

struggle with Germany the French people feel that they ought to count on the benevolent neutrality of Italy, and not to see her arrayed against herself.

The truth is that the foreign policy of the French Republic, during the last eighteen years has been one continuous blunder. After the disastrous war of 1870, those who guided the republic, had splendid cards in their hands, if they had known how to play them. The terms of peace imposed on France by Germany were exceedingly harsh, and as a consequence of that harshness there was a general feeling of sympathy for France throughout Europe. On the other hand Germany was regarded by her European neighbors with intense suspicion; for it was generally believed that she meditated new conquests. She was supposed to hanker after the German provinces of Austria, after Holland and Belgium, and the German provinces of Russia. Had the foreign policy of France been in good hands, nothing would have been easier than to have formed a coalition of European Powers against Germany. But the favorable moment was allowed to slip away, and the spread of Ultra-radicalism in France convinced the greater part of Europe that more was to be feared from a French republican propaganda, than from German ambition.

It is a peculiarity of the French radical party, that they are always looking about for offense and never seem to have quarrels enough on their hands. The excitement about Italy had scarcely subsided before the astounding discovery is made that Great Britain has insulted France by not allowing her ambassador to be present at the opening of the Exhibition. No doubt, the excuses put forth by Lord Lytton for non-appearance at the opening ceremony were exceedingly hollow; but it was known beforehand that the European monarchies would not be represented in commemoration of a revolution, against which they had all fought, and no nation more so than Great Britain. When all Europe, from the Rhine to the Vistula, had submitted to France, Great Britain still held out, and for more than a decade was the life and soul of the coalition that forced France back within her own frontier.

During the past week another important discovery was made at Rome, which beautifully illustrates the customs of ancient times. In excavating for the foundation of the new *Palazzi de Citta* or City Hall, the workmen came upon two remarkable sarcophagi twenty-five feet below the level of modern Rome. One sarcophagus contains the remains of a man and is quite plain, the other contains the remains of a young woman, and is carved with considerable skill. But the most remarkable thing is the large amount of jewelry and a beautiful statuette of Venus sculptured in wood which was found along with the remains of the young woman. The statuette is about one foot in length, and of exquisite workman-

ship. The jewelry consists of a gold girdle about the waist, a necklace of pearls, ear-rings, finger rings, etc. As is well known it was an ancient custom of the Romans when a *promessa sposa*, or betrothed maiden, died to bury a statuette of Venus with her. In this case we have an illustration of the heathen custom that prevailed in Rome two thousand years ago.

J. H. WARD.

EUROPE, June 10, 1889.

Of all noted modern Italians, Count Cavour seems to have united in his character the greatest number of those virtues which characterized that ancient noble Roman, Cincinnatus. In many respects Cavour resembles Washington; and it is not astonishing that nearly all the great cities of United Italy are vying with each other in erecting statues to commemorate his name. Although belonging to one of the most noble of Piedmontese families, the Count in early life became a convert to liberal principles. With wonderful self-abnegation he sought not power nor place for himself, but to bring the weak and distracted fragments of Italy under the control of a government alike beneficial to Italy and respected by neighboring nations. The story of his early struggles is too well known to need repetition here. Denounced at court as an "ignorant carbonaro" (socialist), and even obliged to resign his commission in the army, yet he did not despair. In one of his letters, he writes: "Why should I abandon my country? What good can I do my countrymen by so doing? Woe to him who forsakes the land that gave him birth, and who stigmatizes his brethren as undeserving. For my part I am resolved never to sever my lot from that of Italy. Happy or unhappy, my country shall have my whole life."

For a time Count Cavour spent most of his time on his vast estates, and by means of his model farms and model gardens did much for the agricultural classes of Italy. He soon became known as the editor and proprietor of a liberal journal, the *Risorgimento* (the "Reorganizer"). The agitation aroused by this journal brought about the parliamentary constitution of Piedmont. Soon after this Cavour was elected to a seat in the chamber of deputies. His first great speech was made on a bill abolishing ecclesiastical courts, and as a reward he was taken into the ministry. On the fall of the Azeglio cabinet he became prime minister, and in that capacity he was able to form alliance with France and inaugurate a policy that forced the Austrians within their own frontiers and led to the construction of the kingdom of United Italy under Victor Emmanuel. Count Cavour died in 1861, at the age of 51. The monument lately erected to his memory at Turin seems singularly appropriate—Count Cavour standing by a broken column, a widow and children, representing Italy, kneeling at his feet and offering him a crown of immortelles.

On Sunday, June 9th, at Rome,

was inaugurated the monument to Giordano Bruno in the Piazz di Fiori, the very place where this martyr of advanced thought was burned to death February 1, 1600, nearly three centuries ago, by order of the Papacy. Bruno was a learned man and a philosopher from Nola, near Naples, who, when all Europe was stirred up by the Reformation, became a convert to the doctrine that a man had a right to think for himself. He was eminently intellectual, and traveled, studied and wrote in the principal countries of Europe. He was a man of pure life, though his views were not such as the Protestants considered orthodox. For a long time there has been a pressure to erect a monument to his memory. The inauguration took place last Sunday, in presence of a vast assemblage of representatives from all parts of Italy, principally from the universities and workingmen's societies, and likewise delegates from other countries.

On the other hand, the Vatican has been more than usually stirred up. The Pope in his late allocution spoke with more than usual bitterness of the intended monument, and it is said that his change of apartments from his usual rooms in the Vatican to a small house at the extreme end of the vast garden west of the Papal palace, has been made in order that he may be as far away as possible from the proceedings and rejoicings of the occasion. Orthodox Catholics were requested to absent themselves from the celebration. The Pope issued an order commanding his guards to be ready for duty in their respective quarters, and Cardinal Rampolla, the papal minister of foreign affairs notified the Catholic powers of Europe that the Pope did not feel himself quite secure in the Vatican. The world at large does not take the same view of matters as his holiness, and the humorous journals are making all sorts of fun of the old gentleman.

Scarcely has King Humbert returned from Berlin before the announcement comes that the Shah of Persia lays siege to the generousities of Prince Bismarck and his royal pupil William. This is the third visit of the Shah to Berlin. The first time was in June, 1873; then he had a right royal reception. The next time, in 1878, his visit was made memorable by the attempt to assassinate the Emperor William I. It is to be hoped that this visit will pass off pleasantly without giving to the Orientals an example of the rude barbarisms of Europe.

It is rather hard upon a man who claims to have never knowingly done harm to anyone to be Emperor of Russia. Not only is he bothered out of his life by the Nihilists with their bombs and poison, but likewise by his own police, who, if not calumniated, are certainly a disreputable lot. The Emperor can scarcely utter a word without everybody assuming a tragic attitude. For example, the other day the Emperor was making an after-dinner speech at the marriage of one of his distant relative to the daughter of the Prince of Montenegro, and in the course of