

BUT—

He and She, on nothing bent,
Met one day by accident;
Battered, till it came about
She at last was quite put out.
Said she could not, would not stay,
To be teased in such a way;
But—
Would you be surprised to know
That she never turned to go?

He was poor, and so was she;
Had no prospects certainly;
He made love to all he met,
He was, too, a real coquette.
She had broken hearts by dozens,
He'd a score of love-sick cousins;
But—
Would you be surprised to hear
They were married in a year?

He loves land and she the sea,
He the town, the country she;
She on music deeply dotes,
He detests the name of notes.
'Tis a sad but true assertion,
What she loves is his aversion;
But—
Would you be surprised to see
They jog together splendidly?

FREDERICK E. WEATHERLEN.

THE LATE SIR GEORGE GREY.

The Obituary of last month contained the name of the Right Hon. Sir George Grey, Bart., G.C.B., of Falloden, Northumberland, in his eighty-fourth year. He was a grandson of the first and nephew of the second Earl Grey; and when therefore he first entered Parliament, at the close of 1832, as one of the members of the newly enfranchised borough of Devonport, it was naturally thought that he would not be passed by, and Lord Melbourne, on taking office as Lord Grey's successor, made him Under-Secretary of State for the Colonies. In 1839 he was appointed Judge Advocate-General, and in June, 1841, when Lord Melbourne's Cabinet was almost in the very throes of dissolution, he was still further advanced to the more dignified office of Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster. In 1846, on the break up of the Peelite party and the resignation of its head, Lord John Russell was intrusted with the duty of forming an Administration. In that administration Sir George Grey figured as Home Secretary, and in 1854 and 1855, we find him holding the Secretaryship for the Colonies under Lord Aberdeen; from 1855 to 1858 again the Secretaryship for the Home Department, and he was reappointed Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster in 1859. Two years later he was once more returned to the Home Department, which office he retained till 1866. Thus it will be seen that Sir George Grey's official life extended, with only a few breaks, over more than thirty years. His Parliamentary career was very long, extending from December, 1832, with the exception of only a few brief months, down to February 1874, when he retired into private life. He sat, as we have said, for Devonport down to 1874, when he was chosen for the northern division of Northumberland. He lost his seat there, however, five years later, but was returned shortly afterwards for Morpeth. Sir George Grey is remembered as an honest, upright, and painstaking Minister, and a man who was equally respected in the House of Commons and beloved in the bosom of his family. He was nominated a Grand Cross of the Bath, Civil Division, in 1842. He married, in 1827, the eldest daughter of the late Hon. and Right Rev. Bishop Ryder, of Lichfield and Coventry, by whom he had an only son, Colonel Grey, who is deceased, and whose eldest son, born in April, 1862, succeeds to his grandfather's title, and becomes third Baronet.

The Portrait is from a photograph by Messrs. W. and D. Bowney, of Newcastle-on-Tyne and of London.

THE LATE REV. DR. PUSEY.

This eminent High Church theologian died on Saturday, at Ascot Priory, Berks, in the eighty-third year of his age. The Rev. Edward Bonverie Pusey, D.D., Canon of Christ Church, Oxford, and Regius Professor of Hebrew in that University, was a son of the Hon. Philip Bonverie, who added to that title the name of Pusey by Royal license. The first Earl of Radnor was his father's elder brother, and his mother was Lady Lucy Sherard, a daughter of the Earl of Harborough. Dr. Pusey was educated first at Eton, then passed to Christ Church, Oxford, and, in due course, obtained high honours and his degree of Bachelor of Arts. In 1824 he gained the University prize for a Latin essay. A Fellowship of Oriel College was then bestowed on him, and as early as 1828 he was appointed Regius Professor of Hebrew, to which a canonry of the cathedral was attached. From that period dates Dr. Pusey's chief ability and fame as a polemical theologian. One of his first works was a book entitled "The State of Religion in Germany," founded on his own personal experience of what he considered the evils of Rationalism applied to religious beliefs. He became an ally of John Henry Newman, now Cardinal Newman, who was then at the head of a theological school or party including Keble, Robert Wilberforce, Richard Hurrell Froude, and others, nicknamed "the Tractarians" when they started the "Tracts for the Times," in 1833. After taking part in that memorable series of publications, Dr. Pusey was sure ever afterwards to rank as an interesting figure in the controversies of the Church. His name had come to be adopted to designate the new school of thought. Many who had no notion who Pusey was had heard a great deal about "Puseyism"

and "Puseites." Consequently, as the figure-head, if not the leader, of the new movement in favour of Catholicity and authority, Dr. Pusey's name has become the common property of Church History. Yet it was not till the Tractarian agitation had been going on for some little time that Dr. Pusey took a part in it. His first "Tract" was the eighteenth, on the benefits to be derived from fasting; and he subsequently wrote two others dealing with baptism. He also, in connection with the same High Church movement, undertook the work of jointly editing the "Library of the Fathers" and the "Library of Anglo-Catholic Theology."

The other leaders of the party, except Pusey and Keble, drifted into Romanism, but Newman from the first knew that Pusey did not agree with him in all his opinions, and in his "Apologia" he states that Pusey never had any tendency to sever himself from the Church of England and join that of Rome. Yet both Newman and Pusey suffered ecclesiastical censure for the opinions expressed by them with regard to the new theological departure. Newman's Tract, Number Ninety, upset the whole undertaking by a very free dealing with the Articles and Prayer book, for which he was obliged to resign the vicarage of St. Mary's, Oxford. Dr. Pusey also preached a sermon on "The Holy Eucharist, a Comfort to the Penitent," in 1843, which led to his being suspended by the Vice-Chancellor from preaching in the University pulpit for three years. The result of Newman's conflict with authority was that he subsequently retired into the Church of Rome; the effect of Pusey's suspension was only that he protested vigorously against the censure, and quoted patristic literature to prove himself in the right. Sacramental absolutism was boldly proclaimed in this same sermon, as also was the duty and privilege of confession; but the particular fault found by the Vice-Chancellor was an assertion of the doctrine of the Real Presence. Except for literary labours and occasional sermons, Dr. Pusey's life may be said to have been singularly uneventful. He was never in the way of ecclesiastical preferment. Among the chief works of Dr. Pusey are a treatise on "The Ancient Doctrine of the Real Presence," "Letters to the Archbishop of Canterbury in Defence of Church Principles," a treatise on Marriage with a Deceased Wife's Sister, "On the Use of Private Confession," a "History of the Councils of the Church," a learned "Commentary on the Minor Prophets," and numerous other sermons, books and pamphlets. He married, in 1828, Miss Maria Catherine Barker, who died in 1829. He had a son, who has been some years deceased, and two daughters, one of whom is living. Dr. Pusey resided almost constantly at Oxford, but would sometimes visit the establishment at Ascot of the Devonport Sisters of Mercy, founded by the late Miss Selton, who conducted a convalescent hospital there; and at that place he died.

THE FIRST BLEEDING IN RUSSIA.

The Czar Alexis, father of Peter the Great, was one morning in a state of great irritation. He alternately walked about and sat down, contradicted and scolded his courtiers around him, who stood trembling before his bloodshot eyes and the unnatural hue of his countenance. All of a sudden his sight became darkened, his head fell heavily upon his shoulder, his legs tottered, and he fell into a swoon on the floor. He was laid on the sofa, and his physician at once sent for, who, finding his pulse at a perfect stand, and all the symptoms of the face indicating an approaching attack of apoplexy, ordered the Czar's arm to be uncovered, in order to bleed him. But hardly had the doctor taken in hand the lancet, when Alexis, somewhat recovering from his swoon, opened his eyes, and asked the doctor in an angry tone what he was about.

"I was about to bleed you, your majesty," replied the other softly.

"To bleed me?—I don't understand you."

"This instrument," said the doctor, pointing to the lancet, "would make such a slight incision in the flesh of your arm as to cause much less pain than even the scratch of a pin, but it will cause a few drops of the thick blood to flow off, and facilitate thereby the circulation of the whole system."

"How!" shrieked Alexis. "You mean to wound me, and spill my blood intentionally. How dare you!"

"It's true, sire, the cure of bleeding is not yet known in your vast empire, but it has been introduced into Poland, Germany, and France with unfailing success; but I would certainly not have dared to attempt it on your majesty's person if I had not found you in imminent danger of your life."

"Nonsense! I will not allow my body to be wounded, or my blood to be spilt," said the Czar, doggedly.

"But consider, Czar Alexis," remonstrated the doctor earnestly, "in taking from you a few drops of blood I am sure to save your life; but if you refuse, I cannot answer for the consequences, and what now appears only a slight indisposition, may turn to a most serious illness, which will baffle all my skill and all the medicine in the world."

Struck by these ominous words, Alexis asked whether there was no other means of saving his life.

"None that I know of," replied the doctor, seriously.

"Does bleeding hurt a person in good health?" asked Alexis.

"Certainly not; it can neither harm nor do good to persons who are in no need of it."

"Then," said Alexis, "bleed yourself first, doctor."

"With pleasure; but my arm will then be so weak for a couple of days that I shall not be able to perform the operation on you during that interval."

The Czar then told all his courtiers to stand round in a circle, and ordered the doctor to bleed them all in turn. These were Iliu Milaslowsky, the Princes Narishkin and Dolgorucki, Count Tolstoy, General Lubanoff, and many more of high rank and birth. Each and all were bled, in blind obedience to the Czar's will; however, when the turn came to Streshneff, who was bent with age and enfeebled by long service, the doctor made a full pause, and looked hesitatingly at the Czar, as much as to say, here is danger in the operation. Encouraged by the pause, Streshneff bent his knee before Alexis, and said:

"May your majesty please to pardon the liberty I am taking to beseech you, in all humility, to spare me the few drops of blood which the Almighty has still left in my veins at my advanced age. What may be useful or harmless to the young, may prove dangerous to the old."

The doctor nodded assent to the assertion. The Czar, however, felt himself so insulted that, clenching his fist and inflicting a blow on the breast of the old man, he shrieked in a most violent voice:

"How dare you, old dog, to disobey your sovereign? If you do not at once bare your arm, I shall have you shot like an old beast."

We need not say that Streshneff underwent the operation, which done, the doctor told Alexis that it was now his turn to be bled.

"Very well," said the Czar, gloomily, and baring his arm, turned away his head, and bled the doctor make haste.

Strange to say, Alexis, who could with the utmost indifference look on at the blood he caused to be shed of thousands of his subjects, was coward enough to be frightened at the sight of a few drops of blood from his own body!

ECHOES FROM PARIS.

Paris, September 9.

A SMART, if not a kind *mot* is attributed to Alexander Dumas when speaking of Mlle. Duverger: "She recalls my youth, but not her own." Also alluding to a brother journalist, he remarked, "he knows absolutely nothing, and makes capital use of it."

THE director who has secured for four years the services of the newly-found great tenor, Salomon, at the rate of seventy-two thousand francs a year, makes a curious stipulation—namely, that he is to have a month's holiday a year, during which time he is to seek repose and not fatigue himself by singing at fashionable seaside places. This is paternal.

It will be remembered that some years ago a waiter swallowed a silver spoon which sent him to the hospital. Vain efforts were made to extract the article, though the happy thought of sending for a burglar did not occur to the medical men. We hear that last week they broke open the waiter's plate chest by means of a deep cut, and got the silver spoon out amidst universal congratulations. The value of the spoon to connoisseurs is said to be a thousand francs. This is the way to make money clearly.

WE are informed from Luchon that a talented young member of the Bar of Paris has committed half-suicide by means of a pistol. He has, be it understood, only dangerously wounded himself. The cause was love, disappointed love for a Mlle. Marguerite, under whose window he had been standing in the rain for eight hours. To bring about a desire to extinguish one's self such a dose of rain would be the natural means. The young lady was not softened by the consequences of his act, but her friend was, and took her place at the bedside of the wounded man. No doubt he will show his gratitude.

THE French gentleman is now outdoing the Englishman in his pair-age of a lounging jacket. He wears the article all day long, and is never seen in a frock coat. That is relegated to the official world, and marks the man who must not indulge his taste for dress, but keep up a respectable and sober exterior to receive clients, or to present himself before his betters. The Frenchman, however, glorifies the English lounging jacket and etceteras of costume by wearing all the colours of the rainbow. Let us instance the Baron de V—, who the other day appeared in a jacket of light blue and yellow trousers, a white satin neck tie, with a pin representing a columbine sticking her leg through the said scarf. A violet-colored vest with gold buttons, white cashmere shoes, and a white hat with a black band; this, with an ivory cane with a china knob, completed an appearance which the ladies called *ravissant*, the English of which is "Nobby."

THE *Figaro* now bestows all its sympathy on "ce pauvre Arabi," it is delighted at having discovered in Shakespeare, "Alas, poor Arabi!" and is delighted to air a quotation as yet un-

hackneyed. Our acquaintance with the works of the "Divine Williams" is inferior to the Gaul's, but perhaps he will be so good as to say from which play or sonnet he *déniche* his quotation. Alas, poor Arabi! he says; after having received a certificate from the great Frenchman Lesseps, after having done so much, without having burned down or pillaged Cairo, or inundated the Delta, or bombarded Alexandria, he is now vanquished. "Were he in the hands of France he might be sure of honorable and humane treatment, but we tremble when we reflect that he is in the power of the vengeful English. We remember their treatment of Joan of Arc, Napoleon and Marshal Ney."

A REALLY comical incident occurred a few days since in the office of a small Radical sheet entitled *Le Citoyen*, which has of late been engaging in violent discussions with other organs of the same stamp. Last Saturday evening, at about twelve, after the departure of nearly all the editors and printers, the rooms of *Le Citoyen* were invaded by twenty-five or thirty persons, who, striking terror by their number and their threatening attitude into the breast of the solitary individual left at that advanced hour in charge of the premises, exacted the immediate insertion of a notice retracting certain statements made by *Le Citoyen* that very morning. The same aggression was repeated the next evening, so the staff of *Le Citoyen* not only took measures to defend the entrance against all invaders, but made an appeal to a certain Radical Society called "La Fédération du Centre" in order to obtain a reinforcement of troops. A detachment of fifty men was instantly furnished, and has since remained upon the premises. It has been proposed to escort each editor of *Le Citoyen* safely to his door every night, and, generally speaking, the most thorough measures have been taken to protect the assaulted staff.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

QUEEN VICTORIA is to visit the south of France.

CHOLERA is epidemic in the Dutch possessions in Oceania.

MR. HENRY EDMOND KNIGHT has been elected Lord Mayor of London.

THE Danish Arctic expedition is ice-bound east of Vaigatz Island.

THE Courts-martial have commenced their sittings at Cairo.

THERE is said to be proof that Arabi ordered the massacre and pillage of Alexandria.

SECRETARY FOLGER has accepted the Republican nomination for Governor of New York State.

GENERAL Wood's and General Alison's brigades will form the British army of occupation in Egypt.

AN Alexandria despatch says many arrests, including the Chief of the Notables, have been made at Damietta.

GREECE is again reinforcing her troops on the Turkish frontier, Moukhtar Pasha having refused to evacuate Gonnista.

AN international conference on the protection of submarine cables meets in Paris on the 18th of October.

THE British transport *Carthage* has arrived at Portsmouth with 11 officers and 101 men wounded at Tel-el Kebir.

A MADRID despatch reports that Cholera in Japan has ceased. In Manilla the deaths on Thursday numbered 20.

MR. E. DWYER GRAY was released on the order of Judge Dillon recently, on payment of the £500 fine.

THE Khedive has assured the Duke of Connaught that he will not interfere if the court-martial condemns the rebel leaders to death.

IMPORTS into the United States for the twelve months ending on the 31st of August were valued at \$741,982,917, and exports at \$737,638,772.

TWELVE thousand British troops will remain in Egypt for the present, to complete the work of restoring order. The country is rapidly resuming its normal condition.

A MEERSCHAUM mine has been discovered in North Carolina.

TAMBAK & SON, of Manchester, Calcutta and Bagdad, have failed for £159,000.

SIX hundred Jewish families have left Pressburg, in Hungary, on account of the anti-Jewish riots there.

A GRAND review of the British troops in Egypt was held on Saturday, and created a great impression on the natives, who were present in large numbers.

A NUMBER of non-commissioned officers of the Indian contingent in Egypt are to go to England to receive the war medal from the hands of the Queen.

THE Sultan has reminded Lord Dufferin that the Turkish note in reference to the withdrawal of the British forces from Egypt is still unanswered.

THE floating debt of France is to be increased by some two or three hundred million francs, for the prosecution of extraordinary public works.

A GLASGOW despatch says Professor Blackie is heading a fresh land agitation movement in the highlands of Scotland, wholly independent of the Land League party.