

CARLYLE "VIVISECTED."

The 'New York World' publishes the following:—The inconsistencies of great men are often absurd. Thomas Carlyle has recently dictated a letter to a public meeting in London, denouncing the practice of vivisection as useless and brutal, and thus the apostle of force appears as a sort of puling philanthropist. We quote the curious document:

"Mr. Carlyle bids me say that ever since he was a boy, when he read the accounts of Majendie's atrocities, he has never thought of the practice of vivisectioning animals but with horror. He believes the reports about the good results said to be obtained from the practice of vivisection to be immensely exaggerated. Even supposing the good results to be much greater than Mr. Carlyle believes they are, and apart, too, from the shocking pain inflicted on helpless animals, he would still think the practice so brutalising to the operator that he would earnestly wish the law on the subject to be altered so as to make vivisection, when practised by private individuals, an indictable offence."

The gentleman who is so squeamish about the sacrifice of some of the lower animals in the interest of science, has more than once gloried in the slaughter of human beings destroyed to less purpose than any of the dogs or pigs tortured to a miserable death by inquiring medical students. Let us select one instance out of his works by way of contrast to the above letter. In the following strain, continued, however, at too great length for quotation, Carlyle introduces an account of Cromwell's slaughters in Ireland.

"Oliver's proceedings here have been the theme of much loud criticism and Sibylline exorcism, into which it is not our plan to enter at present. We shall give these fifteen letters of his in a mass and without any commentary whatever. To those who think that a land overrun with rangurany quacks can be healed by sprinkling it with rosewater, these letters must be very horrible. Terrible Surgery this, but is it Surgery and Judgment or atrocious Murder merely? Oliver Cromwell did believe in God's judgments and did not believe in the rosewater plan of surgery—which, in fact, is, this editor's case, too."

So it seems that rosewater surgery is only good for puppy-dogs and pigeons, and that brutal slaughter is perfectly proper treatment for defenceless men, women and children. Verily, Carlyle must be classed with some of his heroes of the French Revolution, who shuddered to think of killing a mouse, yet waded ankle deep in the blood of their fellow-citizens. Is he seeking to rival his own "sea-green incorruptible"—Robespierre?

Of an equally ruddy—though not rosewater—hue was Carlyle's remedy for Irish grievances when he said—"Ireland is like a starved rat that crosses the path of the British elephant. What is the elephant to do? *Squelch it, by Heaven!* Yet this rabid brute is to-day the guide, philosopher, and exemplar of people who pride themselves on their liberality and love of justice!"

A DEFENCE OF THE CARLISTS.

To the Editor of the 'London Tablet.'

SIR,—I feel sure that I may reckon upon your impartiality to allow me the privilege of saying a few words in reply to the article headed, "The Crisis of the Struggle in Spain," which appeared in the 'Tablet' of Saturday, Feb. 26.

The author of that article, speaking of the Carlist rising, asserts that "from the first it was a hopeless adventure." That it might well have appeared to be so at the first I will not deny, since it is plain that the thirty-two peasants of Navarre, armed only with sticks, who, on the 3rd of May, 1872, welcomed Don Carlos at the frontier, and proclaimed him their king, did not constitute a force exactly calculated to inspire a very lively faith in the result of their enterprise. But when it is remembered that, thanks to the personal qualities of Don Carlos himself, to the skill of his generals, and to the admirable devotion of his people, this little band had within four years grown into an army of 100,000 men: that the provinces occupied by them enjoyed all the advantages of a regularly organized administration, and possessed two military schools, several manufactories of arms, and a mint for coining money, it is difficult to understand how a cause which made such rapid progress, and in so short a space of time realised such immense results, can fairly be described as a hopeless adventure. I venture to maintain, on the contrary, that so long as the Government of Marshal MacMahon observed a strict neutrality between the contending parties, King Charles VII. and his advisers were justified in nourishing more than a hope, almost a certainty, of ultimate success. But when the French Government applied itself in earnest to the task of stopping the Carlist supplies of provisions and ammunition at the frontier, furnishing at the same time ammunition and provisions to the Liberal troops, and when, finally, the latter were allowed to pass on French territory, and thus to surround in overwhelming numbers the gallant army which for nearly four years had held them at bay, then hope vanished indeed, and had Don Carlos continued the struggle for another day, he might have merited the reproach of causing useless bloodshed which the tone of your article implies throughout. But he did not do so. It may be said that Don Carlos ought to have foreseen what would happen, and this is, perhaps, true, but surely a young and chivalrous prince may be pardoned for having judged others by himself, and for having believed in the solemn promise which was made to him, that under no circumstances would the Alfonsist troops be allowed to cross French territory. Had this promise been kept, Don Carlos, instead of being an exile in London, would have been now at the head of his army, not, in all probability, fighting his way to Madrid, but maintaining his position in the Northern Provinces, where he might have continued to reign as King until such time as some new revolution in the capital should bring the whole Spanish nation to his feet.

History will certainly tell that Don Carlos was vanquished not by Don Alfonso, but by Marshal MacMahon and his government, and history will also tell how far France had afterwards reason to bless the names of those who thus aided to rivet along the Pyrenian frontier with which Germany is surrounding her, a chain forged by German military skill, and paid for with German gold, but whose disconnected links have been united by French diplomacy!

The triumph of the Alfonsist cause is the triumph of Germany and the triumph of the Revolution. With the personal piety of the young prince who for the present occupies the throne of Spain I have nothing to do, but I would like to remind those who build up hopes upon it, that the personal piety of Queen Isabella and her mother Queen Christina, were powerless to stem the revolutionary torrent which had carried them to the summit of power. These Catholic sovereigns were compelled to take part in acts of anti-Catholic legislation which bore a strong resemblance to those proceedings which have more recently, in Italy and Germany, excited so much just indignation.

The law of 1836, by which the regular orders were entirely suppressed, and that of 1841, (not carried out *in toto* till 1855), by which the whole property of the secular clergy was confiscated will suffice to give the measure of the "intensely Conservative and Catholic spirit," by which your article would have us understand that the Alfonsist party is animated. But without going to the past, surely the present is eloquent enough, and the howl of exultation which is now being raised by the whole of the revolutionary and anti-Christian Press throughout the world, from the 'Times' in all its glory down to the lowest mouthpiece of the Revolution in Brussels or Geneva, is a sufficient proof that in the defeat of Don Carlos the Church has received another heavy blow, and the Revolution achieved another triumph. There is nothing surprising in this general jubilation, but I must with all deference, and in all courtesy, ask you to allow me to say that as a Catholic Englishman I am intensely astonished and deeply deplore that such a chorus should be swelled by the voice of the leading organ of the English Catholics. I cannot but trust that the attitude taken up by your paper is the result of a misapprehension, and that when His Majesty King Carlos VII. again unfurls, as he one day will, his flag inscribed with the words "Dios, Patria y Rey," the 'Tablet' will be found on his side, mindful that its own motto is "Pro Ecclesia Dei, pro Rege et Patria."—I have the honor to be, Sir, your obedient servant.

Paris, 7th March, 1876.

ST. ASAPH.

THE QUESTION THAT IS NOW AGITATING THE PACIFIC STATES.

(From the San Francisco 'Chronicle'.)

THE decision of the Supreme Court declaring California legislation to prevent the immigration of Mongolians to this State unconstitutional has had the effect of awakening a lively public attention to this great and growing evil. In this respect it is welcome. The time has arrived when something must be done for the protection of society, or there is danger that the State will in time be overrun with these barbarous hordes, and be no longer desirable as a place of residence for white people. There is a repulsive inside history connected with this people which can only be learned by frequent visits to their haunts and the study of the habits which make their residence among us undesirable. It is evident that those who have never visited California are in gross ignorance of the afflictions their influx entails upon the State. They are remote from the scene, and refuse us their sympathies and assistance to get rid of the evil, because they cannot realise its threatening character nor understand the extent to which its encroachments have reached. Every steamship that arrives from the Orient adds from 500 to 1,000 of these people to our population. They are poured into this city, where many of them remain, while the others scatter abroad; and as subsistence is, of course, a necessity of their lives, they underbid and supplant poor white men in different vocations, go into our charitable institutions, or commit crime in order to obtain it.

At this rate of increase, with an empire containing 400,000,000 of souls to draw from, at no distant day the Chinese may absorb and outnumber the 600,000 of our white population. These people cannot become citizens, nor do they, as a general thing, desire citizenship. They are brought here as serfs, under contract to the different wealthy Chinese companies, and after they have acquired a few hundred dollars, which is a fortune to them, depart to China to enjoy it. Their return thus enriched stimulates emigration, which may be expected to grow larger from year to year, so long as the State is denied the right to place restrictions upon their coming. They are not only serfs, but idolaters. They have no homesteads but their shops, where they huddle together like sheep, and like sheep are moved by a common impulse, by the mob spirit, when they have a real or imaginary wrong to avenge. There are but few women among them who are not of the vilest sort, and this is one of the most obnoxious features of their communities. We presume no remedy can be obtained through the steamship lines, who, as long as they are paid for carrying this sort of human freight, will not refuse it. Then Congress must be appealed to, as is proposed, for redress. If the law could be made to reach the Chinese companies, by forbidding them to make advances to these serfs, coolies, or whatever else they may be called, and which, in fact, are the deepest roots of the evil, it would be reached, for there is not one in a thousand of the class most objectionable who would otherwise be able to reach our shores.

Georgians have picked up 500,000 pounds of old lead from the battlefields around Marietta.