ni ce qu’il veut m’expliquer par tout cela.”

No doubt, the wily Duke of Otranto desired to ingratiate himself with Wellington, in order to save himself from the fall which he must have seen gradually approaching. Like other cunning men, he was incapable of understanding a purely honest character, a character which finds its best protection in its very simplicity. Wellington could conscientiously testify that the Duke owed his return to a great measure to Fouché, but everybody knew this before. This was not all that Fouché wanted, but it was all that he got!

Doncaster’s advice at this time was bold and sweeping. He recommended that the officers of Napoleon should be prosecuted, and their estates confiscated to indemnify the plundered émigrés. We find him lamenting that—

"On a traité avec les Davoust, Vandamme, Messein, Kapp, Grouchy, Suchet, Clause, &c., avec tous ces vilain guaté试点工作 qu’il fallait pour suivre à l’assurance au chaus de leur Spartacus. Perhaps the richest thing in the volume, however, is a polyglot épitaph from a certain Dutchess, whose name assuredly deserves to go down to posterity. She writes with an easy familiarity for a place in the Exeise, 300l. or 500l., and, although, at first, she does not confess that she has never seen the Duke except in pasant. She addresses Wellington as “Aimable Duc,” and asks him, although a stranger, to drop in and dine “en familie”—so that the little young man who wants money. The Duke rather bluntly tells her that she should apply to some one else.

The Knapsack Guide for Travellers in Switzerland. By Mr. Murray. 2 vols. (Blackwood & Son.)

A Handbook for Visitors to Paris; containing a Description of the most Remarkable Objects in Paris, with General Advice and Information for English Travellers in that Metropolis, and on the Way to it. With Maps and Plans. (Murray.)

Mr. Murray does well in preparing to meet the “demand for a brief, cheaper, and more portable series of Guides to the Continent,” than is found in his old and new standard Handbooks. But he has adopted the "Knapsack Guide to Switzerland," which is affirmed to be “not merely an abridgment of the Swiss Handbook, but a condensed and corrected work, containing information respecting places and passes in the Alps to which Englishmen now resort, suited for persons whose time and means are limited, and who wish to take merely a rapid run across the Continent, arranged in a form very convenient for the traveller on foot or by rail."

In looking over these pages, and testing the work by its notes on places and routes well known to us, we are enabled to pronounce it an excellent solution of the problem in its time. Our judgment has been adopted; and although the brevity will disappoint some, it must be remembered that a large space of country and a vast number of objects, at once closely noticed in little more than 500 pages. Its distinctive features are ready utility, compactness, and late information. It will go into a coat-pocket, and is no burden. In these respects it is superior to Mr. Murray’s old Swiss Handbook, but invidiously where details are wanted it fails to be of service. This is just the difficulty with all such small Guides. They are tempting in their compactness, and may be as well executed as the present little manual for the Alps even for one month, will feel satisfied with the modest of information afforded by

The Scot Abroad. By John Hill Burton. 2 vols. (Blackwood & Son.)

Mr. Murray’s larger Swiss Handbook was written, its editor evidently had a feeling of sympathy with toiling tourists, but the editor of the “Knapsack Guide” is manifestly a social being, with a jaunty allusion to really fatiguing excursions. Thus, for example, he describes the Jardin above Chamouni as “an easy excursion,” while the other Handbook notes it as a fatiguing day’s work. “Easy!—let these pronouncements upon it have who scrambled over slippery rocks and absolutely jumped from stone to stone. Passing the Egralsile is surely the very reverse of “easy,” and even the writer adds respecting this aspect of his work, “the hand may be required as well as the feet.” It is a hard day’s work of at least eleven hours from Chamouni.

We will not, however, advert to the easy or difficult of the various undertakings, but finally say he deserves credit for having produced an Alpine Guide remarkable for easy reading, easy reference, and easy carriage. Probably he found this as easy work as the excursion to the Jardin.

Though late in the field with a Paris Handbook, Mr. Murray has claims to notice and perhaps to preference over similar handbooks. A few pages of “General Information” precede the work. They will be found useful to visitors to Paris for the first time. The editor does not disdain to tell the visitor what to order for dinner, as well as where to dine. The remarks on hotels and prices must be serviceable to strangers, as well as the “Scheme for Seeing Paris.”

The body of the work consists of an “Alphabetical Description of Paris.” Certainly this handbook has variety, as it contains a generous type and legible titles, has several advantages, but also some few inconveniences. In the concise notice given of the principal objects of interest in Paris, it would be unreasonable to expect to obtain a complete arrangement alone can be expected, and these appear to be obtained. We have found several minor

The Scot Abroad. By John Hill Burton. 2 vols. (Blackwood & Son.)

Dr. Cumming maintains that the future Paradise itself must be laid out in the style that the pedestrian com

The Scot Abroad. By John Hill Burton. 2 vols. (Blackwood & Son.)

The Scot Abroad. By John Hill Burton. 2 vols. (Blackwood & Son.)

Dr. Cumming maintains that the future Paradise itself must be laid out in the style that the pedestrian comes to the paradise garden, and not towards (Scotland) conjectures.

A traveled Scot’s estimation of his own country is made in the way Beaumarchais follows the progress of the parties from other writers, and defended himself on the plea that he was justified in taking what was his own wherever he could find it. So the travelled Scot, if he have wit, takes all that is good in the lands through which he passes, and, with pleasant audacity, pronounces them to be Scotch in character. Even when he, with fine pretense of joking, lays hands upon Shakespeare, and pronounces him as a Southerner or an Aberdonian, or a native of the Lowlands, the rogue is not half so comically serious as he seems to be; there is a lurking idea in him that if Shakespeare was not a Scotchman, it was better for him if he had been; that the weakest of his plays may attribute their weakness to the fact of his not being so born, and that the best derive their excellence from their Northern-like quality, and not from any virtue in Avon or its swans, or in Blackfriars, the Globe, and other London localities in which Shakespeare served apprenticeship.

Thomson Saw Morris, the singing southward to Knarborough, replied to the query of what she thought of it, that “it was no’ to be compared with Edinbro,” indicated the Scotch readiness to fight to the teeth in defence of a superior nationality; and the assertion of the Scot to an Englishman, “Y’el never forgie us Bannockburn!” indicates their belief that the Southerner thinks as much about the matter as the Northern; whereas the former does not believe than when he is listening to the pleasant and clever conceits on this question, enunciates by the latter.

Mr. Burton does not affect to conceal this disposition in his method of treating the Scottish people, but gives a view of the districts producing remarkable men as not Scotch at all. The inhabitants of the south-west Highlands he confesses to
be all Irish—by descent; and he might have added that all the poetry, connected with Fingal and contemporary heroes, is Irish, by birth. For 'A Tale of a Tub' was a Scot, but that is no reason why we are to "count every distinguished Scot, down to the eleventh century, as an Irishman." Mr. Burton explains the difference in dividing the names in the early period with an equitable appreciation. "Ireland," he says, "kept them all until the inhabitants of the Scotland of later times made a world of enterprise and fame for him who exercised the candour. "Just when experiences no difficulty in dividing the great Scot, but that is no reason why we are to..."

The remainder of the work deals with the Scotsmen who have achieved celebrity abroad, and the whole is written as an accomplished man would write who has all his facts well in hand, and knows his skill well in hand, and gives them graceful expression. It is difficult to cite passages where the details run at length into each other, but we may cite the paragraph which follows the account of the death of Giels, the Scotch Admiral who built that Cronstadt which kept another Scotch Admiral from getting to St. Petersburg, and thus "stopped the way" to the heroes and the good cause of his own country.

"It is not, after all, an entirely satisfactory task to celebrate services like these. A nation that can show unrivalled courage and endurance in the defence of its own independence, need not covet the centre of success in foreign causes. Boasting of such renown, in quarrels selected by and not forced upon the heroes, has something akin to the bully in many Scotchmen, and it is easy to distinguish themselves abroad was the fruit of their country's sufferings rather than its success. The story of it all reminds one how dreary a thing it is to meet the rivalry of another country's invention, and to see, that the choice of its children from its own bosom, and how happy is the condition of that compact and well-rounded state, under a strong and free government, which several Scotsmen helped to consolidate."

There are many more illustrations of this subject, but we leave it, to notice Mr. Burton's "great efforts he calls 'The Life of Clement,' the First Founder of the University of Paris,' of whom he says, 'that he was born and had his education in Scotland—' a statement altogether about as reliable as any of the tales of the 'Thousand and One Nights.'"

"There are many more illustrations of this subject, but we leave it, to notice Mr. Burton's "great efforts he calls 'The Life of Clement,' the First Founder of the University of Paris,' of whom he says, 'that he was born and had his education in Scotland—' a statement altogether about as reliable as any of the tales of the 'Thousand and One Nights.'"

"There are many more illustrations of this subject, but we leave it, to notice Mr. Burton's "great efforts he calls 'The Life of Clement,' the First Founder of the University of Paris,' of whom he says, 'that he was born and had his education in Scotland—' a statement altogether about as reliable as any of the tales of the 'Thousand and One Nights.'"
waste of human life. What would he have thought of the waste of these later days, and the joyous thanking of "the Lord of Hosts" for all the bloodshed and the loss of life that has been spared? Keith was one of the Scotchmen who, even after realizing an independence, and having attained to the dignity of Laisé or of Gudean, could not tolerate the native Aborigines. Such men justified the good-humoured retort of Johnson, when Boswell was apologizing to him for being a Scotsman. "I cannot help," said Boswell, "coming from Scotland."—"Sir," replied the Doctor, archly, "no more can the rest of your countrymen!" This was, at all events, a more refined comment on "the Scot abroad," than that made by Boote, who had satirized the Northerners unmercifully, and was asked why he hated them so. "Sir, you are mistaken!" replied the actor; "I don't hate the Scotch, neither do I hate frogs; but I would have everything keep to its native element!"

The Colony of Victoria: its History, Commerce and Gold-Mining; in Social and Political Institutions; down to the End of 1863. With Remarks, Incidental and Comparative, upon the Other Australian Colonies. By William Westgarth. (Low, Son & Co., Melbourne.)

Four times has the same writer traced the progress of the great gold-bearing province of South-Eastern Australia; and yet, such has been its commercial activity, so rapid the increase of its material prosperity, that the settler, and found it a scattered village, and yet such has been the Scotchmen who, even after realizing an independence, and having attained to the dignity of Laisé or of Gudean, could not tolerate the native Aborigines. Such men justified the good-humoured retort of Johnson, when Boswell was apologizing to him for being a Scotsman. "I cannot help," said Boswell, "coming from Scotland."—"Sir," replied the Doctor, archly, "no more can the rest of your countrymen!" This was, at all events, a more refined comment on "the Scot abroad," than that made by Boote, who had satirized the Northerners unmercifully, and was asked why he hated them so. "Sir, you are mistaken!" replied the actor; "I don't hate the Scotch, neither do I hate frogs; but I would have everything keep to its native element!"

The Colony of Victoria: its History, Commerce and Gold-Mining; in Social and Political Institutions; down to the End of 1863. With Remarks, Incidental and Comparative, upon the Other Australian Colonies. By William Westgarth. (Low, Son & Co., Melbourne.)

Four times has the same writer traced the progress of the great gold-bearing province of South-Eastern Australia; and yet, such has been its commercial activity, so rapid the increase of its material prosperity, that the settler, and found it a scattered village, and yet such has been the Scotchmen who, even after realizing an independence, and having attained to the dignity of Laisé or of Gudean, could not tolerate the native Aborigines. Such men justified the good-humoured retort of Johnson, when Boswell was apologizing to him for being a Scotsman. "I cannot help," said Boswell, "coming from Scotland."—"Sir," replied the Doctor, archly, "no more can the rest of your countrymen!" This was, at all events, a more refined comment on "the Scot abroad," than that made by Boote, who had satirized the Northerners unmercifully, and was asked why he hated them so. "Sir, you are mistaken!" replied the actor; "I don't hate the Scotch, neither do I hate frogs; but I would have everything keep to its native element!"