

BARBAROUS CONDUCT OF SANDAL-WOOD DEALERS.—A sandal-wood expedition was at the island called Fate, towards the end of 1842. There were three vessels, and they called at Tonga, and got sixty natives to assist them. They then went to Tana, and from Tana to Dillon's Bay, Eramanga, where they fought with the natives, and set fire to their houses; from Eramanga they went to Fate; there they anchored in a large harbour on the south-west side of the island, about ten miles from where we have now located native teachers, and the accounts which we have heard of the procedure there, are revolting in the extreme. An officer of one of the vessels was at Tutulia some time ago, and left a written account of what they did there. The Rev. John Thomas, of the Tonga Mission, has also furnished us with statements from the lips of Tonga men, who were in the expedition, all of which we have had confirmed at Fate. There we have just been told, that about one hundred of the natives were killed, fifty more (consisting of the sick and infirm, together with women and children) fled, and sought refuge in a cave; but they were pursued, and so soon as discovered, a fire was kindled at the mouth of the cave, and fuel heaped on until the shrieks of the unhappy sufferers were silenced in death; nor was this all, they say that upwards of two hundred of their pigs were taken away, and that yams innumerable were stolen, and carried off to the vessels.—[The *Australian* quotes the above from the *Samoan Reporter*, and adds that one of the commanders alluded to is now in Sydney.]

A NEW GOVERNOR.—We are enabled to state positively that his Excellency Sir George Gipps will shortly cease to be Governor of this territory. The new Governor, who will be Governor General of Australasia, will leave England about the end of the year.—*Herald*.

City Council.

MONDAY.

Mr. Iredale presented a petition from the quarrymen employed by the Corporation, praying for an increase of wages to 24s. per week.

The sum of £14 2s. 1d., due for collectors' commission was ordered to be paid.

Alderman Wilshire moved that the salary of the Mayor be fixed at £600 a-year. He was sure that there would be no opposition, as that sum had been voted for three years previously.

Mr. Agars seconded the motion.

Mr. Hyndes thought it well that an abstract of the receipts and expenditure of the Corporation should be furnished, in order that members might be aware whether the city could afford to give so large a sum as £600. He should not oppose the present motion, as the Mayor had probably entered upon office in the belief that he should receive the same sum as his predecessors; but he made a protest against this infant Corporation being charged with such high salary in future years.

The motion was carried.

The Mayor thanked the Council. He should appropriate the salary as he thought would best please and conduce most to the interests of the citizens. He should not have cared if no salary had been given, but he was

pleased that they had given a salary, as it would enable him to perform the duties of Mayor, especially the hospitable duties, more efficiently than he otherwise would have been able.

On the motion of Alderman Flood, seconded by Mr. Jenkins, the Council went into Committee for the purpose of choosing the Standing Committees for the ensuing year.

The Finance Committee was thus constituted.—The Right Worshipful the Mayor, Chairman; Alderman Broughton, Vice-Chairman; Councillors Agars, Henderson, Ryan, Sillitoe, and Coyle. It was resolved that the Improvement Committee should consist of two members from each ward, and the Chairman and the following gentlemen were appointed. Alderman Flood, Chairman;—Gipps Ward, Councillors Fisher and Ryan—Bourke Ward, Councillors Driver and Brown—Brisbane Ward, Councillors Little and Coyle—Phillip Ward, Councillors Jenkins and Wilkie—Macquarie Ward, Councillors Cowlishaw and Titterton—Cook Ward, Councillors Iredale and Hyndes.

The Water Committee it was determined should consist of two Councillors from each ward also, and the following gentlemen were appointed to the Committee.—Alderman Allen, chairman; Councillors, Fisher, Smidmore, Jenkins, Thurlow, Titterton, Neale, Hyndes, Henderson, Agars, and Driver.

The By-Laws Committee was appointed as follows:—Alderman Wilshire, chairman; Councillors, Coyle, Iredale, Josephson, Ryan, Thurlow, and Pawley.

The Lighting Committee was chosen as follows:—Alderman Holden, Chairman; Councillors, Chapman, Henderson, Sillitoe, Hyndes, Neale, and Agars.

A Special Committee, consisting of Alderman Wilshire, Councillors Agars, Thurlow, Driver, and Cowlishaw, was appointed to report on the tenders received for stationery and printing for the year 1846.

The tenders for tools, &c., were referred to the Improvement Committee to report thereon.

The Council went into Committee for the purpose of considering the By-Laws for regulating the drivers of hackney coaches, &c.

The Committee passed a number of clauses from No. 9 to No. 20 inclusively, without alteration, when it was discovered that there were not sufficient members present, and the Council resumed.

WEDNESDAY.

Mr. Councillor Hill's name having been omitted from the Standing Committees appointed at the last meeting, was added to the Finance and Lighting Committees.

Alderman Broughton moved that the subject of giving a new rate of remuneration to collectors of rates be referred to the Finance Committee for their consideration; to be reported on in the Financial Minute for 1846.

Mr. Neale seconded the motion, which was carried.

Alderman Holden moved that the report of the Lighting Committee, presented on the 1st September last, be adopted.

Mr. Neale seconded the motion.

The report was read.

Alderman Allen moved as an amendment that the consideration of the report be deferred, and the report and appendix printed

in the mean time for distribution amongst the members of the Council.

Mr. Hyndes intimated that since the tenders of the Gas Company were sent in, coals had fallen 2s. per ton, and that therefore it was probable that the company would accept a lower rate.

The amendment was adopted.

The petition of watermen and citizens of Phillip and Brisbane Wards, praying that better arrangements might be made for the convenience of embarking from the landing-place at the bottom of King-street, was referred to the Improvement Committee for their report.

The report of the Select Committee appointed to enquire into the propriety of letting by public auction the revenue derivable from certain city properties, from and after 1st January next, was read.

Alderman Flood moved that the report be adopted.

Mr. Jenkins seconded the motion, and the report was adopted.

It was ordered that notice should be given to the various officers employed on the various properties of the Corporation, that their employment would terminate on the 31st December, and that the properties should at once be advertised to be let by public auction.

Alderman Holden enquired what steps had been taken with respect to the grants of City properties ordered to be prepared?

The Mayor replied that they were in the hands of the City Solicitor for his approval, and stated that he would direct a communication to be made to him on the subject.

PORT PHILLIP.

Mr. Councillor Palmer has been elected to the Mayoralty of Melbourne for the current municipal year. The new Aldermen are Messrs. Orr and Moor.

THE LEAD MINE.—A few days since the *Geelong Advertiser* announced the discovery of a lead mine in the vicinity of the township of Corio, and great was the gratification expressed at the startling announcement. It now turns out, however, that, like our friend of the *Courier's* recent discovery of coal, the whole is a hoax, and originated in some lead ore brought from Adelaide by the *Spartan*.—*Port Phillip Herald*.

MORE MINES.—Under this heading appears a paragraph in the *Geelong Advertiser* of the 5th instant, in which "they have the pleasure of recording the discovery" of another mine containing some splendid specimens of copper ore. The locality is one of the Barwon quarries, and a medical gentleman had succeeded in effecting a very promising analysis of the mineral substance. We hope this will not prove a second lead ore affair.—*Ibid*.

AMERICA.

THE Senate and House of Representatives of Texas had passed unanimous resolutions for joining the United States of America as the State of Texas. A convention was to be held to ratify these resolutions on the 4th July, so that ere this Texas has become one of the United States.

Mr. McLane had been appointed Envoy to Britain.

There had been another destructive fire in Quebec, which consumed nearly the whole of two suburbs.

There had also been a very extensive fire in New York, in which nearly three hundred houses in the most central part of the city were destroyed. The loss was estimated at 5,500,000 dollars.

The "Native-Americans" were organising themselves very extensively for the purpose of preventing political power from passing into the hands of immigrants. They wish to have a law passed preventing any person from being naturalised until he has resided in the United States at least twenty-one years.

LITERARY REGISTER.

THE PATRIOT OF AUSTRALIA. AN HEROIC POEM IN TEN CANTOS.

INSCRIPTION.

Great Oracle of Taste! whose mind superb
Embraceth all Things; from the sun of heaven
Down to a fire-fly; from imperial Man
Down to the imitative Monkey, or
The Frog, yet lower; from the Elephant
That sweaters under India's burning sky,
Down to the minim Mouse that priggeth cheese;
On this ambitious Lay, O deign to bend
Thy peerless Judgment, and pronounce its doom;
Or sanction so its deathless date, as read
By Lowe the eloquent and by him approved.

INVOCATION.

O for a Muse as fervent as the steam
That noseward rises from the golden heart
Of a maize doughboy, newly from the pot,
And deftly quartered by the trenchant knife
Of hungry settler clad in dungaree!
So might I soar into the highest heaven
Of Poesie, as surely as a Possum
Can skitter up a gum-tree, whilst I sing
Of Wentworth, our great Patriot! but his name
Alone is Inspiration! From the runs
Beyond the boundaries, hark! and ghostly wise,
From all the boiler-down establishments,
A multitudinous bellowing, bleating sound,
Mixt with the roar of out-at elbow sheep-counts,
And oath-clench't plaudits from the "Forty Thieves,"
Even as I write it, gathers o'er, to swell
The heroic syllables, and hearken me
To cut this Invocation and begin.

CANTO FIRST.

When the great Mantuan Bard first saw the light,
'Tis said that bees did swarm about his mouth,
To signify that thence mellifluous streams
Of honeyed song should flow and when Glendower,
Old Cambria's "learned Theban," with the squall
Of his Nativity did scare the mice
From dining on a vast and moon like cheese
That graced his mother's chamber, heaven, 'tis said,
Was filled with fiery snakes, and the old earth
Griped full as much as though she had swallowed whole,
And raw, the cheese just mentioned; all, no doubt,
To certify that to his race was born
No common child: So in the infant days
Of this young World, when on that fertile Isle
Since desecrated by the tears and blood
Of exiled Toil, the Hero of my song
Came bounce into this breathing life, our wilds
Labour'd with Signs and Tokens—most of which
Are now forgotten, but what yet remain
Within the falling memories of the past,
The Muse shall chronicle—The Hostess then
Of Sydney's only Tap, on whose pert nose
Prophetic ardours burn'd, gan all at once
To scream—"a Patriot is born!" but like
Cassandra's rage or old, her pious words
Were then unheeded, for the sneering rogues
Who heard them, only at each other winked,
And swore the Jade was drunk. Also that day,
As certain "lags" that in the Jush stript bark
Did afterwards report, great Kangaroos,
Not christened yet "old men," did round them dance
The Blacks' caroborra; whilst Bandidos
In the broad sunlight ran about and squeaked;
And from the hollows of the ronbarks
Kam'possums poked their fearless heads, and jabbered
To Mocking-birds that in the brakes about
Kept shouting—"Billy's born!" Also that night,
One Peggy Doughboy, a known Sybil, who
Then dwelt in a bark hut by the South Creek,
Just where a Tree felled by her husband, Tall-boy,
In wedlock bound its banks, the only Bridge,
On that portentous Night, she in her sleep
Moved strangely unuttered most oracular words
Lisa "Interest Bills" and "Squattery," things yet
In Fate's dark womb—and then she raved or One
Just born, their Champion: all which marvels were
Avouched for afterwards by Tall-boy, who
Was wakened, as he said, by the dandin d tweak
Peg gave his nose then, in her "traumas" strange:

End of the First Canto.

Portraits and Personal Reminiscences of the French Revolution, from the French of Charles Nodier, by Charles Edward Jesse.

(We are not aware that the following work, of one of the most elegant and amusing writers of the age has ever been published in the English language. The M.S. of Mr. Jesse's translation having been presented by him to the "Register," it will appear in successive numbers.—Ed.)

EULOGUE SCHNEIDER.

CHAPTER I

My father, who was strongly prepossessed in favour of classical studies, hoped that he should make me a scholar, but, alas! this proved by no means a solitary instance of the frustration of his hopes with regard to me. To him, indeed, I am indebted for the small stock of Latin I possess, which he taught me by a system peculiar to himself; but notwithstanding this circumstance, increase of years has not I regret to say, produced increase of knowledge. When I had attained my tenth year, I could translate the most difficult authors much more readily, than I can now pretend to do. Delighted as my father was, with my proficiency, which his fondness for me led him considerably to overrate (notwithstanding which, there were few persons, who, under less prejudiced circumstances were better qualified to form a just estimate of it), he determined that I should forthwith commence the study of the Greek language; but the multifarious occupations which the highly important duties of his office imposed upon him, prevented him from superintending in person that portion of my education. In the number of his correspondents who favoured him with their opinions upon subjects of a philological nature, as well as upon the literature of the ancients, was a certain Euloge Schneider, originally a monk of the city of Cologne, but subsequently Vicar General to the Constitutional Bishop of Strasburgh, and the very learned editor of a German edition of *Anacreon*. My father recommended me to the care of the Abbé Schneider, who had previously made a tender of his protection, and I took my departure for Strasburgh for the purpose of acquiring a knowledge of the Greek tongue under the auspices of a Vicar General, who had translated and commented upon *Anacreon*. The infamous notoriety which Schneider had acquired, and the frightful tragedies, which, although, but little known, marked his career of blood, appear to me well calculated to awaken curiosity, and by their lively interest, to compensate in some measure for the ennui, which will doubtless, sooner or later overtake the reader.

The Abbé Schneider, I found, was unable to accommodate me under his own roof; but, he had caused a neat and comfortable apartment to be prepared for me in the residence of a very amiable person, a Madame Teutch which went by the name of the *Hôtel of the Lantern*, for whose memory and kindness towards me I shall ever retain the liveliest recollection. She was the first woman who realised to my imagination all the interest which a kind heart, an amiable disposition, and a handsome person all calculated to inspire.—

I arrived at Strasburgh during the night time. The most considerable town with which I was then acquainted was that of my

birth, and so great was my impatience to see all that I possibly could, that I arose at break of day, and, perambulated the silent streets, surprised and delighted with all I saw, which rose almost to a pitch of enthusiasm when I found myself standing in front of the noble cathedral, which, in the olden time, would, I doubt not have been looked upon as one of the wonders of the world. Never had I beheld anything more beautiful than those assembled groups of saints and angels whose arms and wings were extended as if in its support, and which like the magnificent structure itself, appeared to raise themselves with it to the heavenly Jerusalem in penetrating the exquisite mouldings and traceries of its almost miraculous architecture.

I was aroused from my contemplative meditations by a noise which was caused by the stroke of a hammer, and, in a few minutes I beheld the rapid descent of the head of a saint. This blow was but the precursor of another, and, behold, the Virgin and her Son in her arms came in contact with the pavement. In looking about me to discover whence this noise proceeded I discovered a man perched upon the shoulders of a gigantic apostle, striking about him right and left, and at the same time venting his anathemas in fearful imprecations upon those (as he choose to designate them) Gothic representatives of the Lord's Elect. The inhabitants were collecting together in agitated groups, some of whom were indulging in uproarious laughter, whilst others were giving expression to their feelings in suppressed murmurs and gloomy vociferation. I was for some time at a loss to account for this seemingly universal frenzy, which at the period at the which the Revolution had now arrived, had not yet reached the base of the mountain of Jura.

The clock had sounded the hour of nine ere I ventured to present myself before citizen Schneider. Madame Teutch had been careful to inform me that such was the title by which he was to be addressed; she told me that he was no longer a priest, but Reporter of the Revolutionary Commission Extraordinary of the Lower Rhine, and, that young as I was, he would not scruple to sacrifice my life, if I failed to address him in the second person (*le tutoyer*). I had spent an hour upon the promenade of the *Breuil* endeavouring to impress these lessons upon my memory; and, deeply regretting, if the truth must be told, that my new studies were to be begun under such unfavourable auspices, and, that my first initiation into the pages of *Glénard* should be by so very disagreeable a preamble.

On arriving at his residence, I ascended three steps, and knocked at a little narrow door. It was opened by an ancient and grim-looking maid servant, who led me, grumbling all the way, towards Citizen Schneider, or, to speak more correctly into his dining room, where I was desired to await his return. The apartment into which I had been introduced was simply wainscotted, and, notwithstanding that it had neither wax, colour, nor varnish about it, presented altogether a neat and comfortable appearance. The only ornaments it appeared to contain consisted of two swords placed one across the other.

Breakfast had been prepared, and consisted of a dish of oysters (*rara concha in terris*)

one of anchovies, a jar of olives, and a pitcher of beer.—Citizen Schneider soon after made his appearance, and, having placed his two pistols upon the table, and bestowed a hurried and somewhat rough salutation upon me, sat himself down upon a chair.

I drew near to him, and presented him with my father's letter. He had not proceeded beyond the two first lines when he tendered me his hand, and said something to me in Greek, to which I replied by informing him that I was unhappily ignorant of that language; he then invited me to partake of his breakfast, and, on my refusal, to give him my company at dinner. Being quite unprepared with an excuse, although I could infinitely have preferred a dinner with my kind friend Madame Teutch, I had no alternative but to accept his invitation. The ancient servant now made her re-appearance, and, handed him some German newspapers, a lamp, a snuff box, and a pipe. He proceeded to light the latter; and filling a tumbler with some of the abovementioned beer, which I conceived to have been intended for me, I forthwith emptied it of its contents. Had my vocation been that of a painter, I should assuredly have made him the subject of a sketch, as he sat before me engaged in the perusal of his newspapers.

Euloge Schneider had not always written his name with that academical prefix, which signifies *fine speaker* or, *acute scholar*. He had assumed it, for the purpose of sinking, if possible, all recollections of his monastic life, and, to enable him to mingle with the world under cover of the secular character, and with the privileges attached to a high sounding pseudonymic, which might be considered as indicative of his aspiring pretensions. He was a man whose age seemed to be about thirty-five, ugly and corpulent, of short stature and vulgar appearance; his legs, head, and shoulders partook more or less of a rounded character; but, the most striking feature in his spherical countenance, studded here and there with red spots, and exhibiting the ravages of the small pox, consisted in the strange contrast which was afforded by his closely cut hair and bushy brown eyebrows overhanging two yellow eyes which glared from time to time from under the shade of two red eyelashes. Endowed with a strong aptitude for the acquisition of knowledge and with a turn for irony, which was almost always found to be on the side of cruelty, he was utterly wanting in those sympathies of our common nature which excite the heart's sensibilities and produce a feeling of reciprocity between man and man—in all of which I think I can perceive the solution of a highly important problem; viz.: that pre-eminently wicked men are of the number of those whose mental organisations are imperfectly developed, and, who have never succeeded in rendering themselves objects of the affection of others.

Whenever I recal this man to memory, such as he then appeared to me, imposing upon the number of learned men who were capable of estimating him at his real value, possessing so little either of feeling or eloquence, and so repulsive in his exterior to the world at large, I often ask myself with feelings of astonishment, by what influence could this man have succeeded during a period of six months in counterbalancing the authority of the powerful St. Just, riding rough-shod

over a vast and powerful province, menacing the Convention and even agitating the Republic itself.

My punctuality kept pace with my dread of the approaching dinner. Madame Teutch had, indeed, previous to our separation strongly inculcated its necessity upon me—and, this was accompanied by a cordial embrace which as she observed, she bestowed upon me the more readily, that I had all the appearance of a young girl disguised.

The names of Schneider's guests were Edelman, Young, and Monnet.

Edelman would be fairly entitled to a niche in the annals of Biography, even though the Revolution had omitted to inscribe his name upon its catalogue of blood. Badly organised in more than one respect, he was well organised for an artist.

The present generation still admires his fine and pompous music for *Ariadne in the Isle of Naxos*, and, I have even heard him extolled as equal in point of merit with Gossec for a certain style of church music. He was a diminutive man, and had a lank and unhappy expression of countenance. His smooth round hat, immovable spectacles, and scrupulously clean coat of most simple and primitive cut, was secured with brass buttons which extended up to his chin; which together with his cold and sententious style of conversation, composed a *tout ensemble*, which without presenting any thing very agreeable for the eye to dwell upon, could not be said to be absolutely repulsive. Closely allied to Diétrich by the cementing influence of a long tried intimacy, originating most probably in their mutual passion for music, he became eventually one of his most violent and determined accusers; and I well remember hearing him declare with a frightful calmness of manner, in the course of his deposition against the celebrated Mayor of Strasburgh, at the Criminal Tribunal of Besancon. "As my friend I could weep for thee; but as a traitor to thy country thou deservest to die." Young was, a poor shoemaker; but, in despite of that circumstance, was far from being of a common order of men. Nature had made him a poet; and, his heavy figure, and massive style of countenance which was surmounted by tufts of coarse black hair stiffened out with pomatum, assumed something of an inspired aspect when he declaimed his odes and satires. He composed only in the German language, but was not unacquainted with Latin and Greek; and, whenever any of his compositions contained any well known classical allusion, he never failed to quote it by way of illustration at the end of his rehearsal. It is scarcely necessary to observe that all his inspirations were taken from contemporary events, and one may be permitted to doubt indeed if he could have drawn them from any other sources. In these violent, impassioned, yet natural characters, every other idea had been completely swallowed up by that of liberty. If the definition which at the present day it is found convenient to apply to the word *Monomania* had then been in vogue, it was peculiarly applicable to those sincere revolutionists, men of courage as well as conscience who devoted themselves and their best energies in upholding the most fatal and extravagant theories, devoid alike of ambition and self interested motives.

The name of the third guest, as I have before remarked was Monnet. He was well known to me, and I was the more rejoiced at meeting him, as in my childhood I had known few men who were more capable of inspiring attachment. Monnet, in early life, had served as a grenadier, at the age of twenty-five he became a priest, and a short time previous to the suppression of the college of Besancon had attained the rank of one of its prefects. He was about 28 years of age at the period of the Revolution, by which he regained what he doubtless regretted having ever surrendered; viz.: his liberty. The Revolution however had no reason to impugn his gratitude for the boon which it had accorded him. He possessed a tall, and handsome person, and although slightly bent, yet on the whole was a well-made man; exceedingly amiable and well-bred, and a melancholy gracefulness, which attaches, but which it is not easy to describe. An expression of sadness pervaded his countenance which seemed also impressed with a kind of melancholy foreboding—he smiled as if with a feeling of bitterness.

If this vision of by-gone days, which (to one who lives only in the recollection of the past), rises up before him in more vivid and striking colours than even the occurrences which are daily passing before his eyes has not deceived my memory, the heart of Monnet was at that time the seat of some sorrowful mystery, and in his countenance might be traced a mingled expression of fear and suspicion. The more than ordinary pleasure with which he greeted me was rather painful to me than otherwise, as it seemed to indicate that such a feeling had long been a stranger to his breast. There is reason to believe that he had rendered himself an object of suspicion to some of the more powerful men of our common country by a too generous advocacy of moderate opinions, a knowledge of which on his part had doubtless led him to seek an asylum in the city of Strasburgh in the hope of establishing a new political reputation, or what is equally probable, of seeking an asylum from those dangers to which his innocence might expose him. The adoption of this line of conduct became the very means of his destruction. On arriving at Strasburgh he had avoided the party whose excesses he held in the greatest abhorrence, but at length he unhappily fell amongst them, and without having any distinct knowledge of the subject, this is what I feel. It would have required a more advanced age than mine to understand how weakness could contract involuntary union with fury, and how timidity could become the auxiliary of madness, or the accomplice of crimes.

All this recalls to my recollection those mutilated stone saints which I had beheld in the cathedral of Strasburgh, which furnished the populace with new weapons with which to stone their victims. There were also saints of flesh who became the instruments of death in the dreadful grasp of the Revolution. These ideas were exercising a kind of vague influence over my imagination, as the conversation revealed to me by little and little the frightful passions which agitated the breasts of men during this most unhappy period. Indeed I have since discovered that the influence of events are much more powerful than that of individual characters; and, that of the people who were trodden under foot

by particular individuals during the career of the Revolution, the latter were urged on by a power irresistible as that which rends volcanoes and precipitates cataracts. Among a people who have broken the curb of their accustomed laws, it is with every individual as with the entire nation. He goes; goes on and knows not whither.

I need hardly observe that I had a very small share in this formidable interchange of death dealing opinions, in which every man felt some personal interest, and considered it a kind of duty to stand up in his own defence, but all this carried my ideas to a pitch which Edelman would have designated as an extraordinary diapason.

What indeed can be conceived more dreadful than the discussion of questions involving either the necessity of yielding up one's own existence; or, as a miserable alternative, sacrificing the lives of others; those reciprocal assassinations, and, so to speak, horrible lottery of heads, the doubtful chances of which were now so coolly discussed, and in which every speaker present, now breathing and full of life, was a considerable stakeholder! Such thoughts one would have imagined to have been too dreadful for reflection—they were indeed execrable, and yet in spite of all these considerations the dinner was an extremely gay and pleasant one!

The only distinct impression which I carried away with me from so singular a conversation, consisted in the discovery I made that those persons in Strasburgh who were favourable to the Revolution, had enlisted themselves under two distinct banners. One of these was distinguished by the characteristic appellation of the *new men of the State*, and was represented by Robespierre in the National Convention, and by St. Just in the Department of the Lower Rhine. Who does not shudder, now-a-days, to think that Robespierre and St. Just were looked upon as advocating moderate opinions in the estimation of men who had been educated in that most noble of all studies—the study of humanity, and which while it enlightens the mind purifies the heart also! The other banner was supported by Schneider, whom a logic of extermination, which went even far beyond the blind and stupid doctrines of Marat, had driven to the last consequences of that anti-social fanaticism. The man of moderate opinions (who, I must repeat, was no other than St. Just) affected nevertheless great austerity of manners; but the monk of Cologne was fond of pleasure and a voluptuary. The first played the Stoic; the other the Cynic or the Epicurean. The province of Alsatia trembled under the united power of these two men, who in their turn were afraid of one another.

(To be continued)

BIOGRAPHY. CICERO.

(Concluded from our last.)

The compliment of an epic poem addressed to Cæsar was another proof of the change in his political views; but a still more decisive piece of evidence is furnished by his conduct in relation to Gabinus, who returned at this time from the government of Syria, and was immediately overwhelmed with public prosecutions. Cicero had not forgotten that Gabinus, as one of the consuls at the time of his exile, had supported his enemy Clodius; and he had openly avowed his opinion of his

crimes in Syria—crimes, too, which, if we may believe Cicero, included murder, peculation, and treason, in every form; but he was willing to sacrifice both his public and his private feelings at the intercession of Pompey. In the first trial he was called as a witness against Gabinus, but had the prudence to put his evidence in such a form as to give the highest satisfaction to the accused. In the second he became still bolder, and appeared as his advocate, but was unable to save him from conviction, fine, and banishment. The speech delivered by Cicero is not extant, and probably was never published. There is preserved however the speech made by him on the trial of C. Rabirius Postumus, which was an appendix to that of Gabinus. The whole estate of the latter had proved insufficient to answer the damages in which he had been cast; and the Roman law, in such a case, gave the right of following any money illegally obtained to the parties into whose hands it had passed. Rabirius had acted at Alexandria as the agent of Gabinus with Ptolemy, and in that capacity was said to have received part of the ten thousand talents which the king had paid the Roman general as the price of his services. As this trial followed closely upon the preceding, and was so intimately connected with it, the prosecutors could not spare the opportunity of rallying Cicero for the part which he had acted. In the end of the year Cicero consented to be one of Pompey's lieutenants in Spain, and was preparing to set out thither, when he was induced to abandon the appointment on perceiving from his brother's letters, who was at that time serving in Gallia, that such a step would probably give umbrage to Cæsar, for the recent death of Julia had already broken the chief link which held Cæsar and Pompey together. At the beginning of the following year, news was received of the death of Crassus and his son Publius, with the total defeat of his army by the Parthians. By the death of young Crassus a place became vacant in the college of augurs, for which Cicero declared himself a candidate, and being nominated by Pompey and Hortensius, was chosen with the unanimous approbation of the whole college. This appointment had been for some years the highest object of Cicero's ambition; and the addition to his dignity was of service to him at this time, as he was putting forth all his influence to further the election of his friend Milo to the consulate. The constant disturbances in the city prevented the comitia from being held until the year was closed, and in the middle of January the murder of Clodius by one of Milo's gladiators, in the presence, and at the command too, of his master, placed Milo in a different position. The fury of the people at the death of their favourite broke out in the most violent excesses, which were only aggravated by the endeavours of Milo's powerful friends to screen him from punishment. These disturbances were at last quieted by the appointment of Pompey to the consulship, who was armed too with extraordinary powers by the senate, and finally Milo was brought to trial, condemned in spite of Cicero's eloquence, and banished from Italy. Cicero is said to have been so alarmed on the occasion, by the presence of the military whom Pompey had stationed around the court to prevent any violence, that his usual powers failed him; and indeed the speech

which is found among his works, under the title of the defence of Milo, is very far from being that which he actually delivered. In the two trials of Saufeius, one of Milo's confidants, which grew out of the same affair, Cicero was more successful; and he had soon after some amends for the loss of his friend in the condemnation of two of the tribunes, who had been their common enemies, for the part they had taken in the late commotions. One of these, T. Munatius Plancus, Cicero himself prosecuted, which is the only exception, besides that of Verres, to the principle which he laid down for himself of never acting the part of an accuser. It appears to have been soon after the death of Clodius that Cicero wrote his treatise "On Laws" (*de Legibus*), three books of which are still preserved; but the work in its original form contained probably, like the "De Republica," to which it is a kind of supplement, as many as six books, for antient authors have quoted from the fourth and fifth. But the civil and literary pursuits of Cicero were soon interrupted by the demand for his services abroad. Among the different laws which Pompey brought forward for checking the violence and corruption which the candidates employed for the attainment of public office, was one which disqualified all future consuls and prætors from holding any province until five years after the expiration of their magistracies. But before the law passed, Pompey procured an exception for himself, getting the government of Spain and Africa continued to him for five years longer, while, to gratify Cæsar on the other side, Cicero, at the special request of Pompey, induced one of his friends to bring forward a law by which Cæsar's presence might be dispensed with in suing for the consulship the following year. There was valid ground for this privilege being conferred upon Cæsar in the circumstances of the Gallic war, where the success of the Roman arms would have been seriously endangered by his absence. Thus Cicero and Pompey were the chief instruments in passing the very law which they afterwards declared unconstitutional and invalid, and so brought upon their country the horrors of civil war. As the magistrates of the time being were precluded from provincial government by Pompey's law, it was provided that for the next period of five years the senators of consular and prætorian rank, who had not held foreign command upon the expiration of their magistracies, should divide the vacant provinces by lot: in consequence of which, Cicero most reluctantly undertook the government of Cilicia, with which were united Pisidia, Pamphylia, Cyprus, and three dioceses, as they were called, of the adjoining province of Asia. Thus Cicero found himself in the very position which it had ever been one of his chief objects to avoid, and his friends were the more uneasy as that quarter of the empire was threatened by the Parthians in revenge of the late invasion of their territories by Crassus. Under these circumstances Cicero was fortunate in having among his lieutenants two such men as his brother and Pontinius. The latter had established a high military reputation by his successes and triumph over the Allobroges, while the merits of Quintus Cicero as a soldier had been proved and acknowledged by Cæsar in Gallia.

Still the government of a province was suited neither to the taste nor the talents of