

actual or anticipated, been so great; never have fewer lives been sacrificed to neglect, privation, or pestilence. The explanation, too, of this result is as remarkable as the fact itself. It would be unjust to deny that the generous contributions from private donors in aid of the sick and wounded have produced a most beneficial effect, but the safety of the patient has really lain less in the multitude of physicians than in the progress of sanitary science. Medicine, in the old technical sense of the term, has done comparatively little, and has been intrusted, done with very little to do. We have been told on high authority that the true physician is only Nature's scavenger, and this time the scavenging has been effectually performed. The result is that Nature has been left with unusual scope for the exercise of her powers.

The remedies employed in modern medicine are food, air, and clothing; the most precious contents of a modern medicine-chest are wine, soup, chocolate, and cigars. If we put good food even before late, and cigars, it is only because fresh air itself in these requisites, it is only because it is first demanded. When the wounded are gathered from the field of battle the chance of life often depends upon the immediate administration of restoratives. The poor soldier frequently fights on an empty stomach; and one of the first effects of a gunshot wound is intolerable dejection. Altogether, therefore, the depression of the system is fatal, and, unless counteracted, may be eventually fatal. "Feed them well, and the surgeon has a chance; starve them, and he has none." These were the words of Dr. Elizabeth Garrett in a letter published on Wednesday, and so impressed is that lady with the truth of the maxim that she recommends the establishment of wayside kitchens in aid of ambulances and other medical transport. Hot soup and a biscuit at one stage, hot meat, bread, and wine at another, would have been of infinite value to the wagon loads of wounded on their long and toilsome passage from the battle-field to the hospitals. In short, we are assured that the medical treatment in the first instance may be usually limited to the application of a single bandage, and that wine, soup, brandy, and warmth are then the real necessities of life.

In the end, however, the patients, or a certain proportion of them, reach their destination, and it is here that the miraculous effects of fresh air have now for the first time been fully exemplified. To explain our meaning we will give a description of a single "hospital" of the new fashion from authentic information which has just reached us. This hospital is neither more nor less than a rope-walk. Overhead there is a roof, and that is all. There are neither walls, nor windows, nor anything between the patients and the outer air except a piece of canvas let down on the side of the wind. But even this lodging is not airy enough for the presiding physician. Every morning, when the weather is fine—and it has been very fine lately—the patients are carried out into an open meadow, and there left upon their beds till nearly sunset. As to treatment, it is of the simplest kind possible. The wounds are washed as often as necessary with diluted carbolic acid, and then allowed to heal of themselves, with the aid only of strengthening food and comfortable clothing. The results are marvellous.—There is no foul atmosphere, and therefore no hospital disease; the wounds heal quickly, and the men pick up health and spirits with a rapidity scarcely credible. On the other hand, the least successful hospitals are the regular establishments—magnificent and spacious buildings to look at, with all the appliances which science could devise. But in these edifices it is found impossible to insure the ventilation required. Probably no arrangement or multiplication of windows could, under the circumstances of the case, be made sufficient; but the fact is the experiment has no fair trial. It is found that doctors, nurses, and patients are all of one mind on the propriety of keeping the windows closed, and shutting out the cold air. In one instance a resolute practitioner commenced operations by taking the windows out bodily—so well was he aware of the impossibility of keeping them open.—Times.

A house has been taken for the reception of Marshal McMahon at Weisbaden, and it is expected that he will shortly be able to be moved from his present quarters. The Sister who is nursing the Marshal says that he has never uttered a complaint during the dressing of his wounds. No matter how they cut and hacked in the frightful wound which completely traversed his thigh, and in which a boy ten years old might turn his fist round, not a groan was heard. Whatever is given him, whatever is done for him, his reply is always "Very well, my good sister."

THE SURRENDER OF THE ETERNAL CITY.

Writing to the London Times, on October 1, the Earl of Denbigh, expressing a Catholic view of the Roman occupation, declares that the following is an accurate translation made from the original Italian, in his possession, of the Pope's letter to General Kanzer.

"General: At this moment when a great sacrilege and the most enormous injustice are about to be consummated, and the troops of the Catholic King, without provocation, nay, without even the least appearance of any motive, surround and besiege the capital of the Catholic world, I feel, in the first place, the necessity of thanking you, General, and our entire army, for your generous conduct up to the present time, for the affection which you have shown to the Holy See, and for your willingness to consecrate yourself entirely to the defense of the metropolis. May these words be a solemn document to certify to the discipline, the loyalty, and the valor of the army in the service of this Holy See.

"As far as regards the duration of the defense, I feel it my duty to command that this shall only consist in such a protest as shall testify to the violence done to us, and nothing more. In other words, that negotiations for surrender shall be opened so soon as a breach shall have been made.

"At a moment in which the whole of Europe is mourning over the numerous victims of the war, now in progress between two great nations, never let it be said that the Vicar of Jesus Christ, however unjustly assailed, had to give his consent to a great shedding of blood. Our cause is the cause of God, and we put our whole defense in His hands. From my heart, General, I bless you and your whole army.

"PIUS PAPA IX.

"Vatican, September 19."

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

H.M.S. CAPTAIN.—At a meeting in Queenstown, presided over by Admiral Forbes, held for the purpose of collecting funds for the relief of the widows and orphans of the seamen who perished in the Captain, a sum of £130 was subscribed.

Recruiting for the British army proceeds more slowly every day, and, strangely enough, the recruiting officers think that the Ambulance movement has something to do with their want of success. They look upon it as a formidable opposition, and suspect that many smart young men whom they would be likely to get are drawn off by the novel attractions of the red cross and the wreath of shamrock. The few recruits who do come in are boys of 16 or 17 years of age, quite inferior to the ordinary class of Irish recruits.

In the temporary lull of the war storm, while there is a little time for reflection, some questions of im-

portance which have been overlooked stand a chance of receiving attention. One of the most pressing relates to the military resources of England, and the extent to which she is prepared in the event of being called upon to intervene, whether as a peacemaker or a combatant. It may be interesting to inquire how far the plan recently adopted for increasing the strength of the army by the addition of 20,000 men and forming a reserve force in case of war has been successful. It may be hoped that in other parts of the Empire it has worked satisfactorily but it may as well be known that in Ireland, which was looked to as a prolific field for raising recruits, the results are rather discouraging. It promised well at first, and the number enrolled in the month was even larger than was expected, but the supply has since fallen far short of the demand, and there is now a grand total of only about 1,200 out of the 20,000 who were wanted. In the north chiefly there are some young men joining, but it will take a very long time to fill up the wide margin which remains on the muster-roll. With respect to the reserve force, the prospect is not brighter. It is still almost a blank.—Times Dublin Cor.

THE AMBULANCE CORPS FOR FRANCE.—The exertions of the committee have been attended with the greatest success. Several thousand volunteers have offered themselves, most of them evidently under the impression that fighting men would be accepted. Great disappointment is expressed at the determination of the committee not to transgress the neutrality laws, and at their rigorous adherence to the programme. A medical sub-committee has been formed for the purpose of examining the candidates. They report that they have already passed about 40 medical assistants, and a large number of men as attendants. The medical assistants have had to undergo an examination in the public hospitals as to their proficiency in bandaging, dressing wounds, &c.—Horses have been purchased, carriages manufactured, and a steam-vessel chartered to convey the entire corps, in a complete and effective condition, direct to France. In order to secure the most perfect efficiency, it is stated that not more than 300 will be transmitted in the first instance. A chaplain will of course accompany the corps.—Dublin Correspondent of Tablet.

SINGULAR AND FATAL RAILWAY ACCIDENT.—On the comparatively new line between Limerick and Cork an engine has run off, causing two deaths, and serious injury to a number of persons. One account states that the engine ran from the rails and turned a somersault in consequence of the metals having burst upwards. In another the version given is that the boiler of the engine burst. A gentleman named Taylor was killed. The stoker and engine-driver have been very badly scalded.

A foretaste of the manner in which the Land Act may be expected to work has been given on the estate of the Marquis of Lansdowne at Kenmare, county Kerry. Some middlemen wanted to evict certain tenants, who resisted and appealed for protection to the Marquis. Lord Lansdowne immediately gave directions to have the cases inquired into, and they were referred for arbitration to Mr. J. Townsend Trench, who has made an award as arbitrator recognizing the right of the landlord to evict; but imposing penalties according to the scale of compensation laid down in the Act. He took the opportunity of explaining the provisions of the law affecting small holdings, and expressed his approval of it, observing that had such a law existed years ago they should not have witnessed some of the scenes which had disgraced the country. The professional gentlemen who represented the interests of the parties concerned and the tenants themselves expressed their satisfaction with Mr. Trench's decision.

Mr. B. Osborne, M. P., was entertained by the Rifle Club of Waterford on Wednesday evening, and in responding to the toast of his health took the opportunity to deliver his opinion upon some questions suggested by the great topic of the day. In the course of his speech he made the following observations on the subject of mediation:—"In my mind the tomahawk or rifle are alike the weapons of barbarism when employed for merely aggressive objects. Not that I advocate peace at any price; on the contrary, circumstances may arise which render war justifiable. But let it always be remembered, when war ceases to be a necessity it becomes a crime." This is no occasion to criticize or discuss the justice and origin of the present horrible war between France and Prussia. However it may be palliated by the politician, it cannot but be condemned by the Christian; but though deprecating the rashness it is impossible not to sympathize with the misfortune of that great and proud French nation. Whatever may have been the errors of the Emperor, this, at least, is no time to retrace our path but his virtues. Enough that he has put the penalties of fallen greatness, and is now the popular victim of those who urged him on to ruin and defeat. The question remains—What is the duty of a civilized, Christian, and neutral nation at such a juncture? Is it fitting such a nation should read intervention in the sense of the priest and Levite who saw the wounded traveller, and passed by on the other side? or should the conduct of a certain Samaritan be the more meritorious example? It is impossible not to see the difficulties of interference; but the object is worthy of the attempt. Neutrality does not mean a selfish indifference to our neighbors; mediation does not imply offensive intervention; but a large neutral charity tells us that we ought at least to make a strong effort to stay this bloodshed, and endeavor to alleviate the condition of our French neighbors. I have every trust in the ability, discretion, and humane disposition of our Foreign Minister, Lord Granville; but how much he would be strengthened in his endeavors to bring about peace if he were supported by an expression of the public of the united Legislature, if Parliament be powerful for good."

THE FENIAN EVIDENCE.—The Rev. Dr. Gowing publishes in the Freeman of Tuesday a long rejoinder to Mr. Fenton's letter disputing the original statements of Dr. Gowing. As Mr. Fenton admitted all the important facts, Dr. Gowing's letter was not required to convince the public that Mr. Dick's treatment of his tenantry differs little from that of Mr. Scully, whose arbitrary abuse of his power as a landlord caused such sensation a few years ago, and which very materially stimulated the legislation on the land question. Reduced to a few words the case is this:—Mr. Dick, M.P., desires to increase a rental of about £70,000 a year, and remorselessly sweeps 120 poor people out of their holdings as he would so much game or vermin. Conscious that he is doing an injustice requiring some set-off, he provides employment for some of the able-bodied at the rate of 7s. 6d. a week, while the farmers of the district are giving 5s. and 6s. a week with diet. The continuance of that employment is altogether dependent on his own will.

PROTESTANT ASCENDENCY AND THE EDUCATION QUESTION.—A Catholic layman in the Freeman of the 27th ult., pertinently calls attention to the persistent bigotry of some Boards of Guardians as a strong argument against those who advocate the handing over of popular education to local boards. The Gorey Guardians who, in advertising for a teacher to teach Catholic children, specify that "none but Protestants need apply" are on a par with the Carlow Board, where since 1840 a Catholic officer has never been appointed in the workhouse, save the chaplain required by law, and one teacher. Instances of like bigotry might be adduced beyond counting. However, law or no law, it is clearly the duty of Catholics to insist upon Catholic education for their children, and to suffer persecution if neces-

sary—or to lay down their lives, if called on, in order to obtain it.

ARRESTS FOR HAVING ARMS IN CORK.—Robert O'Sullivan, engraver, and John Reilly, laborer, were brought before the magistrates on Tuesday, the former charged with having a suit of military uniform and the hammer of a gun in his possession, and the latter with having several rounds of ammunition and a pike-head. Evidence having been given of the finding of the gun-hammer and the suit of uniform, including a waist-belt of the 81st Regiment, and bearing the regimental number "1638" at the house of the prisoner, O'Sullivan, it was alleged for the defence that the regimentals belonged to a nephew of O'Sullivan's mother, and were given to her to keep shortly after his arrest for desertion.—The name of the deserter was shown to be Patrick Donovan, who, on the occasion of his arrest, about six months ago, offered terrible resistance to the police, and endeavored to shoot one of them with a handsome revolver which he carried. It was also shown for the defence that the gun-hammer was found in the clothes of the prisoner's brother, a mere lad, who picked it up in the street. The Bench discharged the prisoner, but directed the police to take steps for the prosecution of O'Sullivan's mother, for having in her possession soldier's necessaries contrary to law. In the case of Reilly, the police deposed to having found some revolver and breech-loading ammunition in his house together with a pike-head and a quantity of percussion caps. The Bench committed the prisoner for trial, and agreed to accept bail, himself in £20 and two sureties in £10 each.

PROTESTANT MINISTERS.—The scheme of commutation proposed by the Act enabled the clergy of any Diocese to place things on such a footing as would leave their successors in as good a position as themselves. But the worthy men evidently feel like Sir Boyle Roche when he asked, "Why should we do anything for posterity? What has posterity done for us?" Or rather, perhaps, embarrassed by the claims of a double posterity, their children on the one hand, and their ecclesiastical successors on the other, they have naturally preferred to take care of former and to let the latter take care of themselves. We can well understand what will alarm the female partner of an Irish parson's cares would contemplate the immediate reduction of his income from £500 to £300 a year. It would be vain to put before her the consideration that by such a sacrifice the spiritual wants of his flock would be provided for in perpetuity. "Yes talk of his flock," the good lady would naturally reply; "but what is to become of his family?"

AN IRISH BRIGADE FOR FRANCE.—The disposition to trust to help to others is great. At one time Garibaldi, at another Russia, and now Ireland is spoken of as coming to their assistance. It is a fact, however, a very useful and formidable force is expected to be formed of Irishmen sympathizing with France. Since the 21st of September the nucleus of such a corps has existed at Cherbourg, and a few days ago delegates from Ireland waited on the Prefect here to offer him the services of some hundreds of your countrymen, and he has given them every encouragement, and sent them to Cherbourg, where they have joined the 16th Military Division. It is not surprising that the idea of an Irish brigade should have occurred to the French Government. It is in accord with their traditions—it is naturally suggested by the history of the Crimean war, where the valour of Irishmen had been made public; and, perhaps, they remember the soldiers who came from the "Finch of the North" do not know how to turn their backs upon an enemy.—Irish Times.

This demand for Home Government is very distasteful to Englishmen, who believe that strength lies in centralization, although it is but a home application of their own generous utterances expressed in reference to foreign politics. The plebiscite, that modern institution built on the ruins of Divine right, by which revolution is sanctified or legalised, would, if applied to Ireland, set this question at rest, by establishing the fact that the Association, speaking as one man, expresses the unanimous wish of the people of Ireland. As a letter writer Earl Russell is probably surpassed only by the hero of Caprea, whose Geneva negotiations so rudely shocked the pious old women of both sexes who had worshipped him in Exeter Hall; but whatever mischief he might otherwise have wrought by such senile rant as the Durlin letter, he has unwittingly served the cause of Ireland by pleading principles of universal application. Many distinguished members of the present Cabinet, carried away by an eloquent indignation, have spoken wisely and well, and the leaders of Her Majesty's present Opposition have also contributed (when out of office) to the best of their ability. What is sauce for the Italian goose is sauce for the Irish gander. The Tablet asserts, and emphasises the statement by repetition, that the government of Ireland is a government of foreign bayonets, which, if they were withdrawn, would fall to-morrow before the all but unanimous will of the people. This is notoriously true, since the "foreign bayonets" notwithstanding, the executive dare not even call out the Irish Militia for annual training. The people are so inveterately hostile to English domination that the "finest peasantry in the world" though martial by instinct, despite the seductive offers that tempted their fathers into scarlet jackets and red graves, and prefer either to starve at home or carry abroad with them an undying hate, which spreads with the dispersion of their children, and makes detestation of English rule universal. These facts establish the right of the Irish Association to ask that in the words of Gladstone, "Ireland shall be governed according to Irish ideas." The case demands exceptional legislation even if there were no precedent for such an arrangement. The North American provinces of the British crown have been united into one dominion, yet each province manages its own affairs, the dominion at large being ruled by one united Parliament. British power has been strengthened by the concession. This was an admission of the principle that where it is desirable to combine two countries into one state, that combination ought to be effected without the destruction of the separate Parliament of each. "By their fruits ye shall know them." This Union of 1800, judged by its fruits, is a miserable failure, a mere legacy of bitterness to both countries, and of beggary to one. It has perpetuated the antagonism of the peoples. We shall eventually, in the distant future, recommence from 1782 and consolidate the Empire by recognizing those rights which were then asserted by volunteers with arms in their hands, and are now civilly asked by an unarmed people brought by misgovernment to the verge of ruin.

"Green Erin," says Newman, "is a land ancient yet young—ancient in her Christianity, young in her hope of the future." Despite centuries of attempted annihilation, Ireland's "hope of the future" is indestructible as her creed, and the time is come to decide whether she is to be coerced by lead, hemp, and steel, or to march harmoniously side by side with England in peace, progress, and civilization.—Catholic Opinion.

We (London Tablet) are bound to say that so far as the English people are represented by their Press, they have now forfeited all right to the allegiance of Ireland. Judgment has been summarily pronounced by the journals of this country upon the whole principle of allegiance and of sovereign rights. The principle has been tried in the case of the oldest and most venerable Sovereign in the world. The Pope is stripped of his States and of his Crown because the Revolution coveted them. His people, who were few and contented, are to forswear their allegiance and to transfer it to Victor Emmanuel, because the latter has sent an army of 40,000 men

to demand it. The Times and the Standard, the Daily News and the Telegraph, with the other organs of the English Press, have stood by and applauded. Some may wish to treat it as a purely religious question, because the Catholic Church is involved in it; but they cannot do so. The whole principle of Sovereign rights, of allegiance and of order, is contained in it. Civilized and Christian Europe was built up in it. The Papacy, and was founded upon these moral principles. These principles are now cast out, and England rejoices. She has become accessory to their rejection, by approval, by praise and flattery. How can she enforce them at home when she abjures them abroad? If she teaches that Sovereign rights are worthless in Rome, what are they worth in Dublin? If the allegiance of the Romans may be broken, why not that of the Irish? Discard these Christian obligations, and nothing remains for England's rights but the arbitrament of brute force. In this, either blind and fanatical or deliberate, rejection of principle by the English Press, we see a new advance and triumph in England of the Revolution. The journalism of England is essentially revolutionary, and is pressing the Empire on to the crisis of Revolution. The working-men and artisans of England are being actually taught and marshalled under such Socialists as Bradlaugh, Odger, and Beales. From sympathizing with Prussia they have become Republicans with the Parisian rabble. Hatred of the Queen and Royal family, hatred of the Government and of the aristocracy and gentry; and, with this, hatred of religious principles of all kind; is an alarming increase in the populous neighbourhoods of London and of the great towns. Everything is tending towards a tempest and a wreck; and the higher English press is helping it forward by throwing away the principles upon which a Christian Empire must depend. The duty of allegiance, which English Protestants formerly so unjustly accused English Catholics of disregarding, is now cast to the winds by themselves. Catholics alone are firm and consistent. When the wreck does come (and come it will) England's hope and safety will be on those very Catholic principles which she is now rejecting, and which, after the dark struggle, she will find again, sacred and inconvertible in the bosom of the Catholic Church—which she will embrace.

DUBLIN, Sept. 29.—The machinery necessary for giving effect to the new Landlord and Tenant Act is now adjusted, and will be ready to be set in motion in a few days. A code of rules has been drawn up with great care, and will be issued as soon as they shall have undergone revision by the Judges who are now engaged in the task of preparing them.—There is no reason to regret the time bestowed upon them, as much of the success of the Act will depend upon the manner in which it is first brought into practice, and no pains have been spared to render the forms clear, intelligible, and comprehensive to lay down a scale of costs which will be fair and moderate, and to give such directions as may simplify, as far as possible, the working out of the details of a new and peculiar system. It is confidently expected that the rules will secure substantial justice and give general satisfaction. Pending their publication, Mr. Butt, Q.C., has written a long letter to Mr. Bolster, president of the Limerick Farmers' Club, calling attention to a point which he seems to regard as a difficult one. He has had reason, he says, to consider the question whether a tenant who was served with a notice to quit last March, expiring on the 29th of September, will be entitled to compensation under the Act on quitting his farm. He has no doubt, of course, as to the right, but the difficulty which he supposes to exist arises from the fact that the Act provides that he "may serve a claim on his landlord within the prescribed time," and the rules not having been yet published no time has been prescribed. He advises tenants so situated to memorialize the Lord Chancellor to have their claims received. When the rules appear, however, it will be found that such cases have been foreseen, and that the fear of a tenant losing his rights by any such informality is wholly groundless.—Times Cor.

The disastrous failure of the strike in Cork has not deterred the labourers in Limerick from imitating a bad example; they have had the folly to refuse to work, or allow others to remain at their employment, unless they receive wages of 6s. a day. Their conduct is strongly condemned by members of the local Harbour Board at their meeting on Monday. Alderman Tinsley mentioned the case of a man who had been severely beaten by a party of men on strike for attempting to earn his honest day's wages. Mr. Russell characterized their conduct as infamous, and stated that there were many decent men who would be glad to work for 18 6d or 2s. a day, but who were overruled by others and terrified by threats of personal violence. Mr. Spaight observed that his firm gave constant employment to a number of carmen at 2s 6d a day, but they would not be allowed to draw corn from one of the vessels on that day. The Board have under consideration a plan for getting rid of improper and troublesome persons, and employing a permanent set of laborers.—N.

GREAT BRITAIN.

Lord Robert Montagu has, it is stated, within the last fortnight, been received into the Church. The Weekly Register says the Anglican Church and her offshoots allow of great latitude as to rubrics and ritual. At the one time we hear of a pig's head decorating the communion-table; at another, as lately happened in America at the funeral of the late Admiral Farragut, a prominent feature in the floral decorations may be, "a full rigged man-of-war, exclusively wrought in flowers, resting on a pedestal near the altar." Last Sunday, being very foggy, afforded an excuse to many whose proclivities lie in that line to light a vast number of candles.—In others various ritualistic eccentricities were preached. At one church in the city a candle in a chamber candlestick was to be seen on the communion-table, and the rector gracefully posed himself during the reading of the epistle with the book in one hand and the artistically-modelled candlestick with its long six in the other.

Where is it to be read in Holy Writ, or in the law of nations, or in any authoritative record, that England is an exception to all the world, and that it is only as against her that the name of "rebellion" can be applied to what is merely a "legitimate popular movement" everywhere else? We have not unlearned the teachings of religion; we do not hold by a geographical morality; but in the maintenance of principles once held sacred we, and our Catholic contemporaries in England, now stand alone. The question we asked last week we now ask again. "If Pius IX. has not a right to his Crown, has Queen Victoria? If it be lawful to complete the Italian national aspirations, why not the Irish? If it be just to excite the Romans to call in the Italians, why is it not so to excite the Irish to call in the Americans?" We pause for a reply.—Tablet.

At a public dinner the other day, Lord Fitzhardinge made the following extraordinary statement:—"The Bishop of Gloucester and Bristol is fond of billiards" (laughter). He was staying with me last autumn, and he was playing a game of billiards on Saturday night. He had the best of the game—(laughter)—I think it was 47 to 45, and he was 47 when the clock struck twelve. He said to me, "Could you put the billiard-room clock back five minutes?" (loud laughter). I said "I would put it back ten minutes if he liked and give a glass of gin and water afterwards"—(roars of laughter).—From the Law Journal.

Napoleon III. will leave his German place of captivity at the end of the war almost as poor a man as he was when he entered France in 1848. The Empress has, indeed, her jewels, gifts at her marriage

and on her fetid-days; but these are her private property, the State jewels being now in the hands of the French Government at Tours; she has, besides, an hereditary property in Spain, and the Prince Imperial has a house which has been bequeathed to him near Trieste. This, we believe, is all that remains to the family which lately was supreme in France. It need hardly be said that in speaking of these private matters our only object is to dissipate the calumnies which have assailed a dethroned Sovereign. In the country which he lately ruled no voice is ever raised in favour of the fallen, Sovereign, or Minister, or Republican celebrity, let him be but once overthrown, and he has the yelling crowd around him, and afterwards what is called History is too often tainted with the malignity of the hour. It is, therefore, not only excusable, but necessary, to state the truth at once. Napoleon III. has much to answer for at the bar of public opinion, but the world will do him this justice—that, though for so long a period he distributed the favours of the most splendid State in Europe, he left France in his old age with little of its wealth cleaving to him.—Times.

THE FRENCH EMPEROR.—Possibly it is not the least bitter ingredient of the bitter cup of which Napoleon III. has been forced to drink, that the nation which he ruled for twenty-two years, and which he raised to an unexampled height of grandeur and prosperity, should hail his downfall with such an outburst of indecent exultation as that which excited not merely the disgust of neutral Europe, but even the indignant rebuke of his conquerors. He made France great and powerful, he gave her peace and security, and he developed her commercial and industrial resources to such an extent that she became the wealthiest nation on the Continent. He ruled by favor of the people, and only a few months back the test of the plebiscite confirmed his title by an overwhelming majority. Yet the fatal blunder of the war, to which he was impelled by the overmastering current of the popular sentiment, was held to cancel the debt which France owed to her Sovereign, and in the moment of crowning disaster he was loaded with obloquy.—The people who entered upon the war with enthusiasm threw all the blame of failure upon the Sovereign who had bent before their passionate and undisciplined will. A monarch dethroned, a prisoner in the hands of his enemy, his dynasty slipshod, his legitimate ambition cruelly disappointed, there was that in the plight of Napoleon after Sedan which might have moved the French nation to something like sympathy and gentle consideration for his overwhelming misfortune. We remember only the good deeds he did for France, the well approved sincerity of his friendship towards this country, and the greatness of his calamity. We respect the dignity of suffering. We bow before the touching appeal of a great sorrow. Napoleon, as the prisoner of Wilhelmshohe, attracts the sympathy of the English nation far more than when he was throne in the Tuilleries. It is a matter for regret that Frenchmen, and especially the Parisians, cannot afford to be equally generous. It was the enemy of France and the Emperor which indignantly repelled the imputation upon his personal courage. Prussia, the power he sought to humiliate, has borne witness that Napoleon sought death for hours on the field at Sedan. It is an English journal, distinctly Prussian in its sympathies, which has dissipated the cowardly libel directed against his integrity. The Parisians are proclaiming to all the world that their Emperor has made a good thing out of France. He retires into private life, they tell us, with a magnificent lot; wrung out of the country he betrayed. The Paris journals are unable to give us a precise estimate of the amount of the plunder which is to enable him to prolong the splendours of the Imperial Court in his exile. If, however, the Paris journals have leisure to rectify one of the myriad calumnies they have directed against the Emperor, they will understand very shortly that these shameful charges are absolutely false, that the Emperor leaves France no richer than when he entered it, indeed that he is a poor man. They have not to learn now for the first time that the laundress is so fond of hauling after their deposited sovereigns is infamously unjust. Napoleon possesses a cottage bequeathed to him by his mother; his wife has her personal jewels and a hereditary property in Spain; and his horses and carriages fetched not quite five hundred pounds at Tattersall's. This represents the fortune which he has amassed out of the Empire. It will be a sting for these proud and chivalrous people across the Channel, who are occasionally capable of such pitiable meanness, to know that the sovereign who ruled over them for twenty-two years, and made France the arbiter of Europe, will be chiefly indebted to the private fortune of his wife for the means of ending his days in comfort.—Evening Standard.

THE MEDIATOR'S OPPORTUNITY.—The Economist says:—"There are, undoubtedly, cases when one nation may advise another. If England possessed special means of judging of a question between two belligerents, it would be pedantic and childish that she should abstain from giving it. But has England any peculiar capacity for deciding on the proper terms of the present peace? The critical point is whether the degree of security given to the Germans by the possession of certain provinces bordering on the Vosges mountains is worth the inevitable evils of separating from France a population long united to it, of uniting to Germany an unwilling population long estranged from it, of angering France so deeply that she may wish to try her chance and to make war again. This is a complex balance of considerations, on which few Englishmen have any opinion. They have no habit of considering these things.—Two months ago very many of us did not know where the Vosges mountains ran, and some do not know now. Individual Englishmen have real knowledge, and this they express abundantly; but the English nation has only a vague impression created by newspapers, and there is no need for Lord Granville to express this. If he did, he would only write a leading article under difficulties."

ANECDOTES OF CARLYLE.—The curious and "troublesome" style of Carlyle is said to be quite in contrast with his simple, straightforward way of talking. Hatred of him is one of his notable characteristics. One evening, at a small literary gathering, a lady, famous for her "muslin theology," was bewailing the wickedness of the Jews in not receiving our Saviour, and ended her diatribe by expressing regret that He had not appeared in our own time. "How delightful," said she, "we should all be to throw our doors open to Him, and listen to His divine precepts! Don't you think so, Mr. Carlyle. The sturdy philosopher, thus appealed to, said, in his broad Scotch, No, madam, I don't. I think that, had he come very fashionably dressed, with plenty of money, and preaching doctrines palatable to the highest orders, I might have had the honour of receiving from you a card of invitation, on the back of which would be written, "To meet our Saviour;" but if He had come uttering His sublime precepts, and denouncing the Pharisees, and associating with the Publicans and lower orders, as He did, you would have treated Him much as the Jews did, and have cried out, "Take Him to Newgate and hang him!"

On another occasion, when Ernest Jones, a well-known Chartist leader, was haranguing, in his violent manner, against the established authorities, Carlyle shook his head, and told him that, "had the Chartist leaders been living in the days of Christ, he would have sent the unclean spirits into them, instead of into the swine of the Gergesenes; and so we should have happily got rid of them." This delicate allusion to the suicide of the pigs so astonished the respectable representatives of the numerous family of the Joneses that he said nothing more about Chartism that night.