

ductions of German musicians, who unjustly condemn the music of a people, with whose tastes, and habits, and passions they are unable to sympathize. Music is cultivated in countless academies. The whole people participate in the triumph of a composer, or of a favorite singer. The opera is the resort of all the best society in Naples. Opera-boxes replace the luxury of a drawing room to the Neapolitan ladies; indeed, in the theatre of San Carlos, they are really used as reception-rooms. Visits are paid there; there, eating, drinking, flirting, conversation, and card-playing go on in a little room behind, during great part of the evening, and these amusements are only interrupted when some favourite performer is on the stage, or some beautiful passage of the music demands attention. During such a pause you might hear a fly hum amongst an audience of five thousand people; so profound is the silence, and so deep the appreciation of high art. The listeners to an opera care nothing for the story nor the spectacle; they have heard and seen them fifty times; but they luxuriate in the best parts of the music; it is their passion and their delight, and they pay the highest honours to its professors. But in all other arts, especially mechanics, the Neapolitans are sadly deficient. They possess neither the commonest knowledge, nor the most ordinary instruments; commerce, manufactures, and the military service are all in the hands of foreigners. Agriculture is equally neglected. We here of no experimental farmers or capitalists endeavouring, by a large expenditure, to multiply the productions of the soil. The lands of the nobility are chiefly managed by agents, who enrich themselves at the expense of their masters."

DEPRAVITY OF THE WOMEN IN NAPLES.

"How their anxieties and their tickets, and carriages for the theatre are procured with their small incomes, would frequently be a mystery, were it not well known that husbands permit their wives to accept such indulgences from their male acquaintance, or lovers, when they are unwilling or unable to pay for themselves. When a girl is not married at thirteen or fourteen years of age, which now happens less frequently than formerly, she rarely fails to have a lover, when in northern countries she would be considered still a child; and the tender interest of such a connection entirely engrosses the young mind, and all thought of further education is at an end, at the very time when its influence is the most required. After marriage, no idea of rendering home comfortable or agreeable to their husbands ever enters the minds of the women; they seem rarely to have a sense that any duties are attached to the union they have formed. Utterly ignorant of domestic concerns, as well as of the affairs of life, the young wife too often finds that her influence over the affections of her husband is of short duration. It rarely survives the birth of her first child. Neglected and betrayed, and without principles to direct her course, or check the fiery passions of her nature, it can scarcely be wondered at, that a young creature, under such circumstances, listens to the advances of the first lover that pleases her fancy; and the solid happiness of her life is destroyed for ever. Her mind, engrossed by passion, her children, if she has the misfortune to have a family, are neglected and left to the care of some wretched servant, who, the confidante of her mistress's shame, however abandoned or dishonest she may be, can

neither be reproved nor dismissed; the household falls into disorder, and by degrees, as the woman thus lost advances in years, she becomes callous to the stings of conscience, or the language of reproach, and pursues her course without scruple or shame. * * * From the cradle to the grave, the women may be said to think of no tomorrow. The pleasure of the day, and the gratification of some momentary passion, are their sole pursuits. Their modes of thinking are totally different from the virtuous females of the northern countries; and yielding to the influence of every transitory impulse, which with them is a passion, they are utterly ignorant of all those feelings of delicacy and scruples of innocence and shame, which spring from righteous principles and native modesty. — Even the chaste are without those sentiments of truth and dignified virtue which awakens respect. The injured wife will breathe her sorrows to her washer-woman or her cook, with the same trusting confidence that she treats them to her friends; for though their position may be different, education has made little distinction between her and her menials. Though decked in fine clothes, and able, perhaps, to sing or play, it is too often the case that she remains as essentially vulgar in mind and conduct as the washer-woman she chooses as her confidante. Divorce being impossible, husbands, to save their own honour, are externally polite; and with such a sanction, society receives the most corrupted women, without questioning the character of her who has not too openly infringed its laws. Thus vice glides on unpunished and unshaking to old age, when—if remorse is at length awakened by superstition—it benefits no other human being but the priests, from whom it seeks to purchase consolation and absolution."

THE PRIESTS AND THE FEMALES.

"Naples contains twenty thousand priests and monks: men taken from all ranks of the population, many of them unable to read, and few of them educated, all southern in blood, and condemned to a celibate life. Their power over the women is immense, and it is well known that they disapprove and speedily put a stop to all society or amusement which in the smallest degree interferes with it; though it should seem they make little use of their almost boundless influence to put any restraint on the corruption of female morals, but, on the contrary, are too well known to take advantage of their position, to increase the evil in every class. In a village in the province of Lecce, in the very base of the foot of Illy, and consequently far removed from the Capital; more than twenty years ago, a young man so won the good graces of a monk, that he undertook to instruct him in reading and writing, and made many promises of aiding him in his future progress through life. Time passed on, and as a step towards his advancement, he persuaded him it was absolutely necessary for him to marry; and finally, to secure his happiness, presented him to a pretty girl, whom he advised him to make his wife. — Well pleased with the maiden, the youth agreed to all his friend advised, and accepted his services to arrange the match. — To ensure him the means of maintaining a family, the monk then offered to lend him twenty piastres to set his wife up in a little shop in the village, and as he had taught him to write his name, he required him, just by way of exercise, to put his signature to a receipt for the amount of a loan. — The poor fellow, with blind confidence, did

all that was required of him by so kind a friend. He wrote his name, he married the maiden, and he opened a shop. A fortnight passed, and he observed that the monk's visits were very frequent at his house; suspicious of an unbecoming nature were excited in the young man's mind; and a dispute was the consequence, between him and his patron. Two days afterwards he was arrested by the command of the monk, and hurried away from his young wife, and the country where he was born, under a guard to Naples, for his debt of twenty piastres. I have been assured that it is a fact, that he remained for twenty years shut up in the horrible prison in the Vicaria, which a modern writer observes, appears constructed for the purpose of torturing, as well as confining the wretched beings whose luckless destiny brings them within its walls. According to the established law, a creditor obliged to maintain his debtor; and thirty carlines, or about ten shillings a month, did the monk continue to pay for twenty years, for the support of his captive victim, whilst the wife released from the jealousy of her husband, prospered under his protection. At length the guardian of the gaols, whose duty it is to call over the names of the prisoners at stated times, astonished to find the name of this unfortunate being was ever on the list, inquired of him the cause of his captivity. — When he learnt that his debt was of so small an amount, yet one which he was utterly unable to pay, he promised to state his case to the King. Unless the money was paid, nothing but the royal command could restore him to liberty. Happily, this merciful interference prevailed, and the captive was at length released. But old in heart and broken in spirit, he had no desire to return to his native country, or to reclaim the wife by whom he had been so fatally abused."

Extraordinary Longevity.—Died at the village of Wellbury, North Riding County of York, on the 10th inst., in the 110th year of her age, Jane Garbutt, widow. Deceased had been twice married, her husbands being sailors during the old war. For some years she had been maintained by the parish of Wellbury, having her own cottage and a female attendant. The old woman had dwindle into a small compass, but she was free from pain, retaining all her faculties to the last and enjoying her pipe. About a year ago the writer of this notice paid her a visit, and took her, as a "brother piper," a present of tobacco, which ingredient of bliss was always acceptable from her visitors. Asking of her the question how long she had smoked, her reply was, "Very nigh a hundred years!" Such a reply may be useful to those that allege that tobacco is a slow poison. It is remarkable that this old woman sat upright in her chair, rarely using the back of it; and last Saturday she walked steadily over the floor of the house. Since infirmities have crept upon her a railway in her neighborhood has been completed. She at different times expressed her wish to see this new railway in operation, and could not comprehend how passengers and goods traffic were carried on without horse-power and by locomotive machines; but her extreme age renders it difficult, and perhaps dangerous, her removal, and as her curiosity was not great on the subject, she had got her time over without her wish being gratified. Jane Garbutt lived, and will now rest, in the "Vale of York," that same which boasts the birth and burial places of the renowned Jenkins. — *Darlington and Stockton Times.*