

peck of each are poured into the manger, they will eat all the carrots before they taste the oats. When fed constantly on carrots, a horse will drink scarcely a pail of water in a week. The culture of carrots is recommended to our farmers, as worthy of their attention.—Farmers' Gazette.

The Politician:

The British Press.

A PAGE OF FRENCH HISTORY.

"The Charter will henceforth be a reality," LOUIS PHILIPPE D'ORLEANS.

When Louis Philippe, Duke of Orleans, was nominated Lieutenant General of France in 1830, at a time, that by his machination, his cousin King Charles the X. was compelled to fly from the kingdom, for violating the liberty of the press, the duke issued a Proclamation, in which he stated one of his reasons, for undertaking the exercise of the new functions conferred on him. He then expressed himself in these terms:—

"The Chambers are about to assemble; they will consider the best means for securing the reign of the laws, and the maintenance of the nation. The Charter will henceforth be a reality."

It was at the Hotel De Ville, that the Proclamation of the Deputies was tendered to him. He assented to every article contained in it, and was so charmed with all the principles contained in it, that he begged a copy of it, to place in the archives of his family! The following are the principles contained in the Proclamation, as those necessary to be adopted:—

"The re-establishment of the National Guards, with the intervention of the National Guards in the choice of their officers."

"The intervention of the citizens of the formation of the departmental, and municipal administrations."

"The Jury for offences of the press, legally organised; responsibility of the ministers of state; and of the secondary agents of the administration."

"The situation and rank of the army and navy legally secured; and

"The re-election of deputies in the place of those appointed to public offices. Such guarantees will at length give to our institutions in concert with the head of the state, the developments of which they have need."

When the Duke took the oaths, General Dubourg, seemed to know the man, much better than his contemporaries, thus addressed him:—

"We hope you will keep your oaths; should you do otherwise, you know the consequences. The nation has achieved its liberty at the price of its blood; and it well knows how to retrieve it, if the odious example of the fallen monarch shall be followed, and if bad men shall attempt to rob them of it."

The reply of the Duke of Orleans was as follows:—

"General, if you were better acquainted with me, you would know that threats are not necessary to insure my fidelity. I am a Frenchman and a man of honour. The future will prove that I know how to keep my engagement."

Previous also to his being called to the throne, the following conversation took place between Lafayette, and the Duke of Orleans.

Lafayette: You know that I am a republican, and that I consider the constitution of the United States as the most perfect that ever existed."

Duke of Orleans: "I think just as you do: it is impossible to have passed two years in America without being of that opinion; but do you think, in the present situation of France and according to the state of public opinion, that it would be proper for us to adopt it?"

Lafayette: "No; what is at present necessary for the French people is a popular throne surrounded with republican institutions."

Duke of Orleans: "It is exactly so that I understand it."

And it was upon this understanding that Louis Philippe obtained the crown of France. He promised that his should be "a popular throne, surrounded with republican institutions;" and, instead of that, it is an unpopular throne, surrounded with the bastilles and fortifications of Paris as "institutions."

As Duke of Orleans, Louis Philippe repeatedly embraced La Fayette in the face of the multitude; but once he secured his power as a monarch, he instantly removed La Fayette from the office to which he appointed him! There was not a single man, who, animated by a pure spirit of liberty, had aided in placing Louis Philippe on the throne, that he did not treat with bare faced ingratitude, or with cold contempt; and of his first ministers, not one is now in the possession of office, not even Dupin, who has been discredited by being compared to Lord Brougham.

Louis Philippe promised that the National Guards, without whose aid he never could have grasped a crown, should always form a prominent force around the throne. How has he kept his word in that respect? They were not even called out in the past week, when it was thought fitting to pay a compliment to the French arms for the victory of Isly! Such is the mode in which he fulfills his engagements, who boasted that he was "a man of honour," and rather sarcastically remarked, that time would "prove how he knew to keep his engagements." He had been tested by time, and in its lapse all his engagements have not merely been forgotten, but shamefully violated.

We now, however, come to a promise of the king, to which, we must own, we attach still greater consequence. Louis Philippe promised, that "offences of the press" should be tried by a jury—and yet, up to this very moment, the innocent Dupoty has pined in a prison, in consequence of an infamous verdict, not of a jury, but of the Chamber of Peers, who sentenced him for a pretended offence, unknown to our laws, as it is abhorrent to common sense—for they punished him, not because he was connected with a conspiracy, but because other men conspired, and he wrote articles offensive to the Government, before that conspiracy was formed. Had Dupoty been given a jury—a fairly constituted jury, not a packed tribunal—then it is impossible that he could for one moment have been deprived of his liberty.

In a monster trial, worse than that which took place in Ireland, the journalist Dupoty was mixed up in the same charge with others of whom he knew nothing, and that knew nothing of him, and then—not arraigned before his peers, but by the slaves of Louis Philippe—he was convicted, and his unjust sentence mercilessly enforced by Louis Philippe. The press, however, had aided in placing Louis Philippe on the throne, and what was his gratitude—editors of newspapers were suspected of a crime and on that suspicion they were dragged from their homes, chained by the neck together, brought to another part of the country, and then (so unfounded was the charge against them,) instantly acquitted.

Such, then, is the man who is now a visitor in this country. Such is the individual who comes here to seek, in the curiosity of the idle to look at any thing strange, and show of that popularity which he does not possess one particle in France. Such is "the jailer of Ham;" of him who now holds in harsh and cruel confinement the nephew of Emperor Napoleon!

As the visitor of England, we shall not touch upon the wrongs he has done this country—or how he deceived her in Spain, and seeks to cajole, where he cannot defeat her, in all parts of the world.

We but refer to him as 'King of the French,' and of the griefs that the brave, but deceived people of France, have experienced from him. To us he seems, as regards his subjects, a worse despot than Nicholas; for Nicholas did not obtain the throne under false pretences—he did not promise a liberty of the press, and then shackle it with such fiscal burdens as to render journalism perilous to the life and fortunes of him who pursues it. He did not promise the trial by jury, and convert it into a packed and slavish tribunal of his own creatures—he did not promise the organization of a popular force, and then suppress it. Nicholas never pretended to establish a throne, and surround it with popular institutions, and then build fortresses, that as long as they remain under his capital a mere depot, where slaves, if they would not be bombarded, must obey the caprices of whatever despot reigns over them. Nicholas is a despot who tells truth, and however we may abhor, we never can despise him.

So far from "the charter being a reality in France," so far from there being liberty of speech, of writing and of action, that the press groans under intolerable burdens, and twenty men cannot meet together, without incurring the penalty of the law devised by Louis Philippe, as King of the French. And yet what said Louis Philippe in his first address to the chamber, when he was canvassing to be a monarch. Compare these words with the present condition of France, and then who can affirm that Louis Philippe is deserving of the smallest manifestation of respect from any party, or class of men in this country. These are the words which every event of his reign has falsified—

"Yes, Gentlemen, this land of France, so dear to me, will be HAPPY and FREE! it will prove to Europe, that solely engaged in promoting its internal prosperity, it's cherished peace as well as liberty! and only wishes for the happiness and repose of its neighbours!"

"The repose of its neighbours!" Poor Mr Pritchard has been confined in prison, and threatened with death, because he was—a British Consul! The humble Chaplain of the Warspite has been severely reprimanded because he wrote letters! And within the last week we have had intelligence of an officer, in the uniform of England, being arrested and insulted, because he presumed to shew himself on the shores of Tahiti, without having first obtained the sanction of Louis Philippe's officer. Thus it is, that the King of France would make it contribute to 'the repose of its neighbours' To maintain that repose, a Chaplain is deprived of pen and ink—a Consul gets an imprisonment, a friendly warning that he is to be shot, and a thousand pounds as a placebo!—and it is not improbable that the naval officer of England will have to apologize to the French sea captain for having put him to the trouble of insulting him. It is for the repose of its neighbours' France does these things—that Louis Philippe insist upon their being done! What a noble hearted people are those who shout for him as if he were a demi-god!

The French Press:

From the Paris Constitutionnel.

The King is in England the object of every attention, and we are really very grateful to the English nation and its government. In fact, if these speeches, addresses, and royal feasts are intended as a kind of salve for our recent wounds, and as a consolation, by truckling to our

vanity, to our injured dignity and interests, these are, at least, acts of civility, and we prefer the civilities of England to the reverse. The ministerial journals are very ridiculous in their enthusiasm. The King has the Order of the Garter, like his predecessors, Louis XVIII. and Charles X. He is placed in the ranks of legitimate Kings, and while he sports his garter on his left leg, he can point it out to the admiring ambassadors as the present of Queen Victoria. The Lord Mayor, aldermen, and commons of the city of London have gone in red robes and carriages, a distance of three or four leagues, to congratulate the King on the policy of his ministry, and to counsel him to continue that policy in the interest of humanity. What an honor to France! What a political event! But, in reality, it is the fault of England if our ministerial journals are ridiculous. Our neighbours, judging of the nation by the government, have imagined that appearances are everything in our eyes; that the facts themselves signify little, and that the forms alone are all we care about. They go straight to the useful, the true, positive; but they think that we are a people of mere form, and that we know of no interest but that of our vanity. They serve us therefore according to our tastes, and we should be grateful for their well-intentioned attempts to please us. They pay us in a coin which they suppose is suitable for us, and they flatter our vanity for the greater advantage of England.

From the Paris Presse.

The King has returned to France from his journey to England. This journey has been happily accomplished. The King of the French was not less cordially received at Windsor than the Queen of Great Britain was last year at Eu. One of the highest personages in England, seeing the affectionate familiarity of the two sovereigns, and the marked deference of the Queen for her guest, made the following observation, which we transcribe literally—"Would not one say that it was a father with his daughter? and if in place of the Queen of Great Britain it was the beloved Louise, Queen of the Belgians, who leant on the arm of the venerable head of the Orleans family, would any indifference in attitude or intercourse be remarked?" This observation gives, in a few words, a more exact idea of this visit than all the most laboured descriptions; it gives it its true character. The cordial reception given to the King, quite different from that bestowed on the Emperor of Russia and the King of Prussia, is explained by this circumstance, that during his exile in England, the ex-Duke of Orleans had been always bound to the Duke of Kent in a strict friendship, and that the young Queens of Belgium and England bear a sisterly affection for each other. It is only fair to acknowledge that this visit, during its whole course, has not given the slightest cause for criticism. Last year, the Queen of Great Britain came spontaneously to Eu, and the King could not well dispense with returning the visit. Any delay would have been attended with the risk of a political signification being assigned to it, and it was not prudent to incur it; but it is right not to blindly suppose that the enthusiasm excited by the answers of the King to the corporations of Portsmouth, Windsor, and London, will leave indelible marks behind—will cause the slightest change in the relations between the two nations—will substitute cordiality of sentiments for rivalry of interests, and will keep back war, if, as we believe, and as is the belief of princes, ministers, and members of the diplomatic corps amongst us, it is in the course of things that it is to burst forth. All illusion in this respect, which would have the effect of rendering us less vigilant, and of producing more coolness than at present exists in our intercourse with other courts, would be dangerous. History is before us to show what degree of confidence is to be attributed to the duration of sentiments which give themselves vent in addresses, harangues, and formal speeches pronounced in all times, and in all countries, when even sincerity is not respected. It is not allowable for any person to commit a mistake in this respect.

European News.

From British Papers to the 19th October, received by the Hibernia Steamer.

The Improved Sheathing Felt.—This article, now in very general use in the principal seaports, is said to have given

great satisfaction to shipowners, and some of the large steam-ship companies. "Its strength and preservative qualities," says a correspondent, "we recommend it in all cases under wood sheathing; and copper could not be smoother on any substance than on the description of felt manufactured exclusively for this purpose. It has often been remarked, on stripping a vessel of the outer sheathing, that the improved Sheathing Felt, where it had been used appeared as sound as when first put on, thus proving it an additional security in cases when the copper or caulking destroyed." "The Roofing Felt," says our informant, "offers many advantages for covering workshops and all kinds of sheds; being flexible and portable, it is free from breakage. The roofs in many places, covered with it four and five years ago, appear as sound and are equally as impervious to rain, as when first applied."

Our agricultural readers will be surprised to learn that half an acre of ground on the farm of John Stokes, Esq., Cuffern, Pembroke, has this year produced forty-five Winchester's of clean barley fit for the market.

Stirling Castle is, in the absence of the military, undergoing a thorough repair.

Dr. Wolff.—We publish the following on the authority of the chairman of the Stoddart and Conolly Fund, in the absence of Captain Grover. The letters given below are not so late by a month as the dates referred to in a letter from Constantinople, in which the rev. doctor is said to left Bokhara at Tadreez.

"Letters have been received from Dr. Wolff, dated Bokhara, June 27 and Aug. 1. Their contents exhibit the same magnanimous self-devotion, which they stand in melancholy contrast with those idle reports which have appeared lately in the papers, and which, whatever may be the motives of those who employ themselves in originating them, can answer no other end than mystify and mistifying and misleading the public on this very grave affair.

"The rev. doctor, in his letter of the 27, says:—, I have now been already two months in this place, and though or six times the King has promised to send me instantly to England, with one of his own ambassadors, I am in the greatest danger. I cannot stir out of house without a guard of three men. Dil Hassa Khan, the fellow sent with by the Assoff Addaula, has shamed, robbed, deceived, and outraged me. Persian ambassador, Abbas Koll Khan, kind to me, but I think he will not be in his power to rescue me. Na Abdool Samet Kain has extorted from me a writing to pay him 5,000 tomans to effect my liberation. I suspect he was the cause of Stoddart's and Conolly's death, in spite of his constant protestation of friendship. 'The Us is now at Samarcand, and I am here waiting the most fatal orders from King daily to reach me. It is true, poor Stoddart professed openly Christianity after he had made a forced profession of Mahomedanism. Do for what you can as far as the honour of England is not compromised; all the inhabitants wish that Russia or England should take the country.' Do not believe any former reports of my speedy departure, for I am in great danger.

"To all the Monarchs of Europe, Bokhara, Aug. 1.—Sirs,—I set off for Bokhara to ransom the lives of officers, Stoddart and Conolly, but some of them were murdered many months previous to my departure, and I do not know whether this blood of mine should spilt. I do not supplicate for my safety, but, monarchs! 200,000 Persian slaves, many of them people of high rank, sigh in the kingdom of Bokhara, endeavour to effect their liberation, and shall rejoice in the grave that my blood has been the cause of the ransom of many human beings! I am too much agitated, and watched besides, to be able to write more.

JOSEPH WOLFF. State of Magador.—The following is an extract of a letter received this morning from Gibraltar, October 4.—"I would to acquaint you that HMS Scout has returned from Magador, where, it is said, the Kabyles had pillaged all the goods and other valuables, but the houses were not so much damaged as we expected that of our Vice Consul, and three or others had been, but I understand H B M's consul general at Tangiers, officially announced that the Governor of Magador has written as follows:—'That the people of the place had returned to their dwellings, are settled in safety, and that order and government had been again restored in the town.'