

the deference and respect which are due to power, especially in a foreign land.

But, further, when Colonel Vyse affected to solicit your permission to continue the works in the large tomb which I had discovered, I stated, in reply to the letter which you did me the favour to send me on the subject, that not only were the parties interested at liberty to proceed with the works in that tomb, but also to pursue further discoveries in all those other monuments which I had brought to light in the years 1817, 1820, 1821, 1836, and 1837; thus preferring the progress of scientific discovery to my own private resentment. This correspondence, however, which took place after my return to Alexandria, offers no palliation for the injustice previously exercised towards me.

Subsequently, in a conversation with you at Cairo, I requested your consent to be allowed to form another association, for the purpose of continuing my labours, but which you formally refused; intimating, as a reason, that, not having, like Colonel Vyse, the command of great pecuniary resources, I was not in a condition, like him, to prosecute such expensive undertakings: thus, then, because Colonel Vyse is a richer man than myself, he has been allowed to commit an act of injustice, to despoil me, probably, of the fruits of a life of study and labour, and to trample under foot those courtesies of society which are reciprocally due from one individual to another. I addressed a similar request to you in writing, to which you replied, verbally, through your vice-consul at Alexandria, that the *firman*, though made out in my name, was specially intended for you and Colonel Vyse; which leaves no room to doubt the deplorable fact of a special understanding having been entered into to my prejudice.

I am then forced to conclude, that, to favour Colonel Vyse, a great abuse of authority has been committed against myself; and I am bound to add, that a just sense of what is due to my character, will compel me to submit to the tribunals of public opinion the above statement of facts; and to demand, at the hands of the scientific world, an award of the fame due for the discoveries which have just been made, and which were only seized upon by others at the very

moment when, after years of labour and study, I was about to realize them. In the capacity of proprietor of these discoveries, seeing that the author has alone the right to name his own works, I have, moreover, to announce to you that I have given to the chamber in the great pyramid, situated above that of Davison, the name of the *O'Connell Chamber*, which will serve as a memorial of the toils he has endured for the cause of the people—as, in fact, this monument itself does of the sufferings of the oppressed people whose hands erected it.—I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) T. B. CAVIGLIA.
Alexandria, 21st April 1837.

N.B.—Since forwarding the above letter to Colonel Campbell, I have learned that Colonel Vyse has given the names of *Wellington* and *Campbell* to the two discoveries above referred to, and I understand that he is following up successfully other works, according to the plan traced out in my account, published in the *Journal of Malta* of the 22d March.

(COPY.)

Cairo, 12th Feb. 1837.

MY DEAR MR CAVIGLIA,—As I find that the affair of the Pyramids gives me nothing but trouble and annoyance, I have determined, though with much regret, to withdraw altogether from the undertaking.

It therefore becomes necessary that you should consider our labours as finished, and you will be pleased to send me the *firman*, and the translation; as it at present belongs by right to Colonel Vyse, with whom the *sheiks* of the villages will henceforth concert their operations. You will also be pleased to pay the government *cavasse* and dismiss him.

It now only remains for me to assure you how sensible I feel of the zeal you have manifested in our undertaking; and that it is with the utmost regret, that I find myself compelled by circumstances to decline your co-operation, as well as the pleasure which I had promised myself, from the prosecution of the works at the Pyramids.

I beg you to believe that I remain, &c.,
(Signed) PAT. CAMPBELL.

CANADA.—STANDING ARMIES.

THE accounts from Lower Canada inform us that the "atrocious resolutions" have been received with the utmost indignation. Public meetings had been called in many different places, to take the state of affairs into consideration. It was anticipated that, at these meetings, resolutions would be passed against the consumption of all articles imported from Britain; for petitioning the Congress of the United States for a free trade between the States and the Colony, (in default of obtaining which, smuggling on their extensive frontier with the States was to be encouraged;) and for the assembly of a convention

of delegates during the summer. Supplies are entirely out of the question. No member, in the present temper of the colony, dares to vote them. The first act of the tragedy has, no doubt, now been consummated; and both parties, laying aside farther discussion, are preparing to arm. Considering that a meeting of delegates is also to be held in Upper Canada, to counteract Head's Legislative Assembly, appointed by fictitious voters, created by himself; that religious animosity has, in that province, been superadded to civil discord, by the contemptuous manner in which the Presbyterians have been talked of by

the Solicitor-General and other colonial functionaries, who have, in undisguised terms, asserted the supremacy of Episcopacy in the colony, and the exclusive right of the clergy of that persuasion to the clergy reserves; that Nova Scotia and New Brunswick are remonstrating against their own grievances; and that the West Indian colonies are in a mood far from satisfactory—the gentlemen in Downing Street, are likely to have work enough on hand for some years to come.

We, from the first, were convinced that the tyrannical resolutions of the British Parliament—unless the Canadians are totally destitute of the courage and spirit which have always distinguished their neighbours in the United States—would lead to our speedily being engaged in a war, of which, whatever may be the issue in a military point of view, and however beneficial it may be to the aristocracy, by enabling them to batten on the plunder of the public, one consequence is certain—the involving of the people of Britain in additional debt and taxation. The War of Independence with the United States of America, which commenced in 1775 and ended in 1783, cost one hundred and thirty-five millions, and completely tarnished the glories of the British army; the last war, which commenced by the declaration of war by America, on June 18, 1812, and terminated by the disastrous repulse of the British at New Orleans, on January 8, 1815—thirty months of feeble warfare, in as far as the British were concerned—cost seventy millions; whence we may judge how much we are likely to suffer in our approaching attempt to keep up bad government in the Canadas, supported as they will be, openly or secretly, by the other North American colonies, the West Indies, and the United States.

An increase of our army will be required to carry on the war for a single campaign; for the experience of our two wars with the United States, has taught us that the assumed superiority of a standing army over freemen having their rights and liberties to defend, is a mere chimera. Indeed, all history teaches that bands of mercenary soldiers, having nothing to fight for but their pay, animated by no feeling but the love of plunder, and consisting, in all countries, of the most stupid, worthless, and profligate, are totally unable to overcome the honest, high-principled, and industrious part of the population, when once roused to resistance by the oppression and exactions of tyrants, whether foreign or domestic.

In the American War of Independence, so little was known in Britain of the courage of freemen, or of the character of the people of the United States, that they were believed to be so cowardly and timid that 1000 men would be sufficient to put down the insurrection in the New England States. The battle of Bunker's Hill, by which, in some regiments, the youngest ensign in the morning found himself the oldest captain at night; the surrender of General Burgoyne at Saratoga, with 4000 British troops, 3000 Germans,

thirty-five pieces of cannon, 7000 stand of arms, clothing for 7000 men, tents, and military chest; and of Lord Cornwallis with a like force at Yorktown—soon taught our army that, although they had not regular troops to deal with, they had men as brave as themselves, and who had a much greater stake to fight for than a shilling a-day. The battles, indeed, which have been fought with the Americans in both the wars in which we have been opposed to them, have been the most severely contested, and, in proportion to the number of men in the field, attended with the greatest loss, of any in which our troops have ever been engaged. During the first war, many of our regiments were all but annihilated. For example, of the entire regiment, the Fifth Foot, only two men, Captain Webster and a private, returned to Europe.

The glorious manner in which the French repelled the combined armies of all Europe, as long as they had the prospect of obtaining free institutions, need not be pointed out. Although unequal to the British on the sea, many bright instances of self-devotion and heroism in the cause of liberty on the part of their sailors occurred. Take, for example, the conduct of the *Vengeur*, as mentioned in Mr Carlyle's work on the French Revolution. He is speaking of Howe's victory:—"What sound is this we hear on 1st June 1794: sounds as of war—thunder borne from the ocean, too; of tone most piercing? War-thunder from off the Brest waters; Villaret Joyeuse and English Howe, after long manœuvring, have ranked themselves there, and are belching fire. Twelve hours of raging cannonade; sun now sinking westward through the battle smoke; six French ships taken, the battle lost; what ship soever can still sail making off! But how is it then with that *Vengeur* ship? she neither strikes nor makes off? She is lamed, she cannot make off; strike she will not. Fire takes her fore and aft, from victorious enemies; the *Vengeur* is sinking. Strong are we tyrants of the sea; yet also are we weak. Lo! all flags, streamers, jacks, every rag of tricolour that will yet run on rope, fly rustling aloft; the whole crew crowd to the upper deck; and, with universal, soul-maddening yell, *Vive la Republique!*—Sinking, sinking. She staggers, she lurches, her last drunk whirl; ocean yawns abyssmal; down rushes the *Vengeur*, carrying *Vive la Republique* along with her—unconquerable, into eternity! *Let foreign despots think of that. There is an unconquerability in man when he stands on the rights of man; let despots and slaves, and all people know this, and only them that stand on the wrongs of man tremble to know it.*"

There never was a truer remark than that with which Mr Carlyle concludes. It is the cause of liberty which inspirits and emboldens man, and renders him unconquerable; despotism sinks his energies, renders him pusillanimous and apathetical. The republicans of France repelled the arms of the combined tyrants; and, in repelling the aggression, became the conquerors

of Europe. They made peace in the capitals of their enemies—in Vienna, in Berlin, in Rome. But all spirit left the body of the people when they became the subjects of an Emperor; and the armies of the Allies marched in 1814, and again in 1815, to Paris, there to dictate the terms of peace—opposed by the Imperial troops, no doubt, but unmolested by the people of France. Their spirit and courage, however, were not extinct. They were merely dormant, because they had no worthy object for their exertion. As soon as the hopes of a republic were again excited, the people were again roused; the best disciplined troops were, during three glorious days, constantly defeated; and the old Bourbons driven ignominiously from their throne.

The victories gained by the Highlanders over veteran troops, in 1745, and ultimately conquered at Culloden, only by an indiscriminate massacre of friends and foes—the Duke of Cumberland having caused the second line of the British to fire at the distance of a few yards on the Highlanders, when completely intermingled with the first line, not one man of whom was left standing, by the impetuosity of the Highland charge; the destruction of 40,000 of Bonaparte's best troops in the Tyrol; the victories of the blacks over the French and Spaniards in St. Domingo; their destruction of one of the finest and most powerful armies that ever left the coasts of France, in 1803—22,000 men out of 30,000 having been cut to pieces by the blacks in a single year; the ancient and modern sieges of Saragossa—all shew what native valour, fighting in a cause in which the feelings are aroused and the heart is interested, can effect, against disciplined troops, and the most fearful odds in point of arms, preparation, and skill. In ancient times, and during the middle ages, many examples of the same kind occur; and in particular we may point out almost the whole series of battles during the fourteenth and fifteenth centuries, in which the Swiss were engaged against the French, Burgundians, and Austrians, for the purpose of vindicating their independence. The decisive battle of Morat, gained by 18,000 Swiss peasantry, over the Duke of Burgundy with 60,000 men, exhibits a greater loss on the part of the vanquished, compared to that of the conquerors, than, perhaps, any battle on record, except that of New Orleans. In the battle of Morat, the loss of the Burgundians was 18,000 infantry and 5000 cavalry—there having been 12,000 men drowned in the lake; while the Swiss patriots lost, by Ebel's account, 400 killed, and 600 wounded, and by the Neuchâtel Chronicle, 130 killed, and 201 wounded.*

These proofs of the superiority of freemen to the mercenary bands of cut-throats, called

standing armies—whose profession, instead of being considered honourable, ought to be regarded with loathing and detestation, for, even where their services are useful, they must be viewed in the same light as the common executioner—are amply borne out by the events of the last American war, as every one must know who has read any account of it; for even all the powers of Tory lying have been unable to conceal the whole truth, or to hide the fact, that, on the whole, the Americans defeated the heroes of the Peninsula and Trafalgar most shamefully, both on land and sea. The war was carried on by the British in the most disgraceful manner—by the plunder of defenceless towns and villages on the coast, and the massacre and violation of their inhabitants. The atrocities committed at Frenchtown and Hampton, and the firing on the American sailors at Dartmoor prison in Devonshire, many of whom were men, not taken in war, but imprisoned at its outbreak, because, being in the British service, they refused to become traitors and fight against their countrymen, will not soon be forgotten in America. The treaty of peace between Britain and the United States, was signed at Ghent, on the 24th December 1814; yet, on the 6th April 1815, Captain Thomas George Shortland, the keeper of the prison, on the pretence that the sailors had made an attempt to force the guard, ordered them to be fired on, when five men were killed on the spot, two more died next day, and thirty-one were wounded more or less severely. One of the stipulations of the treaty was, that "the prisoners of war taken on either side should be restored, as soon as practicable, after the ratification of the treaty," and, in face of this stipulation, these men were massacred. In numerous houses in America, the names of these unfortunate men are pasted on the walls; and in the American Almanacks is recorded the anniversary of the Massacre of Dartmoor.

But to come to the defeats sustained by our armies. An attack upon Baltimore was made on the 12th September 1814, by Admiral Cochrane, with a fleet of forty sail, sixteen frigates and bombketches, and a land force of 8000 soldiers and marines, under the command of General Ross. The country people having, however, flocked into the town, some from a distance of 150 miles, the assailants were defeated with great slaughter, and General Ross killed. At Sandusky, Major Croghan, an American of twenty-one years of age, with 160 Kentucky volunteers, and one six-pounder—his only defence being a ditch hastily thrown up—defeated General Proctor, at the head of 500 regulars, 700 Indians, many pieces of cannon, and several gun-boats, driving the British and Indians into the woods. But the defence of New Orleans, by Andrew Jackson, is, probably, the most decisive proof on record of the inferiority of mercenaries, however well disciplined, and however much service they may have seen in the field, to freemen. The assailants, on that occasion, were the *élites* of the British—the veterans of the wars of the French Revolution; their antagonists were Backwoods-

* Four years after the battle, the Swiss collected the bones of the slain into an immense pile, and built a chapel over it, with this energetic inscription:—"Carolus Burgundie Dux ab Helvetiis cæsus, hoc sui monumentum reliquit. A. MCCCCLXXVI." The French, provoked at this taunt, destroyed the chapel and dispersed the bones, in 1798.

men, merchants, their clerks and servants, who had never been opposed to an enemy. The only defence of the city consisted of a parapet made of bales of cotton, barrels of sugar, flour, and other merchandise, and a ditch hastily thrown up. The British were provided with numerous gun-boats, cannon, congrève rockets, and bomb-shells. The Americans had little to aid them but their stout hearts and trusty rifles. The number of the British soldiers was little inferior to that of the armed Americans. The result of the engagement was, that, although the British troops behaved with the utmost gallantry, returning, with the most undaunted step, repeatedly to the charge, they were driven back with the loss of 2000 men, nearly one-half of whom were left dead on the field of battle, while General Jackson's loss was "*seven killed and six wounded.*" There is one atrocity connected with the attack on New Orleans that cannot be passed over. It has again and again been repeated in the American accounts of this affair, that the watchword of the day of the British army, was "'Booty and Beauty;'" that this information was obtained from prisoners, and confirmed by the books of two of the orderly sergeants taken in battle, which contained recorded proof of the fact." Now, this is a matter which can very easily be disproved, if not true; for the watchword—that is, the parole and countersign—are given out every day by every officer commanding a corps; the sergeants then write the words down in their orderly-books; so that the production of the orderly-books of any of the corps which were employed at the attack on New Orleans, would prove what the watchword really was. But, although it has been repeatedly contradicted that it was "Booty and Beauty," *the orderly-books have never yet been publicly produced.*

The laurels of our navy suffered no less severely than those of our army in that contest. At the outbreak of the war, nobody in Britain doubted that the British navy, then consisting of a thousand ships of war, would send "the half-a-dozen fir frigates, with bits of striped bunting flying at their mast-heads," as Canning contemptuously styled the American navy, in the course of the summer, into the English ports. Great was the astonishment and dismay, when the accounts of the capture of the *Guerriere* by the American frigate *Constitution*, reached Europe. This was the first fair trial with the "bits of bunting." Within thirty minutes after the vessels came alongside of each other, the *Guerriere* surrendered—the Americans having, in that short space of time, shot away her mizen, main, and fore-mast, and every spar, except the bowsprit; shot and drowned thirty-nine men, and wounded sixty-two; with a loss, on their part, of only seven killed and seven wounded. The next "fir" frigate which tried its strength with the British navy, was the United States, of forty-four guns, and 478 men, commanded by Captain Decatur. On the 25th October 1812, he fell in with the Macedonian frigate of 38 guns and 300

men—a new frigate, only four months from the dock; and in half an hour she was taken, with the loss of 104 men killed and wounded, and of her mizen-mast, fore, and maintop-masts, main-yard, and so much damaged in the hull, that the Americans had much difficulty in towing their prize into port. Another proceeding on the part of one of the "bits of striped bunting," was the knocking to pieces of the British frigate *Java*, by the *Constitution*, on the coast of Brazil. The English Captain, Lambert, with sixty of his crew, were killed, and 170 wounded; and the ship was so completely destroyed, that the Americans, after setting the crew on shore, set fire to her.

Another gallant action of the *Constitution*, was the capture of two ships of war, one mounting 34, the other 26 guns, off Madeira. The Americans lost three killed and twelve wounded. The British thirty-five killed, forty-two wounded, and 313 taken prisoners. The *Constitution* brought both her prizes from Madeira to Boston, across the whole Atlantic, without molestation from any of the British cruisers which covered the seas.

While such disasters were experienced at sea, it fared no better with the British on the North American lakes. On 10th September 1813, the American Commodore Percy, with two twenty gun ships and a few small vessels, carrying in all fifty-four guns, captured the whole of Commodore Barclay's squadron, on Lake Erie, consisting of five vessels carrying sixty-three guns, and a more numerous crew than the American vessels. But perhaps one of the most remarkable instances of what can be effected by determined courage and coolness, over overwhelming number and strength, was shewn by the commander, Samuel C. Reid, and crew of the brig, *General Armstrong*, an American privateer carrying only one gun, which was attacked by the boats of the British brig *Carnation*, in the harbour of Fayal. The Americans repulsed four different attacks, and took several of the boats of their assailants. The commander and crew did not abandon the vessel until they received a message from the commander of the British vessel, that he would destroy the town rather than lose the privateer—and not until several houses had been destroyed by cannon shot from the *Carnation*, and many of the inhabitants wounded. The loss on the part of the Americans, was two killed, and seven wounded; of the British, 120 killed, and 130 wounded.

These defeats, so unexpected by the people of Britain, and so humiliating to the navy, rendered it absolutely necessary to endeavour to gain at least one victory. The *Shannon*, therefore, being selected from the whole British navy, and manned with a crew of picked men, challenged the *Chesapeake*, commanded by Captain Lawrence, then lying at Boston. The American commander was killed at the outset of the engagement, and the *Chesapeake* was taken, with a loss of 145 killed and wounded; the British however, losing no fewer than ninety-four—a singular contrast, in

as far as regards the loss of men, compared with the loss of the American ships when victorious. But, such as the victory was, it created nearly as much exultation and joy in Britain, as the victories of Camperdown, Trafalgar, or the Nile; and Broke, the captain of the Shannon, had the formal thanks of the Board of Admiralty tendered to him, and was created a baronet by the King, *for taking one ship equal in strength to his own*. Alas for the shades of Howe and Nelson!

The summary of the whole of this thirty months' war, so inglorious and disastrous to the British navy, for it was the first time their conquerors had seen an enemy, was as follows:—The number of British ships and vessels of war in commission was 534, of which seventy-two were of the line, and manned by 75,000 sailors. The Americans had thirty ships and vessels of war, not one of them of the line; and 8000 seamen. The British took from the Americans seventeen vessels of war, with 304 guns, and 2555 men; the Americans took from the British twenty-nine vessels of war, with 506 guns, and 3721 men. This is pretty good work for half a dozen fir frigates, with bits of striped bunting at their topmasts, in two years and a half, and manned by merchant sailors.

We think, therefore, that, if force is resorted to against the Canadians, it is an exceedingly doubtful matter, whether, with their rivers, lakes, and impenetrable forests, the assistance they are likely to receive from numerous quarters, and with that courage and resolution which the feeling of being the victims of oppression and injustice gives—their conquest is likely to be either speedy, easy, or obtained without the sacrifice of much blood and treasure. The Whigs and Tories, who agree so well when any measures for the coercion of the people are in progress, should consider what effect is likely to be produced on the masses of Great Britain and Ireland, by the spectacle of a struggle carried on by their brethren and relations in North America, against the despotism of the aristocracy, the supporters and abettors of the pension list, the corn-laws, and the numerous other abuses with which all but the highest classes in every part of the British dominions, abroad and at home, are oppressed.

But the details we have given are more important in another point of view. The chief *avowed* pretence set up for maintaining our enormous army and navy in time of peace, is the pretended necessity of being at all times ready to defend the country from foreign invasion. Of our total revenue of forty-five millions, two-thirds are expended in paying the interest of the debt; that debt, and the loss of hundreds of millions besides, drawn from the people by a grinding taxation, being the bitter fruits we have to shew of the unjust wars in which we have almost constantly—since our form of government became an Oligarchy in 1688—been engaged. Of the fifteen millions remaining, five millions and a-half are expended on the army, a million and a-half upon the Ordnance, and four millions and

a-half on the navy; in all, ELEVEN MILLIONS AND A-HALF: so that, out of the enormous revenue of this kingdom, raised by a taxation which requires every man to work at least one-third of the day for government, only two millions and a-half are laid out upon the civil government, of which the King alone receives half a million, the rest of the Royal Family another half, and the great proportion of the remainder is wasted on the holders of those gewgaw offices, the natural and constant appendages, or more properly essentials, of monarchical government, in all ages and in every part of the globe. Protection against robbers, thieves, injury from mobs, pestilential diseases, justice from our courts of law, roads, harbours, light-houses, the government *does not afford us* out of its ample resources: all these, and numerous other things which are essential, not merely to the enjoyment of human life, but essential to the very existence of man in a state of civilization, are paid for by additional local taxation, in the form of rogue-money, jail assessments, road-money, bridge-money, cholera-tax, mob-money, police-assessments, fees to officers of courts of justice, harbour-dues, light-house dues, and the infinite contrivances by which the masses are swindled out of their money for the benefit of the Oligarchy. The Tories say truly that Britain is the wonder of the world.

Now, from the facts we have given, and the numerous other instances that will occur to any one in the slightest degree acquainted with the history of this or other countries, we think it is established, that standing armies are *never* required for the defence of any country against foreign invasion. We do not dispute that small armies have succeeded in conquering and keeping possession of populous nations; but such cases are to be found only where the nations were under a bad and despotic system of government, and where, whatever might be its external form—whether an empire, a monarchy, or a republic—the great body of the people were oppressed and trodden under foot by the few. Wherever this is the case, the people have nothing to fight for; and any feeling of disgrace or apprehension of injury from a conquest by foreigners, is overborne by the hope that a change of masters will bring better things, and by the gratification of the feeling of revenge in seeing those who have so long acted the part of oppressors, oppressed in their turn.

But, whatever may be thought of these speculations, it is high time that the people of this country should consider whether they are to continue for ever to pay eight millions a-year for the support, in idleness and in a time of peace, of an army of 100,000 men, kept for no other purpose than to maintain the corruptions of the State, to enforce the exactions of the tax-gatherer, and to preserve the unjust privileges of the Aristocracy.

To return to Canada: it is now plain that Lord John Russell's coercive resolutions were not only a crime, but, what governments regard

as still worse, a blunder. The Melbourne Ministry must retrace its steps, otherwise the Canadas are lost to this country. It is true, that it is scarcely possible that Britain could long retain these colonies; nor is it desirable that she should, for they are a source of loss, instead of gain. But it is very desirable that the mother

country and the colonies should part good friends, instead of bitter enemies; and that the people of Britain should be saved the shame of being shewn to have a government capable of repeating the tyrannical and foolish conduct which, sixty years ago, was followed by results so disgraceful to the British name.

NATIONAL VERSUS STATE EDUCATION.*

THE public mind has of late received a strong bias towards what is termed *National Education*; although STATE EDUCATION might be considered the more accurate name for that projected system which is to redeem the People from all their sufferings and miseries—develop their natural powers and capacities to the utmost—raise them in the moral and intellectual scale—fit them for the adequate discharge of their duties as citizens—and, finally, ensure them the greatest possible amount of individual and social happiness. In brief, the contemplated system of education is to qualify the People for every public and private duty, save, it would seem, superintending the education of their children. That duty was formerly discharged, where recognised at all, by the priesthood, or the Church. Their influence has perished; and for obvious reasons it is now held expedient, by some persons, that it be transferred to the State.

There was a time, and that not long since, when many excellent persons doubted the propriety of giving the mass of the People any education; and the last thing that will be admitted by such individuals, is the capacity and right of the People to administer this most important branch of their own affairs. From the zeal of some of the modern apostles of *State*, alias *National Education*—an education, namely, which the Government shall not only originate and set in motion, but continue to direct and control, and, in fact, substantially administer according to its own good will and pleasure—it might be concluded, that every evil in the moral and physical condition of the inhabitants of these islands, is attributable to the State not having interfered earlier to compel their education, and to the consequent imperfect modes of tuition, or the total want of all education. Yet it is, at the same time, not very consistently affirmed, that no education at all would often be better than that which the people contrive to pick up for themselves; as it is only calculated to cramp or distort the intellect, and fill the young mind with conceit and sectarian prejudice. Sanguine speculators probably expect more from the Schoolmaster, than the Schoolmaster has the power to

bestow, even with all the admirable appliances and means which they would lay to his hand; and some of them look for much more from the interference of the State, than we consider it desirable or wholesome for the People to receive. In every condition of society, barbarous or half-civilized, (for a fully civilized society will educate itself,) popular education, whether secular or religious, has ever been kept as much as possible in the hands of power. The chief trained his followers or vassals to arms; while the war-songs, maxims, and traditions of his bards and wise men, created and regulated public opinion—thus moulding the general mind to his purposes. Until the Reformation, the Catholic clergy were the sole medium of the scanty measure of education given either to priests or laymen. Their authority or influence naturally devolved to the Reformed English clergy, who have, as a body, taken a still less fatherly charge of public education.

There might originally have been fitness in the power assumed by the clergy in Scotland, or entrusted to them by the laws, in the co-existing state of society; but, in its natural progress, science and knowledge, widely diffused, have outgrown the control of those venerable guardians and directors, whose wisdom and attainments the age has long ago overtaken, if not outstripped. A higher knowledge, together with the spread of that bitter but useful offspring of Establishment, *Dissent*, has, in every intelligent community, virtually put an end to the power of the State Church over elementary education. No one now dreams of the principle of Lord Brougham's Education Bill of 1820; but must the power which the Church of the State cannot be allowed to monopolize, for this reason, or for any good reason whatever, be therefore made over to the State in its separate capacity? This now seems the prevailing notion among the more prominent and influential educators. The tutors are to be changed from the spiritual to the lay; but the condition of the People's pupilage is to have no end. A nation never comes of age; it is incapable of reaching the years of discretion; it is never equal to the management of its own affairs.

To *National Education*—education for all—universal, ample, liberal—enlightened and generous in spirit, and endowed with the means of effective and permanent operation—we profess ourselves to be as ardently devoted as any of those advocates of *State Education*, who, probably with the best intentions in the world, but with precipitate and one-sided views, would, as it

* Education Reform. By Thomas Wyse, Esq., M. P.—National Education. By Osmond de Beauvoir Friaux.—Report on The State of Public Education in Prussia. By M. Victor Cousin.—Present State and Prospects of National Education. By Frederick Hill.—Popular Education; or, the Normal School Manual. By Henry Dunn, Secretary to the British and Foreign Bible Society, &c. &c. &c.