

They soon arrived home, where Caroline, in a high state of excitement was ordered to bed by a physician: but after soothing medicines had calmed certain hysterical symptoms, she fell into a deep sleep, which the doctor said was worth more than all the apothecaries could compound. In fact, she did not awake till late next morning, and in a day or two was comparatively restored.

But poor Franklin had gone home in a raging fever, which increased during the night to delirium. His ravings were of magistrates, the jeering crowd, dungeons, chains, and the convictship. Then he was at the penal settlement. He heard the frightful oaths, obscene jests, and blasphemous laughter of the convicts. Among them he beheld Caroline Clifford, haggard and in rags—now toiling at her task—now shrieking beneath the bloody lash—and he seemed to grasp the throat of Jennings, and implored him to stay his hellish hand.

More than a month passed, before he was sufficiently recovered to leave his room. Every day Mrs. Clifford had visited him, and watched over him with a mother's love. Every day the carriage of Mr. Blake brought the old gentleman to the bedside of the poor invalid, where he listened to the ravings of his disturbed imagination, and shuddered to think of what horrors—but for a providential coincidence—the might have added to the history of human woe.

At length Mr. Franklin was allowed to take a drive. It is scarcely necessary to say that he called on the ladies. Mrs. Clifford, previously apprised of his intended visit, at the sound of the bell, accidentally remembered that she had left her scissors up stairs. So Franklin found Caroline alone.

"You are very, very pale," cried the greatly agitated girl, her eyes filling with good, honest tears, as she gave him her hand.

He raised it to his lips.
"I beg your pardon, Miss Clifford."

But, like Beatrice, she seemed to hold it there again with a fervour that even the modest Franklin could not wholly misunderstand.

"I owe you more than my life," cried Caroline, with such a look as she had never bestowed upon him before.

"And yet," cried Franklin, "you fraudulently withhold from me the only payment in your power."

"Nonsense, what payment?" cried she, blushing deeply.

"Your dear self!" answered Franklin, in a timid voice.

"Then you must collect your debt, as other hard-hearted creditors do—by force."

"In that case," rejoined Franklin, with a boldness which astonished himself, "an execution must issue, and proceedings commence directly."

Mrs. Clifford, having found her scissors, just then entered the room, but not before the ardent lawyer had performed the threatened duty, not quite so harrowing a one as that attempted by Mr. Jennings, though it led to the same result, viz., she was obviously transported, and, as it turned out—for life.

Nor is this all. Old Mr. Blake had learned how the land lay from Mrs. Clifford, and he resolved to make the young people reparation. He owed it to them in all conscience. They were married in about six weeks: and when the ceremony was over, a parcel was brought in, directed "To Mrs. Franklin, with the compliments of Messrs. Blake, Blanchard, and Co." which, on being opened, was found to contain a superb cashmere shawl, thirty yards of the £12 lace, and a neat mahogany box, with a coronet of diamonds for the young criminal.

We will not go into the history of the ladies' objections to accept these costly testimonials. Mr. Blake pleaded almost as eloquently as Franklin had done, till at last Franklin's scruples were overcome.

Some years afterwards, when Mr. and Mrs. Franklin had returned to New York, and while the fond wife and happy mother was one day engaged in arranging a highly ornamented and curious little cap, her husband entered with a letter, and read as follows:—

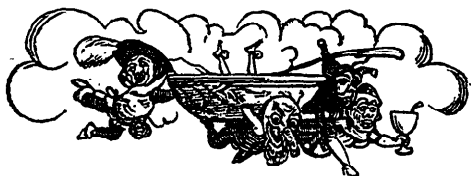
To Mrs. CAROLINE FRANKLIN.

London, February 10th, 184—.

Madam—It has become my duty to inform you that, by the will of the late Mr. Blake, of the firm of Blake, Blanchard, and Co. you have become entitled to his blessing, and a legacy of £2500 sterling, which, upon proving your identity, you can either draw for on me at thirty days, or have remitted in any other way you desire.

I have the honor to be, Madam, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

T. S. F. JOHN LOCKLEY,
Solicitor, No. —, Russell-square.



A Bowl of Punch.

PUNCH AND HOLLOWAY.

HOLLOWAY'S GREASE.—Punch has received an account of another wonderful cure effected by Holloway's Grease. A Tailor in the neighbourhood of Parramatta having, last week, in company with other Knights of the thimble paid due honour to St. Monday, by swallowing copious libations of rum and heavy, and while under the influence of his intoxicating load, accidentally slipped down and broke his wooden leg. A constable who witnessed the accident called in the aid of a brother baton, and conveyed the poor tailor to his home, and put him to bed. A neighbour, in the kindness of her heart, having heard of the accident, brought in a box of Holloway's Grease, and after well rubbing the broken limb of her patient with the all-efficacious ointment, bound up the wound and laid the limb upon a shelf till the following morning, when the fracture was found to be perfectly united, and apparently much stronger than before the accident.

THE PARSON'S PIG.—A clergyman not a hundred miles from Penrith, revelling in the enjoyment of pigs and poultry, having overfed one of his swinish favorites, the consequence was, piggy took sick, and was on the point of bidding adieu to this world, when the Rev. gentleman, like a good Samaritan, not only pre-

scribed but most feelingly administered with his own hands, a dose of castor-oil, and put piggy in a warm bath, but all to no purpose, the grunter got obstinately worse, when his Reverence bethought him of the never-failing-to-cure Holloway's pills, and hastened to possess himself of a box of the remedy-for-all-disease medicine, when, to his utmost astonishment and delight, piggy had not swallowed more than from fifty to one hundred of these life-preserving compounds, before symptoms the most reverse of those caused by the castor oil were visible, and he is happy in being able to report that the pig is now hale and fat, and nearly fit for the butcher's knife.

A DRAWING-ROOM FOR THE MILLION.

Our glorious Constitution is so deeply rooted in the affections of Her Majesty's subjects, that certainly neither we, nor our unborn posterity, shall ever live to see the end of it. It will continue to exist by constantly accommodating itself to popular feeling, until at length it will have completely gained the hearts of the people at large. We have taken a long peep into futurity, and are enabled to state that, after the lapse of a century, Royalty, like our old friend the Sun, will shine on all classes alike, and with indiscriminating condescension, will throw itself open to the homage of everybody. We have cast our prophetic eye over a paper of the future day, and have therein perused an account of a Royal Drawing-Room designed for the reception of the masses. We subjoin the interesting narrative:—

"H. M.'s Drawing-Room for the Industrious Classes, in manifestation of H. M.'s most gracious sympathy with that portion of the population, was held yesterday.

"The usual regulations respecting omnibuses going to and returning from the Palace, were made by the Lord Chamberlain. The regulations relative to mats at the foot of the Grand Staircase were strictly enforced.

"At an early hour the Baths and Wash-houses of the Metropolis were thronged with industrious lieges, in obedience to the regulations of the Board of Green Cloth touching Soap and Water.

"The following presentations took place within the Circle:—

"Mr. Figgins, Grocer, and Wife, by the Lord Chamberlain; Mr. Gosling, Tailor, by the Archbishop of Canterbury; Messrs. Hodson and Co., Builders, by the Prime Minister; Mr. Pitts, Tanner, and Daughters, by the Commander-in-Chief; Messrs. Pummell and Son, Saddler, by the Master of the Horse; Mr. Pitt, Shoemaker, and Wife, by the Lord Chancellor; Mr. Brevier, Printer, by the Earl Marshal; Mr. Steel, Hardwareman, by the Minister for Foreign Affairs.

"Navies.—Mr. Stokes, Mr. Strong, Mr. Biggs, Mr. Dumper, &c.,

"Among the operatives and others next presented, and who enjoyed the distinguished honour of kissing hands, were

"Laundresses.—Mrs. Durden, Mrs. Fagg, Mrs. Waddell, &c.

"Sempstresses.—Miss Brown, Miss Jones, Miss Jemima Smith, Miss Polly Hopkins, &c.

"Bonnet-Makers.—Miss Jackson, Miss Baker, Miss Mills, &c., &c.

"Bricklayers.—Mr. Hobbs, Mr. Stubbs, Mr. Walker, Mr. O'Leary, Mr. Sullivan, &c., &c., &c.

"Carpenters.—Mr. White, Mr. Green, Mr. Stevens, Mr. Dobbs, Mr. Atkinson, &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c.

"Being precluded, by want of space, from giving a full account of the ladies' dresses, we must restrict ourselves, for the present, to notice the following:—

"Mrs. Durden.—A richly flowered bombasin; pattern red cabbage roses on a yellow ground. Mob cap.

"Miss Brown.—A light blue merino dress, with plain starched collar. Head-dress, two little bows of pink ribbon.

"Miss Jackson.—Black stuff apron, over brown frock of the same. Lace, black—with a tag—worn in the chausseure.

"H. M. was in excellent health and spirits, and was evidently highly delighted to receive the good folks who came to pay their respects. The whole scene was eminently gratifying. It is mainly by these réunions between the sovereign and the people that a feeling of attachment to the Throne has been preserved amongst us, and thus has secured to us our mild and limited monarchy; whilst a neighbouring nation, after having undergone twenty revolutions, lies crushed beneath the hoof of a military despotism."

ENGLISH DEFINITIONS, FOR AN IRISH DICTIONARY.

UNITED IRISHMEN.—Natives of Ireland, who are always quarrelling with each other, and every one else.

CONFEDERATES.—A political party, bent on dissolving all existing ties between Ireland and the rest of the world.

MORAL FORCE.—Brick-bats, fruit in an advanced stage of decomposition, blazing tar-barrels, and shillelagh.

PHYSICAL FORCE.—Threatening to use pikes and rifles, and running away from them when used by others.

A SAXON.—Every one who receives rent from land, follows an honest calling, keeps a civil tongue in his head, a whole coat on his back, and does not subscribe to Mr. Mitchell's paper.

SAXON OPPRESSION.—Paying Irish debts out of English pockets, feeding Irish famine with English subscriptions, and supporting Irish labour out of English wages.

IRELAND'S OPPORTUNITY.—Materials for a row, and no police "convenient."

ENGLAND'S DANGER.—Not Mr. Mitchell's bluster.

AN IRISH PARLIAMENT SITTING ON COLLEGE GREEN.—A convention of Kilkenny cats.

MARTYRDOM.—Circulating 40,000 copies of your newspaper per week, and pocketing the profits.

LIBERTY.—The absence of locks, gaols, writs, and policemen.

FRATERNITY.—Encouraging men to cut each others' throats.

EQUALITY.—Allowing nobody to keep anything that anybody else can take from him.

IRELAND FOR THE IRISH.—A country of quarrelling voters, unemployed labourers, and rifle-clubs, or in other words, electoral divisions, extension of suffering, and vote by bullet.

REPEAL OF THE UNION.—A people without occupation, leaders without honesty, labour without capital, turbulence without control, rashness without foresight, and wit without common sense.

FOREIGN AND HOME RELATIONS.

"What is the meaning of 'diplomatic relations?'" inquired a young Grey of his uncle, Sir George, upon receiving a lucrative Secretaryship. "Hush!" exclaimed the startled Home Secretary, looking round him, "Never ask that question again. It might compromise us." And then whispering into his nephew's ear, he gave the following definition: "'Diplomatic relations' mean the number of relations which our family have in all the diplomatic appointments of the country." The last reinforcement to the strong regiment of the Greys was satisfied.

Memoranda of Men and Things.

LORD BROUGHAM JUDAIZED.

There are few of our readers who are not by this time aware—to their infinite amusement—of Lord Brougham's last escapade—

his application to be naturalised in revolutionary France as an English hereditary peer: that is, his ambition to be at once "fish, flesh and good red herring." We have often asserted in these columns the impossibility of speculating on what this eccentric "lawyer let loose" will do next; and cannot withhold from our readers the entertainment contained in the following suggestion on the same subject which we find in *Douglas Jerrold's Newspaper*. We give no opinion as to the authenticity of the correspondence.—

"We have received the following correspondence, to the exact verity of which we cannot wholly pledge ourselves: neither can we, with Lord Brougham's letters to M. Crémieux before us, reject the subjoined as altogether incredible.—

"Lord Brougham to the Chief Rabbi of the Jews.—Lord Brougham has the honour to offer his compliments to Dr. Adler, Chief Rabbi of the Jews of London, and wishing to be Judaized in Duke's-place, has requested phylacteries and a seat in the Synagogue, near which he has for thirteen years considered with himself whether he should or should not purchase an estate and build a house. These phylacteries will be sent to the British Museum, and Lord Brougham requests that the means of Judaism may be granted as early as convenient.—London, April 17.

"The Chief Rabbi to Henry Lord Brougham.—My Lord—It is my duty to point out to you the consequences of your becoming Judaized as you demand. If the Hebrew race adopt you as one of its sons, you will cease to be a Christian; you will no more be Lord Brougham, but Levi Brougham, or Moses Brougham: you will at once lose all your title to your pension as a retired minister: by taking your seat in the Synagogue you will lose it in the House of Lords (the Hebrew being *as yet* not there admissible.) You will not be permitted to touch money on a Saturday; you must keep all our fasts; and upon no pretence whatever indulge in Epping sausages, for the which Jew-forbidden food rumour assigns you a considerable appetite. Neither will you be permitted to enjoy a rasher from the coals; even though cut from the ham of a boar killed by your own hand upon your own estate. All these things you will lose with your Christianity: and it is my duty to tell you so. I cannot but suppose that the editor of 'Watts's Hymns,' the contributor of the articles 'Judas Iscariot,' 'Barabbas,' and 'Urim and Thummim' to the *Penny Cyclopaedia*, must know the sacrifice to be made by demanding to be Judaized, but it is nevertheless the duty of the Chief Rabbi of the Jews in London to inform you of the various inconveniences attending a compliance with your request. When your demand shall be accompanied with all the required declarations, the Sanhedrim will immediately take into consideration the expression of your wish.—Duke's-place, April 18.

"Lord Brougham to the Chief Rabbi.—Venerable Doctor—I have the honour to acknowledge the receipt of yours (prepaid) of the 18th. I never doubted that, in being Judaized in Duke's-place, I should lose all my rights of a Christian peer so long as I was in the Synagogue; and should only preserve my rights of a Christian in the House of Lords. In the Synagogue I must be everything that the laws and customs of the Synagogue grant and require. In Whitechapel, in the Minorities, I must be a Jew; at the West-end a Christian. Indeed, I do not see why Temple Bar may not be made the barrier of my two religions. For instance, I may enter the Bar from the West as Henry Lord Brougham and Vaux, Christian, and come out in Fleet-street as Solomon (I prefer that name for obvious reasons)—Solomon Brougham, Jew. With respect to Epping sausages and the rasher from the boars of Cannes, I must be permitted to observe that if I rigorously abstain from those delicacies whilst a Jew (that is, whilst East of Temple Bar,) it would be an ignorance crass indeed to doubt my Hebraic consistency and belief, even though at the Athenæum I should as usual take bacon and eggs for supper. As to refusing to touch money on a Saturday, that prohibition also can only apply to the east of the Bar; on which day I promise scrupulously to confine myself to the West-end. As I desire above all things to be a connecting link between the Rabbi of the Jews and the Archbishop of Canterbury, I thought it my duty to show my confidence in the Synagogue by encouraging the rest of the House of Lords to become as great a Jew as myself.—London, April 19. H. BROUGHAM.

"The Rabbi to Lord Brougham.—My Lord—I am afraid that I have written obscurely—have not been altogether understood. You will not allow me, to my great regret, (a regret profoundly felt by the Hebrews of London,) to comply with your demand to be Judaized. You do me the honour to say "I never doubted that in being Judaized in Duke's-place, I should," &c. &c. &c. &c. I thought I had written very clearly. The Synagogue admits of no share of a Jew: she does not permit a Christian to become Jew on his transit through Temple Bar. He must be Jew—all Jew—and nothing but Jew. To be a Jew, you cannot be a Christian Ex-Chancellor: you cannot attend the Synagogue and Her Majesty's Treasury: you cannot be Solomon Brougham and Lord Brougham. You must absolutely choose between the two—Solomon or Henry!—you cannot be both. Under these circumstances, seeing that you wish to remain a Christian—that you desire still to enjoy your eggs and bacon at the Athenæum—that you do not propose to abandon the House of Lords, and with it the 5,000L per annum pension—it is impossible for me to comply with your demand. You must my Lord, continuing these things, remain as much a Christian as ever."

MALAY MEMOIRS.

In Malayan villages on the sea coast or on rivers, as we pursue our enquiries into the personal history of different families, we are often struck with the evidence which they furnish of a wandering disposition in the race. But it very often happens that many of the migrations which we can trace in the lives of the older villagers are attributable not to a love of change, but to the political and social condition of the Archipelago. The prevalence of slavery, and the arbitrary power which rulers and men of rank or influence possess in a greater or less degree, are constantly forcing individuals from their native countries. The suppression of slavery would go far to suppress piracy, of which it is the principle incentive. We may destroy piratical boats and Lanun forts, but so long as every river in the Archipelago remains a slave mart, piracy will continue.

What has England done to put an end to the cruelties and miseries which directly, and indirectly, are caused by slavery in the Archipelago? Page upon page of indignation has been published against the short comings of other nations, but what are the labours for humanity and civilization to which we can point as an evidence of the earnestness of commiseration for the oppressed and the suffering, and of our right to condemn the unfeeling indifference of others? Holland may have undertaken a work beyond her power, and sense of this may render her too selfishly conservative, but in that part of the Archipelago which, for the last quarter of a century, has been subject to our exclusive influence, and with which no other European power has even sought to interfere—the Malay Peninsula—we have abandoned the people to all the evils with which native wars, and frequent anarchy are attended. Our moral influence has been and is absolute here. Have we ever engaged the Malay chiefs to abolish slavery, to ameliorate those

institutions which bear most heavily on the liberty and industry of the people, to recognize the fact that the aborigines are entitled to protection and justice as much as their other subjects? The age for pure Malay institutions has passed away. Their work is ended. They now serve only to harden the hearts, corrupt the passions, and strengthen the hands of royal and noble families, which keep the people in a state of insecurity with respect both to personal liberty and to industry. We might have said that the age for Malay governments has passed away. It certainly has, and we should rejoice to see the whole Peninsula under European government, as most of it would have been long ago, by the desire of its chiefs, if the policy of our Indian government had not prevented it. We have much sympathy for the people of the Peninsula, very little for the best of their rulers, and none for the greater number of them. If England will not take upon herself the burden of government, even when the rajahs entreat her to do so, she ought at least to remember that wherever she can legitimately use her influence with despotic and noxious native governments, for the amelioration of the condition of the people, it is her duty to do so.—*Journal of the Indian Archipelago.*

INDIA.—CULTIVATION OF TEA.

About 12 months back we gave a report of the efforts of Dr. Jamieson, in India, to introduce the cultivation of the tea plant in the valley of the Dhoon. According to the sanguine calculations furnished, it was supposed that, if cultivated on a sufficiently large scale, the leaf could be delivered in Calcutta at about one-eighth of its present price, and it was stated that 176 acres were then in cultivation as an experiment. It appears, however, that the manufacture of tea has scarcely yet commenced in that district. The requisite buildings are ready, but active operations have been delayed till the present month. Meanwhile it appears that Dr. Jamieson has been deputed to examine the hill country west of the Jumna as to its capabilities for a similar purpose. He has already, it is said, given his opinion that Annandale and Kotghur, in the Simla jurisdiction, are suited to the object in view, and crossing the Sutlej at Kotghur, he has proceeded as far as Kangra. In this district is the Beas valley, which is described as a magnificent plain, well irrigated, but owing to the thinness of the population, only half cultivated. After the Beas valley is a series of other valleys, irrigated by a number of streams, and extending about 80 miles, with a breadth of about three or four miles. All of these are pronounced to be admirably adapted for tea, and it is alleged that if they were entirely used for that purpose, they would be almost sufficient to supply the whole European market. The great superiority of these localities, as compared with the Dhoon, is the abundant supply of water, while on the other hand the Dhoon possesses greater facilities for transit by the Jumna and Ganges. Many sites, it appears, have been selected, one of the largest being a waste plain in the Kangra valley, upwards of a mile long. The Indian Government have authorized an outlay of 10,000l. per annum for a series of years, and the Governor of Hong Kong was to send two sets of tea manufacturers from China, and seeds from all the most celebrated districts in that country. One division of the Chinese will be sent to Kangra, and the other will be kept in the Dhoon. Tea is much valued by the natives, and the finer sorts at present imported are sold as high as six rupees, so that a large local consumption is anticipated when it can be furnished at a low rate. "The arrangement now in progress," observes the *Delhi Gazette*, "will in a few years put the Government in possession of vast tea forests from the banks of the Kalee to Noorpore, and those who formerly considered the idea of supplying the home-market with tea from India as a mere chimera must ere long be convinced that the thing is to be done." It is added, that Dr. Jamieson has been vested with unlimited power as to the selection of sites, the appointment of cultivators, &c., and that amongst all parties in the various districts there is a confident anticipation of success.

Miscellaneous.

"Oh, I met such a beautiful girl in the street to-day," said a gentleman to a lady to whom he was doing the agreeable not many evenings since. "She was dressed in deep mourning—I think I have never seen a sweeter face."—"Who could it have been?" said his listener, smoothing down her bombazine dress, and glancing at the crape folds to see if they were properly adjusted. "Pretty, you say?—who could it have been! I was not out!"

A CAUSTIC HIT.—Piron, the French author, having been taken up by the watchman of the night in the streets of Paris, was carried, on the following morning, before a lieutenant of the police, who haughtily interrogated him concerning his business or profession. "I am a poet sir," said Piron. "Oh! a poet are you?" said the magistrate, "I have a brother who is a poet." "Then we are even," said Piron, "for I have a brother who is a fool."

A GENTLEMANLY COMPLIMENT.—Bonaparte presented Moreau on one occasion with a magnificent pair of pistols, and paid him a striking compliment. "I intended," said he, "to have got the names of your victories engraved upon them, but there was not room for them."

ANECDOTE OF LORD TENTERDEN.—To the list of those whose "ruling passion" has only breathed itself out with life itself, is to be added this noble, upright, most unimaginative judge. As Napoleon passed from dreams of battle, so Lord Tenterden from visions of plaintiff and defendant. "He expired," says Lord Campbell, "with these words on his lips: *Gentlemen of the jury, you will now consider of your verdict.*"

A Mr. John Deferne, formerly a respectable tradesman in Leeds, was committed for a contempt to the Queen's Bench Prison in March, 1812, and is now its inmate, having been incarcerated for thirty-six years, his conscience not allowing him to make a statement that would, at any time, restore him to liberty.

The Pope conducts himself towards our heavenly master as a knavish steward towards an earthly one. He says to the tenants, you may continue to neglect my master's interests as much as you please, but keep on good terms with me, and I will take care that you shall be on good terms with my master.

A MOTHER'S DUTY.—Every mother on the birth of a child should imagine herself addressed by the Creator, in the words of Pharaoh's daughter to the mother of Moses—"Take this child and nurse it for me."

SEVERITY IN REPARTEE.—A gentleman with whom Foote was intimate, happening, in the course of conversation, to say something in jest about a "game-leg." Foote replied, "Pray, sir, make no allusion to my weakest part: did I ever attack your head?"

A LITERARY GEM.—The following is a verbatim copy of a letter sent by a patient to his physician:—"Dear Sir—I am so ill in my coffin that I cannot get out to you I hope to morrow my coffin will leave me or will let me get out for I shad not like it to linger wid me as it wud surprise you its so mortal bad.—Yeer humble."

"At a concert for the distressed poor given at Stourbridge, at the conclusion of the song, "There's a good time coming," a man in the garb of a labourer rose in the midst of the assembly and exclaimed, "Mr. Russell, you couldn't fix the date, could you?"

How to LIVE WITH ONE'S FRIENDS.—If you would be loved as a companion, avoid unnecessary criticism upon those with whom you live. The number of people who have taken out judges' patents for themselves is very large in society. Now it would be very hard for a man to live with another who was always criticising his actions, even if it were kindly and just criticism. It would be like living between the glasses of a microscope. But these self-elected judges, like their prototypes, are very apt to have the person they judge brought before them in the guise of culprits.—One of the most provoking forms of the criticism above alluded to, is that which may be called criticism over the shoulder. "Had I been consulted," "had you listened to me," "but you always will," and such scraps of sentences may remind many of us of dissertations which we have suffered and inflicted, and of which we cannot call to mind any soothing effect.—Another rule is not to let familiarity swallow up all courtesy. Many of us have a habit of saying to those with whom we live such things as we say about strangers behind their backs. There is no place, however, where real politeness is of more value than where most think it would be superfluous. You say more truth, or rather speak out more plainly, to your associates, but not less courteously than you do to strangers.—Again we must not expect more from the society of our friends and companions than it can give; and especially must not expect contrary things. It is somewhat arrogant to talk of travelling over other minds; (minds being, for what we know, infinite), but still we become familiar with the upper views, tastes, and tempers of our associates. And it is hardly in man to estimate justly what is familiar to him. In travelling along at night, as Hazlitt says, we catch a glimpse into cheerful looking rooms, with lights blazing in them, and we conclude, involuntarily, how happy the inmates must be. Yet there is heaven and hell in these rooms, the same heaven and hell that we have known in others.—Intimate friends and relations should be careful when they go out into the world together, or admit others to their own circle, that they do not make a bad use of the knowledge which they have gained of each other by their intimacy. Nothing is more common than this, and did it not mostly proceed from mere carelessness, it would be most superlatively ungenerous. You seldom need wait for the written life of man to hear about his weaknesses, or what are supposed to be such, if you know his intimate friends or meet him in company with them.—Lastly, in conciliating those we live with, it is most surely done, not by consulting their interests, nor by giving way to their opinions, so much as by not offending their taste. *The most refined part of us lies in this region of taste, which is perhaps a result of our whole nature, and at any rate is the region of our most subtle sympathies and antipathies.* It may be said that if the great principles of Christianity were attended to, all such rules, suggestions, and observations as the above would be needless. True enough! Great principles are at the bottom of all things; but to apply them to daily life, many little rules, precautions, and insights are needed. Such things hold a middle place between real life and principles, as form does between matter and spirit; moulding the one and expressing the other.—*Friend in Council.*

LAMPLIGHTING.—Franklin once made rather a curious calculation of how much money might be annually saved in candles, did the Londoners go to bed at sunset. A calculation of somewhat the same kind, with regard to time, labour, and gas saved, might, we think, be made, were the Glasgow lamps lighted in the same manner as the Paris ones. In Glasgow, the lamplighter runs about with his ladder, which, first, he has to place against the bar which supports the lamp, than he has to mount to the top, then take off the cover, next light the gas, then replace the cover, and finally descend again, altogether occupying a minute or so. In Paris all this toil and time are spared, as the lamps are lighted by means of a long rod containing a small light at the top. This rod is passed through the bottom of the lamp, which is furnished with a small wire-gauze door, which being raised by the end of the rod, admits of the gas being kindled. On the rod being withdrawn, the door falls down in its place, and effectually prevents the wind from disturbing the light. The rod is also furnished with a small hook, by means of which the gas is turned on or off, increased or diminished at pleasure. By this means, to light a lamp is but the work of an instant, and involves neither the time, fatigue, and risk of breakage incurred by the old system. A great deal of gas is also annually saved, as the whole city of Paris is lighted, in a manner instantaneously.

JENNY LIND.—The female elephant, known by the name of Jenny Lind, who has been starring for some time at Astley's Theatre, in company with the large male elephant—both bought by Mr. Batty at the sale of Mr. Hughes's mammoth troupe, at Vauxhall Gardens—is about to take her departure for New York, the elephant and the nine camels having been purchased by the proprietor of the American Circus, Mr. Sands, of Mr. Batty, for the sum of £2,000. During their recent career at Astley's Theatre, the accomplishments of these stupendous brutes, no less than their docility, elicited both wonder and admiration, and the juvenile patrons of the establishment will not be easily comforted for the loss of a pair of animals of the rarest professional sagacity and the highest public repute.

EUROPE.

MEETING OF THE SOCIETY FOR IMPROVING THE CONDITION OF THE LABORING CLASSES.

May 21.—The annual meeting of this Society was held on Thursday, in the Freemason's Hall, Great Queen-street, Lincoln's Inn-fields—his Royal Highness Prince Albert in the Chair.

Amongst the distinguished personages on the platform, we observed his Grace the Duke of Argyll, the Marquis of Westminster, Earl Fortescue, Lord John Russell, Lord Ashley, Viscount Ebrington, the Right Rev. the Bishops of London, St. David's, Oxford, Salisbury, &c.

Prince Albert rose and said—Ladies and Gentlemen, when, four years since, this Society for the Improvement of the Condition of the Laboring Classes was established on its present footing I accepted with pleasure the offer made me of becoming its President. (Loud cheers.) I conceived that great advantage would accrue to it from the endeavours of influential people, who were wholly disinterested, to act the part of friends to those who required assistance, which only a friend could tender with advantage. (Loud cheers.) This society has always held this object before its eyes, and has ever been labouring in that direction. You are all aware that it was established to erect model lodging-houses, loan funds, and the allotment of land in different parts of the country; but it has been careful only to establish examples and models, mindful that any real improvement which was to take place must be the result of the exertions of the working people themselves. (Loud cheers.) I have just come from the model lodging-house, the opening of which we celebrate this day, and I feel convinced that its existence will, by degrees, lead to the erection of others, and that it will lead to a complete change in the domestic comforts of the working classes—(Hear)—as it will exhibit to them that with real economy can be combined advantages and comforts to which

they have hitherto been strangers, whilst it will at the same time show those who possess capital, which they are desirous to invest, that they may do so in connexion with this institution with great advantage and profit to themselves, dispensing at the same time those comforts which I have enumerated to their poorer brethren. (Cheers.) God has created man imperfect, and left him with many wants, as it were to stimulate each individual to exertion, and to make them all feel that it is only by united exertions and combined actions that those imperfections can be supplied, and these wants satisfied—(hear, hear)—self-reliance and confidence in each other. It is to show the way how these individual exertions can be directed to the greatest benefit, and to foster that confidence upon which the readiness to assist each other depends, that this society considers as its most sacred aim. (Hear.) There has been no ostentatious display of charity or of its manifestations—not a protestation to become the arbiter of the fate of thousands, but to aid the working out of practical schemes of public improvement, for which this society, as I said before, has been established; but it has only as yet established examples for the country at large to follow. The report of the society, descriptive of its proceedings during the past year, will be laid before you. (Cheers.) I must say, I hope I may say, that this society has proceeded satisfactorily towards the accomplishment of its objects, owing to the particularly kind feeling and great endeavours, and the indefatigable zeal of Lord Ashley. (Loud cheers.) The next stage that we contemplate is the erection of a model lodging-house for females. (Cheers.) I hope this meeting will enable us to carry out that step, and all engage to do the utmost in their power to call the particular attention of the public to the object which we have in view. His Royal Highness resumed his seat amid loud cheers.

Lord Ashley then addressed the meeting, and read the principal points in the report. The great object of the society was not so much to support the poor man as to enable him to support himself. Three of their principal objects were:—The formation of loan funds, the allotment of land, and the model of lodging-houses. With regard to the first, the committee regretted to state that owing to numerous difficulties they had done nothing; but with the second they had been more successful. They had allotted 117 acres of land in 11 different parishes, to 550 free tenants, so that between 500 and 600 persons, and families depending on them, were enjoying the benefit of the society's work. Through the instrumentality of this and the Labourers' Friend Society, allotments had been made in 2,000 parishes, and he rejoiced to say that no tenant was in arrear of his rent to the extent of one shilling. After describing the condition of the common lodging-houses for the poor, his Lordship adverted to those which the society proposed, and were substituting for them. He rejoiced to say that those which had been erected were constantly tenanted, and had answered every expectation which had been formed of them. They had erected 23 small houses in Bagnigge Wells, the rent of which was from 3s. 6d. to 6s. a week, for the better class of mechanics, and also accommodation for poor widows at 1s. to 1s. 6d. a week. They had also houses erected in King-street and Charles-street, Drury-lane. The lodging-houses in St. Giles's which had that day been visited by Prince Albert had been constructed on an entirely new principle. It was capable of accommodating 104 persons at a cost of £5,500. It was gratifying to state that out of £13,000 or £14,000 which had been laid out by the society, they were deriving an income of £1,500 a year—and this by taking no more from working men than they had been in the habit of giving for all that was most revolting to comfort and decency.

The report was adopted on the motion of the Duke of Argyll, seconded by the Rev. Hugh M'Neile.

Resolutions soliciting the co-operation of the Clergy, of the Nobility and Gentry in the objects of the society were also adopted. They afforded occasion for the delivery of addresses from the Bishop of Oxford, Sir T. Ackland, the Bishop of St. David's Mr. Colquhoun, Lord Effingham, and the Rev. D. Hewell, all of whom spoke in high terms of the society and its objects.

Thanks were then voted to Prince Albert, on the motion of Lord Fortescue, seconded by Mr. Labouchere. In reply, his Royal Highness expressed the pleasure which he felt in presiding upon the occasion, and assured the society that they had the hearty sympathy of Her Majesty and himself to their labours.

SAILING OF THE ARCTIC EXPEDITION.

On Thursday afternoon the *Enterprise*, Captain Sir James Clarke Ross, and the *Investigator*, Captain Bird, were paid off at Greenhithe, and yesterday morning, soon after eight o'clock, the former moved on her voyage, being towed by the *African*, steamer, and was soon followed by the latter, towed by the *Fearless*. The *Monkey*, steamer, in attendance, had been previously despatched to Woolwich Dockyard for a jib-boom to the *Enterprise* to replace that which was carried away on the preceding night by the *Shepherdess*, collier, which ran foul of the ship in consequence of the strong running of the tide. No blame was imputed to the aggressor, though the accident at that hour caused some stir and difficulty in getting the vessels clear of each other, and of a barge lying with stores alongside. The *Monkey*, would overtake the tugs and the ships (which were still taking in coke and coils of rope, as they proceeded on their voyage) before they reached Harwich. The quantity of stores of every kind is almost inconceivable, as besides what was wanted for the vessels themselves (in the *Enterprise* are 70 tons of coals, and in the *Investigator* nearly as much; two fat bullocks in each, and four sheep in the *Enterprise*), ample provision is made for the succour of the gallant band in search of whom they are steering their adventurous course. Happy may they be when they see the Bear or Walrus (figure-heads of the *Enterprise* and *Investigator*) bearing towards them, wherever they may be!

The chief novelty in the expedition since we gave a full account of it *in posse* is the addition of a steam-launch to the boats of each vessel. As that built for the *Meander* and *Borneo* turned out a failure, there was some hesitation in ordering these; but Sir James Ross represented the matter so strongly that Lord Auckland and the Admiralty got them ready with all despatch; and on their being tried we rejoice to say they were found to answer to admiration. Sir J. Ross attaches much consequence to these adjuncts, and it was under his superintendance they were constructed, and so light and handy that even when the machines are in they will not weigh above two tons—the first experiment being, (we believe) five times as much.

The scene of the poor women taking leave on Thursday evening, two or three with infants, was interesting. Jack taking a hasty embrace as they went over the side, and hauling away at a rope or getting in some bulky article to the tune of the boatswain's whistle, without a minute to cast a look after the boat and see the handkerchiefs waved or the eyes wiped. In the morning some of them came off in boats again, and lingered about till the vessels sailed. Both crews consisted of very fine athletic fellows.

The ships are expected to reach their destination about the last week in July, or first week in August; the time being perfectly suited to ulterior proceedings.

It is just three years within a fortnight (May 26th), since Sir John Franklin and Captain Crozier departed, and we presume we