

THE SHILLING DAY .- GOING TO THE EXHIBITION.

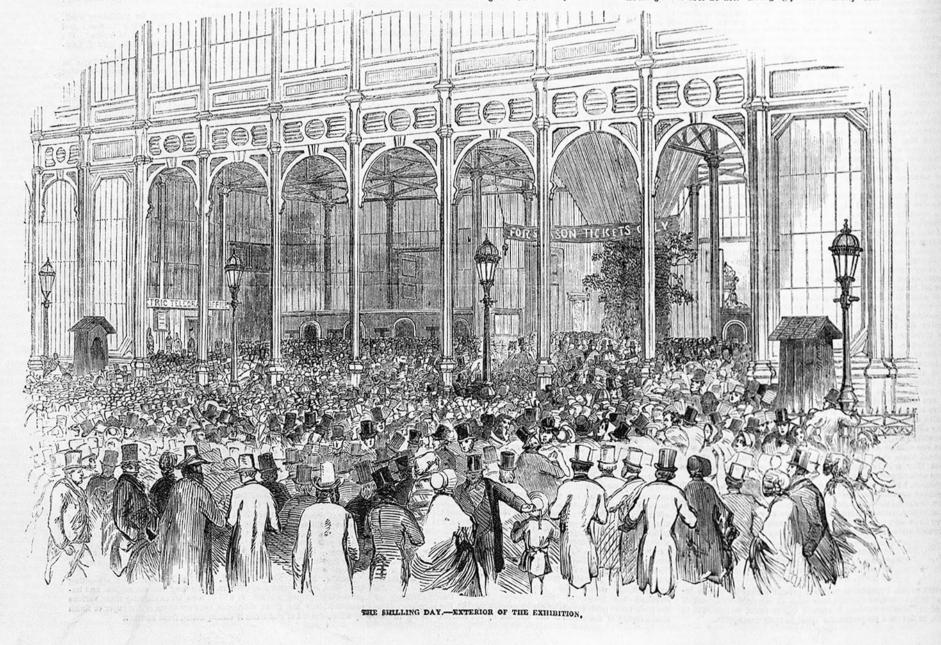
FIVE SHILLING DAYS AND ONE SHILLING DAYS.

THE day of the great folks, and the day of the little folks-the day of the peach-coloured visites and the gauty mousselaines de laine, and the day of the cotton prints and the handkerchiefs at 1s. 11 d.—the day of the shiny boots, and the day of the ancle jacks with hob-nails-the day of the newest paletot, and the day of the most primitive smock-frock-the day of vanille, ices, and wafers, and the day of hunches of crust and lumps of meat and liquid refreshments in small bottles—the day of lauguid lounging and chatting, and the day of resolute examining and frank amazement—the day of the West-End of London, and the day of all the other ends of the earth-the five shilling day in fact, and the one shilling day, come-pass each before us, with your votaries; exhibit each your phenomena and your usages; introduce us each to your train of company; tell us, each, your comparative value; read us, each,

your separate lesson: for you have and you present, each of youcrown day and twelvepenny day-your distinct train of appendages and characteristics. Sunday in the world is not more unlike Saturday, than Saturday in the Exhibition is unlike Monday. On one day, society—on the other, the world. On the one day, the Nave crowded in such fashion as opera corridors and Belgravian saloons are crowded, and the aisles and galleries empty. On the other day, the aisles and galleries crowded, and the Nave a thoroughfare-a street-swarming, bustling. pushing with loud voices and brusque movements; and people who have sharp elbows, and can use them, and who push along as in Fleet-street or in Cheapside, intent upon going somewhere, determination in their muscles and purpose in their eyes—the energetic business-like march of this energetic business like nation.

the Exhibition-we take the five-shillingers. On Saturday St. James

fairly ousts St. Giles; the latter worthy, but unfashionable saint, taking, however, ample revenge on at least four other days of the week. As becomes his gentility, St. James, upon his particular morning, gets up late, and ringing for his valet, looks over the morning packet of cards and letters, announcing 'at home" and, in the vernacular, "dancing teas," when, after profoundly meditating on how he intends to "employ each shining hour"—whether he will lounge away the day in the Club or the sweet shady side of Pall-mall, or whether he has any paste-boards to leave, or whether he shall fly from the gauds of the world, which are vanity, and solace himself, with a quiet stroll through country elms branching over the greensward, winding up with a dinner at the Toy or the Star and Garter, which is also vanity, but never mind that his energetic business-like nation. the brilliant idea perhaps strikes him that he will order out his eab, or
And first—as they have had their earlier innings in the great game of
saunter across the Park, and while away the hours in the "Palace:" as he imagines so does he act. Loungingly and listlessly does he mark



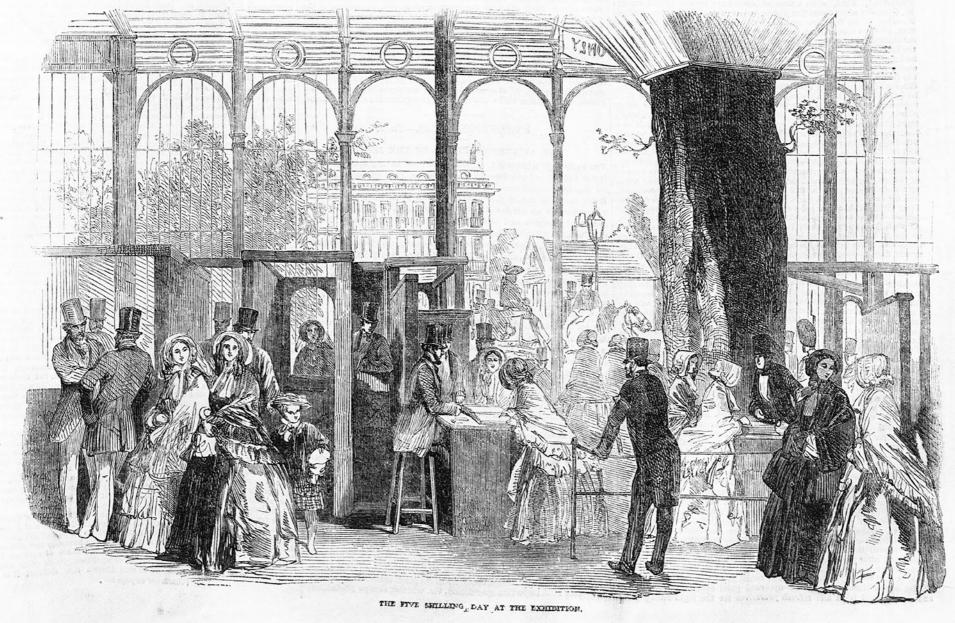


AGRICULTURISTS AT THE EXHIBITION.

dicating that, "by Jove, the thing is very well in its way," he silently loses himself in the lightly rustling, and gaily but lowly talking throng of promenaders. No eagerness, mark you; no flutter of curiosity; no immediate plunge into one of the departments, irresistibly seduced by malachite, or statues with lace on their faces, or beds which look like not missed a single day, from that on which her Majesty walked forwards and the Lord Chamberlain walked backwards from England to Canton,

that singularly tall flagstaff, with that very small flag-large pocket- and from Canton to New York, until, of course, until the irruption of that singularly tall magstall, with that very small mag—large pocket-handkerchief size—which graces or does not grace the southern sum-nit of the Transept. Loungingly and listlessly does he saunter across the magic threshold, and leave behind him the treasure the Saint, in his light paletot and glazed boots, saunters observingly the Saint, in his light paletot and glazed boots, saunters observingly by a high-life flourish or an aristocratic blot; and then, gazing people, and said, "How do? Fine day," to a dozen Then he strays from around with a calm grace of patronising dignity, and an expression in- party to party of the gayest lady-birds under the glass. He loses himdon't suppose they'll stand drags. He wonders if they'll keep the organs have come in since last Saturday. He understands that So-and-So has

purchased so and so, and that Thingamy has given an order for a duplicate of what's its name. He wishes they had made the Building all arched, like the Transept. He'd have done it, if he had had anything to do in the matter. He finds it very hot; but believes they say it is hotter in of his autograph in a beautifully gentlemanly scrawl, backed through the perfumed throng. He has already nodded to a score of the gallery; and wonders why Mr. Paxton don't find some means of cooling the air, icing the fountains, or driving a cold blast through the organs, or something of that sort. Now and then, with a couple of self in the accustomed ocean of small talk about balls and parties and ladies on his arm, he may saunter carelessly into France or Austria, to concerts and operas, and all the piquant scandal and all the staler see the prettinesses of furniture and decoration. Lady Jane wants to gossip of the great world. He wonders what they are going to do with look at a candelabrum for the dining-room in Park-lane, or the Hon Mrs the Building; he wonders whether they will let people ride in it. He de Smythe, wishes to secure a glittering piece of marqueterie for the draw ingroom in Belgravia or Tyburnia. In some cases, the jewellery has still young cathedrals. Why, he has seen all these things before. He has in, and the Crystal Fountain. He wonders where that sparrow is, that lingering charms. The nose of the unhappy Koh-i-noor has been they say is in the Exhibition. He wonders whether any new things dreadfully put out of joint; but there are Hope diamonds and black diamonds, and marvellous emeralds and amethysts, which still reflect in



their precious depths the translucent eyes which sparkle over them. does he—does mineing St. James encounter a county family "up to the Exhibition," and navely staring and wendering at all around them, then, perhaps, he good-naturedly unbends, and for some brief space becomes pilot and Cicerone. He points out the geographical localities u which he is notably aided by the placards, and knows were the French Roam. then, perhaps, he good-naturedly unbends, and for some priet space becomes pilot and Cicerone. He points out the geographical localities u which he is notably aided by the placards, and knows were the French Roem, the Gobelins, typestry room, and the Austrian farniture room where the young cathedral is, and the Mediseval court, in which, if, as is possible, he be affected with the moral and mental tinge which was once young-Englandism, he discourses with tolerable learning of ecclesiology, of vestements and stoles, screens and fonts, and becomes in his discourse highly iepturesque and mediseval, to the great bewilderment of the county family, who don't in the least understand the difference between the early English and the famboyant styles, and wonder whether the Rennaissance is anything to eat. And talking, by the by, of eating, or rather that genteel apology for eating which is provoked by iees and wafers, St. James and his kadred five shillingers much affect the refreshment departments, where they lounge upon the softest benches get-attable, and turn their stomachs into arctic regions, with small strawberry and lemon icobergs; or make the climate milder with floods of coffee more, or less sublimated by the chicory beloved of the Chancellor of the Exchequer. And so the day wears on. Nobody looks at anything in particular—unless it be somebody else. Ladies let the steam-engines alone, but criticise ladies' bonnets. Pretty things in handy places come in forlanguid inevitable praise. People ask whether they will meet other people at balls and operas in the evening. People point other people out. Here and there a single lady and gentleman wander cooingly down love alleys of broad cloth, or streets of glittering guns and pistols—not however criticising the excellence of either. The situers in the Bath chairs are almost the only active inspectors. Round and round they go, pushed by perspiring Frenchmen, and eagerly making the most of their limited time. They do not like to brave the grand crush, but wander in aisl

James's.

But now for the Shillingers. Now for sturdy St. Giles—whether from the town or country, whether he trudge Hyde Park-wise from the backwoods of Hackney, or the savage prairies of Walworth; or whether he come smock-frocked and hob-nailed from the agricultural districts; or whether a club and a cheap train have witched him for a day from his power-mule at Manchester, or his lace frame at Nottingham, or his grindstone at Sheffield, or his anvil at Birmingham. Up sturdy St. Giles, and see the work of men's hands—see what the toilers and the schemers can do, and give each the credit, finger or brain, which belongs to him. And St. Giles, whether agriculturalist or manufacturing—whether fresh from country hedgerow, or fusty from Givi lane—call up Mrs. St. Giles and from country hedgerow, or fusty from Givi lane—call up Mrs. St. Giles and And St. Giles, whether agriculturalist or manufacturing—whether fresh from country hedgerow, or fusty from City lane—call up Mrs. St. Giles, and all the little St. Giles', not even forgetting the St. Giles in arms, who will alarm the whole parish if he be left alone and who happily does not count at the shilling turnpike. Up with you early for the train perhaps, early for the walk, all in a flutter at the brave things before you. Don Sanday clothes, the cleanest smock-frock, the most resplement velveteen, the palest corduroys, or, it may well be, the decent broadcloth coat not distingué perhaps in what St. James would call the "tone"—but a proper garment, significant of self-respect and industry. And Mrs. St. Giles—thanks to the machinery which you are going to see—you have been able at moderate cost to dress Sarahl Jane and Mary Anne out as brightly and as flauntingly, if not as richly, as ever a Lady Arabella or a Lady Blanche of them all. To be sure, cottons from smoky Manchester print-works are not silks from Lyons Jacquards; and it must be confessed that there is a geographic as well as an industrial distance between Paisley and the Vale from Lyons Jacquards; and it must be confessed that there is a geographic as well as an industrial distance between Paisley and the Vale of Cachmere. Never mind; Coventry has sent its cheapest ribbons, and Nottingham its most economic stripes of lace; and you will play no bad part in the coarser but not the dingier flower-bed. And dinner—don't forget that. Cut the hunches of meet, and the hunches of bread—no Vauxhall sandwiches are these; and pack the sausage, or the bit of cold bid, or the slices of cold nudding in that greasy nowspaper, and such pic, or the slices of cold pudding, in that greasy newspaper; and stuff the bundle into the handkerchief, or the basket, and away.

St. Giles is waiting at the doors long before the opening chime of ten has rung. He is there with his friends and his household—bundle in hand and shilling in hand; through the glass he catches devious glimpses of fairy-land. Mrs. St. Giles is sorely crowded upon, and "squeeged" to an inch of her life, and the small St. Giles's go lost between tall people's legs. No matter. No one grumbles. Every one anticipates. Every one stands on his tiploes—mental and material—until chime goes the magic hour down fell the bergiers with anticipates. Every one stands on his tiptoes—mental and material—antil chime goes the magic hour, down fall the barriers, round rush the turnstiles, and the congregation of St. Giles's, masculine, feminine, and counting the babies, neuter, stand agape and wondering in Industrial Fairy-land. First, what a time of sheer pure vacant bewild rment: St. Giles has never heard the phrase embarras de richesses, but without knowing it, he feels its meaning—where to begin, what to look at first, what to look at most, what to look at the closest. He straggles mechanically into the Transept. The eastern sun is flashing through the long avenues of glittering industry and art, over sparkling jewellery and god-like statues, and every trophy and every triumph of metal and stone, of wood and cloth; trophies and triumphs of the beautiful and the useful, the cunning brain and the nimble fingers; and poor St. Giles stands petrified in the midst of elaborated chaos. Then, possibly, he bethinks himself of h's ewn trade, and begins to wonder how it is represented. Gradually the smock-frocks draw off, and fit, like dingy ghosts, among pulverisers and clod crusters. The mechanic, in a white, tight-sitting jacket, flies to the machinery in motion, like a needle to a loadstone. Weavers, silk and cloth, find out instanctively the re-ions fitted up by Lyons and Spitalfields, by Yorkshire, the West of England, and the Zollverein. Work ers in wood, and in mon, and in stone, find the most congenial subjects for criticism in their own crafts; and accordingly, so long as every man confines himself to the examination of the branch of industry he understands, there is far more sound criticism flung about by the shillingers than the five shillingers—far more real appreciation, and far more knowing remark. But Mrs. St. Giles has no notion of mudchime goes the magic hour, down fall the barriers, round rush the by the shillingers than the five shillingers—far more real appreciation, and far more knowing remark. But Mrs. St. Giles has no notion of muddling away her hours on pulverisers or steam-engines, on broadcloths, or figured silks, or the home-familiar handicraft of stone, or wood and iron. tly remarks, there is much to be seen and not much time to see it in. Then it is begins the real tug of war—then comes the grand battle between the hours and sight-seers. Backwards and forthe grand battle between the hours and sight-seers. Backwards and forwards, from compartment to compartment, and aisle to aisle; up this gallery, down that; leaving a miraculous vision of dainty crystal for an extraordinary spectacle of gleaming pottery; hanging, oh how charmed and delighted, for many a rapt half-hour, over the pianofortes, and listening to those surprising musicians playing polkas and schottisches; breaking out into perfect fits of exultation at the gleam of the jewellery and the craft of the silversmith; rushing, as a sudden thought strikes them, convulsively to the Koh-i-noor staring their very eyes out in the Indian tent; hardly able to speak before the oriental grandeurs of howdahs and pahardly able to speak before the oriental grandeurs of howdahs and palanqueens, and jewelled fans made of birds of paradise tails. in a flutter of delighted admiration all through France; getting the purgent snuf down their throats in Portugal and a paradisers of the purgent snuff down their throats in Portugal and a paradisers their dormant sense lanqueens, and jewelled fans made of birds of paradise tails. in a flutter of delighted admiration all through France; getting the purgent snuff down their throats in Portugal; staring wondrously, their dormant sense of the beautiful half envoked by the tapestries and the vases, in the Sèvres and Gobelins room; regarding with puzzled bewilderment the Bacchante and the Greek slave; indeed Mrs. St. Giles has her doubts on these subjects, and properly and staunchly insists upon the laces, and the silks, and the ribbons instead. Upon which, soon after they have rushed faintly upstairs—for Mr. St. Giles has already remarked, if he comes from the agricultural districts that it is "main hard work, sure-ly," or, if from the metropol tan, "as how it's jolly hard work, and no mistake"—some only thing which will have the ghost of a chance of unriveting Mrs. St. Dinner, then, in all manner of quiet holes, and nooks and corners. A gwhiffs of rum and gin, borne upon wandering zephyrs. "Your strawberry ices and wafers! Pooh, pooh," says St. Giles contemptuously, giving another deadly bite to the Brobdignag sandwich. Amusing to watch the diners' genuine, unadulterated, thorough enjoyment. There, St. James, what would you give for an appetite like that? Nay, Lady Blanche, don't turn up that exquisitely-chiselled—that'sthe expression—ose, because that hearty, wholesome dame did smack her lips so vigourously after the stout out of the stone bottle; or because that thin little pinched woman, who looks as if she had had all her blood sucked to the good folks all: refresh yourselves for the sight-seeing pil-

girls, more lost children; and then, the hour of greatest crush and pressure being over, St. James upon his horse from Rotten Row, or in his cab from the neighbouring drive, sees St. Giles pour out by the thousand, and says to himself, "What a monstrous lot of people! What a cram it must have been inside! and how pleased they look—quite cheerful! Well, so much the better. I remember I used to laugh at the notion of the Crystal Palace, and say it was a regular do. But I never was more out in my life; and I think it manly to confess it!"

ARMSTRONG'S HYDRAULIC HOISTING MACHINERY.

The pressure of water as a motive power had not been sufficiently de The pressure of water as a motive power had not been sufficiently developed until Mr. W. G. Armstrong, of Newcastle-on-Tyne, succeeded in applying, for various mechanical purposes, this important natural element. Among the stirring objects which catch the eye of the visitor when entering the Machinery in Motion department in the Exhibition, by the doorway, nearly opposite to the great hydraulic press, are working models of Mr. W. G. Armstrong's Hydraulic Hoisting Machines: the principles illustrated by which are, first, "the transmission of power" from a steam-engine to distant points, by means of water conveyed in pipes at a high pressure; and, secondly, "the accumulation of power" by the intervention of a reservoir, which enables the continuous action of a mall stame-engine to meet, momentary demands of power greatly a small steam-engine to meet momentary demands of power greatly exceeding its direct capability. The substitution of steam power for exceeding its direct capability. The substitution of steam power for manual labour in docks, for the purpose of discharging ships, hoisting goods into warehouses, and opening and shutting lock-gates, sluices, and swing bridges, is an object much to be desired, but difficult of attainment by ordinary means. To effect these purposes by the direct application of a multiplicity of steam-engines scattered over the premises would involve an amount of complication and encumbrance which would be quite inadmissible; and to transmit the required power by the common expedient of shafting, is not only attended with much mechanical difficulty, where the distance is considered. dient of shafting, is not only attended with much mechanical difficulty, where the distance is considerable, but is incompatible with any system of accumulating power beyond the extent that may be accomplished by means of a fly-wheel. The employment, however, of hydraulic pressure as a medium of transmission removes these difficulties, and affords the additional advantage of a steadier, safer, and more controllable action than is attainable by any other means. The models are so arranged upon a table as to be worked by a small steam-engine. By means of this engine, the water is forced into the "accumulator," which is a species of press loaded with weights, maintaining a pressure upon the water within, and thus imparting to it the same mechanical efficacy that a he d of great altitude would afford. From the accumulator the water is conveyed in a pipe to the hoisting machines, and when these consume more water than the ongine at the moment supplies, the excess consume more water than the ongine at the moment supplies, the excess is furnished by the accumulator; but when, on the other hand, the machines use less water than is pumped by the engine, the surplus is received by the accumulator, which thus gathers power to meet subsequent demands. When the water has produced its required effect, it returns to the pump well, to be forced up again into the accumulator, so that the same water continues in circulation without material waste. It is also to be observed that the accumulator, has a connexion with the It is also to be observed that the accumulator, by a connexion with the steam-valve, acts as a governor to the engine, causing it to quicken its speed when power is wanted, and to retard the motion when the pro-

duction of power is greater than necessary.

The models of the hoisting machines comprise three specimens, viz.

1st. A machine for discharging coal ships, in which a vibrating jib is
employed to carry the coal-tub forwards and backwards. 2nd. A hydraulic swing crane, which lifts and lowers a large cast-iron ball, and turns round with it either to the right or to the left, as directed by the attendant. 3rd. A machine for lifting corn stacks into warehouses, which works two ropes, the range of which is readily adjustable to any floor of the building.

floor of the building.

In all these machines the general principle of construction is the same, the lifting action being produced in each by the pressure of the water the lifting action being produced in each by the pressure of the water the chain, through a system upon a piston, or plunger, which acts upon the chain, through a system of pulleys, which multiply the motion, and give to the chain an increase of travel proportionate to the number of the pulleys. The traversing motion of the jills is also effected by the pressure of the water upon a piston, and suitable valves are employed to regulate the various actions.

EXHIBITION NOTES .- No. 3.

THE AWARDS OF PRIZES BY THE JURIES.

THE early difficulties which opposed themselves to the opening of the Great Exhibition have been so ably overcome, that we ought to think no obstacle insurmountable, and far less doubt of crowning success. But it cannot be denied that one of the most trying tasks has yet to be accomplished · we allude to the award of the prizes to exhibitors by the council of chairmen and the conjoined juries of English and Foreign members. Notwithstanding the subdivisien of these labourers into forty sets or lists, each showing the names of most competent judges as regards the cases in question, and of others not so well known, but apparently not unworthy to assist them in their decisions, and notwithstanding the vast extent of time and careful investigation be towed upon the inquiry, there is still an anxiety about the result, which neither the jurors themselves, the exhibitors, nor the public can altogether ignore. The work, in the majority of instances, is indeed exceedingly onerous; and it is not the least distinguishing feature of this great National festival, that so many men of high rank, Peers and members of Parliament, so many of the busiest life in politics, professions, and trades, have devoted themselves from day to day, for long weeks together, in the endeavour to do justice to the service they have undertaken, and with the constant fear before their eyes, that it would be impossible to give satisconstant fear before their eyes, that it would be impossible to give satisfaction to all parties concerned in this very important competition. It is here that the vastness of the materials is most strikingly felt to be overwhelming. Casual and even diligent visitors are not crushed by this magnitude and variety, for they may pass by three-fourths of the Exhibition and hardly be sensible of missing any thing: but the juror must go into details; must compare and contrast; must weigh all the component qualities which enter into the rivalry for superiority, such as facilities of production, cost, endurance, utility, style, price, and other nice particulars, without a know-ledge of which it would be impossible to arrive at a sound judgment, and assign the palm of ment impartially and conscientiously. The imledge of which it would be impossible to arrive at a sound judgment, and assign the palm of ment impartially and conscientiously. The immence accumulation of common and inferior articles, which, in spite of the wish to do so, could not be excluded from the Crystal Palace, has added tremendously to this toil and responsibility; and yet, we do confidently look to the issue, and rely on the pains we have seen taken for our getting as well through this Scylla and Charybdis as it was in human nature to expect.

But it is not surprising that so much anxiety should be attached to

nature to expect.

But it is not surprising that so much anxiety should be attached to this subject; for upon the distribution of these awards will, to a very considerable degree, depend the balance of trade and commercial benefit between England and foreign countries, as the consequence of the World's Fair. This most important speculation, viz. whether foreign productions

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.

I age. Plenty to gaze at yet before you—miles of galleries and avenues to walk through; and remember, there is young St. Gilce—the dog is no light weight up and down those side askle stairs.

After dinner, and the scene is busier still. Ilumble, earnest, curious people are yet pouring in in continued streams from every turnstellar or yet propule are yet pouring in in continued streams from every turnstellar or an international proposed in the season of the proposed proposed of the proposed proposed

After this magical Exhibition has more and more developed such re After this magical Exhibition has more and more developed sources, may we not anticipate that the hidden treasures of the forest and the mine, of earth and seas, will be explored and appropriated with more zeal than they have ever been before? that motives of self-interest and comfort will press the less civilised (foregoing their habits of killeness and plunder) into such employments as are the pioneers of trade? that nations more advanced will abandon their feuds and carnage, for the blassings of industries life and the onic enjoyment of the happiness. blessings of industrious life and the quiet enjoyment of the happiness they have so long and so often sought to destroy? and that much of this glorious consummation may be traced to the Crystal Palace, as a

this glorious consummation may be traced to the Crystal Palace, as a harbinger of universal peace and a source of goodwill amongst the diversified races of the whole human kind?

Yet there are a few collateral matters of very considerable immediate interest with this main issue relating to the future. The Exhibition has laid bare some very remarkable facts, and one certainly of the most remarkable is the extraordinary difference between wholesale and retail prices. There is no doubt we could not live in a civilised condition without the intervention of the retailer, broker, and middleman; but we are exceedingly struck when we learn that many millions' worth of manuexceedingly struck when we learn that many millions' worth of manufactures are annually exported by the wholesale producers, at the cost of a fifth, a tenth, or even more disproportionate sum, of what we should pay for the articles at any chapter of the structure. ot a lith, a tenth, or even more disproportionate sum, of what we should pay for the articles at any shop in London. This may be one of the causes of the present stagnation of business in the metropolis, even in the face of the expenditure of money and increase in the circulation from the presence of so many thousand foreign guests. Cheap, in comparison with former years, as most articles of consumption are in the shops, they are yet tremendously dear when viewed with reference to their original prices from the forge and the loom.

With this conclusion the variety of the luvers will have no influence.

their original prices from the forge and the loom.

With this conclusion the verdicts of the Jurors will have no influence; but the element is a potent one in the consideration of every purchaser, in every way, and of every production, be they from the Ohio, the Seine, the Danube, the Dnieper, the Elbe, the Tagus, the Po, the Indus, the Thames, or the Tweed. Eyes are opened, and lowering the quality, lessening the quantity, or otherwise deteriorating the materials, hestily vamped up to court low-priced markets and silly bargain makers, will no longer pass as current as they have done with a credulous public. Henceforward things must be genuine and good, as well as cheap.

Henceforward things must be genuine and good, as well as cheap.

But the determination of the Juries will have an incalculable effect upon the rival interests now at stake, and in which there is enough to be wilder the most intelligent minds. Upon their promulgation, orders will proceed to every quarter, and immense encouragement follow the triumphant competitors. A rich harvest will be their immediate roward: but is there no comfort for the defeated candidate; is there to be no general benefit derived from the Exhibition in this research. Assuredly, if we are benefit derived from the Exhibition in this respect? Assuredly, if we are as a state and clever as we fancy ourselves, a great good must be derived out of the apparent mortification and evil. Let the disappointed set themselves to work to improve upon and beat the victors. The model out of the apparent mortheation and evil. Let the disappointed set themselves to work to improve upon and beat the victors. The model will be before them, and their own ingenuity and perseverance may do the rest. For purity and elegance of design we must have more diffused education; for colours and their appropriate admixture for brilliancy and beauty, we must go desperinto chemical experiment and cultivate a better taste. We must copy and study, and study and copy. There is nothing to frighten us; for when we have acquired the needful accomplishments we have powers superior forll the world to realize and spread olishments we have powers superior to all the world to realize and spread

plishments we have powers superior to all the world to realize and spread their produce to the uttermost ends of the earth.

Already, we believe, have some of the Juries made up their minds to the decision of the prizes, and indeed a few of them are whispered abroad. But it would be improper to anticipate their contemporaneous publication, and we abstain from further notice. The whole, even the most difficult (and most difficult they are), will probably be ascertained within the present month of July; and again let us express our hope that the labour bestowed by so many eminent persons will be rewarded by as large and comprehensive a share of general satisfaction as is possible under the trying circumstances of the rivalry.

ble under the trying circumstances of the rivalry.

In commenting upon other effects of the Exhibition, we have alluded to its beneficial influence as regards our foreign visitors. What the British Association has done to a limited degree, in promoting the amicable communion of men of science belonging to every country, must be incalculably extended by the intercourse of the Crystal Palace. Here a far wider field has been opened for the interchange of mind upon every branch of human inquiry, scientific theory, and practical invention; and a very gratifying consequence has arisen out of this state of things, and the display of liberal and hospitable feelings, as was evinced in a very gratifying manner at the entertainment given by the English to the Foreign sculptors—the first example, and much to their honour, of this species of bro berhood. In reply to the toasts, the artists of France, Germany, and Italy gratefully acknowledged the warmth of their re-ception, and added, "when you, or any of you, the artists of England, visit our countries, it will be our happiness to show you in return how

ensible we are of your liberality and kindness, and how zealous to act in unison with you for the promotion of our common art in every part of the globe." And much as this establishment of friendly relations between us and

And much as this establishment of friendly relations between us and our guests is to be valued, there is at home, amongst ourselves, a result of yet higher importance. The daily union of all grades of society in this interesting rendezvous, from the palace of the Sovereign to the hut of the peasant, and the pleasant residence of rank and wealth to the humble abode of the mechanic and labourer, already exhibits moral effects which must rejoice every patriotic and philanthropic observer. The longer it continues, the more ob viously will this unforseen, but most important part of view, we do not know longer it continues, the more obviously will this unforseen, but most important result appear; and in a Mational point of view, we do not know that we ought not to consider it the greatest advantage that has flowed from this new creation of relative bearings. The closer our various classes are brought together, the bettarit will be for them all; many a preindice will be corrected, and many a cordial sentiment born.

As a matter of curiosity in such Notes as these, we may instance other strange relations, which shew how unexpectedly effects are traceable to

causes as far apart from each other in their origin as we can imagine any causes as far apart from each other in their origin as we can imagine any two facts to be. Had not steam been invented, we never could have had this mighty aggregation of the world's riches and industry; and what is as remarkable and more amusing is, that, but for the establishment of our police force, we could not have had or carried it through! Well might Buonaparte say, that from the sublime to the ridiculous is

that in some few of the cases there is not so entire a harmony and common consent as there is in the rest. Where any difference of opinion has arisen, is chiefly in those descriptions of competition which come under the cognizance of Taste, and it is well known how difficult it is (Continued on page 104;)