

objection that the framer of an important measure desires to have the advantage of explaining it to the House of Commons in a speech made upon its first introduction; but on this point the suggestion of Lord Salisbury that important measures might be introduced simultaneously in both Houses seems certainly well worthy of consideration. The possibility that the two Houses might come concurrently to different conclusions on the same bill appeared to strike Lord Redesdale as a fatal objection to the proposal; but we are unable to see how the concurrent arrival of the two Houses at opposite conclusions is any more to be deprecated than their successive arrival at them, while the former event would effect the very saving of time which is so much required. The Lords would then be ready immediately to introduce the amendments on which they had resolved, and to remit the bill forthwith to the House of Commons for reconsideration.

The following beautiful prayer was, according to the *Boston Commonwealth*, lately offered up by the Rev. Mr. Cudworth, Unitarian Chaplain of the Massachusetts House of Representatives, during a debate on a railroad bill:—

All Thy works praise Thee, Architect Divine, in all places of Thy dominion. We rejoice before Thee to-day that, although fire and water mingled produce antagonism, from that antagonism we derive power and progress most promotive of human welfare; and we pray, amid the fire and water of opposing convictions touching a great common interest under consideration, that the throttle valve of circumstance may start a power among us which shall force the driving wheel of opportunity along the broad highway of human good until the grand Democratic terminus is reached—the greatest good of the greatest number. Amen.

The Bonapartist papers in Paris naturally look upon the acquittal of M. Janvier de la Motte as a party triumph, for few questions in France are considered on their merits. The *Presse*, almost beside itself with joy, exclaims: "Who does not know M. Janvier de la Motte? His name has filled gazettes, formed the subject of chronicles, and often made a noise which bordered on scandal. But see what pleasant manners may do; it never came into the mind of any one that this personage was anything than an honest man. Yes, turbulent, exuberant, witty, mad, prodigal, imprudent, but honest. He belonged to that phalanx of ardent prefects, &c. On the eve of an election, to save the Government from a check, he would convoke not the electors, but the electors' wives, and would say: 'I hope, ladies, that your husbands will vote for my candidate. First of all, if they vote for the candidate of the opposition your Janvier will be disgraced. You would lose the good prefect you love. You would not lose him?' And the women would laugh, and the men would place in the urn the bulletin offered by the prefect in a box of bonbons." "This devil of a man," continues the writer, "was as seductive as Don Juan, with his eye of a conqueror, &c. If he traversed the communes of his department, he threw money into the street without counting it, and without asking to what particular budget it belonged"—which was carrying the system of *virements* rather far.

The *East London Observer* gives a summary of the pecuniary benefits derived by the East-end unions from the semi-equalization of the poor rates over the metropolitan area. It appears that in the half-year ending Lady Day, 1871, Bethnal Green received £10,345; St. George's-in-the-East, £4,620; Mile-end Old Town, £2,979; Poplar, £2,903; Shoreditch, £10,808; Stepney, £3,342; and Whitechapel, £5,690; making a total of £40,687. These are not inconsiderable amounts, and, when it is considered that those portions of the metropolis which have paid them have absolutely no control over the expenditure, the anomalous position in which the local government and taxation of the metropolis is placed becomes strikingly apparent. Recession from the measures of equalization hitherto adopted is doubtless impossible, even if it were, which it is not, desirable; but the principle of English local government, which makes representative control conterminous with the area of taxation, ought not to be, as in this case it is, ignored. Sooner or later there can be little doubt that the parishes which contribute most largely to the fund by which the East-end unions benefit will kick against this injustice; and, though it is not unlikely that their kicking may bring about further measures of equalization, it may do away with the representative anomaly. Possibly the present difficulty might be met by granting to each of the contributing unions the right to send a representative to sit on each of the boards to whose expenses they contribute.

M. Littré has addressed to the *Temps* a letter in which he refutes the notion that the present French Government is in any sense provisional. He considers the Republic to have existed *de facto* since the 4th of September, 1870, and *de jure* since the month of February, 1871, since it has been acknowledged by the National Assembly. "This being so, M. Thiers and his colleagues," says M. Littré, "cannot and will not consider themselves the depositaries of a provisional régime. Their honour and loyalty forbid it. They are the President and Ministers of a Republic, and it is a Republic which they govern, which they defend, and which they wish to render beneficent and revered. All they do is for the benefit of the Republic—wittingly, willingly, and from a sense of duty. The Assembly may whenever it pleases establish a Monarchy which will be legitimate under the Comte de Chambord, constitutional under the Comte de Paris, Cæsarian under Prince Louis Bonaparte. On that day M. Thiers and his Ministers will doubtless relinquish the power which has been delegated to them. It must be acknowledged that those who labour to restore a fifth monarchy have much faith, but a very blind faith. The four monarchies—of Napoleon I., of the Bourbons, of Louis Philippe, and Napoleon III.—have fallen one after the other; the surrounding elements are more disturbed, more unstable, more stormy than they ever were under any of these four restorations; and a fifth is attempted! Those who

attempt it believe—some in miracles, others in fictions, and others in strokes of luck. The day the Assembly proclaims one of these monarchies will see it divide into two parties; everybody knows this. If monarchy wins the day, it will only be by twenty or thirty votes. So weak a majority will not be able to make appeals to the people. Who can tell what may result from an appeal to the people or to a plébiscite; I address myself to Conservatives. It is difficult to establish the Republic, I own, but it is still more difficult to restore a monarchy. Let them, before denying the Republic their support, look at the difficulties and dangers of a monarchical restoration. And in all this I have not said a word about the three thousand millions due, the six occupied departments, and the observant Germans."

One of our correspondents in Paris writes to us that, since the reappearance of the *Pays* and the *Rappel*—Bonapartist dog and Republican cat—and the advent of a Radical sheet called the *Corsaire*, we have been daily threatened with a serious breach of the peace. In the first place, M. Camille Pelletan having offended the editors of the *Pays*, those gentlemen sent a collective note to the writer in the *Rappel* to consider himself kicked all round. On its side, the *Corsaire* complains that it has been noticed by a Bonapartrolem paper, which has eleven sergents de ville for readers, that M. Albert Rogat is insolent, and that the *Corsaire* is not paid by the ex-Emperor. M. Georges Santon, of the *Corsaire*, also writes a letter to M. Alfred Rogat, who contributes to the *Figaro* articles signed "Covielle," and reminds him that he called him out a couple of years ago, when he refused to fight. M. Rogat now replies that he will not only accord M. Santon the honour of a meeting, but that he hopes the editor in chief of the *Corsaire* will also measure swords with him, and he asks how it comes that of all the Democrats on the *Corsaire* who have been "shaken" by him, M. Santon alone demands satisfaction. "Where is Claretie with his Toledo blade?—where the gallant La Pommeraye?" cries this Imperialist champion thirsting for Radical blood. The wonder is that, with passions excited to such a pitch and sharpened foils at hand, a general scrimmage does not ensue, ending in the extermination of one or other of the rival factions.

TICHBORNE IN TURKEY.

THE Tichborne case is drawing to an end: a similar case is soon to present itself, though not in our own courts. The story (as it reaches us) runs thus. There is in London a young Turk about twenty-five years of age. He calls himself Mustapha Djehad Bey, and he claims to be the son of his Highness the late Kibrisli Mehemet Pasha, ex-Grand Vizier, and formerly the Sultan's Envoy at the Court of St. James. The claimant has entrusted his case to a firm of English solicitors, and it will be prosecuted by English counsel at Constantinople. His claim to the property of Kibrisli Mehemet Pasha is based on the following statement—for which, of course, we do not vouch in any particular.

In 1840 Kibrisli Pasha married the widow of a European physician of Constantinople, and had by this lady a daughter and a son. The son was born in 1847, at the time that his Highness was Governor of Belgrad, in Serbia. The birth of the heir was celebrated with a considerable display of rejoicing. In the year 1848 the Pasha was sent to the British Court as the Sultan's representative. During his absence the child Djehad became seriously ill, and his mother, Melek Khanum, suffered much anxiety on his account. The loss of her only boy would have been for her a very serious matter, since the Pasha might be induced to marry again. Accordingly Melek Khanum had a consultation with a woman of the name of Fatmah—described as the lady steward of her harem—and decided on averting the dreaded evil by feigning that she was about to give birth to another child; and to carry out this deceit a child was to be bought or borrowed. This was done; and the Pasha (who was then in London) in due time received the news that Heaven had blessed him with another boy. But things did not turn out altogether according to expectation. The first-born recovered from his illness. The woman Fatmah and one of the eunuchs, named Beshir, made use of the secret of the borrowed child, and dictated to their mistress and the whole household. But when they had achieved this, they began to contend between themselves for absolute supremacy; the Pasha's wife (it is said) all this while playing a very humble part—the part of one who had put herself entirely at the mercy of others. In vain Melek Khanum tried to appease the contending parties, and restore order to the house. Failing altogether in this, she asked the intervention of the Pasha's man of business, Reshid Effendi, who, however, took it all very lightly, as a woman's quarrel. Thereupon Mdme. Kibrisli resolved to dismiss Fatmah, at the same time quieting the eunuch by gifts of money. A little while afterwards, during a reception given at Mdme. Kibrisli's residence, he was smothered in his bath. Mdme. Kibrisli was charged with implication in the murder, but the accusation was not substantiated. While the trial was going on the Pasha was summoned from London, and hastened to Constantinople. On his arrival there he found affairs in a hopeless state of imbroglia, and he divorced his wife. This done, the question of the legitimacy of his children arose, there being a natural suspicion that if one child had been borrowed the origin of the others might be doubtful. The question being put to the wife, she declared that the child Djehad had been borrowed also. But she now maintains that she was actuated in doing so by a feeling of revenge, awakened by her divorce and the pasha's second marriage, which soon followed. From that time the boy Djehad has been a wanderer over the earth. He spent some years in Egypt as a domestic servant; he joined the Papal Zouaves; he has been a lay inmate at the convent of St. Lazare, in Venice; and, at his reputed father's death, which occurred in September last, he repaired to England, the land of portentous lawsuits, there to prepare his claims to Kibrisli Pasha's property.