

ploughshares and print calicos for all mankind. Palmerston, whom Russia had never been able either to frighten or cajole, was no longer the guiding genius of England's foreign policy. Aberdeen was the Autocrat's "much esteemed friend," and Aberdeen was England's Prime Minister. Besides in particularly confidential conversations with the British Ambassador, Nicholas had striven "to come to an understanding" with the British Government respecting the disposal of the effects of the sick Moslem when he should become defunct. True, the British Government was unable to perceive those symptoms of rapid decay which the skilful Czar detected so clearly—but might not the certainty of possessing Candia and Egypt operate favorably on British vision? The opportunity appeared to be too ripe and too tempting for Nicholas not to pluck it.

Rejecting every proposal for peace, and for the withdrawal of his forces from the Danubian Principalities, the Czar has stooped to the most contemptible and unblushing falsehoods in furtherance of his objects, or in justification of his acts. "He has exhausted every modification of falsehood." He presumed to publish to the world the mendacious statement that his occupation of the Principalities was in consequence of the appearance of the Anglo-French fleet at Besika Bay, in the vicinity of the Hellespont—all Europe knowing the utter falsity of the assertion.

Violating the solemn laws of Heaven, committing robbery upon the territories of an unoffending Sovereign—with the lust of conquest in his heart, and lying words upon his lips, he calls upon the pious and enlightened serfs of his semi-barbarous realms to exclaim—"O Lord our Redeemer! whom shall we fear? May God be glorified, and His enemies be scattered."