

peasantry on the French soldiers who fell into their power, were the necessary consequences of war. The families of the upper classes are dispersed; The discipline of the family circle is removed; a habit of living in the day for the gay—of drowning the thoughts of the morrow in transient and illicit pleasure—is engendered. The waste and desolation which a battle spreads over the battlefield, is as nothing when compared with the moral blight which war diffuses through all ranks of society, in the country which is the scene of war.

The exhaustion caused by war is not confined to the people among whom the fighting takes place. The invaders must have their ranks, thinned by every battle, incessantly recruited. The military chest is a constant drain on the treasures of the nation which sends the invading army. It is in preserving its homes undestroyed and the remnants of its family-circles uncontaminated, and in avoiding the actual view of the agonies of the dying, that the belligerent country which is not the scene of war has any advantage over that which is: but this advantage is almost counterbalanced by the chronic panic—the incessant apprehension which haunts its inhabitants, that the chances of war may bring all its horrors to their gates.

Tha. madness is catching: two nations may begin a war, but it never ends with two. Some infringement of the rights of neutrals involves a third and a fourth in the contest. The exhaustion of the country which was at first the scene of war tempts to a renewal of hostilities with renewed vigour on a virgin field. The ocean becomes as unsafe as the land. The battlefield and the siege find their counterparts in naval actions; and the seas are swept by privateers, the licensed pirates—the “salt-water thieves,” who serve a state for winking at their pillage. The natural channels of industry are dammed up, and artificial ones created. An unhealthy and temporary stimulus is given to the industry of one country by the paralyzed industry of others. New forms and methods of business are introduced by the necessities of convoys; the merchant's speculations must rest upon totally new combinations.—Classes are called into existence who have an interest in perpetuating war: all the agents of belligerent diplomacy, from the ambassador-extraordinary to the spy—the lenders of money to governments and purveyors—the speculators in the plundering expeditions of privateers—soldiers of fortune, who have no longer a country.

Now is the war-interest an obstacle to the return of peace. With every new nation sucked into the vortex of hostilities the ulterior aim of the war has been changed. The object for which it was begun, from a principal, sinks into a secondary, or is altogether forgotten. As interest, temper, or intrigue breaks up old alliances and forms new combinations, new objects keep still emerging. Men forget what they are fighting for, and fight on merely to conquer a peace. Civilians, overburdened with taxes, become seditious clamourers for peace. Soldiers, sick of unceasing butchery, long at last for peace, and play into the hands of foreign diplomatists—as Napoleon's Generals sold him to the Allied Sovereigns, and their country with him. Armies, recruited from any quarter, have lost all sense of national honour. The objectless war is huddled up by an ignominious peace, wished for because men are tired and sickened of fighting, and brought about by treachery and falsehood.

Peace brings with it a momentary gleam of gladness, which quickly subsides in the sense of exhaustion that pervades all nations. The demand for the industry artificially created by war ceases with war. Other branches of industry revive slowly. The cost of war is less than half-defrayed; the debts incurred to carry it on press heavily on impoverished nations. The war-interest is beggared and disintegrated. Men's habits have been unsettled—they cannot at once settle down into the new order of things. The first years of a general peace succeeding a general war are years of bankruptcy and privation—of starving and rioting among the poorer classes, of fraud and political profligacy among the higher.

Such is war, with its sufferings and consequent sorrows. Such is war in Christian and civilized Europe—war in an age and country in which most has been done to subject it to regular laws, and to alleviate its horrors by the moral self-control and refinement of its agents.—Whitewash it as we will, it still remains full of dead men's bones and rottenness within. And they who trust most to it will be sure to feel most severely that it is an engine the direction and efficacy of which defy calculation—which is as apt to recoil upon those who explode it as to carry destruction into the ranks of their adversaries.—*Spectator*.

Education of the Higher Classes.

Are the rich better cared for? What advantage does the child receive from its educated parents? Its clothing is finer, its food more delicate; but during those six precious years when the brain is acquiring the bent which may form the character through life, it is consigned to the nursery, to the companionship of uneducated and misjudging, perhaps vicious, at any rate, uninterested persons; shut out even more than the children of the poor, from the experience of life, with no conversation to stimulate the young brain to further development; no principles instilled; no curiosity gratified. A dull routine of lessons is perhaps carried on taxing the tender organ beyond its powers, thus inducing instead of preventing disease, while the inquisitiveness, which seems the very instinct of childhood, and the attempt to reason on what is propounded, are sternly repressed; obedience, not self management, is enforced, and the child grows up, notwithstanding the show of learning or accomplishments, with an unregulated mind, ignorant of man's best knowledge, motives, and dependent on circumstances. The boy is then to be sent forth into a world full of difficulties, to sink or swim; to make a character for himself if he can. As well might troops begin to make their muskets when the enemy is in sight.—*Rev. J. Barlow, M. A.*

Wealth of China.

It is calculated, that the Chinese empire contains at least half as much wealth and industry as the remainder of the globe. The great body of the people are much wealthier, and more advanced in knowledge than the inhabitants of any other Asiatic country, and the advantages which their soil and climate give them in the production of valuable articles of export, and the effective demand which their wealth and taste for luxury create for the products of other countries, are such as to render them capable of becoming better customers, than the same number of people in the far larger half of Europe and America.—*From Capt. Fidding's Chinese Olio and Table-Talk.*

Boxing.

Two blackguards, stripped to the waists, and surrounded by their seconds and “bottle holders,” are put in the midst of a ring formed by blacklegs and noblemen, to pummel and bruise each other out of any vestige of human shape. The most noted of these bruisers—the one who is able to thrash all his fellows in the noble game, is called the champion of England. In what estimation this sport is held appears from the fact, that a few years ago, Gully, one of the most notorious of these prize-fighters, was chosen a member of Parliament. At one of these encounters, between Tom Cribb and Molyneux, a negro, when the prize of victory was the “championship,” after a battle of thirty nine minutes, the poor black was carried senseless out of the ring, and the whole kingdom resounded with the praises of the victor. His engraved portrait appeared in all the print-shops; songs were indited in his honour, and his exploit was heralded in all the newspapers. And at this disgraceful scene Lord Yarmouth, a senator, a diplomatist, and a statesman, was present, and, we believe, was one of the “backers.”—*North American Review.*

USE OF THE FLESH BRUSH.—How many are there who keep a number of grooms to curry their horses, who would add ten years to their comfortable existence, if they would employ one of them to curry themselves with a flesh brush night and morning!—*Sinclair's Code of Health.*

NEWSPAPERS.—Upon each London morning paper of the first class there are employed an editor and sub-editor—from ten or twelve, or even fourteen, regular reporters, at salaries from four to six guineas each per week—from thirty to thirty-five compositors in the printing-office—several readers, who correct the proofs as they come from the compositors—a certain number of men and boys to attend the printing-machine, and take off the papers as they fall from the cylinders—a publisher and a sub-publisher—besides a number of clerks in the office to receive advertisements and keep the accounts, with various other individuals engaged in the performance of subordinate duties. The salary of an editor varies from £600 to £1000 per annum, and that of a sub-editor, £400 to £600. The largest item in the expenditure is that charged under the head of reporting, which generally amounts to upwards of £3000 per annum. In fact, the salaries paid weekly to editors, reporters, and others upon the establishment do not fall