

of a rare character who seems born to govern the human race. Such an awful and severe genius was the legislator of the Hebrews. The Sabbath institution he boldly extended to a seventh year, equally as he had appointed a seventh day. At that periodical return the earth was suffered to lie fallow and at rest. In this Sabbath of the land, the Hebrews were not permitted to plant, to sow, or to reap; and of the spontaneous growth no proprietor at those seasons was allowed to gather more than sufficed for the bare maintenance of his household.—There was also release of debtors. The sublime genius of Moses looked far into futurity, when, extending this great moral influence, he planned the still greater Sabbath institution for every fifty years. Seven Sabbaths of years closed in the jubilee, or the great year of release. Then at the blowing of the horn in the synagogue the poor man ceased to want; the slave was freed; all pledges were returned; and all lands reverted to their original proprietors. To prevent an excessive accumulation of wealth, the increase of unlimited debts, and the perpetuity of slavery, this creator of a political institution like no other, decreed that nothing should be perpetual but the religious republic itself. But it has been the fate of Israel to witness her inspired ordinances polluted by the inventions and the artifices of men.—What was sacred, they have made ridiculous. The most scrupulous superstitions had long been superadded to the observance of the Sabbath, and practised by the rabbinical pharisees, in the days of Jesus. The female was not allowed to observe herself in a mirror, lest she might be tempted to pluck a hair; the Israelite might not even scrape the dirt off his shoes; he must not lift a weight, nor touch money, nor ride, nor bathe, nor play on an instrument; the most trivial act of domestic life connected with labour or business was a violation of the Sabbath.—Even the distance of a Sabbath-walk was not to exceed that space which lies between Jerusalem and the mount of Olives; this was the distance between the Temple and the Tabernacle: it had been nicely measured, and the Hebrew in Rome on his Sabbath was still counting the steps of a Sabbath-day's journey.—*The Genius of Judaism.*

#### MISCELLANEOUS.

**COMING TO A STAND.**—There was a proposition the other night in the house to curtail members' speeches. In the Liverpool rail road company, there was a law that every member, while speaking, should stand on one leg; but if this principle were carried into effect in St. Stephen's, the speeches might be as long or longer than at present; for with *geese*, standing on one leg never was a matter of difficulty. Some of the Tory debaters, have, however, now not even a leg to stand upon.—*Figaro.*

**A NICE DISTINCTION.**—Lord King gives the Chancellor credit for a great discernment in *human nature*, but not for great discernment in *clerical nature*. His facetious Lordship implies that the nature of the clergy is by no means generally *human*.—*Ibid.*

Ministers have it in contemplation to increase the number of English bishoprics, making provision for the increase by a diminution of the incomes of two or three of the largest sees.—*Bury Herald.*

**POWERFUL STEAM-ENGINE.**—One of the largest steam-engines (and probably the most powerful one) in the world commenced working on Tuesday week at Colonel Brad-dyll's new colliery at South Hetton, near Durham. This stupendous machine has been erected for the purpose of pumping water from a depth of eight hundred and seventy-six feet. The diameter of its cylinder is 84 inches, length of stroke in cylinder nearly 10½ feet, ditto in pumps nearly 8½ feet. Diameter of pumps 18½ inches, and when worked at ordinary speed it will throw up from 55,000 to 60,000 gallons of water per hour. Its power is rated at that of 240 horses, but it is capable of exerting the power of 300 horses in action together.

The last advices from St. Petersburg furnish us with an official notice of the number of Greek religious houses in Russia. It appears that there are 350 monasteries, with a population of 5,330 men, and 98 convents, with a female population of 4,126. The former cost each year to the Government 515,349 roubles, and the latter 99,519.

The French Chamber of Deputies on Saturday passed a vote for a pension of 6,000 francs (or £240) to the widow of General Daumesnil, who both in 1814 and 1815 refused to surrender the Castle of Vincennes to the Allies; and the Minister of Public Instruction proposed three other pensions—one of 6000 francs to the widow of the celebrated naturalist Cuvier; one to the widow of M. Champollion, the learned interpreter of the Egyptian hieroglyphics; and a third to the widow of M. Abel Remusat. The Minister likewise proposed a grant of 122,000 francs to purchase the library of the first, and the manuscripts of the second, of those distinguished men.

**IRELAND.—AN AWFUL DECLARATION AGAINST IRISH LANDLORDS.**—We take from the *Wear-*

*ford Freeman* the following description of two men, named *Redmond* and *Jackman*, convicted of the barbarous murder of the Maddoxes:—Upon the announcement of the verdict, the prisoner, John Redmond, in a firm and distinct voice, said—"The verdict is right so far as I am concerned, for I am the man who committed the murder; but as for Nicholas Jackman, he is as innocent of it, or of any participation in it, as (pointing to the bench) your Lordship there.—James Jackman, who was condemned yesterday, is also innocent." [This declaration produced a thrilling effect, as well upon the Bench and Jury as upon the bystanders, all looking at each other in stupor and silent amazement] "Yes," resumed Redmond, "I am the man who committed the murder, and for which I am willing to suffer. Bad landlords and bad agents have driven me to commit the desperate deed; my old father, who had grown grey upon the farm, and his numerous and helpless family, being thence expelled by them. My father was in arrears £5.—It was the last £5 note he had; he went and paid it down, and after all, was ejected, I say again, bad landlords and bad agents have forced me to seek this desperate redress; I was resolved upon vengeance, and now that I have taken it, I am content to die."—Poor Jackman, who all the while stood in a trembling attitude, his face as pale as death, now fell upon his knees, saying, "My blood be upon the Jury who condemned me, for, as I hope to appear before my Creator, I am perfectly innocent."

**UBIQUITY OF BRITAIN.**—With all her faults, ail her misery, all her debt, and all her taxation, Great Britain is certainly the most remarkable country in the world. A mere speck on the ocean as compared with her own colony of New South Wales, her right hand touching the east, and her left the west, at the same time. Her thousand and one interests some of them vast, have ears that never shut, eyes that never close. Her commercial sympathies extend to the uttermost ends of the earth. From the equator to the pole, north and south, every event of moral or political magnitude affects her, whether for evil or for good. The crop of whales in Greenland, of furs in the wilds of North America, of cod-fish in Newfoundland, of spices in Java, of tea in China, of cotton in South Carolina, of the vintage in Portugal and France, of lumber work in the Canadas, of tallow and hemp in Russia, of wheat in Poland, coffee in Turkey, precious stones in the Brazils, gum in Arabia, gold in Peru, oranges in St. Michaels, and cochineal in Malta, all affect her, tell on the National Balance Sheet, towards or the reverse, and regulate in some degree the comforts of the meanest sheeling in the heart of the Highlands. In India, according to Sir John Cam Hobhouse, she rules, at least, by delegation, over a population of eighty-nine million souls, and stretches a sceptre across the ocean, which touches a circle of not less than 1,128,000 square miles. In the conclusion of the speech of the Secretary of War, now Secretary for Ireland, there was one very remarkable passage, which fully justifies the above remarks. "Let them cast their eyes over the map of Europe—of the world.—They would find that there was no state so small or great, the movements of which would not have an effect upon this country. Whether in the east or the west—whether in the Mediterranean or India, or any where—in any of our colonies, scattered so thickly and dispersedly over the surface of the world—it would be seen that the slightest movement in any of these might render it necessary for us to be on the alert with our forces. Even the petty agitation of a petty tribe of Mandingoes had rendered it necessary for him to make his account for the service of the army, less handsome by £520 than he wished. If any gentleman felt a constitutional jealousy with respect to keeping up a standing army, he put it to them, whether this suspicion or fear was any longer reasonable, now that that array was under the controul of the true representatives of the people?"—*Dumfries Courier.*

The late Earl Dudley, amongst other singular bequests, in his will, has left his large estate at Imley, and 6000l. a year to his heir, and to the son of that heir 3000l. a year during his minority, and 5000l. afterwards. He has left Lady Lyndhurst an annuity of 2000l. To Mrs. Spencer, the wife of the Hon. William Spencer, the Poet, an annuity of 5000l., and 25,000l. to one of her sons. To the Philpotts, the pamphleteering Bishop of Exeter, his Lordship has left 2000l.; to Mr. Abercrombie, 6000l. Mr. Littleton, M. P. for Staffordshire, the Bishop of Exeter, and his Lordship's principal agent in town, and his other principal agent to the country, are appointed executors to the will. The town agent has a legacy of 4000l. and the country agent 2000l.

**THE LATE SAMUEL DREW, M.A.**—We are sorry (says the *Christian Advocate*) for the unexpected decease of that worthy and extraordinary man, Mr. Samuel Drew, M.A., Editor of the *Imperial Magazine*, and author of several publications, well known in this kingdom. He died at Helston, on the evening of Friday, March 29, at the house of his son-in-law, Mr. J. M. Read, in the 68th year of his age.

Mr. Drew was born in St. Austell, Cornwall, on March 3, 1765. His father, being a labouring man, had no means of giving him a good education. He learned to read at school, but taught himself to write. At the age of seven he went out to work, at two pence a day; and, at ten and a half, was bound apprentice, like Gifford and others, to a shoemaker. During his apprenticeship he acquired such knowledge as a small periodical, called the *Weekly Entertainer*, supplied. Having served his apprenticeship, he worked at his craft in Plymouth, from whence, in four years, he was recalled to St. Austell, where he undertook the shoe-making department, for a man, who seemingly thinking that there was "nothing like leather," united in one concern, the several trades of book-binding, saddlery, and shoe-making. Here he had access to plenty of books; but so much was his mother tongue a foreign language to him, that his progress in reading was continually hindered by the necessity of consulting the dictionary for the meaning of words. Here *Locke's Essay on the Human Understanding* awakened Mr. Drew to a deep sense of his own ignorance, and gave his mind both an impulse and a bias which it never lost.

In the mean time, he had begun business on his own account; and, by dint of great industry, overcame the pecuniary embarrassments which met him at the outset. Though he had now more leisure for reading, yet he attended to business by day suffering his studies to break in upon his nightly rest rather than upon his daily labour. For he remembered the words of Marmontel, to no one more applicable than to him: "The man who makes shoes is sure of his wages, the man who writes a book, is never sure of anything." However, he found making shoes and writing books not incompatible; and, provoked by Payne's "Age of Reason," produced an answer to that insidious work. This was published in 1799. A literary clergyman, the Rev. J. Waitaker, having seen this pamphlet, sent it to the *Antijacobin Review*, in which it was spoken of with praise not beyond its deserts. Encouraged by the success of this first effort, and by the reception given to several other pamphlets, which, however, were of temporary or local interest, and under the advice of his early patron above named, Mr. Drew appeared before the public, as the author of "An Essay on the Immateriality and Immortality of the Human Soul;" a work which established his reputation, and the value of which is sufficiently attested by the fact that it has gone through several editions. In 1831, Mr. Drew revised this essay for the last edition, when Messrs. Fisher and Co. purchased the copyright for 250l. The favourable manner in which this able essay was received, stimulated the author to renewed exertions; and his thoughts immediately passed from the consideration of the properties of the soul, to the consideration of the body, as to its re-union with its spiritual companion at the day of resurrection. As he was resolved, at once, to take the highest ground, and establish the identity of the resurrection body, he found that he had conceived a plan, in the execution of which he should be thrown much more on his own resources than in his former work. In 1805, however, he had performed the difficult task, but so little to his own satisfaction, that he rejected many parts of the manuscript as being, to use his own words, "frivolous digressions and impertinent reflections;" and, indeed, so great was his disappointment, on a review of his labours, that, had he not been fortunately roused by the importunities of those who knew that the essay was in progress, it is probable that this noble work might have been condemned to die without any possibility of resurrection. But it was destined to a better fate, and having been re-modelled to the author's satisfaction, in 1806, it was submitted to his friends. It did not, however, appear in print till August, 1809. Both of these, Mr. Drew's principal works, which afford a splendid illustration on a subject which has lately been expounded in an entertaining manner—namely, the pursuit of knowledge under difficulties, were published by subscription.

In addition to these important works, Mr. Drew published, in 1820, an elaborate work in two volumes, in proof of the existence of God, which added considerably to his high reputation, as a metaphysical writer. It was this which, in connexion with his previous works, procured for him the distinction of M.A., a degree which was conferred upon him by the University of Aberdeen, through Henry Fisher, Esq., who, in the handsomest manner, paid all the fees.

While thus illustriously occupied in forcing his way into fame, by the mere dint of industry and talent, and in spite of almost unprecedented obstacles, Mr. Drew attracted, among other honourable tokens of his merit, the particular regard of the late learned Dr. Adam Clarke, who, though his pursuits differed from those of Mr. Drew, had, like him, forced himself into general notice by efforts comparatively unaided. And, in the beginning of 1819, when the firm of Messrs. Nutall, Fisher, and Co. established the *Imperial Magazine*, Dr. A. Clarke, as the intimate friend of both parties, recom-

mended Mr. Drew to them as a fit person to conduct their miscellany. Pursuant to the suggestion of the Doctor, he was appointed the editor of it, and was then detached entirely from the pursuits of trade. Mr. Drew continued to conduct the magazine above-named from its commencement to the present period; and his name contributed to establish for it a reputation which his success in the compilation of its contents fully justified. His name appears, for the last time, on the cover of the *Imperial Magazine* for this month, as the principal editor of its pages.

Besides editing the *Imperial Magazine*, Mr. Drew had the general management of all works printed at the Caxton Press; and the testimony of the proprietors of that establishment to his moral worth, as well as to his punctuality, indefatigable industry, superior talent, and the readiness with which he applied himself to overcoming difficulties, is alike honourable to them and creditable to him.

Mr. Drew was a Wesleyan Methodist, but like his patron, Dr. Adam Clarke, he did not consider himself bound to accord implicitly with every measure which the ruling party in the conference might carry into effect.

Of Mr. Drew's personal character it is not easy to speak too highly. He was not puffed up by the success which crowned his unassisted efforts in the pursuit of letters; and, though his superiority of mind was easily discernible in his conversation, yet he was exceedingly unassuming and unostentatious. His piety, like his habits generally, was not showy, but it was consistent.

**HOLLAND.**—A morning contemporary in the interest of the Dutch Government states that a proposal has been made by M. Dedel to Lord Palmerston and Prince Talleyrand, to which an answer is to be returned this day. In an official sense this statement is correct. A long note has been prepared, and will this day, or to-morrow at the latest, be delivered to M. Dedel; but it is important to state, and we do so on undoubted authority—that the answer of Lord Palmerston and Prince Talleyrand has been already communicated verbally to the Dutch Plenipotentiary.

The proposal of the King of Holland was, like all the proposals which preceded it, a mere contrivance to gain time. Instead of expressing his readiness to treat with Great Britain and France, and naming the basis upon which he would negotiate, he proposes that the embargo upon Dutch shipping shall be removed, offering in return to take off the prohibition against the entry of British and French ships into Dutch ports; and, these points having been conceded, his Majesty is willing to treat with the Five Powers (not with the British and French Cabinets) for a definitive arrangement of the Belgian question, an armistice for a limited time being agreed to with a full understanding that he is to have the power of recommencing hostilities, if he pleases, the very day after the expiration of the armistice. There are other points, but of minor importance, and all equally inadmissible.

Lord Palmerston and Prince Talleyrand have declared to M. Dedel that they cannot accept this proposal, and M. Dedel has written to the Hague for new instructions. The written note, therefore, which will be presented to M. Dedel, is become a matter of form. As the Belgian question now stands, it is as distant from arrangement as ever.—M. de Talleyrand has declared that, so long as Austria and Prussia confine themselves to advising concession to the King of Holland, that obstinate man will never give way.—They have said, indeed, that if he persist in his present policy, they will not prevent Great Britain and France from resorting to coercive measures; but he knows very well that were coercion to be tried, Austria and Prussia would only allow it to proceed to a certain extent, and he is certain of the co-operation of Russia. Thus encouraged, he holds out in the hope of some political event which would prevent the British and French Governments from interfering with the views which he entertains of the re-conquest of Belgium.

The Roman Catholic Prelates of Ulster, in conference at Dublin, have subscribed a declaration to refuse absolution to all members of secret and illegal societies in that province, and the several priests, in those dioceses, are prohibited under pain of suspension, from granting said absolution in such cases.—*Glasgow Free Press.*

A man who has lived at Woolthorpe, near Colsterworth, (the birth-place of Sir Isaac Newton,) and who has for many years followed the humble occupation of a village carpenter, lately had the good fortune to be declared the heir of property to an immense amount, which has for a long period been unclaimed in the court of Chancery. The name of this lucky individual is Worrall, and the amount of the fortune of which he will shortly be put in possession is £120,000. It consists of large landed estates at Wisbech, Long Sutton, and Melton Mowbray, together with considerable sums in the funds. The beginning of the inquiry which has led to this rich result was accidental.—A youth residing in London, who is in the office of a solicitor, while making a search