

THE CEYLON PATRIOT.

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All communications to the Ceylon Patriot must be Post Paid. We also request that all letters to our address as the Editor of the Ceylon Patriot be authenticated as otherwise they may not receive attention.

NOTICE.

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CURRENT DEPOSIT ACCOUNTS may now be opened.

FIXED DEPOSITS may be lodged for periods of One, Two, and Six months, to bear interest at the rates of Three, Four, and Six per cent per annum, respectively, and LOCAL BILLS will be received for Collection.

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R. V. DUNLOP, Acting Agent.

A. WILLISFORD, Act. Accountant.

Jaffna, 4th March, 1864.

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NOTICE.

IN THE MIDST OF DEATH, WE ARE IN LIFE.

New and most valuable medicines for hitherto intractable and incurable diseases.

Unlike the Patent medicines generally imported from the United Kingdom, the following from France, have been severely tested and scrutinized by the most eminent Government and private analytical and operative Chemists and practising Physicians of Paris, &c. inasmuch that the entire Parisian Medical Faculty, attached to the Government and other Hospitals, &c. in the French dominions can after vigorous trials; with the fullest confidence, recommend them to the favourable notice of all languishing, not any under ordinary diseases; but those who may be "hoping against hope."

No more Cod Liver oil. Syrup of Iodized Horseradish.

Prepared by GRIMAULT & Co. Chemists, 7 Rue de la Feuillade, Paris. According to the certificates of the Physicians of the Paris Hospitals detailed in the Prospectus, and with the approbation of several Academies, this Syrup is employed with the greatest success in place of Cod Liver Oil, to which it is really superior. It cures diseases of the chest, scrofula, lymphatic disorders, green sickness, mus-

cular stony, and loss of appetite, it regenerates the constitution by purifying the blood, and is in a word the most powerful depurative known. It never fatigues the stomach and bowels like the Iodide of potassium and the Iodide of iron, and is administered with the greatest efficacy to young children subject to humours, or obstruction of the glands. Dr. Cazenave of St Louis Hospital, Paris recommends it particularly in cutaneous diseases conjointly with the pills which bear his name.

No more Consumption.

Diseases of the Chest, Syrup of Hypophosphite of Lime, manufactured by Grimault & Co. Chemists 7 Rue de la Feuillade, Paris. This new medicine which is delicious to the palate, is a sovereign remedy for coughs, colds, irritation of the lungs, and is also an excellent remedy in cases of consumption. Under its influence, the cough abates, nocturnal perspirations cease, and the patient rapidly recovers health and flesh.

No more Indigestion or Dyspepsy.

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No more poverty of the blood and pale complexion.

Phosphate of Iron. DR. LERAS Apothecary, Dr. of Science, 7 Rue de la Feuillade, Paris—This new ferruginous medicine contains the elements of the bones and blood, and iron, in a liquid state. From observations made in the Paris hospitals, and detailed in the Prospectus, it is superior to ferruginous pills, lactate of iron, iron reduced by hydrogen, pills and syrup of the iodide of iron, and cures rapidly stomach complaints, painful digestion, poverty of the blood, loss of strength and appetite, and the diseases incident to females. It is the best adjunct to Cod liver oil, and the best preserver of health in tropical climates.

No more Copaiba; or Cubeb.

CAPSULES OF MATCO VEGETALIS.

of Paris by the celebrated Dr. RICORD, and are found greatly superior to all the preparations of Copaiba, Cubeb, &c., and Mineral remedies. The Liquid Extract is used in recent cases, and the Capsules in the more chronic; and where all other Medicine have failed, these preparations will always effect a cure.

General Depot.

In Paris, at M. M. GRIMAULT & Co, Chemists 7, Rue de la Feuille.

In London, at NEWBERRY & SONS, 45, St Paul's Churchyard.

In Madras, at BARRIE & Co., and at every good Druggist of India.

Colombo, Mr. J. E. Eaton.

Galle, Messrs. Armstrong and co.

And all good druggists in India.

NOTICE.

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SECOND EDITION,

BY THE

REV. W. O. SIMPSON.

Complete 1 vol., royal 8vo., 400 pages, with 60 illustrations.

IN THE CONTENTS OF THE WORK, the matter of the original Edition remains in every essential particular untouched. The principal Deities with their Saktis Incarnations, and Offspring are described in detail, together with the less important personages, who figure in the fables of Hinduism.

In illustrating the work more than fifty plates have been selected from those appended to the first Edi-

tion; none have been omitted by which the text could receive any elucidation. Several others have been added from other sources. These plates executed in the first style of lithography are placed in juxtaposition with the letter-press to which they refer, the Frontispiece will contain "Mahadeva destroying Tripurasura," beautifully executed in tinted Lithography.

In condensing the bulky quarto volume of the First Edition proved inaccuracies, repetitions and irrelevant matters only have been omitted.

In elucidating the text, a great number of foot notes have been appended, embodying references to acknowledged native authorities and the Works of eminent oriental scholars. Those of Colebrooke, Wilson, Max Muller, Williams and Muir may be specified.

In supplementing the necessarily deficient information of a Work compiled when oriental research was in its infancy, a large quantity of matter has been added from trust-worthy sources. The Chapters on Buddhism, the Sects of the Hindus, the Vedas and Puranas have been re-written.

In the printing and getting up of the work, no care or expense is being spared.

Applications for copies will be received at the Ceylon Patriot Office:

By the same Publisher the following equally valuable works have recently been issued.

Abbe Du Bois on the Hindus.

Mohammedan laws and manners.

Ward on Hindus.

FOR SALE.

The well known "Grey Arab Horse" called the "Doctor" steady in Harness, and a first rate saddle horse free from vice. Price £35 cash. also

One sett of Single Harness, Silver mounted, half used, cost in London £12. 12s. Price £6. 6s. cash, if sold together,

Apply to Mr. DUNLOP,
Jaffna, 14th Dec. 1864. Beach.

NOTICE.

Just arrived per "Steamer Pearl" a fresh supply of "Monton's" Oilmans-stores per ship "Wynand," "Jones" master from London, also "Sherry," "Brandy," "Gin," "Old Tom," and Champagne (Good Brands).

Apply to Mr. ALLTENDORFF,
Jaffna, 14th Dec. 1864. Wharf.

DEATH.

Died at Pooliantivoe in St. Anthony's Street on the morning of the 15th Instant, an infant daughter of Mr. C. Barbet aged 1 year 2 months and 4 days.

The Ceylon Patriot.

THE YEAR 1865.

(ORIGINAL.)

And is the Year-glass with its running sand
To be reversed by Old Time's wither'd hand?
Are we to lose amongst the quick'ning grains
Our last half-conscious joys and ling'ring pains?
Before you turn, Old Time! the circling year,—
And as we pause before the threshold clear,
We bring our votive offerings and our praise
To Him who guides our weakness through His ways;
For we are creatures for His purpose made,
Our fortune's course by Him has long been laid,
Your scythe, restrain'd by His benignant will,
Has spared my lov'd ones yet to love me still,
His pity touch'd my heart that loss to mourn
Which from a neighbour's heart has comfort torn,
His mercy comforts and applies the balm
Stills our mad tumults, and supplies a calm.
New Year! with your first grains of sand we bow
In worship low, with trembling tongues we vow,
Should fate oppress or should our foes offend,
Our troubles past will to us guidance lend,
While faith will teach that Angels guard from harm
All earthly ills our peaceful hearts disarm;
But firmly grasp'd in hand the weapon raise
No duty, weakness or soft love betrays—
With duty gleaming like a cheerful light
We guide our trembling, humble bark aright,
No billows check us no false gleams allure,
We know the haven where we ride secure:
And like a voyage thus, each year we sail,
And fear no tempest nor will harbour fail;
Each year thanks offerings Lord! Before thy throne
Are laid, since we prosper Lord by thee alone—
Thou givest Lord! the blessings of our home,

A loving confidence in things to come;
No light reverse will make our cheek grow pale,
We hold the plough, though harvests seem to fail,
Our hands may tremble but our hearts will burn
And but thy will can from our purpose turn
Sweet Jesu! Thou first-born of the year!
Unto our hearts, Oh! make thy image clear,
Oh! Bring thy incense with the breath of spring
And with each rising zephyr let it wing,
Within our bosoms may it kindly yearn
On our heart's-altar may thy offering burn—
We view those out-stretched arms those bleeding
An feel without thee all is incomplete;
Throughout the coming year thy love we claim
That we may live to close it with thy name.

CHRISTIANUS.

THE CLOSING YEAR.

The close of business, at the end of the year, naturally suggests a thought of seriousness to all. The breaking up of Schools, the granting of rest to scholars and Teachers, the usual cessation of Offices in the several departments of Government bring forcibly to the mind the idea of the "closing year." What are our accounts? Shall we look back upon the *savings* and *acquisition* made during the year with gladness? The Poet in sentiments of saving truth forbids it.

"Remember, Man, thy birth,
Set not on gold thy heart
Naked thou cam'st upon the earth,
And naked must depart."

Shall we reflect upon the honor and reputation earned? Remember that,—

"All heads must come
To the cold tomb
Early or late
They stoop to fate."

Shall we gaze upon the glorious laurels won?

"The glories of our birth and state
Are shadows, not substantial things;
There is no armour against fate,
Death lays his icy hand on kings,
Sceptre and crown
Must tremble down
And in the dust be equal made
With the poor crooked scythe and spade."

What, then, shall we reckon up? The year is closing, made up of months and days, of hours and minutes. The different length of life, assigned to each individual in number of years, is the different amount of TALENTS committed for every one's improvement. Have we made "the five, ten?" "The two, four?" Or have we buried "one" in "a napkin," in "the ground?" In this respect how stands our account with our MAKER? Are we as much nearer to Him in heart and spirit as in time? What predominates in our thoughts? *our fears?*—or *our hopes?*

If fears let us try to amend,—
"This world's vain wealth despise,
Happiness is not here!
'To Jesus lift thy loving eyes
And seek thy treasure there."

If hope,

"Devoutly yield thyself to God
And on His grace depend;
With zeal pursue the heavenly road,
Nor doubt a happy end."

To all whose mind is in such a frame we heartily wish,— A HAPPY NEW YEAR.

THE WEATHER.

It has been raining "cats, dogs and pitchforks" during the past week. The whole of last Sunday night we could have distinctly heard the heavy fall of rain as it was descending in torrents. The paddy fields are deluged, and the farmers exult in the prospect of reaping a good and rich harvest. We have only to complain again of the most abominable condition of our roads. On every occasion of a good, strong shower they are impassable. Is our Asst. Civil Engineer determined to stave off the repairing of them till after the wet season, and are we the tax-paying public to be made the silent victims of disgust and annoyance?

RAIN AND THE DAMAGE DONE THEREBY.

We learn with regret that the tank well-known by the name of Nandavilculam being filled by the heavy downpour we had on Sunday night, burst its bonds! A large number of sheep, goats, and a pair of bullocks folded in the adjoining ground, and also the paddy crops in the field of the locality amounting to some hundreds of bushels, were carried away by the flood! We hear also, that the temporary bridge and dykes lately constructed met the same fate. We

hope the Engineering authority will render the necessary help to the poor farmers and put up a strong, permanent bridge and refit the dykes ere long.

THE RAILWAY.

The Colombo Observer says that the line of Railway is now open for 22 miles from Colombo, for Engines, Trucks, and the conveyance of rails and other materials, and, that the first experimental trip has been successfully made. The train proceeded slowly in going but made 30 miles an hour on its return. The Railway communication between Colombo and the ancient Capital of Ceylon will be completed in a few years.

Mr. A. M. ANDERSON.

The above gentleman arrived from Negapatnam on Monday last and will act *pro tem*, we hear, for Mr. Morphew, the Acting Agent of the Oriental Bank Corporation, Jaffna, who is to proceed shortly from our Peninsula.

REV. M. D. SANDERS.

Mr. Sanders with his family left Jaffna for Madras, last Tuesday to embark for America.

The American Ceylon Mission loses in him a very useful and practical Missionary. The services which he rendered in the Tamil Training Institution at Batticotta will not be forgotten soon. We have observed in his pupils the results of a sound instruction and among them there are some who can preach in the vernacular language with great power.

The Jaffna Auxiliary Bible Society is well aware how valuable were the services which he rendered as Secretary to that Society. But for his untiring efforts, the Society would not be left clear of debts.

He also edited the "Morning Star" for many years in a very creditable manner. The "Morning Star" we need hardly say contained very useful and reliable informations.

We understand that Mr. Sanders and family arrived safely at Negapatnam, and thence sailed for Madras.

We bid him farewell for a season with a sincere hope that he will return to Jaffna and resume his wonted labours with renewed vigour and great success.

THE SALT RENT.

The salt rent was exposed for sale on a second occasion by the Government Agent, but as even then no fair offer was made; it is postponed *sine die*. We believe that, in case the Agent does not succeed in securing *his* price, the rent will be managed in Aumany.

A PRESENTATION.

We are informed that a surplice was presented by some part of his Congregation, to the Colonial Chaplain, on Christmas eve, as a small token of the esteem in which he is held by them.

WATCH NIGHT SERVICES.

We learn that the usual watch-night services will be held at the Wesleyan Chapel on Saturday next. It gives us pleasure to see that the Church Mission and the Chaplain follow this good example.

DEATH OF Dr. WINSLOW.

Our readers will be painfully interested to learn of the death of the venerable and revered Missionary,—The Rev. Miron Winslow D. D. L. L. D. of Madras.

It will be remembered that on account of failing health a short time since, he embarked for his native land. Hopes were entertained that a sea voyage would prove beneficial, and that he would reach his native shores in comfort and with improved health.

These hopes were not realized. He continued to suffer and decline and the vessel reaching the Cape, he was carried on shore in a dying state to the house of the Rev. Mr. Hardy a Wesleyan Missionary formerly in Madras, where he died. Our information is from a private source and we understand full particulars have not been received. We therefore reserve, for a future issue, a more extended notice of this beloved Missionary friend and Father.

CORRESPONDENCE.

1865.
Let not the first day,
Turn out the worst day;

But the Sabbath of rest
Be the first and the best.

A.

EDUCATION.

(Continued from page 207.)

To the illustration of these two aspects of Education we would invite attention. What is the grand end of Education? Is it the cultivation of the mind as a means to some end out of itself? Or is it the development of the mind for its own sake? To both of these queries affirmative answers have been returned! Yet both cannot be true; nevertheless it is true that much may be said on both sides of the question.

That Education, which proceeds on the principle that the human mind should be cultivated for the purpose of realizing some external good, shall have our first attention. When Education is valued solely for the advantages which it affords, i.e. for its utility in securing some end out of the mind, it has been called *Utilitarian*. It embraces what is known as a *Commercial* and a *Professional* education. Let us suppose a case. There is a man already on his feet! He is anxious to tell us something touching this deeply interesting subject. Let us attend. Watch the progress of events. Behold! He puts the commodity, which you call Education into the scales, and exclaims; "It weighs just so much, and no more!" Examine the weights. Tell us their name. One, you say, is a *trade*, another, is a *profession* &c. such then are the weights of that sapient *pater-familias*!

Though you may feel some surprise that this side of the balance actually did go down, and with a bounce too, yet do one thing, in defence of our beloved theme, viz: take out the article from the other end of the scales, which he calls Education, and examine it. You will find "watered milk," and "chiccoried coffee," I fear. But what is it? Simple as this question is, it is the starting point in the solution of many of the difficult problems which surround the question, "How shall we determine the value of Education?" *Nagar* is a petty merchant, and keeps a bazaar; and having a son, he wishes that his child should acquire literature sufficient to be able to transfer his customer's names and obligations to his Ledger. Ask Mr. *Nagar* a question. Let it be this.—"Would you, Mr. *Nagar*, be most completely satisfied if your son was taught to keep your accounts?" And he replies, at once, "I should be proud to own a son so far advanced in letters as to be able to afford me this assistance!" With such views of Education do you wonder that the scales should have so readily turned? This, so far from being a caricature is an example of a class, large even in England, larger in Ceylon. Much as you may feel inclined to smile at the verdant simplicity of such a lover of Education, you will be equally surprised to find that he is but a type of a class—and of a somewhat fashionable class too—who suppose themselves to be true friends and liberal patrons of Education!

The "*Professions*" so called, work very much on the same principle. They are not unfrequently a larger sort of bazaar where literary and scientific merchandise take the place of chillies and rice! "I"—says one, "wish to live by the profession of the law." "And I," rejoins another, "wish to live by the profession of Medicine!" Now, simple as is the alteration thus made in the phraseology used, that alteration exerts a profound influence on the views entertained of Education, as well as on the precise form of application and range of object sought to be known. In the case where an individual means to live by a certain profession he will naturally seek to know such things as come within the range of his definite purpose. He will make his studies bend to the realization of ENOUGH FOR HIS PURPOSE, AND NO MORE! The principles on which his profession is founded he knows not, nor cares to know. Like the Mechanic who has obtained possession of his tools, he is solicitous only as to how best to use them. But is this all the cultivation which the mind ought to receive? Can we, with any good reason, call this by the name of Education? If so, then the blood-hound and the race horse, may placed in the same class with man! I remember to have seen in the Streets of London a large collection of birds and quadrupeds in one huge cage. The hawk had been taught to curb his animosity towards the sparrow, the cat had been trained to keep company with the mouse, in fact, a whole host of conflicting instincts had been overcome, new habits formed, and a multitude of the most implacable foes had been organized into an amicable, nay even, a happy society. This group of renovated enemies was appropriately enough called "*The Happy Family*."

I remember seeing an exhibition of how the lowest instinct may be taught to mimic reason. It was thus. A full grown man, an Englishman for sooth, undertook to teach six full grown fleas to draw a carriage, and two others to occupy respectively the office of coachman and footman. And he succeeded! Now I say that a mere mechanical training of any being to the performance of any given act, or series of acts, can no more be called Education, than the training of a blood hound, a race horse or a flea, can be so called! There is something sought in Education beyond the mere formation of an instrument. And yet how many thousands are laboring under the impression that when the mind is put in possession of a given number of facts, or the organs of the body are trained readily to perform certain actions that, therefore the man has been trained, the deathless soul educated! "Teach my son to cipher," requests one, and adds, "I need an accountant."

"Teach my boy to write," says another, "that he may earn his living as a clerk!"

Hence it is that we hear of rival, and competitive branches of Education. It is very plain then that *Systems of Instruction* and plans of Education take their form from the notions which we possess respecting the *mind*, and *knowledge*, and their relation to each other. And as men do not generally pursue, long together, the same line of thought, or arrive at precisely the same conclusion, we need not feel surprised that a different goal is reached by different persons who pursue different courses. As we have already remarked, these diversities of opinion arise from some one point, connected with the Education of man, being taken out of its proper relationships and made to stand alone, unnaturally severed from the whole of which it is a part. This "*Bread and Butter*" Education, as the Germans call it, seeks to occupy the mind with as many facts as the given purpose may require. But it has been justly observed that a mind, filled with facts and unacquainted with their relation to each other is like a store-house, having its given, its limited quantity of articles but incapable of increasing or rightly disposing of them, whilst the mind trained to think may be likened to the fruitful field, where the seed germinates, and yields a harvest, more or less abundant as energy and application have been bestowed on the culture. But do such views, respecting Education, find a practical welcome among mankind? Permit me to quote the words of one of the acutest thinkers of his day. Dr. Brown says, "In the lowest ranks of life, at least in the greater part of civilized Europe, Education means nothing more than the training of the hands to a certain species of motion which forms one of the sub-divisions of Mechanical industry. In the higher ranks it implies, in like manner, a certain training of the limbs to a series of motions; which are however not motions of mere utility like those of the artisan, but of grace; and in addition to those bodily movements a training of the mind to the due command of certain graceful forms of expression, to which, in a few happier cases is added the knowledge, more or less extensive or accurate, of the most striking truths of science. When all this is performed, Education is thought to be complete. To express this completion in the strongest possible word, the individual is said to be accomplished; and if graceful motions of the limbs, and motions of the tongue in well turned phrases of courteous elegance, and a knowledge of some of the brilliant expressions of poets, wits and orators of different countries, and of a certain number of the qualities of the masses of atoms which surround him, were sufficiently to render man what God intended him to be, then might the guardian exult in the consciousness that he had trained one being for life and the noble duties he had to perform in it." But, the same writer remarks, "who can lay claim to having performed the duty of Education who has left the heart to its own passions, while he has contented himself with furnishing to those passions the means of being more extensively baneful to the world, than, with less accomplish selfishness they could have been?"

To come nearer home for evidence. May we not safely appeal to nine out of ten who take an interest in the Education of youth, and ask, is not this the case? Has it not, at one time or another, been the opinion entertained by you all? Has it not with startling uniformity been asked, "What line of instruction will make my child best fit for his place in Society?" Now we do not condemn the prudent regard shewn by many for the result of a certain course of training: What we contend for is, that when this is all accomplished, when all this has been fully realized, when all that a merchant or a professional man requires for his special calling has been fairly clutched, *there is something still left to be done*; there are mental powers and resources left untouched, gems of thought unrescued from oblivion. We need the scales removing from our vision. Who can think that the human soul has received its destined training in having for seventy years been employed in transcribing from one sheet to another a series of signs of other men's affairs? The belief in the spiritual essence and the unending growth of the human soul scatters such slave holding sentiments to the four winds! If we hold the doctrine that all human souls are in essence the same, and capable of indefinite culture and development, the dream, that a *tinker* or a *cooler*, a *lawyer* or a *doctor* is the end and finish of our mental being is exploded.

But to take a broader, and as we think, a nobler view of Education, viz: that, when its end is not to cultivate the mind for some low extraneous, evanescent object, but to develop its powers and call them into healthy exercise. Here mind, or rather the cultivation of the mind is the end proposed in Education; and whatever interferes with this, detracts from the legitimacy of the claim of any system of instruction to so dignified a title as *Education*.

(To be continued.)

(From our Paris Correspondent.)

Paris, 18th Nov, 1864.

The light is piercing through the concealments of diplomacy and the double meanings of official speeches. La Marmora in his speech in Parliament has shewn his hand to Drouyn de Lhuys. The chief of the Italian Cabinet has completely corroborated the declaration of the French minister, that Italy will only have Rome except by the consent of France. We must wait for events, and mistrust the good will of the Emperor of the French for Italy. In other terms he has acknowledged that the partisans of Rome for capital of Italy could not in any manner reckon on the treaty itself. He avowed that in

signing the convention, Italy placed its destiny in the hands of Napoleon III; and that the bargain of September took away all Italian and all Roman character, from the Roman question to make a reserved question for the Emperor of the French.

And all this is said in full Parliament, in face of the deputies of the nation! No energetic protestation was raised. The representatives of Italy bowed to the insult! Could the patriotic and zealous susceptibilities of Mazzini and Garibaldi be better justified?

So repugnant was the cause he defended that the General was obliged to turn the general attention towards Venice, and allowed it to be understood that Austria was not very far from abandoning her Italian provinces. To add more weight to this revelation, the President of the Council made it with a so calculated good nature, that one might say he had committed an indiscretion.

"I am not quite sure if in my quality as minister of foreign affairs, I have the right to speak thus, but I may say however that I count on the help of the Emperor in the Venetian question!"

One of the negotiators of the Convention, M. Pepoli, went much further on the ground of revelations. Before the Convention, there existed in Italy two questions, Rome and Venice; after the convention there remains but one, Venice!

To resume, for those who have followed with attention the march of ideas and affairs in Italy since the treaty of the 15th of Sept. it is clear the Italians need not think of Rome for a capital in spite of the words of La Marmora. We shall not retreat a single step "It is evident the Government will not advance, that it accepts the Convention in letter and spirit, and that if a gleam of hope remains for the Italians it is on the side of Venice."

Again the hope is hardly serious; it is rather a threat to Austria than a promise to Italy. Napoleon III. desires the adhesion of Austria to a Congress. M. Lanza in a very clever speech, let drop a most awkward word, the Coalition! The French Govt., by signing the Convention, sought the ruin of the Holy alliance sealed at Carlsbad and Kissingen. Austria will yield and perhaps recognize Italy; she will accept the congress. The French Government will declare herself satisfied. And the Italians will lose a new deception. This result may be seen in the evidence of the debates at Turin.

It is true M de la Marmora only spoke of negotiations with Austria, with the intention of proving to the Cabinet of Vienna, that it is to its own interest to sacrifice its Italian provinces; it is true the General blamed energetically the insurrection in the Frioul. Who knows however if the French Government does not find this apparition of red shirts favorable to its policy.

At first it was insignificant which the Austrian gendarmes could soon suppress; however the bands are increasing; engagements have taken place, the Italian patriots have beaten the soldiers of seige; and orders are given to fire on any suspicious assembly after the first summons; domiciling visits and arrests increase at Verona, the troops are massed on the frontier. General Cialdini has notified this concentration of regiments on the part of Austria, and has asked reinforcements for Bologna.

These serious symptoms are happily combated by the state of Austrian finances. The Emperor Francis Joseph opened the Reichsrath on the 12th November, and his speech proves the friendly relations of Austria with the foreign powers. He even declared that the situation necessitated the concentration of all the forces of the country on *internal questions*. "At Vienna they are in a state of despair, they avow it" in every sphere and cry it in all the journals. They seek to flatter France with the hope of a treaty of commerce; they will go further; Austria will abandon the Pope and flatter Italy if necessary; but she will not abandon Venice. Will France be content with this half sacrifice? Yes, and Italy will pay for the broken pot, unless a revolution breaks out. Austria sees too late the shameful role. M de Bismark has caused her to play and the accession of M. de Meussdorff Pouilly to the ministry was with the intention of cutting the cord which united Austria to Prussia. In the speech at the opening of the Chambers, the President treats Russia in a very high tone. It is not Prussia he said that Austria fears. The Austrian centre of gravity is very far from Bude, and the German centre of gravity very far from Berlin. "The Vienna Government seeks to unite itself to the confederation to counteract the Prussian projects, and to support itself on the one part on M de Beust and on the other on Moon der Ofordlen. However M de Bismark has not lowered his pretensions. Every day a new incident throws a light on the projects of Prussia with regard to Austria. The attempted flattery and threats to gain contingent from the Duchies, which means nothing less than confiscating the right of the Diet over the German Duchies. If Austria does not oppose her, Prussia will remain mistress of Schleswig and Holsten; as to Lanenburg he means to keep it without further form or process. Prussia has found an accomplice in the duke of Augustenburg. This prince recently issued a proclamation engaging the delegates of the Duchies to become reconciled to Prussia. He reminds them of the gratitude due to the Berlin Government and declares that all the sacrifices made to Prussia are commanded by national interest!

The language of the pretender is evidently not that held in Prussia, and an anticipated act of submission on the part of the future sovereign of the Duchies; the prince will resign himself to allowing the Duchies to be covered with Fortresses and military works, Prussian garrisons will instate themselves therein and under the pretext of protecting Holsten from external aggression, Prussia will effectively occupy a territory

of which the Prince of Augustenburg will be content to be the nominal sovereign.

This is only a programme and to realize it the help of Austria is almost necessary; but since the beginning of the war of the Duchies, Austria has made so many concessions, that it is very natural to fear a last more serious and compromising than the others.

The great emotion in England has been the issue of Muller trial. Calcraft has done his work and the crowd has retired bewildered with this terrible doubt. If however he was not guilty, the German Minister who assisted Muller in his last movements descended from the platform declaring that Muller had confessed his crime. Who knows? The priest might be mistaken; the words he made use of are not conclusive; and besides did the unfortunate know what he was saying with the Cord round his neck?

Every capital execution takes the proportion of an event; it is the conscience of humanity which revolts against capital punishment; the executioner has had his day.

There has lately been formed in England under the name of Irish league an association composed of several members of Parliament and other illustrious liberals with the intention of obtaining the repeal of the act of Union which united the Irish to the English Parliament, and effected the ruin of the liberties of the unfortunate country of O'Connell; the league has published an expose of Irish griefs; which is but the first of a series of publications translated in every language and circulated over the whole Continent, it terminates with the touching phrase; "We profit by this occasion to congratulate the French people on not suffering any of the oppressions and miseries which weigh on Ireland. May providence deign to keep for France its liberty and national power and may it spare her for ever from the sufferings of Ireland under a constitution called "the reginel of Liberty."

This is somewhat exciting; the sufferings of Ireland render her unjust towards England, that she reclaims her independence; nothing is better, but national independence is nothing without liberty.

The Tories are anxious; the head of the conservatives Lord Derby is seriously ill, and his life is despaired of.

Good news, the miners have nearly all resumed work; hunger and winter, the terrible allies of the masters have consecrated the unjust resistance of the manufacturers. The Black Country is pacified but until the relations between masters have been equitably organized this apparent tranquility will be often troubled by sudden revolts.

In France also strikes are the order of the day, the law on the coalition is submitted to a decisive proof. It is a snare laid for the good faith of the workmen and the exercise of this pretended right leads to the Police Court.

It is true the benches of the Police Court were often frequented by better Company; to-morrow advocates accused of having formed an association of more than 30 will appear in appeal. We shall see if the Court will confirm the scandalous and ridiculous sentence of the first judges. Yesterday a king sat on the same bench a real king, the founder of a dynasty. Orelus I king of Arancia, no longer having a civil list could not pay his Hotel bill, and was accused of swindling, under the pretext that he had used a great false title? The ex-sovereign of Perigense replied that he was sovereign by the free suffrage of the Arancians, and that he had the right to bear the title, or no popular revolution had disposed him, he is a more legitimate sovereign than Francis II, Otho and all wandering princes. The tribunal acquitted Orelus I, but what will he do? times are hard for dethroned majesties? There is but one sovereign in the world universally acknowledged-Gold.

I have waited up to the last moment to close my letter and give you the result of the Presidential election in the United States, but up to now the telegraph is silent. No one here doubts of the re-election of Lincoln, the provocations of the *Copperheads* will only lead to a painful but useless result. Lincoln will be re-elected and yet in spite of the certainty of success all the world here is in a state of anxiety.

The offices of the American Consul are besieged by an impatient crowd. The same day as the presidential elections, the Confederates at the end of their resources issued a decree admitting the blacks into the army after having been previously freed. The South have no more soldiers; they seek 200,000 men, the blacks will understand the egotistical policy which snatches from their masters an incomplete emancipation.

In Mexico the Emperor has terminated his voyage and to believe the dispatches the president is flying, followed by the Franco-Mexican army. It is long since the official news announced to us the departure of Tuarez.

They are now realised. But is there not a certain greatness in the perseverance Tuarez, who, deceived by fortune and left alone by his Generals, maintains to the last the flag confided to him by the Mexican nation?

All his friends have not yet turned traitors. Parficio Diaz maintains himself with 4000 men in voyage, he will succumb no doubt but his heroic resistance will be the protestation of right overwhelmed by force. The term assigned by the constitution of the Mexican Republic for the Presidential functions will soon expire. Will Tuarez attempt a new election or keep the powers confided to him? His resolution is as yet unknown.

