the following Spring found Captain Crozier, on whom the command devolved, at King William's Island endeavoring to save his men from a terrible death by a perilous retreat.

On the 30th of May, the party came upon another melancholy relic, which Hobson had found a few days before. This was a large boat, containing a vast quantity of tattered clothing. But not a single article bore the name of its former owner. The party was transfixed with awe, when they discovered in the boat a portion of two human skeletons. One was that of a slight young person; the other of a large, strongly-made, middle-aged man. The former was found in the bow of the boat, but in so disturbed a state that it could not be told whether the sufferer had died there; large and powerful animals, probably wolves, had devoured much of this skeleton, which may have been that of an officer. Near it were found the fragment of a pair of worked slippers, and a pair of small, strong shooting half-boots. The other skeleton was in a somewhat more perfect state, and was enveloped with clothes and furs. Close beside it, were found five watches; and there were two double-barreled guns—one barrel in each loaded and cocked—standing muzzle upward against the boat's side. Five or six small books were found, all of them Scriptural or devotional works, except the "Vicar of Wakefield." Among the great quantity of clothing, there were seven or eight pairs of boots of various kinds, silk handkerchiefs, soap, sponge, tooth-brush, and hair-combs. Beside these, were found twine, nails, saws, files, bristles, wax-ends, sail-makers' palms, powder, bullets, shot, cartridges, wads, leather cartridge-case, knives of different kinds, needle and thread-cases, slow match, several bayonet scabbards cut down into knife-sheaths, two rolls of sheet-lead, and an immense variety of other articles, for the most part, such as modern sledge-drivers would consider a useless accumulation, and very likely to break down the strength of the crews. The only provisions in the boat were tea and chocolate—no biscuit nor meat of any kind. A portion of tobacco, and an empty pemmican tin were discovered. In the after part of the boat were twenty-six pieces of plate, of which eight bore the crest of Sir John Franklin.

The position of this abandoned boat was about 50 miles, as a sledge would travel, from Point Victory, 65 miles from the position of the ships, 70 miles from the skeleton of the steward, and 150 miles from Montreal Island. It is supposed by Captain M'Clintock that their boat was returning to the ship; that the party were unable to drag it any further; and that these two men, not being able to keep pace with their shipmates, were left by them, supplied with such provisions as could be spared, to last until the return of the others from the ship with a fresh stock.

The other relics of the expedition were of inconsiderable importance, and by the middle of July, the brave little yacht which had endured the trial of two successive Winters in Arctic ice was nearly ready for sea on her homeward voyage. It was not, however, until the 21st of August, that she succeeded in fully escaping from her imprisonment and once more gaining the open sea. The voyage from Greenland was made in 19 days, and on the 20th September, the Fox, and her intrepid officers and crew arrived in the English Channel.

The result of Sir John Franklin's explorations, according to Sir Roderick Murchison, was as follows: He ascended Wellington Channel, then an unknown sea, to 77° N. lat., a more northern latitude in this meridian than that attained long afterward in ships by Sir Edward Belcher, and much to the north of the points reached by Penny and De Haven. Next, he navigated round Cornwallis's Land, which he thus proved to be an island. The discovery of a navigable channel throughout, between Cornwallis and Bathurst Islands, though made in the very Summer he left England, has to this day remained unknown to other navigators. Franklin then steered to the south-west, and probably passing down Peel's Strait in 1846, and reaching as far at lat. 70° 05′ N. and long. 98° 23′ W., where the ships were beset, it is clear that he, who, with others, had previously ascertained the existence of a channel along the north coast of America, with which the sea, wherein he found his grave, communicated, was the first real discover of the North-West passage. This fact, therefore, must be inscribed on the monument of Franklin.

The narrative, of which we have thus given a slight abstract, is written with a modest simplicity, which reflects high honor on the personal character of the author, while the record of his acts presents a brilliant illustration of his practical energy and courage. The volume abounds with vigorous and graphic descriptions of Arctic scenery, animated sketches of the appearance and customs of the natives, and fresh contributions to the natural history of those remote and heaven-forsaken regions.

THE UNDERGRADUATE. No. I. January, 1860. New-Haven: Thomas H. Pease.

An association of collegiate and professional students in the United States and Europe has been formed for the purpose of discussing questions and communicating intelligence of general interest to students. The periodical, of which the first number is now issued, is intended to be the organ of the association, and will consist of news, local sketches, suggestions of reform, and literary essays, from the principal seats of classical and professional learning. It is to be conducted mainly by Boards, or Correspondents, in the different institutions composing the association, each Board to occupy a space in the Magazine proportionate to the number of undergraduates in the institution, and to be alone responsible for the character of the communications contributed to the periodical. The Board in the institution at the place of publication is charged with the editorial supervision of the work, and a general secretary is employed, with a salary, to conduct the correspondence, and act as treasurer and agent of the association. The present number, certainly, furnishes a specimen of excellent promise for the future character of the work. It contains a number of well-written essays, among which may be noted as of peculiar interest, "German Student Life and Travel," "An English University," "Horace Mann as an Educator," "A Student's Voyage to Labrador," and "The Literary Societies of Yale College." The papers on "Dickens," "Milton," and "The Responsibility of the Writers of Fiction" are of a more elaborate character, and exhibit great maturity of thought and facility of expression. A considerable portion of the number is devoted to "news-articles," containing a good deal of interesting information with regard to the condition and prospects of several of the leading literary institutions in this country. The plan of this periodical, from its novel character, may not at once be properly appreciated, or command the sympathy, to which we believe it is justly entitled. There are doubtless formidable difficulties in the way of its successful execution, which it will require no small degree of self-possession, knowledge of affairs, business energy, and practical common sense, as well as literary talent and cultivation, to surmount. The number now issued, however, though not free from defects and shortcomings, may be pronounced a manifest success. A periodical, conducted with the spirit and ability of this specimen, cannot fail of interest and value. It will stimulate the best efforts of its contributors, form a bond of union among young men now pursuing their academic course, allay local and personal prejudices, enlarge the sphere of inquiry and thought, and tend to check the action of Old Hunkerism which spreads the dry rot at the foundation of our schools and colleges.

THE DIVINE HUMAN IN THE SCRIPTURES. By Tayler Lewis, Union College. 12mo. pp. 400. Robert Carter & Brothers.

The analogy between the "Written Word" and the "Incarnate Word" is the starting-point of the profound discussions which form the substance of this volume. The divine life, or the divine thought, in the Scriptures sustains the same relation to their human form, as the divine nature in Christ to his human nature. In both are given the infinite in the finite, the divine in the human, the ineffable in the forms of sense, the essential as exhibited in the phenomenal—the absolute, the eternal, the unconditional as represented in the relative, the temporal, the flowing images of time and space. In respect of degree, the fact is the same. In each the thought is carried to its ultimate limit. Christ is not only human, but most intensely human. Never man spake so humanly, felt so humanly, loved so humanly, lived so humanly, died so humanly. It is only from his most perfect humanity that we rise to the highest conception of his divinity. The same reasoning applies to the written word. The parallel is complete. No book is so purely human as the Bible—none in which the actors are so purely men. Its language is addressed to the most intense and therefore the most universal humanity. And as Christ could not have been so perfect a man, had he not also been divine, nothing but inspiration in the Bible could have so brought out the human. Its language, therefore, while most intensely human, is also, of all language, the most truly divine. This doctrine is applied by the author to the illustration and defense of the Scriptures against the suggestions of modern skepticism. In treating the subject, he enforces his stringent logic, with a pungency of rhetoric, and a fervor of feeling, which give an animation to his pages considerably above the usual tone of theological and philosophical argument.

THE HALF-YEARLY ABSTRACT OF THE MEDICAL SCIENCES. Edited by W. H. Ranking, M. D., and C. B. Radcliffe, M. D. No. 30. July to December, 1859. Lindsay & Blakiston. New-York: Dexter & Brother.

The interesting statements of Dr. Hayes, late surgeon to the second U. S. Arctic Expedition, in regard to the use of alcohol in cold climates, are quoted at length in this number. In the opinion of Dr. Hayes, alcohol is in almost any shape not only completely useless, but positively injurious to the inhabitants and travelers in Arctic regions. So convinced is he of its deleterious effects, that he would take no one with him on an Arctic expedition, who was addicted to its use. It is only in extreme cases, such as great prostration from long-continued exposure and exertion, or from getting wet, that its administration ever seems necessary; and even then, it should be avoided, if possible, on account of the dangerous reaction. He has known able-bodied men to become utterly incapable of resisting cold in consequence of the long-continued use of alcoholic drinks. No stimulants are more valuable than tea and coffee. The English Arctic explorers almost invariably use tea, and so do the Russians, but Dr. Kane's parties, after repeated trials, took most kindly to coffee in the morning and tea in the evening. The coffee seemed to last through the day, and the men grew hungry less rapidly than after drinking tea, while tea soothed them after a day's hard labor, and enabled them to sleep better. The superiority of each over alcoholic stimulants was unquestionable.

ANNUAL OF SCIENTIFIC DISCOVERY FOR 1860. Edited by David A. Wells. 12mo., pp. 430. Gould & Lincoln.

The industrious editor of this compilation has here concentrated a great variety of facts, under appropriate scientific divisions, which had been going the rounds of the newspapers and scientific journals, or embodied in the reports of scientific societies. Its contents afford a striking illustration of the rapid progress of physical science, and the distinguished talent and energy that are now devoted to its development. The names of many American scientific men figure honorably in its pages, whose researches have added to the elucidation or the positive achievements of their favorite pursuits. The volume is embellished with a portrait of Mr. Isaac Lea, the eminent Philadelphia naturalist, and President of the American Association for the Advancement of Science.

THE UNITED STATES JOURNAL OF HOMŒOPATHY. Published Quarterly. C. T. Hurlburt.

The leading principles on which it is proposed to conduct this new homœopathic periodical are, the recognition of Hahnemann's law of "like is cured by like" as the foundation of therapeutics,—an opposition to the amalgamation of the system with any other,—a devotion to the general good of the cause, and not the interests of individuals, cliques, or sections,—and the adoption of new discoveries and improvements in the collateral sciences, which may tend to advance the homœopathic theory and practice of medicine. The editors of the journal are selected from different States in the Union, and arrangements are made for a thorough organization and systematic division of labor. The present number contains articles on "The Homœopathic Law," "Malaria and Miasms," "Epidemics," and various papers on different forms of disease.

Darley's Cooper Vignettes.—The publishers of the elegant illustrated edition of Cooper's Novels, which has often been commended in our columns, W. A. Townsend & Co., have commenced the issue of a separate edition of Darley's Vignettes, to be furnished to subscribers in eight folios. The first two numbers have already appeared, and cannot fail to win the admiration of the lovers of art. The series will include an engraving of Elliott's portrait of Cooper, with a view of the Cooperstown monument.

BOOKS RECEIVED.

Recollections and Private Memoirs of Washington, by his Adopted Son, George Washington Parke Custis. With a Memoir of the Author, by his Daughter, and Notes by Benson J. Lossing. 8 vo., pp. 644. Derby & Jackson.
Humanics. By T. Wharton Collins, esq. 8 vo., pp. 358. D. Appleton & Co.
Essays, Critical and Miscellaneous. By T. Babington Macaulay. New and Revised Edition. 8 vo., pp. 744. The Same.
Annual Obituary Notices of Eminent Persons who have died in the United States, for 1858. By the Hon. Nathan Crosby. 8 vo., pp. 357. John P. Jewett & Co.
Bible History; A Text Book for Seminaries, Schools, and Families. By Sarah R. Hanna. 12 mo., pp. 290. A. S. Barnes & Burr.
A History of Indiana. By John B. Dillon. 8 vo., pp. 637. Bingham & Doughty.
Sermons on St. Paul's Epistles to the Corinthians. By the late Rev. F. W. Robertson, M. A. 12 mo., pp. 425. Ticknor & Fields.
The Historical Evidences of the Truth of the Scripture Records Stated Anew. By George Rawlinson, M. D. With the Notes Translated by the Rev. A. N. Arnold. 12 mo., pp. 454. Gould & Lincoln.
I Would not Live Alway, and other Pieces in Verse, by the same Author. 12 mo., pp. 67. Robert Craighead.
Life and Times of Gen. Sam. Dale, the Mississippi Partisan. By J. F. H. Claiborne. 12 mo., pp. 233. Harper & Brothers.
Lucy Crofton. By the author of "Margaret Maitland." 12 mo., pp. 292. The Same.

EXTRACTS FROM GODWIN'S HISTORY.

We are permitted by the publishers, Messrs. Harper and Brothers, to take from Mr. Parke Godwin's forthcoming volume, a few characteristic extracts. The history begins at the earliest epochs, and in this first volume, properly called "History of Ancient Gaul," it closes with the dissolution of the Empire of Charlemagne, or as our author prefers to write it of Karl the Great. No labor of investigation appears to have been avoided: the notes are numerous, elaborate and full of information; and the narrative may be judged by the specimens we shall give.

CHARACTER OF MARIUS.

The report of this bloody vengeance filled Italy with consternation. Ever since the defeat of Papirius Carbo the popular terror had been gathering before the inroads of these savage descendants of the Gauls who long ago had conquered on the Allia and sacked the capital. The usual portents of calamity—the burning crescents, the shields of fire, the clashing arms—began to people again, as of old, the superstitious heavens. With the Roman, however, fear was less a paralysis of action than an impulse to it; yet, who was the man for the crisis? The popular instinct at once discerned him in Caius Marius, then serving gloriously against Jugurtha in Africa; for he was himself a man of the people, who had followed the plow on the Volscian mountain side, who had often borne the brunt of battle as a common soldier, who, without family, without patronage, without the fashionable culture or the fashionable vices of his day, while stemming the scorn and derision of the nobles, by the force of his genius as a general and statesman, and, by the integrity of a character "massive and columnar in all its proportions," and by his sturdy defense of plebeian interests against patrician insolence, had raised himself to the first dignity of the state. Cool, blunt, rigid, self-centered, yet capable of prodigious displays of energy, he had shown himself as remarkable for the art with which he fortified camps and managed campaigns as for fearless prowess on the field of battle. The nation, therefore, putting aside its constitutional forms, that he might be made consul a second time, immediately, and in his absence, hailed him as its probable savior.

JULIUS CÆSAR.

The great Roman Captain who conquered Gaul, is thus introduced to us:

Now it chanced, in the complicities of Roman politics, that the governor of the Transalpine was no less a person than Caius Julius Cæsar. That extraordinary man, to whom the world has furnished, perhaps, no parallel, was then in the vigor of his powers, but only on the threshold of his deeds. His early life and the consular administration had shown the wonderful civic capacities with which he was endowed—his insight, his resource, and his decision, combined with his sleepless activity. The scandal of the day, indeed, imputed his wan, thin face and wasted figure to unnatural debaucheries, but a more sagacious judgment to the prodigious and wearing energies of the huge brain which surmounted his too delicate organization. We may well believe the story which is told of him, although not authentic, that Sulla saw in him as a youth, many a Marius; for the bravery with which he had resisted that dictator at the top of his power; the swift justice which he dealt upon the Kilikian pirates who seized him on his way to school; his daring restoration of the statues of Marius in the face of an intolerant aristocracy; his easy superiority in all the science and literature of his day, when every well-born man was a scholar, and Cicero himself but *primus inter pares*; his rapid ascent to the successive dignities of quæstor, edile, pretor, and consul, as if such places were his by native right—all this more than justified the alleged prediction of Sulla. A large, open ambitious nature, in which audacity and prudence, were strangely blended, the most comprehensive purposes were backed by an iron tenacity of will, and an exquisite refinement and grace of manners was coupled with an almost reckless disdain of conservative superstitions and safeguards, pointed him out as a master-spirit in those times of dissolution, bearing the republic stormily on to its end.

THE SIEGE OF ALESIA.

After a conflict of ten years the Gauls succumbed, and their last struggle in the stronghold of Alesia is thus described:

This siege of Alesia impresses the reader not only as the most spirited, but as the most fearfully picturesque of all the enterprises of this ten years' war. A rocky peak rising in the midst of glorious mountain ranges is defended by eighty thousand of the flower of Gallic chivalry, and besieged at the foot by ten victorious legions, the skilled and veteran forces of the first commander of his age. Far around stretch the enormous circumvallations of the Romans, furnished with every means of defense and destruction which Roman ingenuity, in the exercise of centuries, had been able to invent. From time to time, the eager occupants of the hill rush down to dislodge the beleaguerers, whose gigantic works are fast imprisoning them within their stony citadel, but as often they are driven back to their holds with fearful carnage. A single company of horsemen alone is able to issue forth and spread itself among the neighboring tribes, to summon every fighting man of the country to the assistance of its brave and last defenders. Yet the work of assault without, of famine within, steadily proceeds. Already the Gauls are reduced to the extremity of debating whether they shall eat their old and disabled men, or cast them beyond the walls, as a horrible alternative of economizing supplies. The last opinion prevails, and the old men, the women, the children, the diseased, are thrust forth, in large numbers, to die. Creeping toward the Roman turrets, they beg for succor, beg for corn, beg to be carried into slavery, beg for any fate rather than to be abandoned to the miseries of starvation. But the Romans steel themselves to their appeals, as their countrymen had steeled themselves before, and they are left to perish wretchedly in the sight of either camp. A shout of joy, however, reaches their dying ears, as it rings from the hights of Alesia and reechoes among the mountains, for the besieged have caught the first glimpses of the multitudinous hosts of Gaul advancing to their rescue. Two hundred and fifty thousand warriors, led by the ablest chiefs of all the clans, pour along the plains and dash against the Roman walls. Gaul and Rome are met for their last deadly encounter. For three days and nights, with the briefest intervals of repose, the tide of battle sways from one side to the other, with alternate shouts of exultation and despair. The great commander of the Romans flies in his purple robe from line to line, exhorting his men, and proclaiming that for him and them that day everything is to be gained or everything lost. Patriotism, valor, despair, drive the Gauls to superhuman efforts. More than once they penetrate to the very pretorium of the Roman camp and more than once they raise the shout of victory; but, alas! victory is not for them; a sudden movement of Cæsar's lieutenants and a tremendous charge of the German cavalry puts them to rout, and in their flight they are unsparingly cut to pieces, so that "in a little while," says Plutarch, "that immense army is vanished like a dream."

Sorrowfully the remnant of the brave defenders of the town withdraws within its walls, and is about to appoint envoys to go to Cæsar to negotiate the terms of peace. The Vercingetorigh, whose hopes are now withered, magnanimously offers to surrender himself as the ransom of his people. Cæsar, less magnanimous, demands the surrender of all. Appareling himself in all the gay armor of his rank, and mounted on a splendidly-caparisoned steed, the Gallic chieftain gallops to where Cæsar is sitting on his tribunal in the midst of his camp; he dismounts, and casts his sword and his casque at the feet of the conqueror without uttering a word. In that act we behold the final submission of Gaul to the proud mistress of the nations. Six years later the Vercingetorigh will be drawn from the dungeons of Rome to grace the multiple triumph of the great dictator, master of Rome, and "foremost man of all the world."

THE EXTINCTION OF THE GAULS.

Describing the gradual decay of the Gauls under Roman influences, their religion of Druidism being the last thing to expire, Mr. Godwin says:

A general assembly of the States, convoked at Lugdunum by Drusus, dedicated an altar and a temple to the adoration of Augustus and of Rome; a magnificent temple was reared at the confluence of the streams to contain it; names of the sixty principal States were engraven upon the front; sixty statues surrounded them around the hall; and the whole was crowned with a colossal image of the long-haired Province. Other cities emulated the zeal of the Capital; on all sides, in public places and in private lararia, the incense smoked and the blood of the victims flowed to the name of the imperial master who had suppressed their ancient liberties by his devices, and debased their consciences by the seductions of a profitable piety.

If Druidism was not, however, by these means wholly vanquished; if the mass of the people still clung to it, in the silence of their cabins, or amid the solitudes of the hills; if for centuries yet we shall hear its retiring footsteps, as it withdraws gradually into Armorica, into Britain, into the lonely Island of Mona, there to breathe its last sighs among the breaking billows of the Arctic Seas, it is none the less true that its vitality is sapped, and that it is destined to be more and more absorbed in the life of the new faith. Gaul was no longer the chosen home of the Druids, for Gaul itself was collapsing rapidly in the powerful grasp of Rome. Her inhabitants, proud and fiery, will for a long time renew the painful struggle against the invader; by incessant revolts they will continue to protest against his domination and keep alive the memory of their ancient freedom; but they will exist no more to us as independent races. The old battles of the clans are already fought out; the fires are dying upon the hearth-stones of the chiefs; and soon their very language, lingering with sad regrets among the echoes of the mountains, or the wild murmurs of the rough Breton cliffs, will be transmuted into a strange speech.

Yet the vigorous characteristics impressed upon the race by the eternal hand of Nature will prove themselves indelible: the Italian, the Spaniard, the German, the Scandinavian may mingle his blood with that of the Gaul; eighteen centuries of vicissitude, of crime and change will pass over him; and after all we shall be able to recognize in his descendants, occupying his ancient places, the same genius which once gave eloquence to Cicero, and disputed victory with Cæsar. Gaul fades in the light of the more gairish day of the Empire; but, as her planet wanes, and the rising orb seems to fill the world with its splendor, history notes that on her frontiers the Germans are blowing a clamorous salute upon their ox-horns, while afar off, in an obscure and despised province of the East, the morning stars announce the birth of a child "whose name they called Jesus."

MOHAMMED, THE ARAB PROPHET.

At a later date, the advent of the great teacher of the desert is referred to, in these words:

Beyond the eastern limits of the Empire, within that zone of rock and sand, and beneath those serene and fervid skies, which had already given two greatest religions to the world, a new and imposing faith had been proclaimed by an obscure Arabian named Mohammed. A youth of genius and piety, whose early life, passed in conducting caravans from Mecca to Damascus and Aleppo, had made him familiar with the condition of the heroic but prostrate tribes of the desert, his profound religious sensibilities were shocked by the chaos of idolatries which paralyzed and debased the intellect of his people. Weltering in all the corruptions of natural religion, of Sabaism, of Judaism, and the Græco-Syriac Christianity, they still yearned with the dim traditions which had promised them a prophet who should fulfill their hopes of glory and salvation. On the lively temper and fiery imagination of Mohammed these dreams of his nation wrought, till, in the caves of Mount Hira, whither he often retired to pass the night in alternations of deep thought and ecstatic prayer, the angel of Allah announced to him a supernatural mission. God is one, God is infinite, God is almighty, was the single thought which pealed through the depths of his being, like a voice from heaven, and with that thought, shearing away, as with a sword, the wretched wrappings of all subsisting creeds, he strode forth as the Prophet of God. No sentiment of awful holiness, as with the Jew, shaded to his perception the fierce blaze of the divine almightiness; no tender feeling of infinite mercy, as with the Christian, responded to the soul's longing for sympathy and love; and even the common ethical elements of humanity and the consciousness of moral liberty were withered in the intense splendor of his idea of God. It was the sun of the East, shining down hot and unclouded upon the burning deserts.

EUROPE SAVED FROM THE MOHAMMEDAN.

After an animated description of the rapid spread of the new religion, of its conquest of Spain, and of the inroads made by it in Gaul, the author is led to describe the battle of Tours, in which the Mohammedans were fatally defeated by Karl Martel.

"Thus the Moslemah," wrote the Arabian chroniclers, "smote their foe; they passed the Garonne, laid waste the country, and took captives without end. Their army passed everywhere like a desolating storm. Everything yielded to their cimeters—those robbers of lives; and all the nations of the Franks trembled before their terrible array." Extending their rapid excursions beyond the Loire, as far as Auxerre and Sens, the reports of their ravages reached the ears of Karl, who was then engaged in one of his periodical conflicts with the barbarians of the Rhine. The arrival of the fugitive and vanquished Duke confirmed his worst apprehensions. He received his ancient enemy with a cordiality only subdued by pity for his misfortunes. At once, but on condition of the future acknowledgment of the sovereignty of the Franks, Karl took up his battered and hopeless cause. During all the rest of the Summer the Roman clarions and the German horns sounded and groaned through all the cities of Neustria and Austrasia, through the rustic palaces of the Frankish leudes, and in the woody gaus of Western Germany. The most impracticable marshes of the North Sea, and the savage depths of the Black Forest, gave forth their floods of half-naked combatants, who precipitated themselves toward the Loire in the train of the heavy iron-clad squadrons of Franks.

Meanwhile, Abd-el-Rahman, laden with plunder and satiated with blood, had bent his steps toward the south-west, where he concentrated his troops on the banks of the Charente. Enriched and victorious as he was, there was still an object in Gaul which provoked alike the cupidity and the zeal of his followers. This was the Basilica of St. Martin of Tours, the shrine of the Gallic Christians, where the richest treasures of the Church were collected, and in which the profoundest veneration of its members centered. He yearned for the pillage and the overthrow of this illustrious sanctuary, and, taking the road from Poitiers, he encountered the giants of the North in the same valley of the Vienne and Clain where, nearly three hundred years before, the Franks and the Wisigoths had disputed the supremacy of Gaul. There, on those Autumn fields, the Koran and the Bible—Islamism and Christianity—Asia and Europe—stood face to face, ready to grapple in a deadly and decisive conflict. The shaggy warriors of Karl could scarcely have known that to them it was given to determine whether the destinies of civilization should be controlled by Mohammed or by Christ; but none the less firmly, as the light and turbaned cavalry of the Moslem wheeled in swift circles about the plain, did they form themselves in the solid wedges of battle. For several days the hosts of the East and the West—so different in their physiognomies, their arms, their costumes, their tactics, and their aims—surveyed each other with mingled feelings of astonishment, hatred, and terror. Trivial skirmishes from time to time kept alive the ardor of both hosts, till at length, at dawn on Saturday, the 11th of October, the signal for a general onset was given. With one loud shout of Allah-Akbar (God is great), the Arab horsemen charged like a tempest upon their foe, but the deep columns of the Franks did not bend before the blast. "Like a wall of iron," says the chronicler, "like a rampart of ice, the men of the North stood unmoved by the frightful shock." All day long the charges were renewed, and as often as they were renewed they broke in pieces on that moveless zone of pikes and swords. Blood flowed in streams. The great leaders animated their troops by prodigious displays of prowess; the ringing cry of Abd-el-Rahman was heard incessantly above the din of battle; and the ponderous hatchet of Karl fell incessantly upon the heads of his enemies like the hammer of Thor.

The issue of this stupendous conflict was doubtful till the tenth hour of the day (about 4 o'clock), when a division of Basques and Aquitains, led by Duke Eudo, fell upon the rear of the camp of the Arabs and massacred the guards. The tumult and cries of distress attracted a large body of Arabs from the ranks to protect the treasure amassed in their tents. This movement assumed an appearance of flight, and in an instant deranged the whole order of battle. Abd-el-Rahman strove in vain to correct the error and to re-form his lines. The confusion became universal; and then, for the first time, that "wall of iron" began to move; overwhelming, crushing, trampling to death the panic-stricken army of Islam. The brave Wali fell in the rear, "pierced by lances innumerable," while his followers were strewn over the plain. [illegible] by the coming on of night. Early the next morning, having slept upon their arms, the Franks prepared to resume the desperate wrestle. As they approached the tents of the Arabs, however, they heard no sounds of preparation, and they saw no movements which betokened the presence of living men. Suspicious of an ambush, Karl sent his spies to discover the meaning of the silence. They gradually picked their way over the bodies of countless dead to the outmost tents, and found them empty. They entered others, and those, too, were still. All were empty. Under the shadows of the night the Moslemah had stealthily departed, leaving their booty and equipage, all but their horses and arms, a harvest for the conquerors. Europe was rescued, Christianity triumphant, Karl the hero forever of Christian civilization.

LITERARY.

—Mr. John Forster is continuing his series of studies on the great events of the Commonwealth period, by the publication of "Arrest of the Five Members by Charles the First;" "A Chapter of English History, re-written;" announced to appear in the course of this month by Mr. Murray.

—Mrs. Browning's admirers will be glad to hear that Messrs. C. S. Francis & Co. have now in press, from the sheets furnished them in advance of publication, a new volume of Poems by that lady. A new Poem by Dr. Charles Mackay, entitled, "A Man's Heart," will be brought out by Messrs. Smith & Elder in 1 vol., 12mo.

—In the recent number of the Edinburgh Review, it is noticed that the materials for the interesting article in the October Review on Dr. Johnson (from Dr. Campbell's Diary, printed in Australia) were furnished by Lord Macaulay, and "that the very contribution transmitting them" was in fact his last contribution to these pages, made within a short time of his death.

—A volume of great interest to the naturalist and geologist is preparing for publication by Messrs. Little & Brown. It will contain photo-lithographic plates of the fossil footprints found in the Connecticut River sandstone. The work was commenced by the late Dr. Deane of Greenfield, Mass., the first observer of these geological phenomena, and will be issued under the superintendence of Dr. Gould, Dr. H. J. Bowditch, and other scientific men, for the benefit of Dr. Deane's family. The volume will be got up in the style of Agassiz's "Contributions," containing at least forty plates. A letter from Sir Roderick Murchison has been received, expressing his high sense of the value of these scientific data, and his anxiety for their publication.

—The "Parlour Library," one of the earliest attempts in England at a cheap series of works of fiction, has lately changed owners, being purchased at Messrs. Darton's sale by Mr. C. H. Clarke of Paternoster row. The series extends to 148 volumes, the copyright and stereotype plates of which sold for £4,000 or $20,000, the printed stock to be taken at cost of manufacture by the purchaser.

—Messrs. Griffin & Co., one of the most enterprising Scotch publishing houses, have lately transferred their headquarters to London, and, among other operations, have become the proprietors of that valuable work known as "Orr's Circle of the Sciences," which they are reissuing in sets of 9 volumes, and separate parts. They have lately published "The Comprehensive Dictionary of Biography," comprising some new features in a work of that class. It is arranged in three divisions. The first contains memoirs of past notabilities, the second, of living worthies, and the third, copious analytical and chronological tables of the names celebrated in history, literature, phrenology, science, and the arts.

—A complete Biographical Index, or Directory to the Clergy of the Church of England has just been published. It gives the appointments, degrees, literary works, and other particulars of more than eighteen thousand gentlemen, nearly one third of whom are authors.

—Messrs. Blackwood & Sons are now printing the fifth thousand of Oliphant's account of Lord Elgin's Mission to Japan. For a book of that price, £2 2/, this is considered a remarkable and very remunerative sale.

—Messrs. Longman & Co. publish a work edited by a distinguished University scholar (R. Potts, M. A.), that forcibly reminds one of a past state of society, and how great an influence it still exerts in England. It is entiled "*Liber Cantabrigiensis*, an account of the "Aids afforded to Poor Students; the Encouragements "afforded to Diligent Students, and the Rewards conferred on Successful Students, by the University of "Cambridge."

—Two of the oldest newspapers in Germany, the *Gazettes* of Leipsic and Rostock, celebrated on New-Year's Day, the former its 200th, and the latter its 150th birthday. As a souvenir of the occasion, the *Leipsic Gazette* presented to its subscribers fac-similes of its publication on the 1st of January, 1660 and 1760 respectively.

—Among the great names of the past illustrated by the painful diligence of the scholars and students of the present day is that of the first Bacon, the Franciscan Friar, Roger, whose sermons, with one exception, have moldered in MS. from the 13th century till now, when they are at last to be printed under the editorial care of Prof. Brener of King's College, in the Series of Ancient English Historical Monuments, brought out with the sanction of the Master of the Rolls (Sir John Romilly). The critics are almost at a loss how to express their sense of the grasp of thought, the high spiritual aim (which counts physical science merely as a handmaid), and the splendid powers of generalization and analysis, which mark the writings of this reverend worthy of the English Walhalla.

—Dickens, Douglas Jerrold, and Thackeray are extending their admirers on the Continent, translations from their works forming the staple of several cheap periodicals in Paris. In the "*Journal pour Tous*" the Caudle Lectures figure as "*Sous les Rideaux*." The same number contains an attempt at a version of the Trial Scene "Bardell versus Pickwick;" but the translator being unable to make anything of the evidence of Sam Weller, has omitted it entirely. The French translation of Kingsley's "Two Years Ago" is highly praised for grace and fidelity.

—Dr. Lepsius has at length finished his great work on Egypt, produced under the auspices of the Prussian Government, in one department at least—the illustrations. These are nearly one thousand in number, forming twelve noble volumes in elephant folio, and all executed in colors; they embrace Views, Monuments, Papyri, Hieroglyphics, Inscriptions, &c. No portion of the regular text has yet been issued, but only some preliminary dissertations on Egyptian chronology and history.

—The flood of periodical literature in England seems to sweep every author, from the laureate downward, into its vortex. Sir David Brewster and Mr. Ruskin have both succumbed, and will, it is said, write for the new weekly, "The Dial."

—Prof. Vera of Paris has just published a translation of Hegel's "Logic." Though an Italian by birth, he has devoted himself to the popularization of the doctrines of the German philosopher, and gave the best view of his system yet issued, in his *Introduction à la Philosophie de Hegel*, also published at Paris.

—The Statistical Library of Baron Von Reden of Vienna, comprising about 6,000 volumes, is in the market, and would be a desirable acquisition for some American institution. It is well known to political economists as one of the most complete existing collections on that subject, and if not sold entire, will probably be removed to England for disposal.

—The posthumous edition of the works of Arago is completed by the publication of the sixteenth and last volume, under the editorial care of the author's friend, M. Baral, to whom on his dying bed he intrusted the task.

—In consequence of a threatened interference with their book, Messrs. Ticknor & Co. have issued an edition of "Capt. M'Clintock's Arctic Expedition," containing all the matter of the English edition, for 75 cents.

—A fresh sifting of the forty volumes of "Punch" has resulted in the appearance of a third series of "Pictures from his Portfolio," by John Leach; so rapid was the sale in England that for some time none could be spared for this market. The booksellers are now, however, receiving their usual supply.

—The lately published "Memoirs and Diaries of Sir George Rose" contain some interesting notices of his early patron, Lord Marchmont, the friend of Pope, Chesterfield, Bolingbroke, &c. With the latter he lived in habits of the closest intimacy, so much so that in 1740 he addressed to Lord Marchmont a series of Essays "of an entirely different character from his other works"; these afterward fell into the hands of Mallet, his literary executor, who it is supposed destroyed them, in order to conceal from the world the change that took place in Lord Bolingbroke's sentiments toward the close of his life, lest the fact, if made public, might injure the sale of his "Philosophical Works," in which Mr. Mallet was interested!

ART ITEMS.

—Portraits of three of our ex-Governors and two of our Mayors have yet to be added to the collection in the Governor's Room of the City Hall. But, as the portrait of Governor Hunt has never been hung since it was finished, for lack of room, there will be no small difficulty in disposing of the new additions to the city's picture gallery. An appropriation of $3,500 has been made for the purpose of putting the City Hall portraits in order, and Mr. Charles Jarvis, son of the eminent painter, has been intrusted with the job.

—Mr. Elliot is now engaged in painting two Governors for our public institutions; he has been some time employed upon a full length of Governor Seymour for the City Hall, and a half length of Governor Dugro, of the Alms-House department, for the Bellevue Hospital. Mr. Hicks has been engaged to execute the portrait of Governor King for the City Hall; but we cannot learn that any of our artists has taken Governor Clark in hand. In fact the Common Council do not appear to think it worth while to ornament the walls of the City Hall with a likeness of Governor Clark, for they have made no appropriation for the purpose. The omission to do should be immediately supplied, for there will otherwise be a hiatus in the pictorial chronology of the State, which some future Macaulay will be greatly puzzled to explain.

—Apropos of portraits. There is a very curious portrait of Washington in the City Hall, the cost of which, though it was a gift to the city, was ten thousand dollars. It looks like a highly-finished Crayon drawing, but it is the product of a Jacquard loom, and was wholly woven of white and black silk.

—Mr. Leutze's last picture, a carnival scene in Venice, which was exhibited at the last "Artists' Reception," in Dodworth's Hall, has been purchased by Mr. Corcoran of Washington, and is to be sent to the National Metropolis, to be placed in that gentleman's gallery. The subject of the painting is rather hackneyed, but the treatment of it is more to be commended than many of the recent productions of this versatile artist.

—Mr. Church's "Heart of the Andes," which has "closed" in Boston, created a great furor in the heart of the Puritan Commonwealth. Not less than thirty thousand persons visited the picture during the brief period of its exhibition in Boston.

—Washington is not a favorable place for the exhibition of pictures. Page's Venus, which was very successful in Baltimore, was hardly looked at in Washington. The goddess is now on her travels in the sweet South, and, if she should have the good fortune to escape a coat of tar and feathers, of which she stands more in need than many of those who have had such little kindnesses bestowed upon them by our chivalric brethren, she will go from Charleston to New-Orleans, and thence up the Mississippi

—It has been stated by some cotemporary print that a daguerreotype of Washington Irving had recently been "found;" but we presume that it was nothing more than a daguerreotype of a painted portrait. Mr. Irving had resolutely refused all requests from intimate friends, publishers, and others, to sit for a daguerreotype; he had a nervous horror of the camera, and always seemed to dread its revelations. There are seven portraits of Irving extant, for which he sat, beside a sketch by Darley, and the bust by Ball Hughes. The first portrait of him was painted by Vanderlyn in 1806; Jarvis painted him in 1810; Leslie, in London, in 1823, and Stuart, Newton, and Wilkie, each about the same time. The best of his portraits, and the one which has been most frequently copied, and is most familiar to the public, is that by Newton; and on the basis of this Mr. Hicks is now finishing a charming full-length portrait, of cabinet size, which is to be engraved. Martin's crayon drawing is one of the least satisfactory of all the portraits for which he gave a sitting.

—No woman of history has been so often put upon canvas as Mary Queen of Scots; but the sorrows and loveliness of this unhappy lady have never yet found a worthy interpreter in art. It is a subject that transcends artistic skill; the imagination creates an ideal which the poet only can satisfy. But artists will attack the subject, nevertheless. The last attempt we have known is that of Mr. Lewis Lang, who has recently painted for that ubiquitous person, "a gentleman of this city," "The Last Supper of Mary Queen of Scots." The title is a profanation. There is but one "Last Supper" known in art or history.

—There is a "National Art Association," which has not yet made much noise in the world, which held its annual reunion in Washington, last month, and after three days' deliberation, adjourned to meet in New-York on the 2d Tuesday of January, 1861. J. R. Lambdin of Philadelphia is the President of this Association, and we believe it was owing chiefly to the exertions and personal influence of one of its Vice-Presidents, Dr. Stone, the sculptor, that Congress was induced to create the Fine Art Commission to superintend the ornamentation of the Capitol, and whose appointment was the cause of Capt. Meigs's dismissal. It would have been well for the country if their appointment had been made a few years sooner.

—Mr. H. K. Brown has been commissioned by the State of South Carolina to make a statue of Washington for the Capitol at Columbus, but on the condition that the work shall be executed on the spot. This is probably to guard against any Northern material being employed in the composition of the work. But Mr. Brown being a native of Vermont, there will be a good deal of Northern sentiment embodied in it, we have no doubt.

—Mr. Palmer has a new work on hand, the model of a female figure representing Faith, and, as a concession to the anti-nude school of sculpture, it is to be decently draped.

—The Women's School of Design in the Peter Cooper Institute is in a flourishing condition, at least as far as a good attendance of pupils goes. There are 130 women who regularly attend their studies, some of them practicing at wood engraving, some at drawing from models, some at oil painting, and others at water colors. There appears to be a great deficiency of good models, and some of the oil paintings which the pupils are set to copy are not of a kind to do them much good, except to teach them what to avoid. In the rooms below those appropriated to the women's drawing schools there are some remarkably fine pictures, though the gallery appears to be used as a sort of house of refuge for destitute paintings. There is an indiscriminate collection in one of the rooms of all kinds of trumpery, a sort of artists' Malboglio, among which are two plaster busts of Mr. Zadock Pratt, an embroidered view of Mount Vernon done in white and green silk, such as used to ornament the drawing rooms of country taverns half a century ago; some meretricious paintings belonging to "Bell," and Mrs. Parker's ornamental furniture, which includes one of Achenbach's best marine landscapes, a good picture by Huntington, and some execrable German paintings, and poor copies of poor works. But after escaping from these things, you come upon the fine collection belonging to Mr. Bryan, and which that gentleman designs bequeathing to the city, providing it will furnish a suitable place to put it in. This is the only collection of genuine works of the great artists that can be seen on this side of the Atlantic. It will be a public misfortune if such an opportunity for securing so valuable a collection of paintings for New-York should be lost.

THE TRIBUNE IN INDIANA.

Extract from one of our Business Letters.

BROWNSBURG, Ind., Feb. 4, 1860.

I send you $20 for the fourth Club of THE TRIBUNE, all of which circulate in two Democratic townships. A general interest is manifest here in regard to the great questions at issue between the parties. THE TRIBUNE is read with much interest by many Democrats as well as Republicans. A thorough dissemination of the principles of the Republican party is all that is needed to carry this State for the Republicans in the next Presidential election. THE TRIBUNE is just the thing *to post up the people*. A constant reader of '56 will not have to be told his duty on the election day. Disunion sentiments, as enunciated by Democratic leaders, will not deceive the people as did the Popular Sovereignty humbug in 1856.

T. M.

PREVENTION OF PITTING IN SMALL POX.—A writer in the Medical Times and Gazette says, in regard to this subject, that if the eruption be distinct, the solid stick of nitrate of silver should be applied to the pustule, previously moistened with a little water. If confluent, the concentrated solution of eight scruples to an ounce of distilled water must be applied over the whole surface; if necessary to apply it to the scalp, the hair should be previously removed. The application should be used on the second or third day of the eruption. A case of confluent small pox is related, where no punctures were made, in which the strong solution was applied to the whole of the face and ears; the pustules were immediately arrested, and in nine days the eschar had come away from the face without leaving pits. Another writer recommends applying a solution of the nitrate of silver, of the strength of one drachm to an ounce of water, all over the face for ten days or a fortnight, commencing a few days after the eruption makes its appearance; and if there be intense inflammatory action about the head, it may be applied over the scalp, and also to the mouth and fauces.

FREE LANDS IN RUSSIA.—The Emperor of Russia has just published a ukase, by which the Government lands in the Provinces Tamboff, Catherinoslaff, Kherson, and Orenburg are freely granted to such peasants of the Crown as desire them, on leases for from 12 to 99 years, and, on certain conditions, in fee simple. These provinces are the granary of Russia, and, doubtless, this is the first step toward general land reform.