

obstacles from the object which he had in view was at strange variance with the occasional wildness of his manner; but the latter was easily accounted for by the harrowing situation in which he was thrown; the Magistrate without scruple assented to all his demands, and in a few minutes, Frank left the house accompanied as he had desired.

The raw morning wind played upon his pallid cheek; the passengers whom he met looked with surprise at his ghastly aspect, and ere he had walked twenty yards his brain grew dizzy, and he was compelled to lean on the policeman for support. A coach station was speedily reached, the officer hailed a well horsed cab, and they drove towards Dr. 's class room.

Their visit was unexpected. The porter for a moment demurred, but he was taken by surprise, the doors were all unbarred, resistance would have been fruitless.

They entered the place. There, on a table before a row of empty benches, lay the body of Lucy Hamilton.

Nature, reason, the fortitude of manhood gave way, and Frank Hamilton gave a yell of horror.

That night the sister's remains were carried in a coffin to the grave again; and that night the brother lay pinioned in a mad house.

The next day was the Sabbath. He heard the sweet chiming bells; they calmed his frenzy, and he wept! The following Sunday they were tolling for his funeral!

And the Widow, where is she? She lives, but her heart is broken. She lives alone. The summer comes, but it brings no joy to her; the winter returns, but her hearth is desolate. There is one long sad silence within her walls. The tumult of life goes on, Princes die, interests war, and crowds are busy with the gossip of the day, but she knows not, heeds not, listens not to these; her connexion with this world is already told—she lives.

Poor mother! your proud boy and your lovely girl—your all are gone! but the scorpion thought that will not sleep, that nameless pang which shrinks from sympathy, that wound which still will bleed even if the bitterness of bereavement could pass away, remains. Peace be with thee!

Aye, let the scoffer pause and apply his miserable philosophy to sufferings like thine; let him compare them with that beneficence, creative or of order; which even the materialist allows, let him do this, and bound atonement by the limits of time; the idol of reason will refute its worshipper, and the chain of universality will snap!

From De Tocqueville on Democracy in America.

CAUSES OF ENGLISH RESERVE.

If two Englishmen chance to meet at the antipodes, where they are surrounded by strangers whose language and manners are almost unknown to them, they will first stare at each other with much curiosity and a kind of secret uneasiness; they will take care only to converse with a constrained and absent air upon very unimportant subjects. Yet there is no enmity between these men; they have never seen each other before, and each believes the other to be a respectable person. Why then should they stand so cautiously apart? We must go back to England to learn the reason. As aristocratic pride is still extremely great amongst the English, and as the limits of aristocracy are ill-defined everybody lives in constant dread lest advantage should be taken of his familiarity. Unable to judge at once of the social position of those he meets, an Englishman prudently avoids all contact with them. Men are afraid lest some slight service rendered should draw them into an unsuitable acquaintance; they dread civilities, and they avoid the obtrusive gratitude of a stranger quite as much as his hatred. Many people attribute these singular anti-social propensities, and the reserved and taciturn bearing of the English, to purely physical causes. I may admit that there is something of it in their race; but much more of it is attributable to their social condition, as is proved by the contrast of the Americans. In America, where the privileges of birth never existed, and where riches confer no peculiar rights on their possessors, men unacquainted with each other are very ready to frequent the same places and find neither peril nor advantage in the free interchange of their thoughts. If they meet by accident they neither seek nor avoid intercourse; their manner is therefore natural, frank, and open: it is easy to see that they hardly expect or apprehend anything from each

other, and that they do not care to display, nay more than to conceal, their portion in the world. If their demeanor is often cold and serious, it is never haughty or constrained; and if they do not converse, it is because they are not in a humor to talk, not because they think it their interest to be silent. In a foreign country two Americans are at once friends, simply because they are Americans. They are repulsed by no prejudice; they are attracted by their common country. For two Englishmen the same blood is not enough; they must be brought together by the same rank. The Americans remark this unsovereign mood of the English as much as the French do, and are not less astonished by it. Yet the Americans are connected with England by their origin, their religion, their language, and partially by their manners; they only differ in their social condition. It may therefore be inferred, that the reserve of the English proceeds from the constitution of their country much more than from that of its inhabitants.

From Fisher's Drawing Room Scrap Book. YOUTH AND SUMMER.

SUMMER'S full of golden things!
Youth it wreatheth angel's wings!
Youth and love go forth together,
In the green-leaved summer weather,
Filled with gladness!

Summer, rich in joy it is,
Like a poet's dream of bliss;
Like unto some heavenly elme!
For the earth in summer time
Doth not wear a shade of sadness!

Radiant youth thou art ever new!
Thine's the light, the rose's hue;
Flowers' perfume, and winds that stir,
Like a stringed dulcimer,
All the forest!

Joyous youth! thou art fresh and fair;
Wild as wildest bird of air!
Thou, amidst thy ringing laughter,
Look'st not forward, look'st not after,
Knowing well that joy is sure!

Brighter than the brightest flowers;
Dancing down the golden hours;
Thus it is in every land,
Youth and love go hand in hand,
Link'd for ever!

Youth! thou never doth decay;
Summer! thou dost not grow grey!
We may sleep with death and time,
But sweet youth and summer's prime,
From the green earth shall not sever!

THE BRITISH MAGAZINES, FOR DECEMBER.

Colonial Magazine.

MEHEMET ALI.
Whatever may be the fate of the Pacha of Egypt, he must be regarded by posterity, after the Emperor Napoleon, as the man of the first division of the nineteenth century. Born the son of a petty dealer in tobacco, Mehemet Ali is, even though deprived of Syria, the ruler of dominions far exceeding those of the mother-country; territories and people that have never acknowledged the Sultan or Mahometanism, have been subjected, and are now governed by him, as a whole, under a hybrid sort of rule, which cannot be called either legitimate, usurped, or delegated. He wrung Egypt from the Porte, and added to it the whole of Syria, a great part of Asia Minor, as far as where the Euphrates enters the Persian Sea, in all the Arabian peninsula (except the dominions of the Sultan of Muscat, protected by the English alliance); in Nubia; parts of Abyssinia, with the plains of Sennaar, Kordofan, and as far as the foot of civilized man has followed the various wanderings of the blue and white Nile—Mehemet Ali's power is more or less acknowledged. The extensive borders of the Red Sea, even beyond the Straits of Babelmandel to the confines of Persia and the Indian Sea, with Candia, and the whole upper border of the Mediterranean, are now included in his dominions; and the great nomade tribes of the Bedouins of Petra, Babylon, and from Bagdad to Medina, with few exceptions, own him as their lord. Sesostris, the Pharaohs, and Zenobia, are among the wonders of antiquity, but even with them, and in the very quarter of the globe where they once bore sway, modern history can contest the claim to astonishment, in the person of Mehemet Ali. We have no wish to defend, on abstract principles of justice, the government of Mehemet Ali. Judged by an European standard, it has been, in many particulars, cruel, harsh, and most unjust. It is only defensible with reverence to the government, or rather misgovernment that preceded it, and the circumstances by which he was surrounded. A successful general, and an ambitious man, he forced the pacha of Egypt from the Sul-

tan, and has, for nearly thirty years, retained it against the inclinations of the Porte. But then he has given to that country what is most wanted—a strong government. His army may exceed the resources of the country, but he has sown the seeds of civilization through commerce. Much unnecessary sympathy for the condition of the fellahs is, in our opinion thrown away. Whoever governed Egypt with a view to its regeneration, must have exercised despotic authority over this division of its inhabitants. Without force the Pacha could have formed no army; without an army, he was without power. And although cruelty and oppression are to be avoided, and are sinful, and ought not to be resorted to, even to produce beneficial results; it does not therefore, follow that good never proceeds from cruelty and oppression. Besides, in countries where despotism is to rule, and not the exception, the oppression that would be intolerable in Europe, is endurable in Egypt. Had Mehemet been the hereditary successor of a long line of Egyptian kings, he might have raised conscripts for his troops with all the ruthless cruelty now practised by the Emperor of all the Russias, and with the same freedom from public reproach. With much better excuses, and higher ends than that barbarous monarch, his want of legitimacy has held him up to the scorn of Europe.

From Fraser's Magazine. RUPTURE WITH FRANCE—ALLIANCE WITH RUSSIA.

We cannot but look on the conduct of Lord Palmerston, in exposing this country to the chances of a war for such a mere straw (surrendering the pacha of Acre, which he was willing to concede) as the life government of half Syria by a man of seventy to be altogether inexplicable, except on the supposition that his lordship's intellect was rather clouded and Mr Brunow's particularly clear. It seems to us that the daily journals have altogether lost sight of that which appears the most important result likely to attend the present disturbance of amicable relations between this country and France. It may be, that Russia looked for nothing further than the destruction of those friendly feelings with which the two kingdoms were beginning to regard one another; but how much is involved in that untying of knots, which it has taken so many years to bind! * * * What is to be the result of all this quarrelling about a straw? On whom is this snow-ball, whose continued rolling has increased it to an avalanche, to fall? The courage of our marine, and the decisive energy of Napier's dashing gallantry, have prevented, for a time, that which would have been the worst consequence, in our opinion, of the late extraordinary treaty of July—namely, the occupation, by the Russian troops, of the strongholds of Anatolia. The necessity for such occupation appears no longer to exist, since Syria is already, by the conquest of St. Jean d'Acre, wrested from Mehemet Ali without the aid of Russian troops. We must not, however, be led away by our wishes to suppose that no longer any difficulty exists in that quarter, for if the return of the French fleet to Toulon and the fall of Thiers have not already induced Mehemet Ali to send in his submission to the allies; the winter campaign may leave us much less to boast of than our summer naval reviews on the Syrian coast; for without meaning to disparage the service of our troops in Syria, we can call fighting as has taken place little better than wholesome, and not very dangerous, practice for the soldiers. It is one thing to lay some first-rate men-of-war, in fine weather, alongside a half-ruined town, manned by a disorganised army, ready to desert or fly, but with little appetite for fighting, and another to remain in a hostile country, in the face of a skilful general, which Ibrahim certainly is; and which if he can collect anything like a fighting force, he may yet shew himself; it is very different, we say, to remain, then, under such circumstances, exposed to the perils of sickness and the sword, when our vessels shall have been obliged to leave the coast by the gales which generally commence at this time of the year; and those who follow Ibrahim through the desert may have a very altered story to narrate, on their return from that which they could tell when fighting under cover of the broadsides of our vessels. These are topics, however, on which it is not merely disagreeable to dwell, as, supposing the possibility of a reverse attending our arms; but such discussions are likewise most probably futile, since there is every prospect of the affair being concluded by a treaty, which shall leave Mehemet in possession of Egypt. But there are other considerations of much more consequence, in our opinion, as to the general effect which the misunderstanding between France and England is likely to produce on European politics in general. On this subject, we think, that although the decision of our officers and the gallantry of our soldiers have apparently removed any grounds for apprehending a Russian occupation of Anatolia, in

the same manner as similar causes annihilated the hopes of Russia from the China expedition, yet a long period must elapse ere we can hope to find France acting cordially with this country; and, therefore, as neither Russia nor Austria are likely to supply her place with any efficiency, England must remain, virtually isolated; whilst Russia, will be at leisure to prosecute, with perfect security, her plans of conquest in the Caucasus, and the final consolidation of power in Poland. The rupture between the two great powers of the West, whilst injurious to each of them, can only strengthen the hands of Russia. In case the present misunderstanding, should, from any unforeseen turn of events, ever grow into the dignity and horrors of war, every shot fired by England and France against one another would be fired for Russia.

Monthly Chronicle. DISMEMBERMENT OF TURKEY.

We have been hearing of the dismemberment of Turkey for the last fifteen or twenty years, and if there was any sagacity in the prophecies that have been steaming up throughout that period from all parts of Europe, Turkey would be a province of Russia at this moment. Yet there she is still, with her Sultan seated on the Bosphorus, not only wielding authority over Turkey proper and improper, but transmitting the thunders of his sublime rage into Syria, and threatening to depose his rebellious viceroy in Egypt. That Turkey has been too long neglected by England—that Russia has been too long permitted to exercise a dangerous ascendancy in the Divan—that the treaty of Unkiar Skelessi and the capitulation of Adrianople were nearly fatal to the existence of the Porte, must be granted at once. But we have at last seen the folly of non interference in the eastern question, and are now taking the necessary course to remedy past oversights. No doubt, had this course been adopted many years ago, it would have involved less risk on all sides, and been more certain in its result; but as it is, the issue must be favorable to the highest interests of mankind, of liberty and civilization. We cannot express the contempt with which we regard the cry that is got up in some quarters against a war, These are the very people who are likely to render a war unavoidable. One day they denounce Thiers, because he belongs to the frantic war section in France; the next day they anathematise Guizot because of his administration on pacific principles. What do these agitators want. If they are for war, why do they try to bring it about by such covert and insidious devices? If they are for peace why do they not cultivate the only means by which peace can be secured? All history declares the best way to preserve peace is to be prepared for war. How did Walpole contrive to guard the repose of England for twenty years against the machinations of Europe, at a time when Spain, and Portugal, and the Low Countries, and France were involved in intricate negotiations, jealousies and feuds? By being ready for any emergencies that might force him into hostilities. This is what we are now doing, and what we ought to have done before.

Tait's Edinburgh Magazine. POOR LAWS.

A poor law is as decided a feature of civilisation and those laws for the security of life and property without which civil society cannot be said to exist. A poor law is, moreover, the promoter of civilisation; one of these most important means of preserving the peace and the equilibrium of the social system; a corrector of inevitable tendency to excessive accumulation in the hands of the few, concurring with the extreme destitution of the many; an evil which is to be regarded as only secondary to the want of security for life and property. Poor laws are auxiliaries of the march of improvement, as they form, the preventive of the perpetual hereditary debasement of a large and valuable portion of the community, who, without their sustaining power, remain a drawn-draught on social progress while their suffering condition hardens or corrupts every class.

Slavery is to be condemned, not alone for the misery and degradation which it entails on the slave, but also for the deadening of the moral feelings, and the actual cruelty and prefigacy which the unnatural condition of the slave engenders in his master. In like manner, the mischievous consequences of unrelieved misery and destitution, existing in the bosom of an otherwise prosperous society cannot long be confined to the actual sufferer, were the luxurious portion of society so selfish and inhuman as to disregard all sufferings which did not immediately affect themselves.

From Blackwood's Magazine. NON INTRUSION.

If the non intrusion party succeed by dint of clamour, resistance to the law, and misrepresentation, in at last obtaining the worst