instead of a cylinder. This model was exhibited to the Society of Arts on the 21st of March, 1832, and a number of impressions were then taken in their apartments by the members present.

TURNPIKE ROADS.—A plan has been proposed to the Commissioners of Turnpike Roads, to build small houses, with gardens adjoining, every one of two miles, on all the high roads in the Kingdom, to be let at moderate rents to industrious labourers (but not to be licensed to sell beer). It is urged, that this plan would be attended with many advantages. In case of accidents, robberies, or any impediments, there would be a person always near to render assistance. He would be obliged to keep a few implements, rope, &c. in his house, and burn a light during the night. Such an arrangement would be a check upon gipsies, and other depredators, and afford great facilities in the repairing of roads, and removing obstructions, by the labourers being always near their work, instead of residing in distant villages. [This plan—or rather one similar to it—was proposed to Government by a friend of our sixteen years ago. The original proposal was, that houses should be erected on the great roads two miles asunder alternately,—to be occupied by discharged veterans from the army and navy, whose duty it should be to act as a patrol, and give assistance in cases of accident.]

Immediately after it was known in Glasgow that the second reading of the Bill was carried, the price of bread was raised one penny!

The debts of a certain M.P., and leader of *haut ton*, are said not to exceed 300,000*l.*, and that he has an income of from 12,000*l.* to 15,000*l.* per annum to meet them.

In a paper read at a late meeting in the College of Physicians, it was gravely affirmed that the inhabitants of St. Kilda, one of the Hebrides, one and all catch cold whenever a stranger lands upon the island!

Chief Justice Forbes, of New South Wales, has been promoted to the Chief Justiceship of Ceylon. The successor of Justice Forbes is not yet known. The thread of the silk-worm is so small, that many folds are twisted together to form our finest sewing thread; but that of the spider is smaller still, for two drachms of it by weight would reach from London to Edinburgh, or 400 miles.

We learn with regret, that several failures have taken place in this island within the last few days, and more are expected to follow.—*Jersey Patriot.*

LORD GREY AND THE BILL.—The Premier's friend Cobett, says, "I do believe that as the house now is, there will be a great majority for demolishing the Metropolitan Members and the Ten pound Clause: I do believe that Lord Grey will not make Peers to prevent this; I do believe that he will not resign his office: I do believe that he will not tell us that the King will not allow him to make the Peers: I do believe, that he will remain in office, and endeavour to carry the Reform Bill thus mutilated and deprived of all its efficiency, for the good of the people. What the people will do is another thing!"

Two or three executions to a very large amount have recently taken place in the mansion in town, and in his house in the country, of an M.P. who came into the possession of an immense fortune by marriage, the largest portion of which is settled upon the children. The eldest son of this gentleman is nearly of age; when the youth arrives at maturity it is supposed the remedy will be supplied by cutting off a portion of the entail. The debts are said to amount to half a million. How many honest tradesmen will be ruined by the wilful extravagance of such men!

FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.

Tuesday, May 2.

INSOLVENTS.—William Mould, Wales, Staffordshire, saddler-ironmonger—William M'Capin, Belfast, provision-merchant—Wm. Grant, Jermyn-street, St. James's, upholsterer. BANKRUPTCY ENLARGED.—William Minshall, Cholesty, Berkshire, cattle-dealer.

BANKRUPTS.—John Rogers, Beauvoir-place, Hoxton, engraver—Thomas Dean Alderson, Great Marlborough-street, jeweller—Richard Stanley, High Wycombe, Buckinghamshire, linen-draper—Wm. Steel, Berkeley-street, West, Edgeware-road, stable-keeper—John Fox, Newgate-street, cabinet-maker—Wm. Farey, Princes-street, Lambeth, lime-burner—Wm. Spice, Great Surrey-street, Blackfriars-road, grocer—John Pheasant, Ebury-street, Piccadilly, tea-dealer—Ralph Harris, Tottenham-court-road, chemist—Wm. Selkirk, Birmingham, letter-cutter—Henry Wellings, Birmingham, victualler—Thomas Morgan and John Jayne, Clydach, Monmouthshire, provision-merchants—John Naylor, Belper, Derbyshire, cheese-factors—Thomas Rogers, Speen-hill, Berkshire, victualler—Esther Pope, Abingdon, inn-keeper—John Blackford, Devonport, watchmaker—Wm. Lines and John Fisher, Ipswich, maltsters—John Bickley, jun., Warwick, victualler—John Doughty Hepworth, Leeds, surgeon—William Hower, Claverley, Shropshire, surgeon—Elizabeth Reeds, Bristol, milliner—Agnes Cooper, Ambleside, Westmoreland, woollen-manufacturer—John West, Newport, Monmouthshire, corn-merchant.

Friday, May 4.

BANKRUPTS.—John Tonge and Walter Stunt Tonge, Sittingbourne, Kent, linen-draper—Wm. and John Russell, Southampton, upholsterers—Richard Savage, Whitechapel, cheesemonger—William Bath, Bayswater, victualler—John Langley, Tottenham-street, Tottenham-court-road, druggist—Wm. Densum, Bath, tailor—Francis Prestinari, Leather-lane, looking-glass manufacturer—Wm. Butterworth, Oldham, Lancashire, cotton-spinner—Wm. Bush Parker, Bristol, scrivener—Robert Baker and John Harley, Southampton, stone-masons—John Fielding and William Turbett, Manchester—Joseph May, Bristol, corn-merchant—Arthur Kirt, Bristol and Bedminster, Somersetshire, apothecary—Joseph Heath and Samuel Powell, Bristol, batters—John Richard Birnie, Basingstoke, Hants, wharfinger—Henry William Acres, Shadwell, victualler—James Warren, Ellingham, Norfolk, carrier—Thomas Edmondson, Carlisle, upholsterer, carver and gilder—William Lines and John Fisher, Ipswich, coal-merchants—James Ward, Manchester, commission-agent.

THE MARKETS.—(Friday).

SUGAR.—The quantity of Mauritius thrown upon the market has checked a rise in price, but business continues brisk. COFFEES.—The value of all descriptions of this article is nearly the same. The fact is, grocers were losing money upon superior sorts, and consequently would not buy them, and that circumstance has brought the decline upon them, to nearly the value of lower sorts. Business is not extensive. RUM.—Very dull of sale at 1*s.* 6*d.* TEAS.—Notwithstanding the large declarations, Teas have advanced upon the last sale, prices from one farthing to a half-penny per lb. EAST INDIA PRODUCE.—Scarcely any transactions going on in this produce. COTTON.—There has been rather more business doing at Liverpool since our last report, but transactions are still very limited.

CORN-EXCHANGE.

We have had a good supply of Wheat and Flour this week, and the trade continues dull on scarcely so good terms as on Monday. In Barley Beans and Peas there is no variation in value; but Oats are rather lower than otherwise, and the trade extremely dull for every article.

Wheat, Essex Red, new, 4*s.* 1*s.* to 5*s.*; fine 6*s.* 2*s.* to 6*s.*; White, 5*s.* to 6*s.*; fine, 6*s.* to 6*s.*; superior, 7*s.* to 7*s.*; Rye, 3*s.* to 3*s.*; Barley, 2*s.* to 3*s.*; fine new, 3*s.* to 3*s.*; Malt, 5*s.* to 6*s.*; fine, 6*s.* to 6*s.*; Peas, 3*s.* to 3*s.*; Maples, 3*s.* to 3*s.*; White, 3*s.* to 4*s.*; Roibers, 3*s.* to 3*s.*; Beans, small 3*s.*; 4*s.*; old, 4*s.* to 4*s.*; Ticks, 3*s.* to 3*s.*; old, 3*s.* to 3*s.*; Oats, Feed, 1*s.* to 1*s.*; fine, 2*s.* to 2*s.*; Poland, 2*s.* to 2*s.*; fine 2*s.* to 2*s.*; Potato, 2*s.* to 2*s.*; fine, 2*s.* to 2*s.*; Bran per quarter, 1*s.* 6*d.* to 1*s.* 6*d.*; Pollard, fine, per ditto, 1*s.* 6*d.*

FLOUR.

Town made per sack, 5*s.* to 6*s.*; second, 4*s.* to 5*s.*; Essex and Suffolk, on board ship, 4*s.* to 5*s.*; Norfolk and Stockton, 4*s.* to 4*s.*

BREAD.

The highest price of Bread in the Metropolis is 10*d.*, for the 4*lb.* loaf. There are others who sell from a halfpenny to three halfpence below that rate.

POTATOES.

Kidneys, 7*s.*; Scotch Ribbs, 5*s.* to 6*s.*; Ware, 4*s.* to 6*s.* per ton

RAW HIDES.

Best Heifer and Steers, per stone, 2*s.* 4*d.* to 2*s.* 8*d.*—Middleings 2*s.* 6*d.* to 2*s.* 2*d.* Ordinary, 1*s.* 8*d.* to 2*s.* 1*d.* Market Calf (each) 6*s.* 0*d.*

SMITHFIELD.

To sink the offal—per stone of 8*lbs.* Beef, 3*s.* 2*d.* to 3*s.* 8*d.* Veal, 4*s.* 0*d.* to 5*s.* 6*d.* Mutton, 3*s.* 6*d.* to 4*s.* 8*d.* Pork, 5*s.* 2*d.* to 6*s.* 6*d.*

Head of Cattle this day.

Beasts, 347; Sheep, 5,370; Calves, 265; Pigs, 110.

Head of Cattle on Monday.

Beasts, 2,560; Sheep, 20,580; Calves, 111; Pigs, 120.

GENERAL AVERAGE PRICES OF CORN.

Per Quarter (Imperial) of England and Wales, for the week ending April 6.

Wheat, 3*s.* 0*d.* to 3*s.* 6*d.* Rye, 2*s.* 6*d.* to 3*s.* 7*d.* Barley, 3*s.* 1*d.* to 3*s.* 2*d.* Beans, 3*s.* 2*d.* to 3*s.* 3*d.* Oats, 2*s.* 1*d.* to 2*s.* 2*d.* Peas, 3*s.* 2*d.* to 3*s.* 3*d.* Aggregate Average of the last Six Weeks, which regulates Duty.

Wheat, 3*s.* 0*d.* to 3*s.* 6*d.* Rye, 2*s.* 6*d.* to 3*s.* 7*d.* Barley, 3*s.* 1*d.* to 3*s.* 2*d.* Beans, 3*s.* 2*d.* to 3*s.* 3*d.* Oats, 2*s.* 1*d.* to 2*s.* 2*d.* Peas, 3*s.* 2*d.* to 3*s.* 3*d.*

Duty on Foreign Corn for the present week. Wheat, 2*s.* 7*d.* to 3*s.* 0*d.* Rye, 2*s.* 6*d.* to 3*s.* 7*d.* Barley, 3*s.* 1*d.* to 3*s.* 2*d.* Beans, 3*s.* 2*d.* to 3*s.* 3*d.* Oats, 2*s.* 1*d.* to 2*s.* 2*d.* Peas, 3*s.* 2*d.* to 3*s.* 3*d.*

ROMFORD, WEDNESDAY.

Our Market to-day was thinly attended, consequently the show of samples were fine. Wheat sold readily at an advance of 2*s.* from last week, and fine barley found also free sale at the price of advance, but the inferior sorts were far from brisk, and the price of such nominally as last week.

Wheat 5*s.* 6*d.* to 5*s.* 7*d.*; Barley, 2*s.* 2*d.* to 2*s.* 3*d.*; Oats, 2*s.* 2*d.* to 2*s.* 3*d.*; Beans, 3*s.* 3*d.* to 3*s.* 4*d.*; Peas, 3*s.* 3*d.* to 3*s.* 4*d.*; Rye, 3*s.* 3*d.* to 3*s.* 4*d.*

STOCKS.

Bank Stock	Sat. 20th	Mon. 21st	Tu. 22nd	Wed. 23rd	Th. 24th	Fr. 25th
200	200	200	200	200	200	200
3 per cent Reduced	84	84	84	84	84	84
3 per cent Consols	85	85	85	85	85	85
3 per cent 1816	—	—	—	—	—	—
3 per cent Red	91	91	91	91	91	91
New 3 per cent	92	92	92	92	92	92
4 per cent of 1826	100	100	100	100	100	100
Bank Long Ann	102	102	102	102	102	102
India Bonds	5	5	5	5	5	5
Exchequer Bills	15	15	15	15	15	15
Consols for Acco nt.	85	85	85	85	85	85

