

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

The Ami de la Religion says:—"The ceremony of administering the oath to Cardinal Morlot, the new Archbishop of Paris, took place on Sunday at the Tuileries, with the usual formalities. After the oath had been taken, an unexpected scene occurred, which produced much emotion among all the persons present. The Emperor went on his knees before the eminent Cardinal, and asked from him his first benediction. After having complied with the desire of his Majesty, the Cardinal was taken into the apartments of the Emperor and of the Prince Imperial, to whom he also gave his benediction. The solemn installation of Cardinal Morlot will take place on Saturday next."

The Paris correspondent of the Court Circular says that the remarks of the writer in the Times under the title, "Habits in Sicco," on the subject of preaching in England, could not apply to France, and he addresses the following as an example:—"During Lent, the Pere Felix has preached a series of sermons to young men at Notre Dame; and the congregation began to assemble at three o'clock in the afternoon for an eight o'clock service!"

It is said in Paris that an exposure is likely to take place of serious and general delinquencies in the management of some of the French joint stock companies.

Wednesday's Moniteur contains a decree making upwards of ninety nominations in the Legion of Honor among officers, non-commissioned officers, and privates in the English army; also a decree making fifty-seven similar nominations among officers, warrant officers, and seamen in the Royal Navy.

Several persons have been arrested at Paris, charged with a conspiracy to assassinate the Emperor. Proof is also said to have been obtained of the complicity in the design of a class of the French exiles in London. It is hardly necessary to say that secret societies never wholly disappear in France. They may be more or less quiet—more or less dangerous—more or less withdrawn from the public eye, but they do not cease to exist, and this influence is never wholly unfeeling. When a certain time elapses, and when a movement is observable, the authorities think it useful to lay their hands on a few dozens. To do this it is necessary to entice them out of their hiding-places, as rats are coaxed out of their holes. In the meantime the traps are prepared, and as the conspirators become visible or tangible they are caught when least aware of their danger. The rat-catchers in the present instance were rather successful, though it is probable that at least one-third of the arrested are agents of the secret police. I believe these arrests to be nothing more than one of those sweepings which take place every now and then. The principal charge against the persons now in custody is for conspiring with a view to an attempt on the person of the Emperor. M. Treillard is the magistrate who is charged with investigating the offences of which they are accused.—Correspondent of the Nation.

HORSE FLESH DINNER IN PARIS.—An experimental dinner was given the other day by the firm of Chevot to a number of savants who took the lead some time ago in recommending horse-flesh as a wholesome and nourishing aliment.—The banquet accordingly consisted almost exclusively of that esculent, and of the ignama, a Chinese root which promises, from its nutritive qualities, to become a powerful auxiliary to the potato. Among the guests were M. de St. Hilaire, the originator of hippophagy in France, M. M. Mouquin, Tandon, and Payen, members of the Institute; General de Bressols, director of the artillery department at the Ministry at War; several eminent agronomists, and Dr. Yvan, a gentleman who has travelled much, and whose claim to be considered a connoisseur in gastronomy rests on the fact that, according to his own account, he has in the course of his life eaten of the dog, monkey, rat, lizard, shark, and even leeches. This gentleman states that the dinner consisted of a bread soup of horse broth, boiled horse flesh (five hours cooking), ignamas of China stewed in butter, dabs with Dutch sauce, and ignamas, boiled for 12 minutes in water and salt, vol-au-vents d'amauriette made with the spinal marrow of the horse, a chine of horse (filet de cheval) roasted, a truffled turkey, and a pie of a la mode horse flesh. The soup was pronounced excellent, having a flavor which beef broth does not arrive at; the boiled meat could not be distinguished from beef by any outward token, and the taste was nearly the same. The vol-au-vents, Dr. Yvan states, would not have disgraced an imperial table. The roast meat was extremely rich in gravy, and emitted a peculiar aroma not unlike that belonging to good venison. In short, the horse was unanimously pronounced a fit animal for human food. As for the ignama, it was found inferior to the potato in its feculent quality, but superior in taste and flavor. What renders this root particularly interesting to agriculturists is, that the longer it remains in the ground, the more it increases in bulk and in quality; so that it may be kept in the ground during years of abundance, and brought into the market when a year of scarcity occurs.—Galignani.

THE DEPOPULATION OF FRANCE.—The massacres of the first Revolution and the wars of Napoleon may sufficiently account for the diminution of the French population up to a recent date, but a new cause is now in operation, tending powerfully to the same result. The old frugality of the French has been banished by the present regime, and luxury and extravagance are now the prevailing habits. Saving and hoarding are at an end, and people live up to their means, if not beyond their means. In Paris the immense increase of handsome equipages must strike every eye, and the other signs of enlarged expenditure are abundant. Women, who play so prominent and important a part in the affairs of France, have of course taken the lead in this new fashion of extravagance, and many of them do not think it unreasonable to devote a third of their husbands' income to their own toilettes.—And this is not confined to Paris: it runs through the whole country, and every provincial town is a Paris in a miniature in the features of a new

luxury and extravagance; and the freer indulgence in every sort of enjoyment is concurrent with a universally augmented cost of living. A French authority, who has written on the subject of the high house-rents of Paris, attributes that enhancement, not to the demolition of old buildings, but to the new habits of expense which have sprung up within the last few years; and if this be the fact in Paris, it will also account for the advance of prices throughout the provinces.—The subdivision of property, whatever may be its merits in other respects, lends its aid to the general propensity for extravagance. A young man, a younger brother, gets his little share of property, and launches at once into the pleasure it may place within his reach. He goes up to Paris with a few hundred or thousand francs, and spends his capital as if it were an income. He is asked after by some one who has met him in better days, and the stereotyped answer is, "He has disappeared." There are *oubittes* in society for these prodigals. Some find their way to Africa, where they carry muskets; some to the gao; some to the bottom of the Seine.—None recover by industry the footing lost by extravagance. Families do not generally run the road to ruin so fast. They follow the fashion of expense by living fully up to their incomes, and the husband endeavors to extend the means of enjoyment by a little gambling under the commercial name of speculation. One prudence only is observable, and that is in avoiding the charges incidental to a number of children. The saying so common in England, "where Heaven sends mouths it sends meat," is unknown in France, and the number of mouths to be fed is adjusted strictly to the means of feeding them. A husband and wife have one or two children, or none at all, as the *Times* observes, according to their ideas of what they can afford. Of course, then, in proportion to the enlarged expenditure for objects of luxury and show is the circumscribed space for the nursery. The stables cut into it, the coach-house cuts into it—above all, Madame's toilette. Where you would see with English habits half-a-dozen healthy boys and girls walking with their parents, you see instead in the Bois de Boulogne a fine lady in a handsome open carriage. The horses, the coachman, the footman, are in lieu of the children. Everything cannot be afforded.—A choice must be made, and we see what it is. The preferred issue of the French couple are their own favorite pleasures—dress, equipages, good living, gambling. Children would narrow the means for these enjoyments, or leave for them no means whatever, therefore children are not born to curtail their parents' pleasures, and the want of them is not felt where all is given to the gratification of vanity and the senses. The drawing-room, the dining-room, the promenade, and the theatre fill every moment and satisfy every wish; or it is only when these things stale and pall that a desire arises for the new plaything of a boy or a girl. Of course, there are exceptions to these habits, and here and there will be found families with domestic enjoyments, but the number of them has been much diminished by the order or disorder of extravagance so countenanced and encouraged by the present dynasty. The evil is not confined to the wealthy classes: it descends through all classes with the modification of circumstances. The shopkeeper and his wife, the artisan and his wife, are all for the vanities and enjoyments within their reach as much as the millionaire and his wife. The occupation for the thoughts which politics once provided being gone, the general pursuit now is pleasure, and the means of obtaining it, by hook or by crook, generally on the miry field of the Bourse. In such a state of things there must be a tendency to every sort of degeneracy, moral and physical; and we may expect to see the French nation, under the sway of its present intensely selfish vices, dwindling more than under the guillotine of the Terrorists or the desultory wars of the first Napoleon. Her declining population is the reproachful record against her.—*Examiner*.

SPAIN.

CARLIST CONSPIRACY.—The government papers give sundry details of what they term "a vast Carlist conspiracy, discovered by the rare activity and intelligence of Senor Marfori," and which was to break out on Easter Sunday in six or seven provinces. Besides the arrests made in Madrid, others took place simultaneously at Valladolid, Leon, Avila, Brivesca, Burgos, Logiono, and in the Basque provinces. So far as the details as yet received from the provinces enable us to judge, there, as here, the arrests have been chiefly of persons of a low class, whose ignorance and necessities would render them an easy prey to the supposed Carlist crimps. Some of these may very likely have believed they were really obeying the orders of Montomolin in holding themselves ready for an outbreak, while others would not care to inquire, so long as pay was forthcoming. There are plenty of *bona fide* Carlists, of a different stamp from the poor wretches who have been inveigled and taken up, who would not have remained idle if a real and serious attempt was to be made, but none of these are mixed up in the affair, or have been interfered with, and they laugh at what has just occurred as a most transparent device of the police. It is worthy of remark that one of the principal of the persons arrested, and who has since been set at liberty, acted, now several years ago, as an agent of Narvaez, to procure the adhesion to the convention of Bergara of several Carlist generals who still refused to subscribe to it and to recognise the government of the Queen.

ITALY.

ROME.—The *Independence* states that steps have been taken at Rome by the Sardinian Government to prepare the way for conferences with the Holy See, with a view of terminating the differences which have subsisted since 1850. These overtures have been well received.

NAPLES.—The *Univers*, speaking of the false statements in the Mazzinian journal of Genoa about the pretended cap of silence which it asserted was inflicted on the prisoners at Palermo, and which assertion although distinctly denied by the Neapolitan Consul General at Genoa, is still persisted in, and which it remarks, requires a large amount of gullibility to believe in as shown

by the *Morning Post*, who it expects will maintain a dignified silence now that the hoax is exposed, goes on to state that, having taken the trouble to make some researches about this instrument of torture has discovered its existence—where will our readers believe? Not in the Kingdom of the Two Sicilies, but in a country much more advanced in the ways of humanitarian progress; it is only right that the *Morning Post* should know that it is certainly not in the Neapolitan territory. But it is in England that the cap of silence exists, and has been used!!! The following extract is from a report made some years ago by M. Moreau Christophe to the French Government, "on the Prisons of England, Scotland, &c." "One of the things that most struck me in the course of my visit to the prison of Manchester was the prodigious quantity of handcuffs and irons of all sorts which hung threateningly on the walls of the turnkeys' room, but the most curious and most significant object in this disciplinary arsenal was an instrument of silence made of circular iron bands which enclose the head of the culprit from the nape of the neck to the forehead, and fastened together by another iron band which has an opening to allow room for the nose, and which ends at the bottom by a bent iron tongue which goes into the mouth as far as the palate. The old jailor who showed me this muzzie so as to make me understand that he had seen it used more than once, observed smilingly that it was only for the women. Is it still used? I asked.—Very little, replied he.—'Never!' hastily observed the keeper of the prison 'never!' I saw in the house of correction at Liverpool, a similar show of irons, &c., but not the iron tongue, however. There, two young persons confined in solitary cells, were ironed by the hands and ankles.

The Neapolitan Government not satisfied at the denial given by its Consul General, having learned that certain propagandists had secretly distributed in Sicily, copies of the Genoese paper containing the falsehood, has very properly decided on publishing the calumny, in order to condemn and disprove it in the most official manner. The *Giornale Officiale di Sicilia*, in the number of the 8th of April, has reproduced the articles from *Corriere Mercantile* and the *Morning Post*; the *Giornale Officiale* also shows that the pretended correspondence from Palermo published by the *Morning Post*, although dated from Palermo as the 9th of March, is in fact nothing more than a literal translation of an article which appeared in the *Corriere Mercantile* of Genoa, on the 19th March. Such is generally the source of the Neapolitan and Sicilian correspondence of some of the London papers. To the statement of the *Post* that the instrument "had been applied for the first time to one Giuseppe Lo Re, and to a certain De Medici," the *Giornale* replies that no such person as Medici is known to exist, and therefore he cannot have been arrested. As for the prisoner Lo Re, who was compromised in the last attempt at insurrection, he denies that he has ever undergone any torture of any kind, and expresses himself well satisfied at the treatment he has received since he has been in prison. That no doubt may exist on this matter, the names are given of three foreigners, who, being in Palermo, expressed a wish to see the prisoner and assure themselves of the truth. They are Count Balesio Ponski, a Pole, Dr. Julian Michalowski, also a Pole, and Cavalier V. Stubiicki, a Prussian Colonel in the Ottoman service. These gentlemen saw Lo Re, and had a denial of the pretended torture from himself. The Sicilian journal takes the same opportunity of informing the *Morning Post* that the twenty-five prisoners, who according to a correspondence published in that paper some short time since, were strangled on ship board, while being transported from Palermo to an adjacent island, have all returned to their homes after a short imprisonment; they can therefore be questioned as to how far the strangulation, (of which the *Post* wishes it to be believed they were the victims) was carried out. From the above it would really appear as if the Mazzinians intended to play off a scurvy trick on their English friends.

RUSSIA.

From Russia the complaint about assistance sent from England to the tribes of Circassia are repeated. A good many accidents have occurred at Sebastopol and the neighborhood from the unexpected bursting of shells, which had been extracted from the earth, into which they had plunged short of the Russian position; the duty of bursting which these projectiles seem to have omitted on falling into the soft ground of the earthworks, they appear to have been over ready to fulfil now that they are no longer wanted. In consequence of these accidents it has been forbidden to bring any of these inopportune guests into the town, and the local authorities have appointed a proper person to collect all the old twice-cast iron outside the town, and strict orders have been given that any other person finding any shot, shell, or other spent ball, shall not meddle with it.

POLAND.

Accounts from Kalisch, in the *Austrian Gazette*, state that the number of persons returning to Poland on the late amnesty is constantly increasing, and that that measure of clemency has given a very serious blow to the propagandism in favor of Poland as a distinct kingdom. The same accounts state that the Emperor of Russia has lately commuted the punishment of sixteen persons condemned to the mines of Siberia, allowing them to remain as colonists in that country.

GERMANY.

The *German Journal* of Frankfurt reports that a serious conflict had occurred at Mentz between the Prussian and Austrian soldiers composing the garrison. One statement is, that four carriages were filled with killed and wounded. The whole of the troops had been confined to barracks.

SWITZERLAND.

The Canton of Solothurn, Switzerland, has recently established a tax on marriages. Young men who marry before the age of 20 will be subject to a tax of 20 francs; from 20 to 30 to 10 francs, and past 30 to 5 francs, provided the party marries a native of the Canton; to 10 francs if to a native of any other part of Switzerland and 30 francs if to a foreigner.

Proof never was wanted to show that the English Government cared little or nothing for the good administration of the Italian States. The object in view was something else. Intermeddling with weak states, provided they profess the Christian religion, is a pastime more or less popular in England, and we need not be surprised that statesmen, who have no vocation for good administration at home, should turn their attention to foreign lands, where the evil they

do does not promise to recoil immediately upon themselves. Our public men sympathize with the personages of more or less importance whom the King of the Two Sicilies finds it necessary to restrain, but nobody utters a word in behalf of their brethren whom the Emperor of the French imprisons from time to time; and deports to the unhealthy swamps of Cayenne.

It is, unfortunately, too true that the Continental Sovereigns are in great and continual danger. It is their lot to live in evil times, when their very personal existence is at stake. Supposing, then, that they have recourse to extreme measures, to deportation, provisional imprisonment, and sequestration, they are surely justified. We are told that self-defence is the first law of nature; and as sovereigns are human themselves, they may, assuredly, have recourse to such means as they possess to prevent the assassin from coming too near their person. A sovereign, whether despotic or constitutional, is not bound to allow himself to be shot by the first rebel that he meets. As a private individual may employ all his physical force to protect his own life, even to the extent of injuring his assailant, so surely may a king use the powers of his position for the same end. He is even more bound to do this than a private individual, because the chances of public disorder consequent on the violent death of the sovereign are in themselves considerable, and if confusion happens, innocent men are likely to suffer from the shock.

Now, if, as it is admitted, the duty of Louis Napoleon be clear and his right undoubted to take the severe measures he takes in Paris, how can we quarrel with the King of the Two Sicilies, who has done nothing more? It is probable that the peace of Europe may not be disturbed by another revolution in Paris, but it is certain that a revolution in Italy will force one or more, if not all, the European states to take part in a war, which would soon become general.—Nobody blames the Emperor of the French for the sharp measures of repression carried on by his police, but similar measures in Naples were denounced in state papers, and the whole civilized world was invited to express its horror of King Ferdinand. There is neither reason nor justice in this; let us deal in the same spirit with the powerful and the weak, and if the King of the Two Sicilies deserves reprobation do not let us be so mean-spirited as to spare the more potent Emperor of the French.

Now, the facts of the case are these. The professors of revolution were disappointed in 1848: they thought that by gentleness and philanthropy they could compass their ends. It was a mistake, and they committed it. The result was the restoration of order, and the suppression of these pompous gentlemen, who intended to govern the world upon the principles of pure reason, and the general practice of theft. It was not a great way to advance from robbery to murder, and they took the step. They organized themselves into a band of assassins, like the medieval emissaries of the famous Assassin, who gave his name to this particular form of murder. Their final purpose is perhaps unknown to themselves, but the means are evident to the whole world. The first thing they have to do is to lay low one of the Continental Sovereigns, and then a revolution to the profit of the strongest.

If the Italian states be ill-governed—we do not admit it—England is in a great measure responsible. We shelter the brigands who lie in wait for the depositaries of the public authority, and, in the words of Lord Palmerston, hold out our hands to them. They conspire in safety in London, under the protection of our law and to the knowledge of our Home Secretary, for we do not think so meanly of the abilities of Sir George Grey as to suppose him ignorant of what passes in the most secret assemblies of the refugees. These gentlemen are so habituated to betray that they cannot resist an opportunity of betraying even themselves. The police have an intimate relation with thieves, and can always, if they like, lay their hands upon any particular pickpocket when they want him; and it is but reasonable to believe that there is no secret, even among the higher confederates of Mazzini himself, which is not perfectly well known in Downing-street.

The Emperor of the French does with impunity what the King of the Two Sicilies has done. Probably, also, the information he goes upon is furnished to him from London, and so far the English Government has acted justly; and to speak out, it is not improbable that the Neapolitan Government has been always uninformed through the same channel. The conspirators had better look to it—they are betrayed on all hands, and by all sorts of persons.—*Tablet*.

PROTESTANT "BISHOP"—MAKING.

(From the Press.)

A DIALOGUE.

The Premier.—Lord Shaftesbury. The Premier—Pass the wine, Anthony.—Well, I wonder whether you will have to make any more Bishops for me.

Lord Shaftesbury.—I should be sorry, as a Christian, to say that I trust so; but there are several dioceses—

The Premier.—Which you would be glad, as an Evangelical, to see vacant.

Lord Shaftesbury.—No, not vacant, but occupied by serious characters.

The Premier.—I take your word for the new man being all right. I only look to the horse's pedigree; you must answer for the running.

Lord Shaftesbury (deprecatingly).—My dear lord, we are talking of the heads of the Church; you speak as if they came out of stables.

The Premier.—They come out of stalls, anyhow. So I'm not so far wrong, after all.

Lord Shaftesbury.—I can only wait and hope that one of these days you may take a graver view of the subject.

The Premier.—If I did, I might get appointing my own men. Now you have it all your own way. Let's see, Villiers, Baring, Longley, Bickersteth, Pelham—that's a pretty good haul for your net, St. Anthony.

Lord Shaftesbury.—All worthy men; and it is a great privilege to be able to help them into places where the good work may be done.

The Premier.—As I said, I suppose it's all right. But if I cared about the matter, you know, I would see soon that of arranging the Bishops in your fashion as, if I were driving a donkey to market, I'd put all his load into one pannier.

Lord Shaftesbury.—What an illustration!

The Premier.—I swear it's highly Claphamite, and what's more, it's to the purpose. One of these days—not in my time, perhaps, but in yours—you'll have a Free Kirk in England, if you go on as you are now doing.

Lord Shaftesbury.—We are, I humbly trust, in the plain path of appointed duty; and if it pleases Providence that offence shall come, it is out of our hands.

The Premier.—Both.

Lord Shaftesbury.—Eh?

The Premier.—I say bother; you'll excuse a familiar phrase in a poor Irishman?

Lord Shaftesbury.—Well, it is not exactly the sort of reply one expects to a religious observation, made in all humility.

The Premier.—Neither humility nor religion in the matter, excuse me. You are an excellent fellow, and nobody more sincere. I'm an outsider, and care for none of these things, like what's his name—Gillpot.

Lord Shaftesbury (groans).—Gallo.

The Premier.—Him's the nigger. Well, but I can see a little that you can't or won't see. You'll have a Free Kirk. That is to say, the other side in the Church will not stand being handed over to your sectarian Bishops. You'll have an *emete*.

Lord Shaftesbury.—I can only repeat what I have said.

The Premier.—Don't—you are told to avoid vain repetitions. I wish, in earnest, that before the next

mitre tumbles off, you'd consider whether one of the other side ought not to have it. I am certain that my plan of giving the Bishops sash and watch-chain, alternate sash of Clapham and Pusey—was the real secret of preserving the peace of the Church.

Lord Shaftesbury.—In sincere in the highest degree.

The Premier.—In sincere as regards doctrines, and all that, which is of minor importance, and which no two people can agree upon; but very sincere as regards friendship for the Establishment, and its permanence, a matter which you sectarians seem to consider very little indeed.

Lord Shaftesbury.—I fully comprehend you, my dear lord, but we are not to do evil that good may come.

The Premier.—Who wants you to do evil? All I suggest—mind, I don't care a farthing about it, the row won't come in my time, but—I suggest that it is worth while to remember that there is a large party in the Church as zealous as yourselves, and with a great deal more of learning (to say nothing to you, a non-worldly man, of immense wealth and influence) and that it seems a blunder to turn these people into enemies of the Established Church, as your tactics are doing.

Lord Shaftesbury.—Without departing from my original ground, that there is a right and a wrong I assure you that you are in error in detail. About zeal I say nothing, but as for learning—

The Premier.—Come, out of your new batch is there one who knows Cyprian from Origen?

Lord Shaftesbury.—Well—yes—I dare say Dr. Bickersteth does, because there was a commentator in his family; but that is of small consequence. Who was Cyprian and who was Origen, that in the nineteenth century a Bishop ought to be acquainted with them?

The Premier.—Nay, if you put it to me with that serious face, I can't tell you. Perhaps the less a Bishop knows of Cyprians the better; and Origen invented original sin, which you know I have abolished—there, don't look shocked. What I mean is that you Evangelicals are held to be very deficient in theological learning; and as a Bishop ought to be able to defend his Church, your ignorance is thought to be a little too scandalous.

Lord Shaftesbury.—Entirely a mistake.

The Premier.—I'm glad to hear it, but the other side have some able men. I don't believe one of our new lot would pass the Bishop of Exeter's examination.

Lord Shaftesbury.—I trust not.

The Premier.—There you are, you see, wrapped up in spiritual pride, and regardless of Christian charity. You are a Dissenter, and you are splitting up the Church! But if you say it's all right, and the matter is in your line, I've done, and you may give the next mitre to Baptist Noel, if you like.

Lord Shaftesbury.—He has seen his way clear to leaving the Establishment, dear fellow.

The Premier.—He'll see it back again, perhaps, if you hold up a mitre; but, if not, there's Spurgeon.

Lord Shaftesbury.—Well, well, all will be over-ruled for good.

The Premier.—I don't know about your ruling, but your lines will fall in very unpleasant places if you don't mind. But it's your business. Pass the wine, Shaftesbury, the Bishop-maker. *Ad te Domine*.

THE GREAT EASTERN, ONE OF THE WONDERS OF THE WORLD.—The following particulars of this enormous vessel to be launched will be of interest to most of our readers. She will carry 12,000 tons of coals, 8,000 tons of merchandise, and 4,000 passengers. The object of building so large a vessel is the economy that will be effected by being able to stow sufficient coals to carry her round the world. She will save about £9,000 per voyage to Australia in this item, by carrying sufficient to take her there and back, instead of having to coal at Australia. Owing to her length she will not pitch, and will roll less than any ship that ever swam. She will be the strongest ship in existence, being built upon the principle of a hollow iron beam.

There are ten bulkheads or water tight compartments; and there are longitudinal bulkheads, also water tight. She is a double ship, complete and perfect, the internal hull being supported by boiler plate stays three feet deep, and about the same distance apart, and riveted with angle iron joints to the external hull, thus forming a cellular piece of work, similar to the top or roof of the Menai bridge, and as strong as solid iron. This extends from the bottom of the ship, 30 feet up each side, until the first deck is reached. The two lower decks serve as bridges or stays; and the main deck is similar to the hull—cellular in construction—being in two parts braced together, making a fabric of immense strength. Were two of her water tight compartments filled with water she would hardly be inconvenienced.

This noble vessel is 608 feet long, 83 feet broad, and 58 feet deep from her deck to the floor of her hull. Her tonnage 23,500 tons. She will be propelled by two paddles and a screw. The paddle wheels are 56 feet in diameter, and the screw is 24 feet in diameter. The four engines to propel the paddle wheels are equal to 1,350 horse power, and the four engines to propel the screw are equal to 1,700 horse power. She will have five funnels connected to ten boilers, and six masts, which will carry acres of canvas.

Four of her masts will be of iron—the two next the stern and compass of the ship will be of wood. Her crew will consist of 500 seamen. How many boats she will have we cannot say; but she will have an abate her paddle-box, on each side, a screw steamer 100 feet long. The whole ship will be lighted with gas. Her speed will be 15 knots—equal to 17 miles per hour; and she will go to Port Phillip in 36 days. Some of the foregoing facts are tabulated in the following table:—

Table with 4 columns: Name, Launched, Dimensions, Tonnage. Rows include Great Western, Great Britain, Himalaya, Persia, and Great Eastern.

The vessel rests on two large cradles of wood, and will glide into the water side-on. She will be launched at low water, and will draw, when light, 16 feet; when laden 36 feet. She will be launched in August. Although this noble monument of human skill was built for the requirements of commerce and peace, she might prove, if need be, a powerful engine of war.

Her immense capacity (22,000 tons), her own weight (12,000 tons), driven at the rate of nearly 20 miles an hour (the speed of a railway train), bows as sharp as a knife, would cut through the most formidable war ship afloat, if run into her. She could not be caught—could run down any ship, and hiding her time, could demolish a fleet.—*Mining Journal*.

PRACTICAL PREACHING.—We have no doubt that a rigorous landlord, having sharked it all the week would be better pleased on Sunday, to doze through an able Gospel sermon on Divine mysteries, than to be kept awake by a practical sermon that, among other things, set forth the duties of a Christian landlord.

A broker who has gambled on a magnificent scale all the week, does not go to Church to have his practical swindling analyzed by the "New Testament spirit."

A merchant whose last bale of smuggled goods was safely stored on Saturday night and his brother merchant, who, on the same day, swore a false invoice through the custom house—they go to church to hear a sermon on faith, on angels, on the resurrection! They have nothing invested in these subjects; they expect the minister to be bold and orthodox. But if he wants respectable merchants to pay ample pew rents, let him not vulgarize the pulpit by introducing commercial questions.

A rich Christian brother owns largely in a distillery, and is clamorous against letting down the pulpit to the vulgarity of temperance sermons.—*At-*