[illegible] Kossuth, who had been Dictator of Hungary during the great rebellion [illegible] power came over an exile to [illegible] the United States. He [illegible] as a hero in this country. [illegible] which he led was regarded by [illegible] as perfectly justifiable; and [illegible] in mind that the rebellion was [illegible] by Austria, but by the [illegible] of Russia. The English people in [illegible] last of Russia. "The [illegible] took a leading part in the national [illegible] and helped to [illegible] an enthusiastic welcome to [illegible] himself as well as [illegible] to admiration of any [illegible] He had a singularly handsome [illegible] to hold of him, as [illegible] Gordon, that he was [illegible] "He had a stately and [illegible] presence. Those who saw him often [illegible] as picturesque, and [illegible] in his dress and in his [illegible] like a picture. All his [illegible] and gestures seemed as if they were [illegible] to be a painter. Kossuth [illegible] the English language with a marvellous [illegible] But he spoke a peculiar [illegible], an English not quite of the time. [illegible] sentence, one big sign during one of his [illegible] through the pages of Shakspeare. The Pope is [illegible] that he spoke was [illegible] the effected language of English [illegible] drawing-rooms and clubs and streets, but the [illegible] of Shakspeare. Kossuth's gestures [illegible] effective. The action was always [illegible] to the word, and he could hold an Eng[illegible] for an hour and a half [illegible] hanging on the [illegible] lips. It can easily be imagined how [illegible] the sensation which he created. [illegible] of his speech in England was [illegible] which led, [illegible] to communicate [illegible] "The Daily News." On the 17th of November [illegible] letter to the Editor of the [illegible] which we reproduce here:

[illegible] history made known [illegible] that in an Austrian prison he was [illegible] the master of the master Shakespeare. [illegible] Hungarian Chief alone with the thought that [illegible] letter of the Imperial Saxon, Kossuth has published [illegible] with more terrible words than Hindle [illegible] "Speak, speak, and by weapons as Austria will [illegible]. Would it not be a peaceful tribute to the genius [illegible] our nation's heart to present [illegible] copy of Shakspeare? To do this I would [illegible]. The large amount of [illegible] by these means, the cost of the work [illegible] such, might be expended on the binding of [illegible] and on a casket to contain them. There [illegible] of thousands of Englishmen who would [illegible] to endeavour to manifest their gratitude to [illegible] the glorious words he has uttered among [illegible]—Martin Tupper.

[illegible] we should put it now, [illegible] into all the work. [illegible] and the volumes were [illegible] to be bound. When they had [illegible] the most beautiful and costly [illegible] was yet money to spare. Another [illegible] came into Arnold's mind. What could be [illegible] more appropriate than to make the casket a [illegible] of Shakespeare's house in Island woods, [illegible]? The casket was made [illegible] and a meeting was held on the [illegible] Nov. 1852, to present the gift of the [illegible] to Kossuth.

HARRIET MARTINEAU.

[illegible] the earlier days of 1852, the Editor of "The Daily News," then Mr. Frederick Knight Hunt, who had succeeded to Mr. Crowe's place, wrote to Miss Harriet Martineau, inviting her [illegible] an occasional leading article for [illegible]

[illegible] portrait is taken from a copy specially executed in crayon from Richmond's portrait, and [illegible] to Mr. R. Robinson in 1862, by Miss [illegible]

[illegible] accepted the invitation to con[illegible] the kind of work [illegible] to do, and for fourteen years she [illegible] to write articles for "The Daily [illegible]." It was only the complete break down of her health which compelled her to give [illegible] engagement. She did so with much [illegible] which was cordially shared [illegible] "The Daily News." She had began [illegible] by writing two [illegible]. During 1855 she wrote [illegible] shortly afterwards she [illegible] to write six articles a [illegible] article for every issue [illegible] "The Daily News" stamped [illegible] articles. She was [illegible] the most remarkable [illegible] which brought forth such [illegible] as Charlotte Brontë, George Eliot, [illegible] Mrs. Somerville, [illegible] Bremer. The outer public, of [illegible] to not really get to know who the [illegible] articles which appeared [illegible] Did the peculiar style [illegible]—terse, clear, strong, and [illegible] knowledge which she [illegible] subject she touched, [illegible] into every [illegible] political or social re[illegible] attention of readers, and [illegible] with speculations, some [illegible] to the author[illegible] During the earlier days of "The Daily News" she [illegible] months throughout [illegible] she wrote [illegible] describing all that [illegible] in her keenly observant [illegible]. Her letters attracted [illegible] and in "The [illegible]," and they were before long re[illegible] which had a distinct [illegible] interest.

[illegible] R. Forster declared that "In [illegible] Martineau alone was keeping [illegible] America on the right side [illegible]." At that time, and through [illegible] Civil War, "The Daily News" [illegible] earlier, were [illegible] daily journals in standing [illegible] North, and in [illegible] a cause to win in the end. [illegible] Harriet Martineau articles in "The [illegible] from time to time, which were [illegible] as a volume. The book was received with a general and genuine enthusiasm in this country, and went through many editions. It was reproduced also in America, and was very popular there. The short memoir of Charlotte Brontë was especially beautiful and touching in its simplicity and in its sympathy. It would be needless for us here to give any account of Harriet Martineau's various literary work, of her "Illustrations of Political Economy"—a marvellous and most successful attempt to teach economic and scientific truths through the medium of short stories—of her novels and her books of travels in America and in the East. The resignation of her position as leader writer for "The Daily News" came about in April, 1866. She found it impossible to undertake regular work any longer. She lived, indeed, for some ten years more, during which her intellectual powers do not seem to have become in the least impaired. Nor did her interest in life and its struggles, political and social, fade for a moment. She still kept in touch with every movement which had formerly been of interest to her. She watched all that was going on, and from which she had had to withdraw herself, with as close and keen an interest as the Emperor Charles the First did after he had shut himself up in his monastery. But her retirement from "The Daily News" may be regarded as the close of her great literary career. After that time she did little or nothing in the way of literary work. "The Daily News" has ever since remained true, and always will remain true, to the great principles which, happily for the public good, she was enabled to express through our columns.

SOME CONTRIBUTORS.

The late Mr. Torrens M'Cullagh was a regular writer of leading articles for many years on the staff of "The Daily News." He was a man of singular ability—a strange compound of author, politician, and practical social reformer. His active life had three strands in it—literature, Parliamentary politics, and the condition of the poor and the working class in our cities. He was the author of several biographies of public men—Sir James Graham, Lord Melbourne, Lord Wellesley, and others—which are still read and still regarded as authoritative. He may almost be said to have been the pioneer in all the great modern legislation which has had to do with the improvement of the dwellings of the working classes—it was, in fact, he who brought in and carried the Artisans' Dwellings Bill. In the leading columns of "The Daily News" he found a congenial opportunity of calling public attention to the neglected condition of our operatives in the humbler quarters of London and other great communities, and what he brought forward in the first instance through the medium of newspaper articles he was happy enough in many instances to be able to carry into legislation. He made probably all the success to which he aspired in the House of Commons. He was always advocating such measures of reform as we have described, and he was indefatigable at the work, and his labour was hardly ever in vain. His speeches on such subjects were clear as light, and were inspired by the most intimate and thorough knowledge of all the details of each question. When he spoke on purely political topics, whether in home or foreign affairs, he often spoke so well that people said if he would concern himself exclusively with Parliamentary debate he might become one of the foremost men in the House of Commons. But he believed that he had his own work to do, and he gave up the greater part of his life to it. He was one of the very few public men in England who then recognised the fact that there was serious and genuine grievance impelling the Fenian movement of 1867. Lord Kimberley was another—Mr. John Stuart Mill was a third. Mr. Torrens, who was an Irishman by birth, visited his native country with a view to forming some correct judgment as to its condition, and when he returned to London he told his friends—the words passed into political history—that he only found two classes of people in Ireland, "Fenians and flunkeys." Mr. Torrens's name will long be preserved in the traditions of the House of Commons and in those of English journalism.

One of the earliest workers on the staff of "The Daily News" was Professor Leone Levi, who has made himself a name that will live in the history of economic science. Mr. Levi was an Italian, born in Ancona, who in early life settled in Liverpool, and shortly after was naturalised as a British subject. Mr. Levi was greatly impressed with the curious want of commercial organization in England. Liverpool was then and is still one of the greatest commercial communities in the world, and yet when Mr. Levi settled there it had no such thing as a Chamber of Commerce. Mr. Levi went to work to establish such an institution, and after much public and private agitation he succeeded in prevailing on the community to form the Liverpool Chamber of Commerce, since then one of the most powerful commercial institutions in England. He became honorary secretary of the Chamber, and made good use of his position for the purpose of obtaining knowledge as to commerce and commercial institutions in all the civilized countries of the world. Under his impulse Acts of Parliament were passed which made the mercantile laws of these countries uniform in many of their conditions.

Sir Joseph Arnould, lately Judge of the High Court of Judicature in Bombay, was for many years a writer for "The Daily News," to which he was introduced by Mr. J. R. Robinson, then Editor of "The Express." Sir Joseph Arnould's career was one of most honourable distinction. He was among that order of Englishmen who, sent out to make or to administer law in India, set themselves to their work with a resolve to deal out equal justice to all men, without regard to race or to caste. When his tenure of office expired in 1869 the leading natives of Bombay instituted a scholarship to bear his name in their University, and thus to preserve for all time the memory of his honourable and impartial service. He has written a Memoir of the first Lord Denman, and other books as well. "The Daily News" has always advocated the cause of impartial dealing with the natives of India. It has always upheld the principle that India must be governed, not as a place in which Englishmen are to make money, but first and foremost for the benefit of the native populations. "The Daily News" has always maintained that by such a principle alone could our dominion in India be made secure. We need not go quite so far as to insist that India ought to be governed according to Indian ideas alone, but we have always held that India must not be governed, and indeed cannot be governed, without the fullest regard for Indian ideas. That, as we have already shown, was the principle strenuously and continuously advocated in these columns by Harriet Martineau. Such opinions were not fashionable or popular then; they have made immense progress between that time and this.

MR. WEIR.

In 1854, on the death of Mr. Hunt, Mr. William Weir succeeded to the place of principal Editor of "The Daily News." He held that place for all too short a time. He died on the 15th of September, 1858. He was a man of the very highest capacity for the conduct of a great newspaper. He was born in Scotland in 1802, and studied hard in the excellent schools of his own country. Then he went to the University of Göttingen, and completed his education there. He returned to Scotland in 1826, and was called to the Scottish Bar. His gifts, however, were for journalism and not for legal advocacy, and for some years he gave himself up to editorial work in Scotland. He followed his star, however, which led him to London. There he settled, and he obtained very soon a position on the literary staff of "The Spectator." When "The Daily News" was established his great abilities and his vast and varied knowledge of politics, of literature, and of affairs generally attracted the notice of those who then conducted the paper, and he was invited to take a place on the editorial staff. During the four years of his editorship he proved himself one of the most capable men who ever had attained to such a position. When he died in 1858 "his mourners were two hosts—his friends and foes." We mean, of course, by foes his opponents on political questions, for otherwise he had no foes, and could have had none. "The Daily News" of September 16th, 1858, paid a touching tribute to his memory. "In these columns," it says, "not lightly to be turned from public uses, we claim to-day a space for private sorrow. There are griefs that will not be suppressed. The kindly man, the statesmanlike and well-furnished journalist, who for the last four years has guided the political course of this newspaper, is taken from our midst. Our late colleague was peculiarly fitted to engage the affectionate reverence of those with whom he acted. The credit of the Newspaper Press of the present day is upheld by the exertions of men of broad and deep learning, high literary ability, wide knowledge of mankind, quickness of observation, and untiring energy. The combination of those qualities in one character, however, is rare in any profession. They were united in our late editor." "His sure appreciation and firm grasp of facts, his public spirit and ardent attachment to the cause of freedom and progress, are characterisfies for which the readers of 'The Daily News' will at once give him credit. But the genial qualities which endeared him to all with whom he came in contact, the never-failing benevolence, the simplicity and the truthfulness which shone in every word and act, these are best known to us, and as we recall them we are made to feel how poor and inadequate is this tribute to the generous, noble man whose loss we deplore."

Not "The Daily News" alone paid generous tribute to the memory of Mr. Weir. The late Mr. Delane, the celebrated Editor of "The Times," wrote thus in answer to a letter from Mr. Thomas Walker, who became Mr. Weir's successor, announcing the death: "'The Times' Office, September 16.—Mr. Delane presents his compliments to Mr. Walker, and in acknowledging the receipt of his note begs to express his most sincere sympathy with the family of the late Mr. Weir, and his deep regret at having lost a fellow-labourer upon the Press with whom its daily exigencies prevented him from becoming acquainted. No one, probably, has so good an opportunity of appreciating the qualities of an editor as one engaged in a similar occupation, and Mr. Delane has always found in 'The Daily News,' under Mr. Weir's direction, that perfect truthfulness and gentlemanly feeling which does so much honour to the Press. He trusts 'The Daily News' may be equally fortunate in the successor to one whom all connected with it have so much cause to regret."

We might publish numbers of such tributes from the metropolitan press and the provincial press of England, Ireland, and Scotland. But we content ourselves with the extracts which we have made. They do honour, we think, not alone to the memory of Mr. Weir, but to the kindly and generous feeling which existed among his political opponents. "The Daily News" and "The Times," for example, could hardly have had during Mr. Weir's short editorial career many thoughts in common on political affairs, at all events in this country. Yet the recognition of Mr. Weir's independence, integrity, and political capacity was as complete and genuine as if it had come from a political ally. We feel proud to have had such men as Mr. Weir, and we think we may say that we have had a succession of such men engaged in the conduct and direction of "The Daily News."

MR. THOMAS WALKER.

Mr. Thomas Walker succeeded to the editorship of the paper in the autumn of 1858, and occupied that position for many years during more than one arduous crisis in politics at home and abroad. We have asked Mr. Walker to tell us in his own words something about his career as Editor of "The Daily News." He has kindly complied with our request, and we give his story as he writes it.

I joined the working staff of "The Daily News" in 1850, on the introduction of Mr. Frederick Knight Hunt, author of "The Fourth Estate" and other works, and at that time general sub-editor of the paper. Mr. Eyre Evans Crowe was Editor-in-chief, with his son, Mr. J. A. Crowe, for foreign sub-editor, and it was under the latter that I first served. Mr. Crowe, Sen., had lived much abroad, and wrote with authority on the relations of England with foreign powers. Together with his son, he retired from "The Daily News," in 1851.

Mr. F. K. Hunt, the next chief Editor, was a man of ardent temperament and great industry, as well as in quick sympathy with public opinion, and his powerful initiative was at once felt in every department of the journal. The Crimean War was the most important event with which he was called to deal, and in planning the extensive arrangements required for obtaining early news from the East his organising faculty found full scope. In the midst of these activities, in November, 1854, after a brief illness, he died, the victim of his consuming energy. It was at the invitation of Mr. Hunt that Miss Harriet Martineau began to contribute those articles on economical, social, and literary subjects which for about sixteen years gave this journal the fruit of her extensive knowledge and clear judgment.

Mr. Hunt was succeeded in the editorship by Mr. William Weir, who had been on the political staff of the journal from its foundation. Mr. Weir, who had made a special study of political history, had graduated as a journalist in the once famous school of Rintoul, of "The Spectator." He was subject to one serious disadvantage—partial deafness having cut him off from that easy and general social intercourse which is so valuable to the editor of a newspaper. As some compensation, his high personal qualities had gathered round him as assistant writers a group of gentlemen whose abilities would do honour to any journal. Among those who had accepted engagements involving attendance on stated days were Joseph Arnould, afterwards a Judge of the Supreme Court of Bombay; Patrick Cumin, who became head of the permanent staff of the Education Department, Whitehall; Thomas Spencer Baynes, editor of the ninth edition of the Encyclopædia Britannica; Edward F. Smyth Pigott, and M'Cullagh Torrens. Mr. Weir's editorship extended over a period marked by the critical stages of the Crimean war, the lorcha Arrow war in China, the terrible Indian mutiny, and the transfer of the Government of India to the Crown. On the 10th of September, 1858, I dined at Mr. Weir's house. The next day he met with a serious accident, the effects of which the highest surgical skill could not avert, and he died four days afterwards.

It was the season of the annual holidays, and of Mr. Weir's immediate assistants, he had retained only two, and those the two who had most recently joined. In these circumstances it fell to me, the general sub-editor and oldest member of the working staff, to conduct the paper until the return of the absent writers. A tribute to the public and private character of our late chief, which appeared in "The Daily News" of the following day, and which could only imperfectly express the strong affection felt for Mr. Weir by the whole office, was transferred to the columns of "The Times," with a full and generous endorsement of its testimony.

The middle of October was reached before Mr. Weir's assistants, whose names have been given above, could reassemble, and a few days afterwards I was officially informed that they had intimated to the managing proprietor their readiness, if I were appointed in Mr. Weir's place, to give me a united and hearty support. It was a promise I could rely on, and a call such as could not be refused.

We soon had occupation enough on our hands. No one who lived through the first half of 1859 was likely to forget that experience. The threatened war in Italy was universally interpreted by the language which had so often been used by Napoleon III. as preluding a general unsettlement of Europe. Secret engagements of powerful rulers were coming to light: if France was bound to Italy, Russia, smarting under the Treaty of 1856, was under engagements to France. Contradictory explanations and assurances only made matters worse, and England was made to feel that she could rely only on herself. Public feeling fluctuated violently from day to day, while public opinion, uncertain of its grip on reality, was thrown into confusion. When at length the Austrian army crossed the Ticino all England fell in a moment into agreement with Lord Derby, then Prime Minister, who publicly denounced that movement as a "criminal act." But public opinion demanded that a statesman stronger than Lord Derby should be at the helm at such a crisis, and one morning in June, Lord Shaftesbury, who had suddenly become a frequent visitor at "The Daily News" office, walked into it exclaiming "Lord Palmerston has been sent for—Thank God!" The agreement of Villa Franca was disappointing, but in the event it gave the Italians time to work out their country's redemption. During many of the anxious years which followed, Count Mamiani, the Italian statesman, was the regular correspondent of "The Daily News."

The great Civil War in the United States, extending from April, 1861, to April, 1865, tested the fortitude of the conductors of Liberal newspapers as that virtue has seldom been tried. Convinced, notwithstanding some acts of the Federal authorities much deserving of censure, that on a broad consideration of the facts the interests of freedom and good government were bound up with the cause of the North, "The Daily News" claimed the judgment of Liberals in its favour. But, as is well remembered, there were Liberals, sound on the whole, who could not at once take this view; the spirit of partisanship became intense, and for a time some of the oldest friends of the paper were alienated from it.

The year 1867 saw a Tory Government acting under Liberal pressure give England a Democratic Reform; saw also the same Government defeated at a General Election, and Mr. Gladstone and Mr. Bright in office. In 1869 Mr. Gladstone disestablished the Irish Church. These were the last great public events with which I had to deal. In the summer of 1867 it was resolved to enlarge the constituency of "The Daily News" by reducing its price to one penny, and on the 8th of June, 1868, the journal appeared in its new form. It soon became evident that a further and personal change must be made. After long years of night-work my health was giving way, causing frequent absences from the office, and throwing increased work on colleagues who had deserved every consideration at my hands.

At this juncture, and while resting at Malvern, I received a letter from Mr. Gladstone offering me in the kindest terms the then vacant editorship of "The London Gazette." That offer decided my course, and in the first week of October, 1869, I informed the proprietors of "The Daily News" of the reasons for which, with much regret, I placed my resignation in their hands. I resisted the temptation to quote the terms of the resolution communicated to me as having been passed by them on this occasion; it is enough to say that it was in keeping with the great and unvarying kindness I had received from them throughout a space of nearly twenty years. The regret with which I took leave of my old journal was much relieved by a firm persuasion that under the direction of Mr. J. R. Robinson, who had been appointed its general manager when it was refounded, "The Daily News" would attain an influence and enjoy a prosperity greater than had been possible under its earlier conditions. Of the colleagues I left so long ago some will read these lines, which afford me a welcome opportunity of assuring them that I still preserve a lively and grateful remembrance of their faithful comradeship and invaluable aid.

Our recollection is keen of the thrilling days of 1860. Mrs. Jessie White Mario, at our request, revives this memory.

"THE DAILY NEWS" AND THE LIBERATION OF ITALY.

BY SIGNORA JESSIE WHITE MARIO.

"L'Amico d'Italia e non della ventura"—"The friend of Italy and not of luck," the champion of oppressed nationalities, from the Italians to the Armenians, has "The Daily News" ever been; and among the pleasant reminiscences of a long working life, none are pleasanter than those of our connection with its editors and manager as "Own" or "Special" Correspondent. Pleased with my articles on Italy for the Italians, Mr. Weir sent me in 1857 to Genoa — Pulsky, Kossuth's ex-Secretary, being at Turin—with instructions to write about facts, to show the Italian grievances, to make it clear whether the people of the comparatively free provinces were really anxious for the liberation of their enslaved brethren, willing to risk life and liberty—"and their purses," added the shrewd and kindly Scotchman — to secure One Italy, Free and Independent. Letters during three months were "approved," then were suspended by my imprisonment in St. Andrea, the authorities discovering that the Genoese were preparing to assist Pisacane, Nicotera, and the band who were on their way to attempt a revolution in Naples and Sicily. My last letter, containing the translation of Pisacane's political testament, was just completed when the soldiers and police surrounded the apartment. Alberto Mario posted it, then he too was imprisoned, and Mazzini, who spent eight months of that year in Genoa hidden in the homes of the people, forwarded information through his friends in England to "The Daily News," the only London paper that allowed him and Aurelio Saffi to lay their side of the question before the public. But the correspondent who kept England up anent the rights and wrongs of Italy was "Harry Wreford," who lived in Naples and in Capri for more than twenty years. He narrated every detail of Pisacane's glorious failure, the death of the leader and his "noble three hundred," precursors of the "thousand" victors; the detention and sufferings of the English engineers, Park and Watt, which cost the latter his reason; the trial and magnanimous conduct of Nicotera, who, while the surgeons were dressing his head and hand, discussing the possibilities of amputation, dictated a key to the cipher in which the conspirators corresponded, found on Pisacane's mutilated corpse, in such fashion as to screen all the non-arrested accomplices. With evident gusto he told the episode of the inkstand hurled at the head of the Public Accuser who had insulted the "Unitarian Patriots," and of Nicotera's refusal to cry "Viva il Re" in order to obtain commutation of the death sentence just signed. So vivid and true are these descriptions that when writing, last year, the biography of our dead hero we simply translated the letters to "The Daily News" from Naples in '57 and '58. In 1860 we made Mr. Wreford's personal acquaintance, and had the pleasure of presenting him to Garibaldi as Italy's best English friend in Naples. He it was who first called the Dictator's attention to the fact that English residents had no Church in Naples, and then and there a piece of land was given to them at the back of the Riviera di Chiaja, which gift was not confirmed by Cavour, but by Ricaroli in 1862.

In 1859, Carlo Cattaneo—the Duce of the five days of Milan, Italy's greatest political economist, the friend of Cobden and of Sir Robert Campbell our Consul in Milan—requested to write letters on the situation for "The Times"—sent two, which were published, but accompanied by a severely satirical leader on the folly of those Italians who imagined that England could be moved by a reminder that it would be well for her to have a friend and not a foe in a future Italy—one, independent, and free. "The Daily News" offered its columns to Cattaneo, and in three letters (which we translated when publishing the second volume of his political writings) England is reminded that "Ocean's Queen should not abandon Ocean's children"—that, strong on the seas, she should also be strong beyond them by becoming a loyal, active friend of those there fighting for their freedom, showing that the independence of all Continental nations would prove England's best defence. "Venice is not dead; Italy is not at the close of her career, but at its commencement. 'Ca ira.'" So ends the last letter.

Returning from the United States in 1859 to join Garibaldi, we were again accredited "Special" for "The Daily News" to his camp. "But don't get into prison again," said the Editor; "it's very inconvenient for our paper." The inconvenience was ours when Cipriani, Louis Napoleon's alter ego at Bologna, lodged us in the "torre," then two months later sent us under escort across the frontier. The paper was ably served by Carlo Arrivabene, who wrote English perfectly. In 1860, during the march up to Naples through the Calabrias, we lent him a horse (refused to a compatriot) simply because he was Own Correspondent to "The Daily News." But when, at dawn on the 1st October, he came up with Garibaldi's staff and pleaded for a second loan, we were, with the wounded already coming in, unable to accommodate him, and Colonel Missori gave him a seat in his trap. Later in the day, going to St. Angelo to see how it fared with Medici's wounded, bright, kindly, dashing Frank Vizetelly, correspondent of "The Illustrated London News," who lived, sketched, and I verily believe slept in the saddle, told us he feared that Arrivabene was either killed or a prisoner, as, at the critical moment when Garibaldi, his carriage horses killed, had barely escaped by jumping into one of the deep watercourses that intersect the country, Missori's coachman had been also killed, and the carriage overturned. Missori was safe in the front, but knew nothing of his companion. Neither was he among our slain or wounded, every one of whom we brought in by midnight. "He is a naturalised British subject," I said to Garibaldi, "and probably a prisoner; we have plenty to offer in exchange." The General sent a flag of truce into Capua, but the prisoners had been removed to Gaeta, and Arrivabene, who was among them, was there detained for some weeks. Vizitelly telegraphed the news to London. I sent a special messenger to Mr. Wreford, and he, if I mistake not, was present at Caserta to report the capture of the 2,000 Neapolitans on the 2nd October. His, certainly, was the most faithful account of the meeting between the King and Garibaldi, and their entrance together into Naples.

During the sixties we often "starred" for "The Daily News," oftener, on receipt of a request from the editor, put their representatives in the way of "tit-bits" from the staff table.

The true, impartial history of the Franco-Prussian war (1870-1) is nowhere so graphically and impartially recorded as in the War Correspondence of "The Daily News," which had its "Own" and "Specials" in Paris, with the several French and Prussian armies, and at Garibaldi's camp. I was on his staff as Correspondent of the "New York Tribune," and also "inspectress of the ambulances on the battlefield," and my almost invariable companion was "The Daily News" Special, Frank Vizetelly—not the "veteran Correspondent of both hemispheres," but, I think, his nephew. Garibaldi, who had greatly prized Frank the first, gave Frank the second the rank of honorary captain.

FRANK VIZETELLY.

We were in at the death when Ricciotti captured 167 Prussian prisoners, with 11 officers, their post, baggage, and horses, at Chatillon. Frank galloped back to the nearest safe post-office, with our telegrams visèd by Ricciotti, while I, on a Prussian horse, Ricciotti's gift, bore the good tidings to "Papa," then joined my comrade with the password for the next meet. The orderly, a mobile, bolting with my carriage and saddle horses, kind Frank harnessed his pet white horse, so that we came up to time with Garibaldi at Lantenay; later Vizetelly had the pleasure of exchanging steeds with Garibaldi, whose own had fallen with him during Canzio's famous cavalry charge. Reduced to carting off the wounded during the night, only on the morrow did I find Frank, still savage with that night's experience, when in their panic (Garibaldi was surely and silently nearing the gate of Dijon) the mobiles had rolled him over, "pounding, bruising, and smothering him, so that he hadn't got his breath back yet." After the day at Autun, when every man, mobiles included, did his duty, and Creuzot was saved for France, and the Prussians repulsed, we set off with Ricciotti and Colonel Lobbia for Langres, where Vizetelly remained, I getting back to headquarters in time for the three days of Dijon and of victory—with heavy loss for the Prussian army corps of Manteuffel's fifth army, on its way to co-operate with Von Werder against Bourbaki, and the loss of the only banner taken from the Prussians during the war. As "The Daily News" and the "New York Tribune" "exchanged" news, both shared and shared alike in the tidings. Then came the armistice, and at Bordeaux I met the genial Correspondents of "The Daily News," Mr. and Mrs. Crawford, whose kindness helped to wile away the dreariness of those sad days when all hope for gallant, conquered France was over, and Garibaldi had returned to Caprera.

On the 10th of March, 1872, "The Daily News," announcing the death of Joseph Mazzini, rendered loving homage to the "Apostle of Italian unity," and it must have been a satisfaction to its writers that they had not waited to "garland the tombstone when they had not crowned the brow," "to pay that homage to the ashes which they had denied to the living man"—the greater part of whose life had been spent in London, whose few personal joys had been derived from English friends, who now gratefully acknowledge that many of their notions on social duties to their country and humanity were due to Mazzini's teachings and practice.

In December of that same year, the River Po, overflowing and in some places bursting its banks, deprived the riverside populations of hearth, food, the bare possibilities of work. Remembering the French Peasant Fund raised by "The Daily News," from Sermide, the centre of the disaster, and of such despairing misery as we hope never again to witness, we wired, and then wrote to the editor, pleading for these fresh sufferers, and at once such generous contributions poured in as sufficed for the relief of the most pressing needs. The early years of the seventies were busy ones for Correspondents in Rome. I was "starring" for "The Daily News" when their own Correspondent, Dr. Steele, brought me letters from the manager asking for introductions. Much work we did, and lots of fun we had, now dodging after Garibaldi, who was deep in his Tiber and Roman Campagna project; now going out to St. Agnese, where the miracle that saved Pio Nono occurred—Alberto Mario scaring the officials at the gate, who took him for an inspector, by threatening to report them for not taxing the sacred lamb carried in by the Cardinals after the ceremony; now waylaying Bertani to lay our "grievances" against certain telegraph officials before the Minister of Public Works, who redressed them with a vengeance in Spaventa's own terrible fashion; now unwillingly getting Prince Humbert into trouble by reporting his visit in a dogcart to Garibaldi outside Porta Pia—a courtesy unknown and unwelcome at Court. When the Moderates went out and the Liberals came in, our share of the spoil was such official news as had hitherto been the exclusive perquisites of the (paper) pillars of the "consorteria," so we could pay our debts to the colleagues, among whom we never had an enemy and many a friend, who had given us of the crumbs of their banquets.

The King's death in Feb., 1878, followed by the Pope's, were anxious times, but we had a special sub-correspondent actually in the Vatican. General Medici took us in to see the white, still "Victor" lying on his simple tent-bedstead; our secretary, Mrs. Jamieson's accomplished niece, had the entry to all the Catholic magnates. There was enough and to spare to give a helping hand to a veteran in literature, but a novice in the Correspondent's art, good, true, T. A. Trollope, who had joined our ranks as Correspondent of "The Standard." With the eighties, darker days dawned for Italy, African expansion, Triple Alliances, Tunis affairs complicating her political and commercial relations with France, and so anguishing Garibaldi as to hasten the long-dreaded catastrophe. During his last visit to Sicily, for the anniversary of the Sicilian Vespers, it was feared that he would never reach his own island home alive, and we had orders from the manager of "The Daily News" to "sleep on the wing." Alberto Mario went to Caprera, I to Milan. Little was there to record, save that the "gentle lion heart" had ceased to beat, that his last orders for cremation had been disobeyed, while the frightful storms and tempests—the "protesting" elements, said the indignant, would-be-obedient few—played sad havoc with the wires and the postal steamers, so that no newspaper was served as well as usual. I saw some sharp letters of rebuke to unfortunate but blameless colleagues, which contrasted harshly with the kind letter from our manager regretting that our strenuous exertions had not been crowned with their usual success, and with a request that we would send full accounts of the unveiling of Mazzini's monument in Genoa.

On the first anniversary of Garibaldi's death, the fatal 2nd June, 1882, "The Daily News" recorded that of his devoted officer and friend, Alberto Mario. Life since then has been made up of death records; consists now of the memories of the good and great ones gone—of whose lives, deeds, and attempts, whether or no successful, "The Daily News" contains some of the most faithful and appreciative accounts, bright, vivid pictures of the "days that are no more."

THE AMERICAN CIVIL WAR AND "THE DAILY NEWS."

The civil war in America, which broke out in 1861, had been long anticipated by many observers in this country. Years before its outbreak the late Sir George Cornewall Lewis had described the brutal attack made by a Southern politician on Charles Sumner in the old Senate chamber of the Capitol at Washington as the first blow struck in a civil war. No observation could have been more foreseeing and more just. The attack on Mr. Sumner was a living illustration of the irreconcilable conflict which then existed between the North and South in the American Republic. The institutions of the North and South were simply incompatible. When the war broke out, on the secession of the Southern States, public opinion in this country underwent some curious waverings and changes. Up to that time the feeling of England and of those islands generally had been resolutely against the system of slavery. But when the war actually came a great many Englishmen—whole classes of Englishmen—suddenly flamed out in their sympathy with the Southern Confederates. It was not that any considerable number of Englishmen had changed their minds as to the right or wrong of slavery, but the idea got about that the Northern Government was hypocritical on the subject, and would have put up with the slave system for ever so long as it did not lead to any organic disturbance in the American Union. So, when the controversy came to the battle-field, and the Southerners made the first score, the news of the victory thus accomplished by the smaller and weaker combatant brought a great many Englishmen over with enthusiasm to the side of the South.

Great numbers of people and of publications in this country made mirth at the expense of the "Yankees" and foolishly derided them as cowards. After a while the vast majority of what are described as the influential classes in England became heart and soul on the side of the South. On the other hand, the whole of the English democracy and working class and the vast majority of the really educated and thoughtful men took up the cause of the North, and hoped for and believed in its ultimate success. Looking back now at the whole struggle it seems hard to understand how any intelligent observer in England could have had a doubt about the result. All the resources of civilization were on the side of the North. The Northern Government commanded the numbers, the resources, and the wealth of the Republic. It was only for the North, after its first reverses on the battle field, to pull itself together, renew its armies, "keep pegging away" as Abraham Lincoln said, and wait for the result—which result came. But in this country public opinion amongst certain classes went perfectly wild for the time. People talked in clubs and at dinner parties, and wrote in newspapers, and spoke on platforms as if the whole struggle were already over, and the triumph of the South was assured and the restoration of the Union was put past all possibility. This was a trying time for an independent Liberal journal in London. Many of the Liberal public men, many even of Liberal statesmen, were avowedly on the side of the South. "The Daily News" took up its position at the very beginning, and held to it. There was much in the action of the Northern statesmen with which "The Daily News" could not sympathise, and of which it could not approve, and it said so openly whenever the occasion required. But whatever certain Northern statesmen may have believed or hoped for in the beginning, no matter how they might have been willing to temporise or to compromise, the great fact remains that the struggle as it developed became one between slavery and abolition. "The Daily News" was almost alone among London daily papers in advocating the cause of the North and in giving substantial reason to show that the North was certain to win. In 1862 we were fortunate enough to secure the services as New York Correspondent of a man whose name has since become famous in literature and in politics. We speak of Mr. E. L. Godkin, editor of the New York "Times" and of the New York "Nation," papers which are an honour to American journalism, and would be an honour to the journalism of any country in the world. Mr. Godkin is a man of deep and strong sympathies, a man who holds firmly to a principle, but who has a singularly clear judgment, a well-balanced mind, and the rare capacity which can distinguish between the essentials and the non-essentials of any subject under dispute. We have asked Mr. Godkin to tell us something about his experience and his observation during the exciting time while he acted as our Correspondent in New York. He has kindly accepted our invitation, and we have much pleasure in putting the tale he tells us before our readers and the public. We may perhaps be excused if we say that the letter and the memories it recalls bring to us a certain feeling of satisfaction and of pride. The crisis was a trying one, as trying, probably, as ever happened in the history of English journalism. "The Daily News" was tried and was not found wanting.

FROM MR. E. L. GODKIN.

I think it was in the spring of 1862, during a short visit to London, that I undertook to write letters to "The Daily News" from New York. The war was then entering on its more serious stage. General McClellan had organized his army, and the public in America was expecting great things from it. "The Daily News" was, as well as I remember, the only paper in London which both sympathised with the North and believed in its success. There were others which wished it well, but they looked for its failure. But supporting it was anything but pleasant work in England at that time. Society was passing through one of those odd fits of contempt for persons holding certain opinions of which there were some signs during the Franco-Austrian War in 1859, and of which we have seen such abundant manifestation during the Home Rule agitation. People who sympathised with the French in that year suffered social discredit because the Austrian officers were "gentlemen," and American partisans incurred a similar reproach for a similar reason. The Southern officers were supposed to be some sort of aristocracy, and their cause that of the landed interest, while the Northern army was made up of foreign mercenaries and low people of various sordid occupations. The great authority, both on the prospects of the war and on the character of the Northern people, was a certain Mr. Spence, of Liverpool, who had published a large book on America, and whose dicta were used freely to extinguish Northern champions. According to him the subjugation of the South was a silly enterprise which illustrated the childish vanity of the people of the North, and would probably be abandoned by them, with characteristic fickleness and frivolity, before many months. The idea of their submitting to the necessary taxation for the payment of the debt they were incurring he treated as ridiculous, and he reasoned out his propositions in somewhat the same à priori plan as De Tocqueville in the "Democracy." Americans were so-and-so; therefore they would do so-and-so. In fact, in 1861-2 he had to be a bold man who publicly gainsaid Spence.

It must be admitted, too, that the partisans of the war were not greatly helped by the American Press, which was very wild and extravagant. The Americans, like the Irish, do not cut a good figure on paper in times of excitement. The newspaper reports from the field, with few exceptions, were ill-informed and often preposterous, and the predictions were optimism run mad. The public, too, in its fanaticism, was persuaded that blockade running was a species of piracy, and that belligerent rights were something that could be kept in a drawer, and which any neutral might withhold or deal out at pleasure. All these things made European military men grin, and lawyers hold up their hands in wonder. The confusion was immense, indescribable, confusion of thought, as well as of action. A large modern army was being improvised, and transportation for it in a wild country organized, with only a handful of trained officers, under the eyes of a sneering world. Consequently the popular exasperation was almost equally spent on Europe, particularly England, and on the South. The absurdities of that period have never been described, and never will. I remember feeling sorry for the writers whose task was to put a good face on it all in England.

I confined myself in my letters mainly to the state of popular feeling and the inferences one could extract from the ups and downs of politics as to the continuance of the war. For it had become very apparent in 1862, after the North had fairly taken the field, that if it kept the field, with the forces it had set on foot, the South must go to the wall. But would it keep the field? This was the question which agitated England during the next two years. It was a question of momentous interest both to the manufacturing districts and to Lombard-street, and perhaps of hardly less interest to the Conservatives, who rejoiced in the beginning over the coming exposure of democratic weakness. I took only one view from the outset—that, all signs to the contrary notwithstan

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