

and Dr Duigenan, were the commissioners to a particular section of the aristocracy, of that extraordinary distribution.

It is, however, to be lamented, that the records of the proceedings have unaccountably been disposed of. A voluminous copy of claims, accepted and rejected, was published and partially circulated, but the great and important grants, the private pensions, and occult compensations, have never been made public, further than by those who received them. It is known that

Lord Shannon received for his patronage in the Commons £45,000 0 0
The Marquis of Ely 45,000 0 0
Lord Clanmorris, besides a
Peerage 25,000 0 0
Lord Belvidere, besides his
douceur 15,000 0 0
Sir Hercules Langrishe 15,000 0 0
—Jonah Barrington on the Union.

CHARACTER OF THE LORD CHANCELLOR AND MR STANLEY. BY MR ROEBUCK, M.P. FOR BATH.

(From *Tait's Edinburgh Magazine*)

The Lord Chancellor, endowed indeed with far greater powers than any of his present colleagues, has attained a vast renown upon a very slender foundation. Undoubtedly possessing certain powers of debate, having an extensive command of expression, a sarcastic and biting manner, with a smattering of various sciences, he has led the world to believe that he possesses a sort of universal knowledge. There are many who, like Goldsmith's gaping rustics, do wonder

"How one small head could carry all he knew."

But these arts of debate, this power of vituperation or happy sarcasm, do not give to any one the capacity of legislating; and never, consequently, have there occurred more signal failures than when some flourishing debater has unwarily assumed the difficult task of lawmaker. Witness, for example, Mr Stanley's memorable West India scheme, and all and every one of the Lord Chancellor's plans of amelioration. We do, indeed feel some compunction at thus joining these two persons in one sentence. For however, much we may be inclined to criticise the acts of the Chancellor, we are not blind to his mental superiority. The whole class and tone of his mental character (though over-rated) is immeasurably superior to that of the Right Honourable Secretary for the Colonies. This last, indeed, is a mere House of Commons debater, a sort of official prize-fighter, who stands ever ready to knock down any hardy wight who dares to throw his hat into the ministerial ring. Of any power beyond this, he is wholly deficient. The sum of his knowledge is made up of official routine; his topics are all commonplace. Powers of original thought he has none; exalted conceptions are beyond the sphere of his cognizance; he is superficial, supercilious, flippant, troubled with a hasty temper—having few enlarged ideas, and no generous notions. He was born almost a century too late. The character of the Lord Chancellor is not of this stamp. He is below himself. There is in him materials for a high character, one fitted for a high destiny; but he has, fatally for himself, and we must say, for his country, linked himself

to a particular section of the aristocracy, and

"To party given up what was meant for mankind." His failures—and they have been manifold—have arisen from two causes: he has pretended to too much, and he wants moral courage. By attempting everything, he is unable to deal with any subject effectually.

He knows nothing to the bottom; and now, from the habit of years, of rambling from one subject to another, he is incapable of steady, consecutive, and long applied thought. His incessant activity as it is called surprises the fools, but has ruined his own mind. Thought requires quiet. An

intriguing statesman may have much upon his mind; he may be, and is, continually thinking; but this is not that systematic meditation, that following out of a train of ideas, which constitutes useful thought. This last is the difficult task, however; this habit distinguishes the philosopher from all other men; and this the Lord Chancellor never acquired. Thus, with great capabilities, he has done little, and never acquired, either the knowledge or the state of mind requisite for a legislator. But, in addition to all this, he has so long been trammelled with his party, has so long been accustomed to suit his endeavours to their shifting policy, and attempted to reconcile things that are irreconcilable—viz. truth, and the doctrines of the Whig expediency—that now he shrinks and quails from the steady application of a principle. In the early part of his life, prejudice and sinister interest ruled this country with an iron despotism: he was obliged, if he wished to occupy the station he held with his party, to bow down before this prejudice, and pend his purposes at the dictates of a sinister interest; and now, in his maturity, when no such necessity exists, he still adheres to the habits of his youth. Witness his miserable truckling to the clergy of the Established Church; his fawning on the Bishops; and his incense and sacrifice to the Lords' House. There is one other peculiarity of his mind, that renders him especially the creature of circumstance: present approbation is the very breath of his nostrils. To obtain this approbation he will sacrifice anything, and everything. As an advocate, this passion seriously injured his advancement; for in order to win the approving smiles of the jury, he would often turn round on his client, and make a speech against, in place of for him. Place him in a democratic assembly, and the ready orator revels in popular topics; place him in an aristocratic one, and he assumes at once the tone and character of his surrounding audience. He is full of reverence for the *optimati*. Cicero in the Senate was not more different from Cicero before the *Plebs*, than Lord Brougham before the Lords from Lord Brougham in a public meeting. Witness the late display at York. In that assembly he well knew he should find no sympathy for the West India interests. What was the consequence? His habitual passion for applause led him into sarcasm against the ministerial measure. So, on the subject of education, for the same reason, he indulged in a sneer at the Reformed House of Commons. This passion now, has a fatal influence on him. Placed amid the aristocratic

body, having to make every effort within their house, and craving for support and applause as he goes along; he bends to their influence, and cringes to their prejudices.—He has not courage to face their frowns, or to despise their scorn. He has no hardihood of spirit; nor that exalted morality, which teaches a man to depend on his own conscience for approval and support; to wait for his reward; to leave his name to distant time for judgment, and be satisfied with the expectation of a due return. This is true courage; this patience is the true patriot's virtue; and this, alas! Lord Brougham does not possess.

European Intelligence

TRADE TO CHINA.—The *Gazette* of Friday last contain three Orders in Council making certain regulations for the conduct of the subjects of this country trading to China, under the Act of Parliament passed last sessions. The first order directs that the powers hitherto vested in the super-cargoes of vessels belonging to the East India Company shall, after the 21st of April, 1834, be vested in the Superintendents appointed under the act; the second, that a Court of justice, with criminal and admiralty jurisdiction, shall be holden by the Superintendent for the trial of offences committed by his Majesty's subjects within the dominion of the Emperor of China, and the ports and havens thereof, and on the high seas within one hundred miles of the coast of China; and the third directs that, for the purpose of defraying the charges of superintendence of the courts, &c. there shall be levied on all British ships trading to Canton a duty of 2s. per ton on the tonnage and on goods imported and exported of 7s. for every £100 of value.

It is said that Paganini's services in England have been rewarded by a sum of £30,000, being at something like £200 per hour.

Arrangements for a final separation between Mr Long Wellesley and his wife (the celebrated Mrs Bligh) have been made.—The lady has agreed to accept an annuity of £700 payable quarterly, and properly secured.

ADMIRAL NAPIER AT LISBON.—Admiral Napier, appears by the latest accounts from Lisbon, to be rather dissatisfied with the present government in Portugal. He is, nevertheless, a great favourite with the Emperor, with whom he passes much of his time. Like a true British seaman, he never hesitates to speak his mind openly, and on more than one occasion has been heard remonstrating with Don Pedro as familiarly as though there had been no distinction of rank between them. The arrival of Lady Napier in Lisbon, after suffering in a storm which compelled the vessel to put into Corunna, had afforded the Regent, a new opportunity of showing attentions to his Admiral. Don Pedro did not wait for Lady Napier to call at the palace, but visited her immediately after her landing, and invited her to take up her residence for some time at the palace. It is a singular fact, that arrangements had been made for Lady Napier's going to Lisbon on board the City of Waterford steamer, which was lost. A cabin