

The London Punch:

ROYAL DESTITUTION.—We beg to call the attention of her Majesty to the dreadful state of her royal ancestor in Leicester square. His poor Majesty is nearly smothered in grass; and though he and his horse probably lived all their lives in clover, still it must have been of a far different quality to the weeds which are actually forcing themselves into their mouth. We have waited in vain for the scythe of Time to be applied to it, and we sincerely hope her Majesty will feel for the destitution of her nearly invisible relation, and not allow him and his horse to be turned out to grass (and such grass!) during the severity of the approaching winter. Perhaps the Poor Law Commissioners will, out of sympathy for the statue, since it is made of stone, give it an order for the Middlesex Union?

THE AMERICAN BOATSWAIN'S SONG

To the American Slave Navy. Heave away my tight niggers, my jolly brisk blacks— Ain't there Tar in your very complexion? Here's a hearty good lash, boys, around, for your backs, You'll be smarter, I guess, for correction. To your swabs, and your Britisher pater, d'ye see, Of Oppression and Wrong and all that, Where's the true Yankee nigger who'd wish to be free Or would make a wry face at the Cat? Don't you serve a Republic that's glorious and great? Don't it flog universal creation? Ain't you wallop'd you dogs! for the good of the state— The enlightened American nation? Go a-head then, like lightning, my sooty faced tars, With "Yoho!" at the top of your pipes; Stick like wax to your colours, the stars and the stripes And give thanks to your stars for your stripes.

THE WORKHOUSE AND THE GAOL.—What a wicked set are the poor! Under the frivolous pretence of hunger, like animals ignorant of the rights of property, they rush into baker's shops, and without one penny in their pockets, seize and devour a twist worth twice the amount! Therefore, of course, they are sent to gaol. But this is their very object. Instead of meekly kissing the rod of Sir James Graham, and submitting, with resignation, to the just reward of their poverty, they craftily manage to exchange the workhouses for the milder horrors of the prison. With this unprincipled view, they actually go and break windows. The daily police reports prove the fact. Now destitution must be punished. The law, backed by a Bishop has said so; still, respectable people must not have their windows broken. The good man's twopenny twist must be protected. We see but one course to pursue. Justice must be sometimes sacrificed to expediency; and infinitely lower on the scale of morality as the pauper must be allowed to be than the convict; still theft must be put down. This can only be done by increased severity, and, accordingly, we recommend that the prisons and unions should respectively change their inmates; the poor being at once sent to gaol, and the felons consigned to the workhouse. The alteration may bear rather hard upon the thief; but that cannot be helped.

STREET THOUGHTS, BY A SURGEON.—In perambulating Oxford street or Holborn, what a number of little ragamuffins I observe trampling their hoops! With what interest I contemplate their youthful sport; particularly when I regard its probable consequences. A hoop runs between a gentleman's legs. He falls. When I reflect on the wonderful construction of the skeleton, and consider to how many fractures and dislocations it is liable in such a case, my bosom expands with gratitude to a considerate police, to whose non-intervention we are indebted for such chances of practice. The numerous bits of orange peel which diversify the pavement oft attract my attention. Never do I kick one of them out of the way. The blessings of a whole profession on the hands that scatter them! Each bit may supply a new and instructive page to the chapter of Accidents. Considering the damp, muddy state of the roads at this season of the year, I am equally amazed and delighted to see the ladies, almost universally, going about in thin shoes. This elegant fashion beautifully displays the conformation of the ankle joint; but to the surgeon it has another recommendation. I behold the delicate foot, separated scarcely by the thickness of this paper from the mire. I see the exquisite instep, undefended but by a mere web. I meditate on the influence of cold and wet upon the frame; I think of the catarths, coughs, pleurisies, pneumonies, consumptions, and other interesting affections, that necessarily must result from their application to the feet; and then I reckon up the number of pills, boluses, powders, draughts, leeches, and blisters, which will consequently be sent in to the fair sufferers, calculate what they must come to, and wish I had the amount in my pocket.

THE MOST WONDERFUL DISCOVERY EVER MADE.—A book has been published containing—or its author is no true man—the very wonder of wonders. It is entitled "Ladies Made Happy." Somebody, then, has at last discovered, how to make ladies happy. What a

discovery! Perpetual youth, transcendent beauty, boundless wealth, everlasting amusement; all the pleasures of existence, and none of its cares, with a papa, a mamma, a brother, a lover, or a husband, able as well as willing to gratify her slightest whim; are now at every lady's command. If not; if any, the least, one of the above conditions to happiness be yet unattainable—how many of your ladyships will be miserable still?

PAINFUL COINCIDENCE.—A police report of last week says, there is a "Sack Protection Society," in existence, sacks being lost every year to the extent of £20,000. The sack which the East India Directors have given Ellenborough has cost his lordship nearly a similar sum.

Sonnet to the Trustees of the Kensington Roads.

Ye sons of darkness, enemies of light, Does conscience never haunt your troubled souls? See you no visions on a foggy night Of omnibuses running with their poles Into each other with an awful crash, While panels scream with agony of smash; And female passengers raise high the shout Of "stop, conductor, stop. Let me go out!" Does not the rusting lamp post, void of glass, Like the tall skeleton of wild despair, Point with its iron fingers as you pass Into the vast infinity of air? While mutely eloquent it seems to say, "Those stars must light the wanderer on his way."

A CAPITAL HASH.—A new sauce is advertised under the title of "Sir Robert Peel's Sauce." It has been concocted, we believe, from his promises that the Income Tax should not last longer than three years.

The Politician:

The British Press.

From the London Times, Nov. 30.

UNITED STATES AND CANADA.

By the intelligence from America, which appears in another part of our impression of this morning, we are favoured with the account put forth by the Conservative party in the States (if we can venture to apply the term at all in American politics), of the success of their opponent, Mr Polk. The medium chosen for its expression has been a speech of Mr Daniel Webster at Boston; and we may add, that the version itself presents no very material emendation upon that given by the opposite and successful party. Mr Webster does not go prominently into matters at issue in the contest for the Presidential chair; but there can be little doubt, as he himself confesses, of the great importance of more than one of the questions involved in it. The "annexation of Texas," and the perpetuation of slavery, to mention no more, are of themselves questions of that interest and importance which would alone render the defeat now sustained by the anti-Democratical party in the States a matter of the greatest concern to every friend of civilization and humanity on either side of the Atlantic.

The questions at issue, and which, so far as this contest can decide them, are actually and already decided, are no light ones. It is impossible to deny it; and it is not denied even by the beaten party. Mr Webster plainly concedes it. But he accounts for the decision which has been given upon those questions by a reference to the circumstances under which it was procured, and which, to a certain extent undoubtedly explain away and diminish its force. But we confess we cannot altogether agree with him in thinking that explanation perfectly satisfactory.

The reason of the defeat, he says, which has been sustained by the Conservative party,—the defeat, it will be remembered, of everything which was to be found almost of reason or of moderation in American politics,—it is to be attributed solely to the faulty state of the law of naturalization. "It were not unreasonable," he says, "to request of persons of foreign birth, before the exercise of the franchise here, that makes them sovereign, that they should have resided here long enough to become acquainted with our institutions, and to become American in feeling. Every American exercises a part of the sovereign power. It is a great duty forming no part of European citizenship, and therefore not appreciated by those who come thence." And he adds also, what is probably the truth, that great frauds have been committed, even under the existing law. These circumstances, combined with the abundantly established fact that the election of Mr Polk was entirely carried by persons of recent naturalization, is Mr Webster's account of the present failure of the party to which he belongs. He, therefore, presses for a fundamental change in the naturalization.

Now, this account may satisfy Mr Webster, and all those who, like him, agree in regarding the institutions of the United States as essentially perfect, though subject to such, in their opinion, accidental and immaterial drawbacks as that of the present triumph of Mr Polk's party and principles. But to us, we confess that it is insufficient. The present law of naturalization is surely itself a fundamental law of Republican America. The facility of acquiring her citizenship is of itself a part, and an essential part, of her democracy. Take it away, and you introduce something like an element of exclusiveness. We conceive that

the election of Mr Polk is only a fair and legitimate fruit of the system which has produced it, and is one among the many similar events by which that system must for ever be tested and judged, and with which it must always be inseparably associated.

The fact, however, which we believe to be undoubted, of the election having been influenced, and, indeed, in the main carried, by "sympathizers" from our own Canadian colonies or elsewhere, either fraudulently or at best but recently naturalized, reminds us of another important item in the news brought by the American mail. We allude to the accounts from Canada, which afford a very satisfactory pendant to those from the neighbouring States.

We could not, indeed, but regard the triumph of a profligate and revolutionary school of policy in the States as likely to be more or less connected with, and bearing upon, the probable tone of public feeling and the position of any constitutional government in our own Canadian colonies. It is, therefore, with much satisfaction that we observe the progress which in contrast to and in spite of these doings in the States, the causes of order and good Government is so actively making in the Canadian elections. The total returns, by the last specific accounts, give the Governor-General a present actual majority of 42, against 27, with 4 doubtful, making a total of decided elections of 73, while the whole number is only 84; and yesterday's intelligence announces a still further increase. This appears to be tolerably decisive as to the general state of public feeling in Canada, and to give pretty sure indications of the ultimate success likely to attend Sir Charles Metcalfe in the stand which he is now making, and in the clear, broad, and constitutional line of policy which he is pledged to carry out.

The effect of the juxtaposition of these two events—the triumph in the States of the most extravagant and mischievous developments of the ultra-democratical policy, with all its fruits of annexation, repudiation, negro slavery, and mob law; and side by side with it, the success in Canada of a sound and constitutional policy, firmly maintained, and ably administered—will be a rather striking and remarkable fact. For the sake of Canada, indeed, and if that were the only consideration in the question, we are by no means sure that the fact of an unbridled and licentious democracy getting its full swing in the United States might not, after all, be productive of advantages which will to the full counterbalance the evils which may no doubt also be apprehended from this same dangerous proximity. Government by "responsible" Ministers is a very great blessing; but its blessings, perhaps are never so highly valued as when they come into marked contrast with a system of government where nobody is responsible at all. Good full blown "Locofocoism," as Brother Jonathan calls it, in active operation, is the most capital of all scarecrows to frighten your theoretical republican.

The avowed contest, indeed, in Canada is, not whether the name and form of the existing state of things shall, or shall not, remain, but whether such and such a democratic view of that existing Constitution is, or is not, the right view of it. Convince the people of Canada—the majority, i. e., of the more intelligent and educated class of the people of Canada—that the ultra Radical theories of Messrs. Baldwin and Co. are not what is really meant by "responsible Government," but, on the contrary, lead to practices utterly subversive of that constitutional doctrine—subversive of it, whether it be applied to the responsibility of the Minister for the time being to the Legislature, or to the responsibility of the Governor-General to the Queen's Majesty;—convince the people of Canada, we say, of this,—and the contest is at an end. The party who wish and intend knowingly to subvert the Constitution—to repudiate under cover of this cry, the whole system of the established government in Canada, whether responsible or not—we take to be but small. The main point at issue is whether the Governor-General's interpretation of the doctrine of responsible government is, or is not, the right of any constitutional one. Now we think, that for this purpose, the flagrant licence and riot into which the thing by Messrs. Baldwin and Co. called responsible government is likely to run in the United States under the Governorship of Mr Polk, may not be altogether useless. People will see that the government advocated by Sir Charles's opponents is not exactly, when worked out in practice, to be defined as pre-eminently "responsible." General irresponsibility may be safely pronounced to be its leading characteristic.

From the Morning Chronicle.

OUR FOREIGN POLICY.

From all points of the compass, and by every post, arrive fresh proofs and instances of the ability with which our foreign diplomacy is conducted. The Levant mail of the other day brought news of the dismissal of Rifaat Pacha, the Turkish Reis Effendi, the only member of the Divan at all courteous, conciliatory, or favourable to England. He was, in fact, the only member of the Turkish Cabinet whom it was our interest to preserve in office. Why was he dismissed? The Frankfort Journal, well informed on Turkish affairs, takes the trouble to inform us—

"Strafford Canning was the innocent cause. The English representative having had, on the 30th of October, an audience of the Sultan, to notify the birth of Prince Alfred, took advantage of the opportunity to hint to the Sultan that the march of his general policy might be better. However reserved this accusation against his ministers was spoken, the young Sultan was moved thereby, and spoke on the subject to Riza Pacha, who adroitly, instead

of contradicting the arguments of Sir Strafford, he laid the blame upon Rifaat, and, accordingly, the most moderate and best-intentioned of the ministers was dismissed."

If from Constantinople we turn to Alexandria, we see marks of the same ability and success. The Governor General of India, passing through Egypt, had won upon Pacha, who promised to regulate the transit of goods across Egypt, both for letters and light chandise in a satisfactory manner. Our allies, the French, were, of course, but with spleen and envy, lest we should even our letters through Egypt with more than The Marquis of Lavalette employed of all his well known talents to defeat and what Sir Henry Hardinge had done. It is a mighty matter to Egypt. To encounter difficulty Lord Aberdeen sends out a Post office clerk, from the usual policy of being and matter of fact. The consequence been that Mehemet Ali has scarcely dared take notice of him, and that the French had influence to cause every obstacle thrown in our way. The Post office clerk done nothing for his office; the Transit Company is to be broken up, and the superabundance of steamers up the Nile, and the frequent passage of the Desert limited to the exclusion of Europeans.

In Greece and in Spain, France is as phant over us as in Alexandria. In both cases, that is, in Athens and Madrid, the minister is playing precisely the same game he has set up his creatures in both places; the first law of these creatures is to extirpate every one suspected of being friendly to England. The Esparterists were not so much more rancour in Spain than the rancourists in Greece. Mavrocordato has been elected member for Carysto; but his friend Coletti, under the inspiration of a catory, will not even allow Mavrocordato and he is proceeding to pack the little Chamber at Athens precisely on the same plan as the little Spanish Cortes has been packed at Madrid.

The French court and government, indeed, to have the same rule of conduct in both countries. They have taken to proteges, both in Spain and Greece, the very party—these carry everything by intimidation, and, if this fails, by murder. General Narvaez, who so lately completed his political career on board a French steamer, Greek Narvaez; he is the bully and the terror for frightening timid deputies into the way of voting. And when Grivas, the orders in the Greek Assembly, they have same effect as those of Narvaez at Alexandria, where people know that the hired dependant court martial, and the other, wait on the word of the military butry.

We hear it rumoured that the French situation is not to be so very violent against poor Englishman, as it is used to be. We shall be very happy to see any proofs of this, and shall be eager to do justice to either nationalists or parliamentary orators, who induced to part with those convenient and customary themes of invention and declamation which afforded argument, force, eloquence, and apparent patriotism, at so little cost of talent, information, sincerity, or truth. First let us see some indication of this feeling, and, above all, of its effect upon the conduct of the government.

What interests us, however, far more than the tone, either present or prospective, of French Opposition, is the actual policy of the French Cabinet, which, notwithstanding the visit of Louis Philippe and M. Guizot to Berlin, displays all the jealousy of French towards the Cabinet of M. Thiers, even in days, never acted on so decided a principle of national rivalry at Alexandria, as that which M. Guizot is now counteracting in our country our certainly not unfair or unwise efforts for procuring free transit. The mild Journal des Debats bristles up at the prospect of a railroad between Suez and Cairo, quite as much haunted by the spectre of perfide Albion, as its brethren of the National.

The disgraceful systems of government established at Athens and Madrid, and avowedly under French instruments, letti and Martinez cannot be denied to French instruments—have been prepared brought about almost solely by French of England, and are maintained by a red to calumniate England. It is really that M. Guizot, if he intends to keep a farce of amity with England, should pay to these things. We care not so much for English influence at Madrid, as for against that influence being made the basis for proscribing every liberal man and every liberal institution in that country. England give up all claim to be a power of equal importance with France, our Envoy at Madrid, affect neutrality difference to the fate of Spanish liberty, sole means of his being tolerated in that country—let us recede passively before the intrigue and French aggression, publicly to them and have acted fairly and nobly, very ministers, who uttered these things in the cowardice of their hearts, and they were false. Let us do all this, if we mean enough. But let us compel them, if no longer by force or manhood, at least by shame and entreaties, to respect some of the liberty and independence of Spain, instead of reducing them to a despotic more sanguinary and despotic than that reigns at Warsaw. What a burlesque it is for the French to talk of sympathy for land, when they themselves treat their government to treat, Spain with cruelty and iniquity, as ever Russia Poland.