

South's Corner.

VACATION JOURNEY
From Ulm to Augsburg, in 1841.
Continued.

The omnibus, which started with only four or five passengers, became full, true to its name which signifies that it is intended for ALL, provided they pay the fare. A mixed company it was: peasant, cook, horse-dealer, collegian, miller, merchant, major, trumpeter, attorney; and others who did not proclaim their rank in society. Conversation had to be carried on by hawking and screaming, to overcome the rattling and rumbling of the long box on wheels which enclosed us. It seemed strange enough to me, at first, to find myself in company with persons from whom, in other circumstances, I would have kept my distance; but during the journey, I discovered that rank and education do not always ensure the best manners. The major and the merchant were men who had seen good society, but both of them used profane language. The peasant and the miller had only moved in the lower walks of life, but they made a good many sensible remarks with perfect propriety of expression.

Our road led through the small town of Gunzburg, which, as early as the days of the Roman occupation of this territory under the name of Tudecheta, was known as Guntia; in later times it acquired some importance as the capital of the margravate of Burgau, whence it can still boast of a palace for the accommodation of the Emperor of Germany to whom it belonged. It contains only about four thousand inhabitants now, and is of no great note, but has its schools, from the alphabet-classes up to a Gymnasium, that is a Grammar School at which boys are prepared to enter College.

At Gunzburg, the road turns aside from the Danube, and it leads over a region celebrated in the history of fierce warfare. The village of Blonheim is not far off, where the Duke of Marlborough, at the head of the English, and Prince Eugene, commanding the allied forces, won a decisive victory over the French army under Marshal Tallard, in the year 1704. If men were as valiant for the truth of God as they are for earthly glory and distinction among men, we should hear more of triumphs over superstition, unbelief, hardness of heart, and viciousness of life.

And, thanks be to God, the river Danube might testify of the valour of Christian missionaries, even as of the prowess of military heroes, if it had a tongue to speak. And whereas the din of battle and the conqueror's triumph have called forth the wailings of widows and orphans, the citizen's groan, and the husbandman's lamentation;—the conquering march of Christianity has made glad the wilderness and the solitary place; the desert blossoms and rejoices with joy and singing.

When the Romans sent their legions to conquer the Germans, it was not their design to carry to them the Christian faith; but God so ordered it that, from the dominions of Rome, missionaries went to those parts of Germany which the Roman conquests had opened; and before three centuries had elapsed, we read of martyrs in this part of Germany, and the number of believers was multiplying.

The worship of idols at last fell prostrate before the spreading light of the Gospel: I wish I could say that it never was restored. But in course of time, men changed the pure doctrine of the Gospel into an occasion for setting up images, and they are bowing down again to the work of their own hands. Yet, scattered here and there is the Saviour's little flock; and the Scriptures are open before thousands; and souls are feeding upon God's word in retirement, even where the public preaching in the churches puts man's invention instead of heavenly truth.

The omnibus rolls finely along, and there is no time to be lost, for we have some passengers who intend to be at the rail-way station, in Augsburg, in time to set out at once for Munich and take their supper there, before they retire to rest for the night. The driver also seems to be in good earnest about it, for he will have to take care of his horses, after he gets in, and he wishes to spend a pleasant evening yet with his companions or family. So then he urges his horses on with a good will; but just as we are all rejoicing at our rapid progress, one of the hind wheels of our omnibus comes off, the rear part of the vehicle plunges deep into the sandy road, and we are suddenly brought to a stand. Now, oh, what a change in the faces and tempers of those passengers who are bound to Munich! But ugly faces and ill tempers never yet lifted a carriage out of the mud: so our driver, who is a prompt and resolute man, calls upon every one who feels delay a grievous thing, to put his shoulder to the wheel:—at least to the place where the wheel has come off.

The cook, who has been silently sitting all the time just over the wheel which has parted company, with some gravity observes, that our shoulders might not be in a state to be put to the wheel, if we had been travelling in a high stage-coach, instead of the omnibus which is hung low and does not upset from the accident. This remark restores good humour:—the vehicle is raised, the wheel put on, a spare pin put in for the one which has proved treacherous—now take your seats; the horses themselves do not take any pleasure in standing still—off they go in a gallop, and soon we roll over the Augsburg pavement, from its western entrance to the Moor's head tavern at the opposite end, which is the part nearest to the rail-way station.

It is said that Sir Robert Peel, on looking up and down the long and wide Maximilian-Street, exclaimed: "Surely, Augsburg must be the most magnificent city in all Germany." If every part of the city were equal to that particular street with its large houses, splendid churches, its handsome fountains, he would have judged correctly. But there are some portions of Augsburg which present but a poor appearance, compared with its main street, though none is quite so bad as those parts of London where, in the rear of palaces, one meets with those habitations

which furnish the pupils of the "Ragged Schools," lately brought into working in the English capital. Augsburg has preserved some of its present magnificence from the time when, together with Nuremberg, it was the centre of commerce for Germany. Its merchants were like princes; they found plenty employment for skilful workmen; arts and trades were encouraged; and the city increased in ornaments and population.

A change has come over it, since then; the course of commerce has taken a different direction, and the merchants in Germany look to the sea-ports, for supplies, rather than to Augsburg which lies far away from the sea, and not even on the banks of a river, convenient for the transport of goods. The Lech, which waters the city-walls, is so rapid that it allows no navigation against the stream; goods, therefore, have to be carried to Augsburg by land-conveyance which is expensive; and more are not carried there than what are required for the inhabitants of the city and neighbouring country. Still, the industry and skill of the Augsburg merchants have opened to them new sources of wealth: they now carry on a great deal of banking business for various parts of Germany; advancing money to some, investing the spare funds of others; collecting debts in all parts of Europe, or making remittances by means of bills of exchange. Some manufactures also are carried on there with good success, and a vast number of engravings for popular use—such as battles, likenesses, landscapes, and so on—are designed and struck off by Augsburg artists, and circulated all over Germany.

But it has greater interest than what arises from all this, in the eyes of him who knows the history of the Christian Church. You are aware that the "Augsburg Confession" bears its name from this city, where the Diet of the German Empire was assembled in the year 1530, and the Princes who had embraced the reformed faith presented that noble declaration of their faith, purged from Romish corruption, and founded upon the pure word of God, so that Doctor Baier, the Elector of Saxony's Chancellor, after reading it loud and distinctly, said to the Emperor, in handing the Manuscript to him: "I deliver to your Imperial Majesty a confession which shall stand, though the gates of hell were to assail it."

To be continued.

CHRISTIANITY AND INFIDELITY.—To a young infidel, who scoffed at Christianity on account of the misconduct of some of its professors, Dr. Mason said, "Did you ever know an upstart made because an infidel went astray from the path of morality?" The infidel admitted he had not. "Then," said the Doctor, "don't you see that you admit Christianity is a holy religion, by expecting its professors to be holy; and that thus, by your very objection, you pay it the highest compliment in your power?"

THE ELEPHANT "RAJAH." On Saturday 17th ult., "Rajah" the elephant belonging to Mr. Atkins, at the Zoological Gardens, Liverpool, was shot. The facts of the occurrence were these:—On Saturday morning the keeper of the elephant was in the den with Rajah. One of the holiday visitors from some of the neighbouring towns was in the house watching the manoeuvres of the animal, who, having in some way or other displeased his keeper, was struck by him. Rajah resented the blow, struck the man to the ground, and, crushing him with one of his feet, broke almost every rib in his body. The stranger immediately gave the alarm, but it was too late, the keeper had ceased to live. It was instantly determined that the animal should be destroyed. The commanding officer of the district, at the request of Mr. Atkins, immediately despatched a company of Rifles from the barracks for the purpose of destroying the elephant. In the mean time two ounces of prussic acid and twenty-five grains of aconite (monk's-head) were administered in buns and treacle. For a few minutes Rajah betrayed symptoms of sickness, but no other effect was visible, and he appeared soon after to recover his usual health and activity. After the lapse of three-quarters of an hour it was deemed advisable to despatch him by shooting him. The house was ordered to be cleared of all save the soldiers, twelve of whom presented their arms. Rajah turned round when he saw the rifles presented at him, but on again presenting a fair view for a shot, the pieces were discharged, and he reeled, uttering at the same time a loud growl. Twelve other soldiers immediately took the places of those who had fired, and presenting their pieces, fired at the first opportunity. Another body of soldiers entered the house, but it was found a vital place had been touched, and that the elephant was dead. After the melancholy accident the elephant betrayed no symptoms of restlessness. He had been for about a dozen years in the possession of Mr. Atkins, who paid £2500 for him when he was shot must have considerably exceeded £1,000.—Liverpool Paper.

DEATH OF A KEEPER AT WOMBWELL'S MENAGERIE.—At Stafford, recently, a lion and lioness were added to the menagerie, and W. Wombwell, the proprietor's nephew, entered the den where they were placed, in the morning, when they displayed no symptoms of ferocity. In the evening he entered again for the purpose of showing the spectators the command he had over these rulers of the forest; but on lying down with them, the lioness suddenly seized him by the neck, tearing the scalp off the back part of his head, and frightfully lacerating his neck with her fangs. The lion threw himself over the unfortunate man's body as if to overpower him. Another keeper entered into the den with a piece of iron and struck the two brutes over the head, with such effect that they rushed from the wounded keeper, who was then removed from the den, but there was no hope of his life being preserved.

BEAUFORT LUNATIC ASYLUM. By A. H. DAVID, M.D., MONTREAL. We avail ourselves of the opportunity afforded by our attendance at the meeting of the College of Physicians and Surgeons

held at Quebec, the other day, to visit this excellent Institution, and are happy to be able to add our testimony to all we have ever heard in its favour. The building is well adapted for an Asylum—it is of the shape of the letter L—its walls are capacious, lofty, and well ventilated, and are heated by a hot air apparatus, and are remarkable for their perfect cleanliness. The situation of the building is that exactly to be desired for such an Institution; it stands on an elevated rock, about four miles from Quebec, commanding in front a view of the St. Lawrence; and on the other sides a view of the magnificent scenery for which the country surrounding Quebec is proverbial, and which is, unquestionably, calculated to give pleasure to every mind, whether sane or insane. The building is of stone, but the wood work in the interior is very coarse and common, from the fact that it was not originally intended for any such noble purpose as that to which it is now put.

At present there are about 130 patients receiving the benefit of this excellent Institution, all of whom seemed to be happy and contented—several were occupied digging in the garden attached to the building—some engaged in washing, others sewing, some writing, and one amused several by playing a violin; indeed all were engaged or amusing themselves as their wayward fancies inclined. And here we must observe how much we were struck with the kind and affectionate manner, towards his poor patients, of the friend (one of the attending physicians who accompanied us—the hearty shake of the hand—the pinch of snuff from his box—the pleasing answer to one or two who asked for their discharges—the promise to attend to the little requests of others—all show the zealous and enlightened Physician reaping the reward of his kind treatment, by the confidence reposed in him by his patients, and the influence he has over them. He silently admitted us into each ward with his own little key, and it was with much emotion we beheld the inmates, although taken by surprise, jump with delight bearing in their maniacal countenances at his approach—as he was not attending at the time, his visit was unlooked for—giving the result of good management, for "cleanliness, hope, and satisfaction" prevailed. All the locks in the establishment are similar, and each attendant has but one small brass key which fits every lock, so there is no jangling of keys, and the doors open and shut without any noise, thereby preventing any patient being alarmed or agitated by these noises, as we have observed in other similar institutions. The resident Physician was attending to his duties as Secretary to the College of Physicians and Surgeons at the time of our visit. His house is at a short distance from the Asylum, but in the grounds, which are very extensive. The Medical Board consists of Drs. Morrin, Douglas, and Fremont, one of whom visits daily for three months, and all three meet there twice a week, by which means they are not only perfectly conversant with all that transpires, but become intimately acquainted with the peculiarities of each case. The mode of dieting is well arranged, it is plain and simple, and similar on similar days of each week. The only punishment, if we may so term it, allowed for any patient who may become violent or refractory, is the cold water douche. The males occupy one side of the building, and the females the other, and the idiotic are separated from the maniacal: both sexes meet at the meals, but at different sides of the large dining room, and also, once a week, when the tables are removed from this room, the inmates dance to the music of the fiddle before alluded to, under the watchful care of the attendants. Our stay was so limited, we were not able to obtain any statistical information with sufficient accuracy for publication; but we do express a hope, to have from the Medical attendants themselves, the full details of the number admitted and discharged, relieved or cured, with all particulars since the opening of this valuable Institution.—Montreal, May, 1843.—Br. V. Am. Journal of Medical Science.

THE PARIS INSURRECTION. From the Evening Times, of the 1st instant. In our last number we mentioned that the labouring classes were assembling in great numbers in the eastern part of Paris, and that some were proceeding to the National Assembly. A detachment of five officers having waited upon M. Marie, at the Luxembourg, he listened to their grievances, but observing that their spokesman had been an active party in the affair of the 15th May, said to the men, "You are not the slaves of this man—you can state your own grievances." This expression was distorted amongst the workmen, that Marie had called them "slaves" and seems to have been the signal for the conspirators, who had organised a vast movement, to commence their operations. On Thursday night, the 22nd instant, the first barricades were raised, and the troops and the National Guards called out. On Friday, the insurgents, for by that time the movement had assumed all the character of an open insurrection, possessed themselves of all that portion of the right bank of the river Seine, stretching from the Faubourg St. Antoine to the river, whilst on the left bank they occupied all that populous portion called the Cité, the Faubourg St. Marcel, St. Victor, and the lower quarter of St. Jacques. The communications of the insurgents between the two banks of the river were maintained by the possession of the Church St. Gervais, a part of the quarter of the Temple, the approaches of Notre Dame, and the Bridge St. Michel. They who are familiar with Paris will see, by a glance at the map, that these extensive lines of operations, the insurgents occupied a vast portion of the most defensible parts of the city, and actually threatened the Hôtel de Ville, which, if they had succeeded in taking, might have secured the final victory on their side. On the Friday there were partial conflicts, but the insurgents seemed to be occupied more at fortifying their positions than in actually fighting; but whatever successes the Government troops may have had in various quarters, where conflicts took place, as at St. Denis and St. Martin, it now appears that the enthusiastic courage of the insurgents repulsed them, and even beat them in other parts of the city. Lamentable role with the staff of Cavagnac, through Paris to quell the insurrection; but it was evident that nothing but the power of arms could compel the insurgents to yield. The Government forces were divided into three divisions; and large masses of troops were brought to bear with artillery upon the positions of the insurgents; but still Friday passed and the insurrection had evidently gathered strength. On Saturday the National Assembly declared itself in permanence, and Paris was placed in a state of siege. The Executive power was delegated absolutely to General Cavagnac; and at half-past ten the members of the Executive Government resigned. They declared that they should have been wanting in their duties and honour had they withdrawn before a session or a public peril. They only withdrew before a vote of the Assembly. Reports poured in every hour to the Assembly; and as the intelligence arrived of the slaughter of the National Guards, and the fall of one general after another, who was killed or wounded by the insurgents, the sensation became deep and alarming. Various proclamations were issued by Gen. Cavagnac to induce the insurgents to lay down their arms, but to no effect. The whole of Saturday was employed in desperate fighting on both sides. Except a halt during a faithful thunder-storm in the afternoon of Friday, the conflicts were without intermission. On Saturday, however, the carnage and battles on the south of the river were terrible. During the whole of Friday night, and until three o'clock on Saturday, the roar of the artillery, and the noise of musketry, were incessant. In this frightful state of things the Assembly betrayed not a little alarm. Deputations from the Assembly were proposed to go and entreat the combatants to cease this fratricidal strife; but all the successive reports proved that the insurgents were bent upon only yielding up the struggle with their lives; and their valour was only surpassed by their desperate resolution. On Saturday night, at eight o'clock, the capital was in an awful state. Fighting continued with unabated fury. Large masses of troops poured in from all the neighbouring departments; but still the insurgents, having rendered their positions almost impregnable, resisted, more or less effectually, all the forces which could be brought against them. The "red flag," the banner of the République Démocratique et Sociale, was hoisted by the insurgents.

On the Sunday morning, at the Meeting of the National Assembly, the President announced that the Government forces had completely succeeded in suppressing the insurrection on the left bank of the river, after a frightful sacrifice of human life; and that General Cavagnac had given the insurgents, on the right bank, till ten o'clock to surrender; when, if they did not lay down their arms, he would storm their entrenchments in the Faubourg St. Antoine, where they were now driven, and put the whole to the sword. The heaviest artillery had been brought to bear upon them, and little doubt could be entertained that the insurrection would be put down. The hope thus held out of the termination of the insurrection

was not, however, realised. The fighting continued the whole of Sunday, with a fearful loss of life, especially to the National Guards. On Monday the reinforcements General Lamoricière had received from General Cavagnac enabled him to hem in the insurgents in the eastern part of the city; but, although reduced to extremities, they still fought with incredible valour. It was thought, on Monday morning early, that they would surrender; but again the hope thus held out of the termination of the insurrection was not immediately realised. At half-past ten on Monday the fighting was resumed; and it was only after a frightful struggle of about two more hours that the Government troops everywhere prevailed; and the heart of the insurrection being broken, the insurgents were either shot, taken prisoners, or fled into the country, in the direction towards Valenciennes. The eastern quarters, comprising the Faubourg St. Antoine, du Temple, Montmartre, and Peperonnet, and the celebrated cemetery of Père La Chaise, but the Garde Mobile hunted them even from this sanctuary, and they were scattered in the neighbouring fields. On Tuesday the insurrection was definitively quelled.

THE LOSS OF LIFE IN THIS MOST UNEXAMPLED CONFLICT has been terrific. We are afraid that the predominant loss will be found to be far greater on the side of the soldiery than of the insurgents. No fewer than fourteen general officers have been put hors de combat, a greater loss than in the most splendid engagements of Napoleon. Amongst those who fell are General Nazier and Generals Deat and Bred; General Custonnet and Renault, and others, severely wounded. Four or five members of the National Assembly are amongst the killed, and as many more wounded. But perhaps the most touching death is that of the Archbishop of Paris. The venerable prelate, on Sunday, volunteered to go to the insurgents as a messenger of peace. Cavagnac said that such a step was full of danger, but this Christian pastor persisted. He advanced, attended by his two vicars, towards the barricades, with an olive branch in one hand, when he was ruthlessly shot in his groin, and fell mortally wounded. The venerable patient was carried by the insurgents to the nearest hospital in St. Antoine, where he received the last sacraments, lay in state, and has since died. The editor of the Paris Daily News, Mr. Loeche, the translator of Sir Walter Scott's works, was shot in the head at the barricade Richelieu, where in the days of a previous he was fighting, with unflinching valour at the head of a party of insurgents. It will probably be never correctly ascertained to what extent the sacrifice of human life in this fearful struggle has reached.

INDIA.—The late murder of three Englishmen (see last number of the BEREAN)—Montan, the scene of the disturbance, is a city standing a little to the east of the river Chind, in the south-west angle of the Punjab. It was an acquisition made by old Ranjit Singh from the Afghans, after the break up of the Durrani Kingdom, and during his lifetime it was kept in due subordination by the strength of the central power. During the anarchy which followed upon his death it was, of course, held by a very precarious tenure; but that the population of the district was particularly ill-affected to the Court of Lahore, but the Nizam or Dewana who was governing the city and territory as representative of the Maharajah, was naturally unwilling to lose so favourable an opportunity of asserting his independence. At the time of our conquest this Governor, Moolraj, was, in fact, in open rebellion against his liege lord, and as it had now become part of our duty to secure the tranquillity as well as to guarantee the territories of our new protectorate, we took upon ourselves the adjustment of the differences between the Durbar and its refractory Lieutenant. The chief point of the dispute, as usual, had relation to money matters, as large arrears of tribute were due from Montan to the Royal Treasury, which there seemed no great probability of recovering. However, by a due admixture of arbitration and influence, the British authorities succeeded in reconciling the two parties, and the last occasion on which Moolraj was introduced to our readers, was that of an interview to which he had been invited or summoned by his Sovereign, and after the ordinary compliments and professions of which he returned to his benightedness in all apparent good faith. It now seems, however, that he has not relinquished all hopes of throwing off his yoke of subjection—at least, such is the construction we should put upon the intelligence announced.

PUNISHMENT ON BOARD THE PRINCE REGENT.—This remarkably fine two-decker (92 guns) was the scene on Friday 15th ult. of a rather unusual piece of retributive justice on the part of her captain (Captain W. F. Martin). On that day, Mr. Davis, one of the clerks of the ship, was called upon the quarter-deck, and compelled to read aloud, so that the whole of the officers and crew (about 900 in all) could hear distinctly, a series of letters, in which he had slandered the captain, officers, and the ship in very unmeasured terms; these letters were addressed to a friend on shore, but having quarrelled with the officer, sent the letters of the latter to Capt. Martin, who reprimanded the author in the above manner.

FOOTMEN OUTHINKING THEIR MASTERS.—The Lord Mayor of London, accompanied by the sheriffs and several of the aldermen, all attired in court dresses, the other day, went in state carriages to visit the Chinese junk, Keying, which is now exhibited at Blackwall. The Chinese at first mistook the footmen, who were splendid liveries, covered with gold lace, for the little-loving dignitaries of the corporation, and accordingly made deep salaams to them, until the interpreters explained which were the masters and which the servants.

COMMENTS OF THE OBERHEIM INDIANS ON THEIR FIRST RANGEL IN MANCHESTER.—They expressed great satisfaction at the kind manner in which they had been entertained by the mayor, understanding that he was the head man of the town of Manchester—chief of that village, as they called him; they saw him and his square, and many other beautiful squaws, all drinking; and they saw many people through the windows, and in the doors, as they passed along the streets, who were drinking; and they saw several persons in the streets who were quite drunk, and two or three lying down in the streets, like pigs; and they thought the people of Manchester loved much to drink liquor. They saw a great deal of smoke and thought the prairies were on fire; they saw many fine-looking squaws walking in the streets, and some of them holding on to men's arms, and didn't look sick neither. They saw a great many large houses, which it seemed as if nobody lived in. They saw a great many people in the streets, who appeared very poor, and looked as if they had nothing to eat. They had seen many thousands, and almost all looked so poor that they thought it would do no good for us to stay in Manchester.—Cullin's Eight Years Travels.

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