

Poetry.

LONDON CHURCHES.

BY R. MONCKTON MILNES, ESQ., M.P.

I stood one Sunday morning, Before a large church-door, The congregation gather'd, And carriages a score...

THE DUKEDOM OF SUSSEX.

HOUSE OF LORDS, June 25.—Their Lordships sat today in a Committee of Privileges, for the purpose of further considering the claim of Sir Augustus D'Este to the Dukedom of Sussex.

The Right Hon. Dr. Lushington was then called, and stated that he was very well acquainted with his late Royal Highness the Duke of Sussex.

Sir Robert Stopford was called, and proved bringing his late Royal Highness the Duke of Sussex, in 1793, from Leghorn to this country, and in 1794 taking him back again to Leghorn.

Dr. Nicholas Wiseman resided twenty-two years at Rome. Was coadjutor bishop of Rome in this country. Was aware of the law at Rome usually called the Council of Trent.

The Lord Chancellor and Lord Brougham thought they should examine some skilful person, while Lord Campbell thought they might rely on learned books.

Witness: There has not. The Solicitor-General: Have you ever known a case where the validity of a marriage between two Protestants has come under the consideration of the courts at Rome?

not be right for the parish priest to do it, but if he were to do so it would be valid, supposing it was performed in the presence of witnesses. If it were performed by a priest without the presence of witnesses, it would be void, because it would be against the decree of the Council of Trent.

THE PRINCE DE JOINVILLE AND HIS PAMPHLET.

(From Punch.)

Dear Monseigneur—When the bones of the hero, who left a legacy to Cantillon for trying to assassinate the Duke of Wellington, were given back to the France which he loved so well, it was you, dear Joinville, who were despatched to remove the sacred ashes from the rock where they lay.

It must be confessed, the brutal tyrants who murdered the meek apostle of Cantillon behaved pretty handsomely in the matter of giving up his Imperial bones. You, Gentlemen of the Belle Poule, were feasted with the best of wine and victuals; you were received with all the honours that such a brutal and uncivilized nation as ours could invent.

The next thing we heard of you, dear Joinville, was, that you had flung your best cabin furniture overboard; turned your ship into a fighting monster—all guns; and had made a solemn vow to die—to sink to a man—ods marlinspikes and lee-scupperns!—rather than to strike to the English.

Nobody asked you to strike to them. They had just been treating you with every imaginable kindness and courtesy; in reply to which you shook your fist in the faces of the brutal islanders, and swore you would never be bullied by them.

It was a genteel and grateful way of expressing your sense of a kindness—a polite method of showing gratitude, worthy of the most civilized nation in Europe. It had not the least bluster or bad taste.

What a compliment to our country is this new pamphlet you have been publishing!—a compliment still greater than that of proposing to fight us with the Belle Poule! You were kindly received in our perfidious island last year. You visited our cities, towns, and country, our towns inland and seaboard.

Brave Prince—bold seaman—good Frenchman!—you can't see your neighbour comfortable, but you long to cut his throat. Prudent Statesman—you are at peace; but you must speculate upon war; it is the formal condition of the nation you represent—the refined and liberal, the honest and unsuspecting, the great and peaceful French nation.

You want a steam marine for your country, because with the most audacious aggressive war is permitted. You don't want "brilliant successes" any more; your chivalrous spirit suggests more agreeable conquests.

Dear Sir, the United States, and ever since have been a sea-faring life; and could, if it would not bring up too much of your lordships' time, give a detail every day since. The last ship I was in before the Saladiu, was the Constellation, an American man-of-war, which put into Valparaiso, where I left her and slipped on board

kindness,) you look at the millions of merchant-ships wing round about you. While the sun is shining, the people are shouting welcome, the Queen smiling on his arm—the dear fellow is thinking how glorious it would be to burn all those ships, and destroy that odious scene of peace, plenty, and confidence.

By heavens! the extravagances of mad old Gilray, the severed heads and reeking axes, the hideous mixture of grinning and murder with which he was wont to typify a Frenchman, are feeble compared to this. Here is a lad—the hope of the nation—eager to maintain "the honour of France"—and how? by murdering, pillaging, burning, butchering in England.

Suppose his Royal Highness Field Marshal Prince Albert, after his visit to Eu the other day, had taken advantage of his vast military experience, and on his return to England had addressed a report to the V.-office, suggesting a "Plan for burning Cherbourg," "Hints on the practicability of bombarding Toulon," "Sight suggestions for a general massacre of the inhabitants of the French coast between Dunkirk and Bayonne" our neighbours would have thought it a delicate compliment no doubt—a pleasing manifestation of opinion from a person closely connected with the throne—a kind proof of the good feeling between one country and the other.

But no; we don't do these things, der Prinz. We are perfidious Englishers; brutal in our habits vulgar in our notions; absorbed by gross pursuits of commerce, and coarse lust of gain. We are not civilized we do not care for glory. There is only one nation that really cherishes glory and possesses civilization. Its yours, dear Joinville! There is only one nation that prides itself in its rapacity, and glories in its appetite for murder.

THE FREE CHURCH IN INDIA.—We are delighted to learn that a wealthy and generous citizen of New York (Mr. Lennox) has transmitted £500 to the Rev. A. Duff, D. D., for the missions of the Free Church, in India. On the morning of the 4th inst. (March) the new Institution-House of the Free Church, in Nimtohlah-street, including college and school, was opened, agreeable to former announcement.

THE WELSH CONVICTS.—It is in the recollection of the public, that information reached England that John Frost, a former Mayor of Newport, who had been transported for life for having led the Chartist rebels in their attack upon Newport, South Wales, was sent to the penal settlement for attempting to escape. A letter has been received by his family from the convict, in which he states that he had been not only released from the penal settlement, but that the Governor, in consequence of his good conduct, has promised to recommend him to be set free in the island.

LORD BYRON.—Among the objects entrusted to the care of the banker Caccia, who was declared a bankrupt last month, was a box containing the manuscripts of Lord Byron. The box, belonging to the Countess Guiccioli, to whom the great poet bequeathed his most precious souvenirs, was claimed on the 19th from the syndicate of the bankruptcy by M. Micard, the attorney for the noble countess. Besides the manuscripts of all the printed works of Lord Byron, there are a few unpublished poems and critical notes written by himself on his own publications.—Revue de Paris.

A FREE TRADE PARADISE.—Jersey, with a population of about 47,000, and enjoying all the advantages of British protection, is entirely exempted from taxes, and has only some trifling rates. No assessed taxes, no income or property tax, no house or window tax, no stamps, no customs, no excise, no toll bars—horses, dogs, servants, carriages, all free. "What a blessed country" says the well taxed Englishman. But Jersey owns other blessings. Upon neither the importation nor the exportation of articles of any description is there any restriction. Trade is free. It is very pleasant to know that there is at least one spot on God's earth not blighted with the curse which commercial restrictions have every where else imposed.

St. Heliers, and pour forth their sores unchallenged, subject to no other charge than harbourage. The con, wines, and liquors of continental Europe, the sugar of the West Indies, the tobacco and cotton of Virginia, the mean, exert our drugs of South America, the tea of China, the washmaker, &c., who have been brought there from Khorassan and Persia; and many thousands of those Persians have been sold for the most immoral use to Bokhara and its neighbourhood. They are not black slaves, but white slaves. And I also beseech you to learn, should you hear of my own execution, that there was a Jew who has been enabled, by God's grace, to expose his life for the purpose of saving the lives of Gentiles.

And you, noble relations of my beloved Georgiana, should you hear that my head has fallen at Bokhara, be kind to my wife, and to my dear son, Henry Drummond Charles Wolff.—Your affectionate friend,

"JOSEPH WOLFF, L.L.D., D.D."

and addressed ourselves to the ale still which leaping window gusted upon men. What, the price of that we have bought? "We-pence a pound, but there is nobly and for 1d." "Show us some more, ay, that's the kind; what is it?" "Breem; but here is some for 2d." "Nov tells the price of tea." "Here is some black tea 2s. 6d. a pound, and green tea 2s. 6d. a pound." "We can supply the market in 8d. to 1d. per pound, and black tea 6d." These prices, we learned, were very high, which is tant that is, English will for 13; and the pound being an ounce, the heavy th it is England, the purchaser has portan decisions in his transactions. It is well to be led that the price of Cognac has dropped Jamaica 7s. 6d., Holland's 3s. 5d., and 8s. per gall. Port and sherry wines were at 25s. per pen, and clarets from 12, upon the butchermarket we found the price of various kinds (ch the same as it is in England, land, and likewise was the bread; but the reckoning it advantages from overweigh value of mon. Notwithstanding the general of the price the articles of consumption, the labour are the same as with us. In a bulations we nee saw either a rag or a to take their fa course, population, and the subsistence have evidently adjusted themselves consequence is, e see a spectacle of peace which I am well-assured could not be disc other part of Europe, or perhaps in the world.—Journal.

A HINT FOR THE STUDIOUS.—Many students on by the inviting quietude, are in the habit of ing their hours into the hours of the day at the manifold expence of their physical, brain, and allow contenance of the student proverbially associated with the night lab causes ten more certain to shatter the cogit gies, waste the constitution, and hasten on a ties of age than deficient and irregular sleep, "to be a long and sound sleeper," we often ed by the older writes among the signs of y. Those persons whose occupations, whatever their nature, interfere with their necessary repose, are almost always observed to be pale and emaciated. Even a single night of wake often drive the colour from the cheek, the from the eye, and the colour from the brain, so much of evil to mind/body, and estate is reful prodigal indulgence in sleep, yet observation busy and ambitious community has led me to ther, on the whole, more injury is not to be at its deficiency than excess. Nor do I hesitate that less evil would result, certainly to health, ing to, than curtailing the needful term of repos tations will necessarily vary in the amount of require, but in the majority of persons, as much hours of the twenty-four should be appropriate. The slumbers of the fore part of the night aff there is good reason to believe, most refreshing functions, it is advisable that students retire an sonably, and accomplish, if circumstances w their most arduous duties in the early portion of For this is the time, if the body is in health, w thoughts will be generally most clear, and the consequently, most profitable. The fittest working in fact, both for mind and body, would seem to which intervene between breakfast and dinner, reference, of course, to our own customary in those meals. It is the stillness and seclusion of it which have mostly rendered it so favourable a study and contemplation.—Mental Hygiene.

FINE WRITING.—The following is an extract from an address just published by the committee of the men Tailors' Benevolent Society, London:—"The society's first apprenticeship; it may be said to have attained its climax. Like the modest institution first reared in his head, and its odour land. The kindly dews of the succeeding, nourished its roots, and the benign sun of heaven upon it, improving its sweetness and increasing strength giving to its form all beauty and fair proportion, and preparing it for the broad and open field of to which it was to be transplanted. Here it grew a stately tree, and its wide-spreading foliage, fresher beneath the summer's sun. It braved the of the coming winter, which gave majesty to its and right to its giant arms, and it may now be have taken up its position in the forest of the world become a proud rival to the lordly oak. How good how encouraging is this! How sweet the perfume exhalles; how soft must it make the pillow—how the sleep! It breathes an odour which is borne, wide of heaven—wafted on the spicy gales of wind, and the East Indies; it is carried over the proud of the broad Atlantic; it stimulates in the north, and migrates in the south, for its supporters are to with at every point of the compass."—[Query: C plant on which the tailors lavish such enthusiastic comiums be the famous cabbage tree?]

GUANO A PRESERVATIVE OF FLOWERS.—Those are lovers of flowers, and delight in having them stantly in their rooms, may continue to keep them for a very considerable time, by putting into the w pinch of Peruvian guano, which is rendered immediate and taken up by the cuttings.

WRANGLES IN CATTLE.—A few applications of brine will at once destroy wrangles in cattle, in what stage they may be found to exist; after which the animal will thrive better, and when it comes to be slaughtered, both the hide and carcass will be more valuable.—Irish Farmer's Gazette.

CONTRACT.—A late writ says, "A Greek who have formed a god to be plaid under the arch of a gara Falls; an American satisfied with erecting a paper mill above it."

At the Cork Spring Asses of 1842, an action crim con was tried, the parts being H— v. P— when the injured husband got a verdict of £2000 from jury for the injury he sustained. A divorce was subsequently obtained in the House of Lords. So far of true love," but much remains behind of our existence as a public, a grave husband started for the liveliest gratitude we return, has been re-married to a hitherto cheered and encouraged with her a fortnight our arduous task. A combination of circumstances has induced us to come to the resolution of for the present, the publication of the Colonial Herald, hoping, in the course of a month or two, so to complete our arrangements as to enable us to reappear before the public in such a form as will materially tend to the

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of an hour, times, but I would not marry two Protestants; but supposing I whilst at that to do so, the marriage would be valid. It would Fielding and I heard no