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A Selected Tale.

THE SECRET BENEFACTOR.

BY MRS. E. C. LOVERING.

"Have you attended to the busi-ess I spoke of particularly, yesterday?" asked Mr. Lambert, a wealthy owner of real estate, addressing an intelligent, fair looking young man, who sat at a desk, as the above named gentleman entered his office.

Charles Burchard colored with embarrassment. For a minute his hand moved nervously across his brow, then raising his handsome eyes to his employer's face, he answered in a frank, steady tone:

"I have neglected to follow your instructions."

"Sir?"

"I am sorry—"

"Sorry!" cried Mr. Lambert, angrily, "sorry, indeed! and this is the way you attend to my affairs! Young man, if you think I will pass over this carelessness—"

"I beg your pardon," said Charles, with a face like marble, but speaking in a calm tone, "I am guilty of no carelessness, I have endeavored to do my duty—"

"Your duty was to follow my instructions. Number twenty-three has been a losing business for me long enough. The family have had warning. You could not have misunderstood. I told you that if the rent was not paid before twelve o'clock yesterday—"

"I visited the family," rejoined Charles, "and it seemed to me that had you seen what I saw, you would not have had me apply the extremity of the law to their miserable case. They are very poor—they are sick—they are suffering. You would not have had the heart to—"

"Charles Burchard," exclaimed Mr. Lambert, angrily, "you are faithful, honest, capable—and I would not willingly part with you; but since you prefer your way of doing business to mine, and presume to dictate, it is not proper that we should work together any longer."

"I have thought myself," said Charles, "that since I cannot conscientiously pursue the extremes you deem necessary, it will be best to quit your service. I am ready," he added, fixing his mild eye upon Mr. Lambert's face, "I am ready to go."

"Well, sir, we will have a settlement at once. How much am I indebted to you?—What is your due?"

"Nothing."

"Nothing! How—how is this?"

"You will see. Cast your eye over this page."

"Yes—I perceive—you have taken up your wages lately, as soon as due," said Mr. Lambert, who remembered his clerk's fidelity and capacity was becoming softened. "This is a new thing, however. But I presume you have been using your money advantageously?"

"I have tried to make a Christian use of it," answered Charles, coolly.

"Have you been dealing in stocks?"

"No, sir."

"Ah, you lost confidence in me, and thought proper to put your money into other hands?"

"I have neither made investments nor loans," said Charles, with a peculiar smile, "what small funds I could command I have used."

"You?"

"Yes, sir."

"Bless me, Charles! I thought you a steady young man; and how can you have consumed your entire salary I am unable to conceive."

"And I presume I should be unable to explain it to your satisfaction, sir. It is a subject which it can avail nothing to converse upon. If you get a man in my place immediately, I should be willing to save you the trouble of instructing him in the state of your business."

"Certainly—if you please—and you shall be paid."

"I did not make the offer, expecting remuneration. I trust that I have kept my accounts in such a manner that it will not require half an hour to make an intelligent man understand the entire business."

"Charles," exclaimed Mr. Lambert, "I dislike to part with you so. We have always agreed until this time."

"Six months ago," replied Charles Burchard, "this family in No. 23 could not pay their quarter's rent. I had orders to turn them into the street. I did not do it."

"But—but the rent was paid."

"You permitted me to give them a few days' grace; you permitted this on my promise to see that the rent was paid. You are right—it was paid; the next quarter's rent was paid. At present, they cannot pay. Knowing the condition of the family, I cannot follow your instructions."

"Well," said Mr. Lambert, hardening himself, "I have rules with regard to persons in my employ, which nothing can induce me to break. Justice is my motto. It is a good one; I shall stand by it."

"Mercy is a better one, sometimes," replied Charles, softly. "Justice is admirable in all—but, mercy in the powerful is godlike."

Thus Mr. Lambert parted with his faithful clerk. Another took the place of Charles Burchard, and the latter was without a situation.

About the first business Mr. Carrol, the new clerk, attended to, concerned the poor family in No. 23. "They vacate the premises immediately," he said to Mr. Lambert. "But there is some

mystery about that family; they made allusions to yourself, which I was unable to understand."

"To me?"

"Yes, sir; they spoke of your kindness to them—"

"My kindness!" Mr. Lambert colored.

"The woman is an invalid," said Mr. Carrol.

"The man is a fine-looking, intellectual person, with thin cheeks, a broad pale forehead, and bright expressive eyes. He has been for a year at work on some mechanical invention, which he believes is going to be of vast benefit to manufacturers."

"I have heard Mr. Burchard speak of that," replied Mr. Lambert. "But what did those people say of me?"

"That they had been indebted to you for numerous favors—"

"Favors!"

"Yes, sir—at work at his invention, which, of course, can afford him no income until completed, Mr. Ward has not been able to do much towards the support of his family. Mrs. Ward, as I said, is an invalid. Their only child—a daughter about eighteen, and a girl of some accomplishments—has done considerable towards their support—"

"I have heard all this from Mr. Burchard. What did they say of me?"

"That in these circumstances they have received benefits from you, for which they are very grateful."

"It is a mere taunt—insolent irony," muttered Mr. Lambert.

"I assure you, sir, there were tears in the poor woman's eyes, when she said that she was sincere."

"Humph!"

"They appreciated these favors so much the more," said Mr. Carrol, "from the fact that as Mr. Ward's invention is a secret, and as all his instruments and contrivances have been in the house, it would have been a serious disadvantage to be obliged to move. His invention is now on the eve of completion, and he is firm in the hope of being able to pay with interest all your benefits."

Mr. Lambert was greatly perplexed by this inexplicable conversation of his clerk; but he concealed his feelings, and leaving Mr. Carrol to believe he was a man who did a great deal of good in a quiet way, went himself to make an attempt to explore the mystery, by visiting No. 23.

He found the Wards making preparations to vacate the premises. To a beautiful girl with a handkerchief over her head, who was carrying small articles of furniture to the hall, he made known his wish to see Mr. Ward.

This gentleman was engaged in packing up his machinery; but soon coming out of his secret room and locking the door behind him, he appeared before Mr. Lambert. As these two individuals had never met, the landlord was obliged to introduce himself.

"I feel highly honored. I am thankful for this new indication of kindness," said Mr. Ward, with emotion.

"I understand," said Mr. Lambert, "that you have been to work on an important mechanical invention."

"Yes, sir, and I am happy to inform you it is completed; the model has gone to Washington. I have used all the money I could scrape together to pay the expenses of the patent right; but, sir, a manufacturing company are ready to negotiate with me for my machine, and in a very short time I shall be able to pay my debts."

Mr. Lambert had hitherto regarded his tenant as a visionary. He did not look like one; he did not speak like one. The thought struck Mr. Lambert that he might after all be able to pay his rent.

"I have concluded that I might as well permit you to remain here a short time longer—although I am myself pressed for money," he said, with a thoughtful air.

"My dear sir," exclaimed Mr. Ward, "this is a favor I had no right to expect, notwithstanding all you have done for us; but I am sincerely grateful. We are going into a miserable house, where we did not anticipate residing more than two or three weeks, or until I find my funds coming in; and if we can remain here, you shall be no loser by the operation. Your debt I consider sacred; those many benefits shall never be forgotten."

"Benefits, I am not aware that you are much indebted to me—"

"You are pleased to say so—but for two quarters' rent you gave me receipts in full, relying on my honor for payment at some future time. I have also received sums to aid me in prosecuting my invention. I have at no time doubted but they came from you."

Mr. Lambert pressed his forehead with his hands. After a pause he said:

"And why, may I ask—why did you—give me credit—"

"Excuse me for mentioning the subject," said Mr. Ward, with emotion, "but although you parted in anger from your sister—"

"Sir!" exclaimed Mr. Lambert, starting and changing color.

"Hers was a pardonable offence," said Mr. Ward. "She declined marrying the man whom you chose for her husband. You disowned her; you have never met her since. But this was years ago, and I knew you could not cherish resentment so long."

"My God!" cried Mr. Lambert, "what do you mean! I have heard nothing of her for twenty years. I know not what has become of her."

Mr. Ward fixed his eyes upon his landlord in speechless astonishment.

"Is it possible?" he murmured; "are you serious?"

"Upon my soul! I have made inquiries for Mary without success. I have supposed her dead!"

"Then these benefits have not been bestowed because—"

"Sir, I know nothing of what you say. I die with suspense! If you know anything of Mary, tell me what has become of her?"

arm chair. She started on seeing the two men enter, and uttered a faint cry of surprise, "My brother!"

"Mary!" gasped Mr. Lambert; "can it be my sister?"

"Your sister and my wife!"

An hour later, Mr. Lambert might have been seen entering Charles Burchard's lodging. The young man was at home. With surprise he greeted his late employer. The latter was apparently excited by the occurrence of some recent event.

"Young man," said he, "I have learned in what way you have used your salary for the past year."

"Sir!"

"You have compromised me; I do not wish to blame you; but you should not have left the Ward family to suppose the money they received came from me. You paid their rent and gave them receipts in my name!"

"And do they know it?" cried Charles.

"Why should they not? Why did you not act openly with them?"

"I had no thought that you would be injured by being suspected of helping them, and I had my reasons for not wishing to be known as the author of the benefits," said Charles, blushing.

"I demand your reasons."

"The truth is, I must confess it, I—I hope some day to marry Mary Ward—"

"Ah!"

"She is a worthy girl, sir—"

"But this is no reason!" exclaimed Mr. Lambert.

"Well, then, you must know, sir, had I advanced money to the family openly," said Charles, recovering his self-possession, and his face beaming with frankness, "there was a possibility that I might be suspected of unworthy motives. And again, even had it been otherwise, and I could have won Miss Ward, as I would have wished to win her, she might have loved me more from a sense of gratitude than for myself; and I would not have bought her love. As it is, I—I hope she loves me for what I am, and that she will accept my hand, when I am in a position to support a wife."

"Charles," said Mr. Lambert, pressing the young man's hand, "I honor you! You have acted nobly. Return to your situation; you shall have the entire control of my business; your salary shall be doubled—"

"No, Mr. Carrol—"

"He is not permanently engaged; I will procure a place for him. Charles you must come back! I confess I have acted wrong in this matter. To tell you a secret, Charles, Mrs. Ward is my own sister!"

"Your sister?"

"I do not wonder at your astonishment; but it cannot equal mine, when I learned the fact this morning. I disclaimed all connection with her twenty years ago, because she refused to marry a man who was my friend. I was unjust. Afterward she married Mr. Ward, of whom I know nothing. She supposed, however, that I might have learned the facts; and all the favors they have received from you, have been credited to me. But it shall be made right. I thank Heaven that I have now an opportunity to atone for my injustice to an only sister, and to thank you for the lesson in humanity you have taught me. Wealthy as I am, I shall never again distress a tenant for rents, without ascertaining whether he is deserving of my favors."

Mr. Lambert was not permitted to do all the good he proposed to his sister's family. In a few days, Mr. Ward's patent was decreed, and his fortune made. Thanks to his noble invention, his family was raised to affluence; but Mrs. Ward did not disdain the kindness of her restored brother.

Mr. Lambert had lost no time in acquainting his relatives with the nature of their indebtedness to Charles Burchard. If they esteemed and loved this generous-hearted young man before, what was now their admiration of his noble qualities! None, however, felt their influence like Miss Ward. The only way in which she could express her joy, gratitude and love, was by becoming his wife; with a dowry which relieved him of the care of providing for the comforts of life. Prosperous in business, happy in his domestic relations, Charles Burchard often had the occasion to look back with a smile to the time when he left the service of Mr. Lambert for "conscience sake."

Doubtful Theology.

The Cleveland Herald is accountable for the following:

A friend, whom we shall call Pat, for short, tells a good 'un upon himself. "When but an idle boy," he was called upon one day, in a country school, and the question suddenly propounded to him by the pedagogue, "Patrick, how many gods are there?"

Pat was not a distinguished theologian then, and years had made him "no better fast," in such matters, but he promptly responded—"three, sir."

"Take your seat!" thundered the master, "and if in five minutes, you don't answer correctly, I'll welt you."

The probation period passed, and Pat taking the floor, hesitatingly stated the number of gods at "fi-five, sir." He received the promised "welting," and a reprimand to his seat for ten minutes further consideration.

Ten minutes up, and Pat was up too, and satisfied that he had fixed the number sufficiently high before, he shouted, "there's ten, sir!" He saw the ferule descending, and bolting out of the door, cleared a five rail fence, and broke like a quarter horse, across the field. Panting with exertion, he met a lad with a book under his arm, and with the look of one who described the "pursuit of knowledge under difficulties."

"Where are you going?" said Pat.

"To school, yonder," was the reply.

"You are—are you?" said Pat, quickly; "how many gods are there?"

"Two," answered the boy.

"Well, you'd better go down there. You'll have a lively time with your two gods. I have just left there with ten, and that warn't enough to save me from the darndest licking you ever heard of!"

Miscellaneous.

Character vs. Wealth.

Man in his persevering and undaunted spirit is engaged continually on one subject, and has for his aim but one object, and that is wealth, and notwithstanding he may have a character pure as the drop which is cradled in the bosom of the flower—a mind which soars above the grovelling things of earth, and lodges itself in some hidden recess, but that it may work the more silently—notwithstanding he is the possessor of all these, still, in the eyes of the community, he occupies the same position, let his lot be cast where it may, as the cipher in mathematics, namely, to count upon, if, in addition to these, he is not the possessor of that, 'the love of which is the root of all evil.'

Ever since the Almighty peopled this world with man, in comparatively every case, been the chief end of man. It is true that in a few instances, where fame and wealth have presented themselves at the same time, that fame has been chosen; but few are the instances which can be quoted in support of this assertion, and few are the instances where man has refused wealth for character. But when we reflect, our surprise or astonishment decreases.

Take, for instance, a child, and watch its progress; its playfulness, its gladness, and fondness for its parents, coupled with its cunning, and the love of all who see it. In a few short years, those hours, so filled with playfulness and mirth are now fraught with pleasure, pain and trouble. Kind, maternal advice and a father's counsel are his, and he gets forth upon life's vasty deep in pursuit of treasure.

Stealing across his mind, like angel's promptings, comes his mother's advice to keep untarnished and free from every stain his character; well, thinks he, a livelihood must be mine, and I have aimed for wealth: my parents, wishes for my prosperity ought to urge me on, and I can become wealthy and receive their approving smiles and earnest prayers by so doing, without injuring my character. And thus he reasons, until character, which had formerly been first and foremost in his mind, now becomes secondary, and, like rain after it has commenced its fall, it falls, despite the obstacles which present themselves; which now appear aerial, and of a more common nature.

What think you was the aim of Washington, who made for himself a name which is a rich inheritance for the country—did he ask for wealth? Did he spend his hours of toil and study, his years of service for his country, merely for the remuneration? Did he accept and so faithfully perform his duties as chief magistrate of the most independent nation on the globe for wealth? No; his motives were as pure as his precepts, and he has left a name as pure and as noble, and beloved, as he has a character without stain or blemish, a worthy example for all to follow.

F. G. L.

MAGIC OF KINDNESS.—Before man was created, and when the Heaven and Earth were without form and void, God made the metals. And he locked them up in coffers of stone, and setting huge rocks upon them buried them deep under the ground.

First, He made the yellow gold—gorgeous as the sun. And the angels cried aloud, "We praise Thee, O Lord! Heaven and Earth are full of the majesty of thy glory."

Then the white silver—chaste as the moon, was made. And again the angels cried, "We praise Thee, O Lord."

Next the copper was formed—red as the morning. Once more the angels cried, "Heaven and Earth are full of the majesty of thy glory."

And then He made the iron—grey as night—and the lead—in color like the thunder cloud. But the angels grieved at the sight and were silent.

And Pence bent down her head, and weeping cried, "Make them not, merciful Father! make them not! For, though thou lockest them in coffers of stone, and hidest them in the bowels of the earth, man will find them out and use them to slay his brother; and I and my sister angels will have no resting place on earth."

But the Angels of Wisdom rose and cried, "Make them, O Lord! make them! for Man, after a time, surfeited with slaughter, shall, with the iron set a girdle round the earth, that will prove a surer safeguard than the sword, and bind tribe with tribe, and nation with nation, till the whole human race shall be linked together by it into one family. And the lead shall cast into tiny tongues, and therein the best and wisest of mankind shall speak with their distant brethren and pour their minds into those of their less gifted neighbors—and, making their voice heard by it far beyond the cannon's roar, shall tell the whole world of the wondrous bounty of thy works!"

Then the angels repenting, cried, "Make them! make them! O Lord! so that Pence may dwell among men forever, and the Earth be full of the majesty of thy glory!"

A NOVEL WITNESS.—A trial came off recently between two persons for debt. The person who brought the suit kept no books of account, but was in the habit of marking his accounts upon the cellar door. He appeared before a squire in Morrisville, and the defendant demanded the evidence of the debt. The justice told the plaintiff that he must bring his book into court and prove it. He immediately procured a horse and wagon and set out for the cellar door, and actually brought it into court, established his claim, and got judgment. The lawyers were wonderfully puzzled in the cross-examination; the witness hinged altogether upon stubborn facts.

A SUMMARY EPIGRAM.—Theodore Hoopes, upon seeing a tax collector, whose name was Winter, approach the party he was with, got off the following impromptu:

"Here comes Mr. Winter, collector of taxes, I advise you to give him whatever he axes—I advise you to give it without any flummery. For though his name's Winter, his actions are Summary."

There is more fatigue in laziness, than in labor.—Exchange.

How much some people must suffer!

General News.

Treasury Report.

We learn from the report of the Secretary of the Treasury, presented to Congress on Thursday, that the aggregate receipts for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1852, were \$49,728,386 69, to which is to be added a balance of \$10,911,045 68, in hand July 1, 1851. The expenditures during the year amounted to \$46,907,896 20; leaving a balance at the commencement of the current year of \$14,632,136 37.

The receipts of the current fiscal year are estimated at \$51,300,000, which, added to the existing balance, will form a total of \$66,532,136 37. The expenditures are computed at \$60,500,056 86, including \$7,199,477 77, which is to be applied to the redemption of the public debt. If these calculations be realized, then the year will leave an unappropriated balance of \$5,732,079 51.

The total means of the following fiscal year, commencing July 1, 1853, are estimated at \$56,572,079 51, including balance; and the expenditures at \$46,203,753 60.

The expenditures of the last year embraced the last instalment due to Mexico under the treaty of Guadalupe Hidalgo, and the payment of upwards of \$4,000,000 for interest, besides nearly \$2,000,000 for the redemption of the principal of various loans. Deducting these and other items of extraordinary expenditure of the working period, reduces what may be termed the regular working expenditure to \$30,434,692 69.

The accuracy of the estimates made for the current fiscal year have approximated closely to actual results. Thus, the receipts, which were calculated at \$51,800,000 for the whole period, have amounted to \$52,220,299 20 in the first five months; and the estimated and actual expenditures bear a like proportion. The latter, however, have been increased to the extent of about \$10,000,000 by appropriations of Congress not included in the estimates presented by the Treasury Department.

The aggregate registered debt of the country has been reduced by the payment of \$2,432,703 13 on various accounts, and on the 1st January instant, stood at \$65,131,692 13, exclusive of \$5,000,000 still deliverable to Texas under the act of September 9, 1850. The report recommends that the Department be empowered to purchase any portion of the outstanding stocks at the current market value, to the extent of any surplus means on hand; providing, however, that the available Treasury balance shall not be reduced below \$5,000,000.

The foreign merchandise imported in the year amounted to \$207,109,738; of which \$12,937,043, in value, was re-exported. The domestic merchandise exported in the same period as \$154,930,447. The specie exported during the same period was not less than \$42,674,135, showing an increase of \$13,201,883.

The gold coinage at the mint for the year ending 31st December last, was \$51,505,638 50. In reference to the intended mint at California, it is remarked that the sum of \$300,000, to which Congress has restricted the expenditure, is insufficient; and that before any further steps can be taken, Congress must authorize the purchase of a site, and provide the means of effecting it. The inconvenience accruing to the merchants of San Francisco from the operation of the act of last session, prohibiting the receipt for public dues of the issues of the local assay office, is submitted to the consideration of Congress. The pressing and general want of silver coinage is another matter to which attention is directed, and the bill which passed the Senate last session, making a new issue of reduced weight, is spoken of as the only available remedy within the knowledge of the Department.

The bullion fund during the year has amounted nearly to \$7,000,000, which has been applied to the redemption of mint certificates. The cost of maintaining the fund is from \$350,000 to \$400,000 annually, and Mr. Corwin proposes to dispense with it by making mint certificates receivable in payment of all dues to the Government, making them redeemable at the mint within, say twenty days after the bullion deposited shall have been assayed.

The progress of the Coast Survey has been satisfactory. With the exception of a single short link, an unbroken triangulation now extends from the Kennebec, in Maine, to Beaufort, North Carolina; and a corresponding advance has taken place in reference to the topography and hydrography of the service. An effective preliminary reconnaissance has also been carried out on the western coast, where observations have been made for latitude and longitude, and the magnetic attraction.

A thoroughly competent Lighthouse Board has been organized under the act of August last.

Six revenue cutters are in course of construction, under contract.

Steps have been taken to provide for the construction of custom-houses in a large number of places designated, and at other places buildings in progress have been advanced with all possible rapidity. That at Savannah has been completed. In some instances the amount appropriated by Congress has been found insufficient to do more than purchase sites; and in others the same cause has prevented the erection of fire-proof buildings. The latter circumstance is especially to be regretted, as in many cases the accommodations to be provided with the appropriations include custom-house, post-office, United States courts, and other public offices where papers of great value must necessarily be deposited.

The hospital fund, for the relief of sick and disabled seamen, is inadequate to the demands consequent upon the expansion of our commerce, and direct appropriations by Congress are recommended to meet the necessities of the case. The erection of more marine hospitals is not advised at present; the belief being that the objects contemplated can be better and more cheaply accomplished by effecting arrangements with local hospitals already in operation. Exception is of course made in favor of places where sites have been purchased or works commenced.

The claims of certain parties who have experienced hardship in consequence of a decision of the Department, rendered under a decision of the Supreme Court, is commended to the favorable action of Congress. They are claims of persons who seek a return of duties illegally assessed, but failed to enter a written protest at the time.

Another recommendation is submitted in favor of a law to check the multiplicity of suits against collectors of customs.

A further appropriation of \$10,000 is suggested to supply twelve points on the coast of Maine and Massachusetts with surf-boats and apparatus, and power is sought to enable the Department to expend portions of the fund from time to time as may be necessary.

Amongst the documents transmitted with the report are several relating to the fisheries of the United States and the British provinces. Washington Republic.

The New British Ministry.

Whatever else may be said of the new British Ministry, it is not to be disputed that it contains a rare amount of talents and experience in public life. The Earl of Aberdeen is a tried statesman of acknowledged ability, who has been an active participant in public affairs for nearly, if not quite, forty years. Lord John Russell, Lord Palmerston, Mr. Gladstone and Sir James Graham, are among the ablest men in England, and have held conspicuous stations in the public councils with increasing reputation for many years. Palmerston and Russell have European celebrity, the latter a leader of the House of Commons and Prime Minister of England, and the former as a diplomatist, whose boldness and skill have been tested in many very intricate negotiations with every continental power, and never failed to command the respect of foreign nations. He seems to be somewhat out of place in the Home Department, but he will make himself felt anywhere as a man of great powers, and a leader in the House of Commons as a consummate debater. Mr. Gladstone, too, has a high reputation for talents and oratory, and a good deal of official experience. He attracted attention and won popularity last year by some letters written on his return from Italy, exposing with strong indignation the revolting treatment of political prisoners by the King of Naples. They were sent by Lord Palmerston to the British representatives in foreign courts, and drew forth a reply from the Neapolitan Ministry, to which Mr. Gladstone made a complete and triumphant rejoinder. The generosity and political liberality expressed in these letters elevated Mr. Gladstone in the opinion of the Liberalists of England, with whom his political associations as a former Tory had made him unpopular. Sir James Graham, another member of this Cabinet, is a man of acknowledged abilities, and has been often in the public service, commencing as a Whip of the old school and an ardent reformer in Earl Grey's time. He succeeded from the Whigs with Lord Stanley, and was Home Secretary in Sir Robert Peel's Cabinet of 1841, with the present Premier, Lord Aberdeen as Foreign Secretary, and the late Premier, Lord Derby, then Lord Stanley, as Colonial Secretary. Of late years his separation from them has been more marked, and during the recent struggles between the Earl of Derby and his adversaries, Sir James Graham was frequently mentioned as likely to be Prime Minister when the opposition should succeed, on the impression that he would command a more general support of the radicals than any other leading member of the opposition.

The new Lord Chancellor, Lord Cranworth, the telegraph calls him, is probably Lord Cranworth, the well known lawyer, Lord M. Rolle, who was elevated to the peerage about two years since.

The Marquis of Lansdowne is the veteran Whig, now more than seventy years of age. His appointment is merely complimentary, we suppose, intended to ratify the connection of the old class of