

on him exclusively recognised—"King of the French," and by setting himself, on the *effete* principles of the ancient *regime*, to be a king on but his own behalf and that of his family, he has ceased to be a king at all. It is noticeable, too, that he should have fallen a victim to a spirit evoked, indirectly at least, by that second French Revolution to which he owed his throne. Save for that Revolution, and its more immediate consequences, the Anti-Corn-Law League of Richard Cobden would have been altogether an impracticability, even in Britain. It was in order to prevent any such quiet but powerful combination of the British merchant from thwarting his plans in France, that the monarch's ill-judged stand against the reform banquet was so uncompromisingly taken. He resolved that no French league formed on the model of that of Britain should give law to him; and to that rash determination the third French Revolution owes its origin.—*March 1, 1848.*

THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON.

"TRUST not," says an ancient English writer, "to the haleness of an old man's appearance, however stout and hearty he seem. He is a goodly tree, but hollow within, and decayed at the roots, and ready to fall with the first blast of wind." The country has received a startling illustration of that enhanced uncertainty of tenure by which men hold their lives when they have passed the indicated term, and "fallen due to nature," in the death of one of the most extraordinary men of modern times. A goodly but ancient tree has sud-