

But it was not to an Austrian merely nor only to an Austrian Premier—the successor of Metternich,—but to an Austrian representative accredited at *London*, that the selection was to be left. Nor is this all. If, on general principles, an Austrian nobleman would not have been the first choice of American Republicans, as an arbiter over an important national interest, yet they might feel a just confidence that the very disparity of institutions would prompt a true Austrian to rise above any supposed prejudice of class or nation, and do us exact justice. But, unhappily, Count Beust, the Austrian Ambassador at London, is not even an Austrian, or, rather, he is more Austrian than the Austrians—for he is a convert—an Austrian, not by birth, but by his own choice. Had the American High Commissioners, if not aware of the fact themselves, but turned to the nearest Biographical Dictionary, they would have found that Count Beust is, by birth, a Saxon, that he abandoned his native country in the hour of her trouble, just after the Austro-German war, and went over to Austria to enlist in the service of the House of Hapsburg. He was rewarded by being made Premier, but a few years later he retired from the Ministry to become Ambassador of Austria at London. Such was the man, an Austrian in policy, a resident of London, and a soldier of fortune, whom the American negotiators suffered to be selected, out of all the population of the Globe, as the person who should designate the umpire, to whom was to be referred a question touching America, and one so contested, that the Joint High Commission itself had been unable to settle it!

THE MISCHIEF THAT CLAUSE WORKED.

How such a clause came to be inserted in the Treaty, we have yet to learn. Was it from ignorance? or was it from negligence? or was it purposely suffered to be slipped in as a make-weight, perhaps, to some supposed concession from the otherside, and in the hope that it would prove harmless. It is true that, owing to a most unforeseen circum-