THE
DOOMSDAY ORACLE;
OR,
SEVEN YEARS'
PROPHETIC ALMANACK,
FOR THE
EVENTFUL CYCLE of the WORLD'S DESTINY,
From 1862 to 1869, with
HIEROGLYPHICS AND PREDICTIONS
OF ALL THE
PRINCIPAL EVENTS THAT WILL HAPPEN,
AND THE
Fate of the Monarchs & statesmen of every Nation
THROUGHOUT THE GLOBE,
BEFORE AND AFTER THE COMING
MIGHTY EUROPEAN WAR!
AND THE CONSEQUENCES THEREOF
TO THE POWER OF GREAT BRITAIN.

O, England! beautiful and brave and free,
With ocean like a bulwark round thee thrown,
Thoughts of thy Destiny awake the heart,
To fearful wonder—from the wildest state
Of darkness raised, and magnified by Heaven!

BY
"JUNIUS" "RESURGAM," ESQ.,
POLITICAL PROPHET AND ASTROLOGER OF THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

LONDON:—H. ELLIOT, 475, NEW OXFORD STREET, W.C.
And may be had of all Booksellers in Town and Country.

Price Sixpence.
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WILL HAPPEN DURING THE ABOVE PERIOD.
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ADDRESS TO THE READER ON CYCLES, AND
THE OBJECT OF THIS CYCLICAL ALMANACK.

"Thro' worlds unnumbered, tho' the God be known,
'Tis ours to trace him only in our own;
He, who thro' vast immensity can pierce,
See worlds on worlds compose one universe."

Pope.

Courteous reader, as in the sublime words of Pope, "we
look through nature up to nature's God," and in consonance
with the beautiful words of the above quotation, we grasp the
exalted idea of there being "worlds on worlds," which compose,
with the globe we inhabit, "one universe," eternally revolving
round each other, and bounding through never-ending space,
so we discover, when we take a searching retrospective view of
past human events, and by the light of history alone, without
the aid of the profound sciences of astronomy and astrology,
compare them with present occurrences, that in all ages man-
kind have been ruled by the same passions, and accordingly, the
political and ecclesiastical affairs of empires, kingdoms, and
republics, springing from like causes, have naturally produced
similar effects; with a variation in their ultimate results, to
become in turn, causes of new effects, whose resemblance is
seen on the world's stage in after-time with other performers
and scenery.

Thus then it is true, beyond all cavil, that "history repeats
itself," and events travel in "Cycles," as the winds travel in
Cyclones, although time may be distant, and countries far apart,
and new states may arise on the ruins of old ones, amidst the
crash of kingdoms, and the convulsions of nature. The histori-
ical records of those ancient empires, parts of whose ruins are
to be seen in our national museum, bear a resemblance. The rise and fall of the Roman and Greek empires, were preceded by the same ambition for universal dominion, and passion for tyrannizing over other nations, and succeeded by the same inevitable fate as that which before ruled and moulded the destiny of the Assyrian, Jewish, Egyptian, Babylonian, and Persian Empires. And similar dark subleties and diplomatic chicanery were brought into play by their respective rulers and statesmen, followed by attempts at assassination, wars, and revolutions, assisted by the madness of the "ignorant many for the gain of a few." The same motives of duplicity have actuated the principal personages of all nations in the making of treaties of peace. Treaties from time immemorial, have proved nothing more than ceremonial rites, matters of form, and temporary measures; and he who relies on their fair promises, is more fit to act the part of "Sir Francis Wronghead," than to fill the office of a statesman.

The stipulations that take place between contending Powers, may be considered as silk threads, which might do very well to tie the leg of a bird in a cage, but never can bind the tail of a lion.

The first rule in the grammar of the Cabinets is, to endeavour to outreach one another; and it is vain to dissemble, that artifice and deception are not less necessary for the welfare of a state against crafty foes than the bayonet. Machiavel has justly observed, that Xenophon, in his Institution of Cyrus, makes him usurp the dominions of the King of Armenia, and the crown of his maternal uncle, Cixares, King of Media, by stratagems and false pretences, upon which the Greek philosopher does not hesitate to declare that the violation of faith is a state necessity. Instances of the same black dye are frequent in modern as well as ancient history. In every form of government, whether monarchical or republican, duplicity has always proved the most efficient engine of the state machine, and those rulers who trusted in candour and justice, have been the miserable victims of their own simplicity.

Let moralists execrate the cruelties of Agathocles; let them hold forth against the repeated perjuries, with which Phillip, the father of Alexander, extended his power; the late Emperor Nicholas of Russia, and the late Emperor Napoleon, as well as the present Napoleon, would silence all declamations by the plea of imperial necessity. If the craft and tergiversations of the Rulers of the earth deserve censure, it is only when their
conduct wants a cloak, or if they have one, it is like that of Diogenes, full of holes, and insufficient to save appearances.

The ancient Romans made a constant parade of religion and integrity—they had always the gods on their tongues; yet it was to usurpation, treachery, and oppression, that the Roman eagle owed the conquest of the world. Has there not been several Cycles of similar events? And are not the statesmen of Britain arming now in expectation of their return, in which our "dearest ally," who kissed the Queen, is thought likely to take a part! Look at the story of Corah (Numbers xvi.), and the circumstances that compelled the leader of the Israelites to stain too often his hands with the blood of his subjects; and though the "man after God's own heart," repented his crooked policy, had he not made it the rule of his actions, he never would have filled the throne of Saul, nor would he have enabled Solomon to dazzle the eyes of the world with the refugency of his extensive power and the exuberance of his riches.

But let us come to more recent events in the histories of Italy and France, the nations now the most prominent actors in the world's drama, in order to compare them with those that are assuredly marked in their destiny, during the next Cycle of seven years, whose "coming events cast their shadows before!"

When the Duke of Calabria surrendered himself to Gonsalvo, who commanded in Italy the forces of Alphonsus, King of Arragon, the first condition was, that the Duke should enjoy his personal liberty, and the better to delude that unfortunate prince, Gonsalvo swore it with the most awful solemnity upon the consecrated Host; but the next day he confined him in a castle, and then sent him prisoner to Alphonsus.

The Emperor Charles V. having in his memory the serious mischiefs occasioned by the famous Hus, at Constance, in spite of the safe conduct which had been granted to him under the Imperial seal, rejected the solicitations of the Court of Rome to imprison Luther; when he went to defend his cause in his presence, and affected to ground his forbearance on religious motives; but whenever he found himself free from political apprehensions, the qualms of his conscience did not restrain him from breaking the faith of treaties. The scandalous manner in which he treated the Landgrave of Hesse, is a notorious proof of that monarch's duplicity. The Landgrave had been made prisoner of war by the Imperial troops, and kept a long time in confinement. Charles at length promised to give him his liberty by a formal treaty, to which he actually affixed his signature.
The articles being drawn in the German language, the Emperor's ministers artfully substituted *ewiger* instead of *einer* by which the promise of the Landgrave's release was completely eluded, and done away, the former word importing only that the confinement of the Landgrave should not be perpetual, which absolutely excluded his immediate liberation, and left it at the mercy of Charles. This was done by a monarch of the proud German empire. Where is that empire now? "Man proposes, God disposes!" That empire was split up into fragments by internal dissensions and treachery, and was made to succumb for awhile to the first French empire. The fragments, by the treaty of Vienna, were formed into the two rival Powers, Prussia and Austria, with a number of smaller kingdoms and principalities revolving around them; each ready now to bargain with the present Napoleon, as they did formerly with Napoleon the First. The leading German powers first tore the treaty of Vienna in despoiling Poland and Hungary, also by one of those powers, the latter country has been cruelly betrayed and oppressed, but Destiny's "handwriting on the wall" points to the coming judgment!

If we inquire into the secret transactions of such princes as have made a greater boast of rectitude, and to whom the world has given the highest credit for their piety, we shall not be at a loss for proofs of their want of faith and sincerity. Let us not forget the Holy See on this occasion—without mentioning popes of flagitious and infamous principles, as Alexander VII. who, as Machiavell says, never took an oath without an inward resolution of breaking it, we shall content ourselves with noticing Innocent XI. who had the reputation of a saint. This pontiff, if we believe Le Noble, whose veracity is not generally questioned, took out of the papal treasure in the Castle of St. Angelo a million of ducats, which he remitted to our protestant William the Third, to forward his expedition against James, at the time this credulous catholic monarch was sacrificing his crown to the interest of the Church of Rome. The motive that urged Innocent to take such a step was personal revenge for the gross insults which he had received by the Court of Versailles, and the French ambassador in his capital. These peeps under the cloak of diplomacy, we give the uninformed reader, to make him discern the clearer the likeness they bear to the events now passing, and those that are to come in the next cyclical period prognosticated in the following pages of this Almanack.

In this place it will not be improper to mention some of the
left-handed manoeuvres and insidious intrigues of French cabinets during the reign of the Bourbons. It is a curious and undoubted fact that Henry the Third of France sent an embassy to Queen Elizabeth, apparently to solicit the liberation of Mary Queen of Scots, but with secret instructions to accelerate her execution, which the French monarch considered as a fatal blow against the influence and designs of the Duke of Guise, the uncle of Mary, and who were his most formidable enemies. In later times, when the English combined with the continental powers to overthrow the empire of the first Napoleon, and restored the Bourbons, no royal family were more treacherous to their benefactors than those who claimed to be the legitimate kings of France. And when at length, their own family perfidy and a second revolution, in July, 1830, enabled the younger to supplant the elder branch in the person of Louis Phillippe, did their proverbial treachery cease? Let their collusion against us and the Sultan, with Mehemet Ali, blown to atoms by the guns of Admiral Stopford and Sir Charles Napier at St. Jean d'Acre, and the Spanish marriages, answer the question.

We are now brought down to modern France. No matter what dynasty has occupied her throne, we shall find nothing but equivocation and imposition at the base of all her treaties with us, and her diplomacy with the nations on her frontier. The old Pyreanean treaty, in which every article was a premeditated juggle, may be taken for a pattern of all those that have followed. It may be frankly asserted that, French cabinets ever considered treaties as letters sealed with an intention that they should be violated at the first convenient opportunity. Here the inquiring reader has arrived at the most curious part of our subject.

In the animal and vegetable organisation, it is a physical law that the period of change is marked by certainty and not by chance. The bamboo-cane, for example, shows in every ridge upon its stalk the growth of one year in length, and in every seventh ridge marking a circle of seven years, and an increase in bulk. A number of other singular natural facts might be cited if space admitted. Every cycle of seven years, marks a change in man. Every return of that period consummates the gradual renewal of our tissues that has been going on, and which stamps the difference between each period of our lives from childhood to old age, in our height, bulk, features, and complexion, too visible to be mistaken. And it is no less singular than true, that to every century of 14 and a half cycles, during the progress of mankind, socially, religiously, commercially, scientifically, and politically,
towards that. "consummation of all things" decreed by the fiat of the Almighty, is apportioned its special events, which, like so many links in the chain of existence, inaugurate and establish new events, so interwoven with each other as to leave the impress of every century upon its successor. If the curious reader will try back preceding centuries, and note down with his calculations the great epochs of history, from the earliest time, he will be as profoundly surprised as with the remarkable historical facts we hereunder bring to his notice.

At the dawn of the 1st January, 1800, ended the previous century of cycles, and commenced those of the first half of the 19th century; the 8th cycle, of which, in the second half terminates at 12 o'clock on the night of December 31st, 1861, and will deposit in the womb of time, the germs of those mighty events whose first fruits we shall predict, are to be born at the opening of the 9th cycle in the eventful year, 1862, and whose death, at the 7th Lunar revolution will usher in the birth of the 10th cycle, 1869—

"What, if amidst the shining stars serene,
Man's fate be written? What, if each circling sphere
Disclose to mental view, the far and dark unseen,
This seemeth strange, yet doth to some appear."

Now, before we shortly enter upon our prognostications, let us observe how far history, within the memory of many now living, has repeated itself, and created parallel events, and then we shall hereafter calculate what remains to be fulfilled in the destiny of the world.

During the closing cycles of the 18th century, viz. 1789, the first great Revolution swept over France, and buried in its bloody vortex church and state. Subsequent to the many rapid momentous changes, and the rise and fall of its leading political characters, in which the fearful guillotine played its dreadful part, General Buonaparte, by military intrigues, was raised to the seat of supreme power as First Consul. By the violation of his oath, and a treacherous coup d'état, the reigning Napoleon, his nephew, overthrew the second Republic, which he had sworn an oath to defend, and after the manner of his uncle, through the juggling of universal suffrage, worked by force and fraud, under the influence of the priesthood, was also proclaimed Emperor. The first Napoleon proclaimed himself a man of peace, yet soon after carried the ravages of war over the continent, interfered in Switzerland, made a tool of the then King of
Sardinia, annexed Savoy to France, and at last established himself, in the King of Sardinia's stead, through the plottings of his bribed creatures, as chief of the Italian Republic.

His copyist, Napoleon III. proclaimed himself a man of peace, yet soon after plotted with the present King of Sardinia a war with Austria, and, as a price for the territory, he wrested from Austria, under the plea of a disinterested wish to free Italy, he made tools of the king and his minister, Count Cavour, to allow him to annex Savoy and Nice to France. By that act he menaces Switzerland. The former Napoleon acquired the Island of Sardinia, the present Napoleon is waiting for the same prize.

The former Napoleon turned against the Pope Pius VII. because he would not crown him, and invaded his capital; the present Napoleon has done the same with Pius IX. for the same motive, and for keeping the newly-made King of Italy from making Rome his capital till fresh annexations of Italian territory to France has been granted.

The former Napoleon, in 1802, to lull suspicion, signed with England, a treaty of commerce, and the Britannic ministers, Hawkesbury, Addington, and Fox, were the perfect counterparts of Palmerston, Russell, and Gladstone, who used the same arguments for a commercial and political alliance with the uncle as the latter have done in reference to the nephew.

Then, as now, there was a "peace at any price" party, allied to the Whigs in favour of Napoleon. Then, as now, the Tory party under Pitt were opposed to them, ultimately overthrew them, and, with the Northern powers went to war with the ambitious emperor, and crushed his power at the crowning victory of Waterloo. Then, as now, Napoleon had a son, but he had not the power to reign, although he has been dignified by the title of Napoleon II., and it is down in the Chart of Destiny that the dynasty is a forced exotic, propped up by the same artificial means of oppression and repression, and will wither before the might of awakened and regenerated France.

Then, there was a revolution in the federal Republic of Switzerland, and an insurrection in St. Domingo. Now there is an insurrection in the federal Republic of America, and in St. Domingo. Then, as now, there were armed volunteers, the repeal of the paper tax, an agitation about slavery; and other events in 1801 and 1802, the counterpart of those in 1860 and 1861. Thus the world's Cycles revolve. Could the ghosts of former kings, statesmen, ecclesiastics, and warriors, occasionally revisit
their old haunts, how often would they witness on the ruins of
their dominions, their very prototypes in the persons of other
ambitious scheming potentates, thrown up by revolution from
the dregs of society to the topmast pinnacle of despotick power.
We will here conclude our review of things past and present,
to contemplate those that will gradually unfold themselves, and
shake the world to its centre, and ere they hush their fearful
thunders, leave an impression on the scroll of the world's destiny
and the power of Great Britain.

ON THE WORLD'S DESTINY, AND THE FATE OF
ROYAL PERSONS.

To keep before the inquiring reader's eye the modern links of
history's great chain, we shall first place on record here the
ominous destinies of Europe's Rulers since the first awful
French revolution before adverted to. Thus stands the cata-
logue of crimes or assassinations against the persons:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Year</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>King Gustavus III. of Sweden</td>
<td>1792</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>King Louis XVI. of France (beheaded)</td>
<td>1793</td>
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<tr>
<td>Marie Antoinette, his queen (beheaded)</td>
<td>1793</td>
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<tr>
<td>The Dauphin, their son</td>
<td>1793</td>
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<tr>
<td>Madame Elizabeth</td>
<td>1794</td>
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<tr>
<td>The Duke d'Orleans</td>
<td>1794</td>
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<tr>
<td>Emperor Paul I. of Russia (strangled)</td>
<td>1806</td>
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<tr>
<td>The Duke d'Enghien</td>
<td>1804</td>
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<tr>
<td>The Duke d'Enghien</td>
<td>1820</td>
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<tr>
<td>The Prince of Conde</td>
<td>1830</td>
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<tr>
<td>King Murat, of Naples</td>
<td>1815</td>
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<tr>
<td>Sultan Selim, of Turkey</td>
<td>1806</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The First Buonaparte attacked by Arena</td>
<td>1800</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>By an Infernal Machine</td>
<td>1804</td>
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<tr>
<td>By Georges</td>
<td>1804</td>
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<tr>
<td>By the Baron De la Salha</td>
<td>1815</td>
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<tr>
<td>King Louis Phillippe, by Bergeon</td>
<td>1832</td>
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<tr>
<td>By Fieschi</td>
<td>1835</td>
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<tr>
<td>By Alibaud</td>
<td>1836</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Napoleon III. by Orsini</td>
<td>1856</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>King William I. of Prussia, by a Student</td>
<td>1861</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Besides two attacks on King George III., and two attempts on
the life of our present beloved Queen by men proved to be
insane.
DETHRONEMENTS.

Pope Pius VI, died at Valencay.
Pope Pius VII., taken prisoner by Napoleon I.
The Royal Family of Spain, by Revolution.
The Royal Family of Sweden, by Napoleon.
Napoleon and all his family, by the Holy Alliance.
King Charles X. and all his family, by Revolution.
The King of Holland expelled from Belgium, by Revolution.
King Dom Miguel, from Portugal, by Civil War.
King Louis Philippe of France, by Revolution.
The Duke of Brunswick, by Insurrection.
King Francis II. of Naples, by General Garibaldi.
The Emperor Nicholas was dethroned at Warsaw by the Poles, and the late Emperor of Austria met with a similar disaster at the hands of his Hungarian subjects, but both recovered their sway by the aid of overwhelming Russian armies.

DIED IN EXILE.

Napoleon, at St. Helena.
The two Princesses, aunts of Louis XVI.
The two Queens of Louis XVIII.
Charles X.
Louis Philippe.
Don Miguel.
Don Carlos.

King Charles Albert, of Sardinia, in Portugal, after his defeat by the Austrians at Novara.

We have omitted from the last royal list, the first Napoleon's usurpers—Murat, whom he enthroned in Naples; Bernadotte in Sweden; Joseph, in Spain; and Jerome, in Westphalia, who were, (Bernadotte excepted), tumbled from their thrones, and died in exile after the wane of Buonaparte's power.

We have omitted also the abdication of Ferdinand, the uncle and predecessor of Francis Joseph, the present Emperor of Austria, and the latter monarch's loss of his Italian dominions at the battle of Solferino, which are in a degree, strictly dethronements, forced upon them through their iron-handed oppressions, and fully bears out the spirit of the scriptural warning—"Put not your faith in princes." Their continued tyranny and perjuries begets them the hatred of their subjects, and their power therefore is ever unstable. Their wickedness,
however, lives after them, “they have sown the wind and shall reap the whirlwind.” Justice and Fate has decreed the realisation of the Omen uttered by the late Prince Metternich—
“After me comes the Deluge!”

As in the physical world, water and fire, through all ages, have alternately been the purifying agents of change, so the destinies of States are changed by destined agents, who cannot resist the impulses implanted in their nature to play out their parts on the stage of the world.

The first scenes of revolution and war have been played out, and the former hero of destiny, Napoleon I., gives place to his successor. The curtain of the mighty past has fallen, and that of the ominous present rises to show us the scenes and actors of future time, who will form new pages in the book of Eternity—

“The lapse of Time and rivers is the same,
Both speed their journey with a restless stream.
The silent pace with which each steals away,
No wealth can bribe—no prayers persuade to stay.
Alike irrevocable, both, when past,
And the wide ocean swallows both at last;
Though each resembles each in every part,
A difference strikes at length the musing heart!
Streams never flow in vain, where streams abound,
How laughs the land, with various plenty crown’d!
But Time, that should enrich the nobler mind,
Neglected leaves a dreary waste behind!

ASTROLOGICAL PREDICTIONS AND TIMELY WARNINGS.

“I will show thee, hear me; and that which I have seen I will declare.” “Which wise men have told from their fathers, and have not hid it.” “Unto whom alone the earth was given, and no stranger passed among them.” (Job. xv. 17-19.)

The sublime twin-sciences of Astronomy and Astrology have, in all ages, engaged the study of the learned. But, surrounding them and copying their ways, and customs, were many pretenders to science, resembling the authors of “prophetic almanacks,” and “Hermits of the cave,” in our day, who profess to reveal instanter, the fate of individuals and of kingdoms on the production of the time of birth, and the Zodiacal aspect of the heavens of the current year. Upon these superficial cal.
calculations, or pretension to calculations, are based most of the yearly prophecies that issue at the present day from the press, and astound the multitude with a whole cycle of events crowded into the space of a single year. Hence the repeated errors and non-fulfilment of predictions that are annually witnessed, but which the common people do not penetrate, because they are carried away by the chance fulfilment of a solitary event, and the bold assumptions of the pretended prophets that every event has happened in time, persons, and places, exactly as they predicted; which assumptions are generally founded on an after explanation of past occurrences, in their next year's almanack, by twisting their double meaning language to any event at home or abroad that can be made to bear the slightest resemblance thereto. This over-clever feat, any intelligent schoolboy can perform, perhaps better than those impostors who advertise in many cheap newspapers, their ability, for so many stamps, to tell the Fate and Fortune of any one soft enough to be duped by them. To guard against such errors and pretensions, let it henceforth be known that only astronomers can calculate and prognosticate the positions of the heavenly bodies in the coming year, from their observations during the present one; but the "Ruling of the Planets" by astrological calculations, may, and generally do foreshadow events running through a cycle of years instead of a single year, combined with an intelligent understanding of the present operation and future tendency of events now passing on the earth. Without a penetrating and profound comparison of the passing events of our globe, with those prefigured by the Zodiacal positions and configurations of the heavenly bodies, during the existing and preceding years, from the commencement to the termination of the cycle of which they form a part, no correct predictions can be ventured upon, with a certainty of general correctness and the fewest possible errors. Otherwise, only a solitary circumstance may by chance be realised, but the greater number of circumstances would be found in the end, to contradict the prophet. We admit that the most profound and learned, under the best regulated system, may promulgate some errors, for "to err, is human," perfection is divine; but there is a wide difference between a desultory calculation of twelve months, and a close study of years, of all the planets, amongst which, our earth, to us, forms an important member in the Zodiacal system.

On these grounds we have started the innovation of a Cyclical Almanack, prognosticating those events of the world
that are to happen in a space of seven years, from New Year's Day, 1862, to New Year's morning of 1869, just completing a Septennial Cycle to 12 o'clock, on the night of December 31st, 1868, and obtaining an insight into the social and political state of our globe, at the opening of the succeeding period of time. The reader by this clearly understands that his patience and observation must not be confined, as hitherto, to one year only, but extended to a series of seven years; for, the events predicted are calculated to happen in one or other of the cycle of years from the commencement, during the progress, and to the expiration of that number of annular revolutions of our native Planet.

The reader has had given him above, in brief and succinct language, without double-dealing or mystification, a leading key to the system, whereon are based the predictions and timely warnings in the Calendar annexed to these preliminary observations.

WONDERS OF THE STARS.

A good idea of the immensity of space, in which the planets revolve may be obtained from the fact, that Mercury, the nearest planet to the Sun, is distant 37,143,000 miles from the chief source of light. Its orbit, or year, is accomplished in 88 days, and its velocity is 111,000 miles an hour. Could we visit Mercury we should behold the Sun three times the size which it presents to us. The beautiful planet Venus is distant from the Earth about 70,000 miles. Her day, or rotation round her axis, is accomplished in a period approaching 24 hours, and her year is about 224 days. Venus, though rather less than the Earth, moves with much greater rapidity, from being closer to the Sun. The mean distance of Mars from the Earth is 146,000,000 miles. His day consists of about 24 hours and a half, and his year of little less than 687 of our own days. Juno is distant from the Sun 256,000,000 of miles, and has a year of about four and a half of ours. Ceres is distant from the Sun 264,000,000 of miles. Pallas 267,000,000 of miles. Vesta is small, and little known. Jupiter, the largest of the planets, attended by 4 Satellites, is 1,300 times larger than our globe, and the rapidity of its movement on its axis is such that its day consists of only 10 hours. Saturn surrounded by a brilliant band of 2 rings, has 8 Satellites, and moves at a distance of 915,000,000 of miles from the Sun. Its year consists of nearly 29 and a half of ours, and although it is 900 times larger than our earth, it receives from the Sun only an 80th part of our quantity of light. Uranus is at the remote distance from the Sun of more than 1,840,000,000 of miles; its year contains 84 of ours, and its day about 10 hours. Neptune completes its circuit round the Sun in about 1644 years. "WONDERS HEAPED UPON WONDERS! WONDERFUL ARE THY WORKS, O ALMIGHTY POWER!"
1862] SEVEN YEARS’ PROPHETIC ALMANACK. [TO 1869.

Oh! attend JANUARY. who’er thou art.”

| XXXI DAYS. | A year hath vanish’d and another year Is born; what awful changes will arise, What dark events lie hidden in the womb Of Time, imagination cannot dream! | Who turns his eye on nature’s mid-night face, But must inquire, What hand behind the scene? What arm Almighty puts these wheeling globes In motion and wound up the vast machine? |

1. The nativity, fate and fortune of each of the great potentates of the earth, and their chief statesmen, is now our present task. It is the general opinion of the learned in astrological lore, that all countries, cities, and places, are influenced by certain planets, within whose degrees they are situated; and it has been set down that Gemini rules London, the capital of England. In accordance with our observations of the Signs of the Zodiac, we find that London being the seat of the imperial power of Great Britain and all its dependencies, whatever influences there predominate, they are to be regarded as the leading indications of the events likely to transpire affecting her destiny.

The same rule of divination applies to all other countries, by conjoining the special Sign of the capital with the national one. The degree of London’s Horoscope, says the astronomer, Lilly, in his Almanack for the year 1666, was, an ascension of Gemini, in his 19th degree, at the foundation of the city by the Romans, when the Sun was in 25 degrees of the same Sign. The same Planet always ruled the city whenever any great event happened affecting its destinies. Such was the case at the Plague and the Fire of London, and later still, at the national opening of New London Bridge by King William the Fourth. For all England, Aries is the ruling Sign, but Gemini, controlling the central power of the nation, must always be taken into calculation when the configuration of the Heavenly Bodies is studied. Gemini is also the ruling Sign of the United States of America, and he was in the ascendant at the declaration of Independence, as he was also at the first watching of the plot of the Confederate Rebels for dismembering the Republic, a sign of their disunion. At the time of his last transit, the visit of the Prince of Wales to those shores occurred.

By intently reading the Horoscope for the Cycle expiring in 1861, we find that, the combined influence of the malignant Saturn, and the potent Uranus in opposition to our national Signs will produce during the Cycle from 1862 to 1869, serious disputes with France about the grasping ambition of Napoleon,
who covets secretly the Island of Sardinia, on the Mediterranean.

and by degrees, other acquisitions bordering on the Rhine, which

signs of evil are further prognosticated, by the falling out, in op-

position to us, of Leo, the ruling Sign of France, and of Aq-

carius, the dominating Planet of Russia, whose intrigues about Eastern

affairs are on the pivot of germination, and so threatening as to

cause consternation in high places. During the early part of this

Cycle, hot political disputes will produce a change in the Cabinet of

England, and a dissolution of Parliament; also a shifting of the

Ministerial scene in France, and the despatch of a fresh am-

bassador to the English Court, with new instructions about the

complicated state of affairs that have arisen. The dissolution

will, by a larger accession to the Liberal element give another

severe blow to the Tory party. Should, however, the Derby

faction at this juncture, hold office for a sufficient time, their

predilections for Austrian and German “power behind the throne

greater than the throne itself,” will precipitate a contest with

France in the impending mighty European war. But, as we

hope the Liberal element will checkmate them, and during the

most critical period of the Cycle hold the reins of power, the con-

flict of nations will be confined to the Continent; and England

neutral, yet armed to the teeth for every eventuality, will at the

precise moment of the exhaustion of all the belligerents, step in

and compel a renewal of peace, in which her own just interests

and the rights of nations shall be balanced against the usurpa-

tion of the strong over the weak. The Signs of the Heavens are

extraordinary, and portend alarming times. Uranus is mali-

gnantely transiting Gemini, and will not leave the Sign till 1866,

and not until he retrogrades into the last degree early in 1866,

cannot he retrogrades into the last degree early in 1866,

will our political clouds pass away. The first of the Cycle of

conjunctions in the earthly trigon of the ponderous orbs of Saturn

and Jupiter, fell on the 26th January, 1843, 5 hrs. 29 m. a.m., in

the 9th degree of Capricorn; and second at 8 min. after two

clock in the afternoon of the 21st October, 1861, in the 19th
degree of Virgo, the ruling sign of Paris, which is most ominous.
In spite of previous declarations of good faith, the Island of Sardinia, pervaded by secret French agents, falls a prize to France; commotion takes place amongst the former owners, and with a deal of sharp diplomatic correspondence between the English, French, and Italian Cabinets much exasperation will arise. Great mercantile failures, and bankruptcies, and commercial embarrassments amongst those interested in the importation and manufacture of cotton looms in the distance. Two great leading statesmen in England the one renowned in legal, and the other in political affairs, "go the way of all flesh." Death also makes havoc amongst the Peers, a few Parliamentary celebrities, Judges and Church dignitaries. Furious religious disputes will occur, and ecclesiastical proceedings taken against some free-thinking clergymen. Financial embarrassments in India, troubles in New Zealand and Canada, and improved prospects in Australia will be reported to us. Age, and the cares of office will compel Britain's best statesman to resign the helm of State.

The civil war in America gives rise to renewed efforts for the extinction of slavery. Reform in Parliament before the close of the Cycle will again rear its agitating head. A death will occur amongst the Royal Family that will cause much grief, but a marriage in her Majesty's illustrious house will prove propitious and cause the days of mourning to be transitory. The Solar Figures of our gracious Sovereign on the 24th May, 1819, and on its last annual Nativity return in 1861, amidst much good, and a little evil ensures her living amongst us to the end of this Cycle, whatever the next may have in store for old England.

"What though a troubled spirit walk the earth,
And fancy hears the distant war-drum roll;
Long may the Sea-Dames proudly ride the waves,
And o'er the world still reign the Island Queen;
May each new year add glory to thy name,
And time be vanquished ere he sully thee."
"How wondrous APRIL.
are God's works."

XXX DAYS.

Look round our world: behold the
chain of love
Combining all below and all above,
See plastic Nature working to this end
The single atoms each to others tend.

Attract, attracted to, the next in place
Form'd and impell'd its neighbour to embrace.
See Matter next, with various life end'd,
Press to one centre still the general good.

FRANCE AND ROME, THE EMPEROR NAPOLEON AND THE POPE.

Napoleon III. believes, and acknowledges himself to be a "man of destiny." Born April 20th, 1808, at 10 hrs. 44 min. a.m., the 63rd solar return of the time of his nativity, in 1861, was near the midheaven, and the degrees he was in at the time of his birth then ascended, followed by Luna and Jupiter being conjoined in the Sign Leo, are indications of a mixed nature, having a tendency in the 54th, 55th, and 56th returns in 1862, 1863, and 1864 to a great amount of evil influences. The significations of Virgo, the sign of the French capital, throughout the same years bear a similar interpretation; and considering that the bodies of Jupiter, Saturn, and Mars were nearly in conjunction with Virgo, in the 2nd house, in quartile to Uranus, we deem those positions in the heavens to manifest ominous significations. Considered in connection with the aspects their future positions in the heavens must present throughout the Cycle, we predict that the emperor will have angry disputes with his Britannic ally about his Italian and European policy, and will fall into very bad odour with the Italian people, now the secret bargain signed and sealed with a deceased statesman respecting a transfer and annexation of the Sardinian Island has come out in the face of repeated denials to the contrary, as in the case of Savoy and Nice.

The revolutionary party in Rome, sharing the indignation of their Piedmontese brethren, and inspired by them, give the French troops some trouble and much alarms the Pope and cardinals. His majesty is also terribly annoyed by the determined and systematic opposition of the clergy in France, prompted by the Court of Rome. In the midst of this turmoil, we foresee death marching in and carrying off poor Pius IX. whom he has warned several times before. After a struggle between the cardinals, swayed in opposite directions by French and Austrian influences, a new Pope will be elected favourable to France, who
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>XXI DAYS.</th>
<th>&quot;Look through Nature up to Nature's God.&quot;</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>1</td>
<td>Oft let me wander at the break of day,</td>
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<td>2</td>
<td>Through the cool vale o'erhung with</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>3</td>
<td>waving wood,</td>
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<td>4</td>
<td>Drink the rich fragrance of the budding</td>
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<td>5</td>
<td>May,</td>
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<td>6</td>
<td>And catch the murmurs of the distant</td>
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<tr>
<td>7</td>
<td>flood!</td>
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<tr>
<td>8</td>
<td>Or rest on the fresh bank of limp'ed</td>
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<tr>
<td>9</td>
<td>rill,</td>
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<tr>
<td>10</td>
<td>Where sleeps the violet in the dewy</td>
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<tr>
<td>11</td>
<td>shade,</td>
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<tr>
<td>12</td>
<td>Where opening lilies balmy sweets</td>
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<td>13</td>
<td>distill,</td>
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<tr>
<td>14</td>
<td>And the wild musk-rose sweeps along</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>15</td>
<td>the glade.</td>
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hereafter becomes a party to the triple bargain long looked for,
to crown Napoleon, resign the temporal power of the Popedom,
and allow the King of Italy to make Rome his capital, for a pecuniary consideration, and a guarantee of stability to the Church. This bargain, concluded between the Emperor of the French, the King of Italy, and the Pope, duly notified to the other Catholic Powers asking their consent in a left-handed way, Victor Emmanuel's troops will march into Rome, as those of the French emperor march to take possession of their newly annexed territory acquired in exchange. In the meanwhile reactionary attempts are made in the conquered parts of Italy and the Two Sicilies by the expelled Dukes, combined with fallen Neapolitan royalty; and Austria, whose Venetian territory is menaced by the Revolutionists and Constitutionalists of Italy, marshals her troops behind her fortresses for another contest with her old Italian enemy; yet she may sell Venice.

At this crisis, France is appealed to, and, for extended privileges, after hesitation agrees to help Italy again. The British Government energetically protests, when she has discovered the new annexation bargain, and sends her fleet into the Mediterranean strongly reinforced, where the combined French and Italian fleets are cruising to check Austria. Great agitation in Turin and Paris, awkward scandals and failures, and a panic in the chief towns of France will occur. Napoleon's health becomes much affected we fear. Death strikes down a high personage and the empress is much afflicted by untoward family affairs. An assassin appears on the scene we fear, and is arrested. Royalty is much disquieted by news of an offensive and defensive alliance between Russia, Prussia, and Austria, and the attitude of Switzerland. The French newspapers teem with allusions to the natural frontier question, and pamphlets startle political regions about the boundary of the Rhine and other imperial projects.
AUSTRIA, HUNGARY, AND ITALY; KING'S VICTOR
EMMANUEL, THE EMPEROR FRANCIS JOSEPH,
KOSSETH, AND GARIBALDI

Full of events of a startling nature the Cycle travels on space,
carrying woe and death into the mansions of the great. Capri-
corn ascends with Venus into the 22nd house, in opposition to
Jupiter inclose square with Uraeus at the time when Mars
stands forth with angry aspect, and shakes his locks of War.
The malign influence of Saturn fills up the cup of wrath, causing
numerous fires and shipwrecks along the coasts of Britain, and
in the seas of other martime nations, while accidents and incen-
diarism cause dismay in the commercial world and insurance
offices. A conference of crowned heads takes place. Many more
marriages than usual in high life are celebrated, and happiness
shines on a few favoured ones born under a lucky planet. Plan-
tiful harvests generally throughout Europe, but the olive and
vine suffers.

Diplomatists are busy, and couriers fly to and fro over Europe
about the state of Italy and Hungary, now heaving in the throes
of revolution and war. Denmark, Sweden, Norway, and Ger-
many are threatening each other about the Sleizwieg and Hol-
stein disputes. Offers of mediation are made by England. A
price is tendered for Venice, but while her Austrian Master looks
askance at France behind Sardinia on one side, and at her
threatening Hungarian subjects on the other, and hesitates,
Venice rises to the cry of Garibaldi, and Hungary to the voice of
Kosseth, and the clash of arms come looming in the air.

The British Lion, at the outbreak of hostilities, looks men-
acingly at France, full of suspicious, and the Emperor Napoleon,
from the ramparts of Cherbourg, frowns defiantly, while the
British and French fleets, with contrary sealed orders, cruise in
sight of each other in a watchful attitude. Let us now take a
brief comparative view of the nativities of the principal actors in
the events under consideration.
### July

**"Oh, Nature!"**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>JULY</th>
<th><strong>all-sufficient over all!</strong></th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>XXXI DAYS.</td>
<td>Yet there is something that doth force my fear, For once it was my dismal hap to hear A Sibyl old, low bent with crooked age, That far events full wisely could presage; And in Time's long and prospective glass, Foresew what future days should bring to pass.</td>
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<td></td>
<td>The rage of Nations, and the crush of States, Move not the man, who from the world escap'd, In still retreats, and flowery solitudes, To Nature's voice attends from month to month, And day to day, through the revolving year.</td>
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Francis Joseph I. Emperor of Austria, King of Hungary and Bohemia, whose coronation will shortly be solemnized, was born August 18th, 1830, and succeeded to the throne by the abdication of his uncle the Emperor Ferdinand I., on December 2, 1848. Regarding the opposition of Uranus and Saturn at the time of his birth, 11 hrs. 19 min. p.m., and tracing through succeeding years their positions, down to the present summer quarter, we find that the destiny of a bad nativity neutralizes the mild beams of Jove at the 31st revolution, for the Sun reaches the summer tropic at a time when 24 degrees of Gemini will culminate; and 26 of Virgo occupy the ascendant. Significations of overwhelming state difficulties are also further predicted by the midheaven positions of the Sun, Venus, Mars, and Mercury, and the opposition of the Moon to Uranus in the 3rd and 9th house, while Jupiter occupies the 11th house, and Saturn the 12th. The ascendancy of Virgo the sign of Paris clearly denotes that the Emperor Napoleon is approaching from that capital and will overcome him.

The positions of the planets at noon on the birth-day of Victor Emmanuel, March 14th, 1820, are not as complicated, but a little more favourable than the former. In confirmation of our views that learned prophet, Raphael, in his present almanack for 1861, observes—"If the royal nativity was near the noon of his birth-day, it will be observed, that he would have been born near the new Moon, at which lunation the Sun was eclipsed; the luminaries being near a trine of Mars and square of Uranus, rendering the scheme of nativity of a somewhat peculiar and uncommon character. This year the solar return will be completed about the same time of the day, and Mars will be close to a sextile of his own place, and the Moon not far advanced from the trine aspect of Jupiter. I am inclined to the opinion that the birth took place in the morning when the luminaries were probably in the 11th house, and Jupiter on the cusp thereof, and
1862] SEVEN YEARS' PROPHETIC ALMANACK. [TO 1869.

"Enrich me with the
AUGUST. knowledge of thy works!"

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<tr>
<th>XXXI DAYS.</th>
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<tr>
<td>But see, the shepherds shun the noon-day heat</td>
<td>But soon the Sun with milder rays descends</td>
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<td>And loving herds to murmuring brooks retreat.</td>
<td>To the cool ocean where his journey ends.</td>
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<tr>
<td>To closer shades the panting flocks remove.</td>
<td>On one love's fierce flames for ever pray.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ye gods! and is there no relief for love?</td>
<td>By night he scorns her as he burns by day.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

applying to the Meridian. The past and present years will prove an important epoch in his earthly career. The great conjunction of Jupiter and Saturn will have great influence on his Majesty, as it falls near to the opposition of his luminaries at birth. He will suffer much adversity or annoyance during the closing months of this year, and during the next. The fallen deserts of Italy are thorns in his path, and the priesthood and Jesuits strive their utmost to annoy him or compass his destruction."

The progress of events during the Cycle will show that he will have to depend upon the assistance of others for his triumph over them and Austria. Garibaldi will perform for him the advanced revolutionary part at a great risk to his own life, and Napoleon will accomplish the consolidating part, upon the understanding we have before alluded to, because without France, Italy would, after a great struggle on her part, and an immense carnage on all sides, be crushed by the Austrian legions, and by her domestic foes, assisted probably, by other German auxiliaries. There is no doubt it is ordained by the All-wise benificent Creator in the destiny of Italy that "from the Alps to the Adriatic," she shall be a free nation again. The fate of Hungary and of Poland still hangs in the balance of uncertainty. Many gallant struggles will have to be sustained for, we fear a second understanding exists between their oppressors to support each other.

THE EMPEROR OF RUSSIA, KING OF PRUSSIA, AND THE SULTAN.

Of Alexander II, Emperor of all the Russias, and King of Poland, by conquest, born April 29th; and Frederick William IV., King of Prussia, and Margrave of Brandenburg, born October 15, 1795, it is sufficient to say that they were more favourably influenced by the planets than the sovereigns already noticed. Making allowances for the social position they inherit, they are undoubtedly two of the most enlightened, humane, and progressive rulers that yet have reigned over those countries.
Alexander is a man of peace and progression. His first
Sovereign act was, to stop the carnage of the Crimea, and give
peace to his people. His every act since has been to elevate the
nation, by following in art, science, and social amelioration, the
civilisation of the Western nations. The crowning act of his
brief reign, since the death of his father Nicholas, was, the eman-
cipation of the serfs. In a private sphere he would make a bene-
vvolent private gentleman. But he, surrounded by a proud war-
like nobility, has inherited with the crown of Russia, the tradi-
tions set forth in the remarkable will of Peter the Great, the
principal one of them being the conquest of Turkey, and a steady
advance, through every reign, in spite of all obstacles, towards
the subjection of the Eastern nations, which he dare not, at the
price of his life, openly disavow, however he may endeavour to
postpone the first step to the mighty conflict. In spite of himself
the stars presage that he must, at no distant time, attack the
“Sick Man,” who, however, in the person of Abdul Azis Khan,
the new Sultan is proved to be more vigorous for resistance.
There are intrigues of disaffection at this time being worked by
the Russian emissaries in the Greek provinces on the Danube,
and the other parts of the Turkish empire that will produce a
Greek insurrection, which, at the critical moment of disaster to
the Turkish arms and the engagement of England in European
complications, will be taken advantage of by Russia to advance
towards Constantinople. Great Britain, for the safety of her own
Indian territories, will then be compelled to renew her struggle
at the side of Turkey against Russia. France, at that juncture
will not be found with us, if, at the time we oppose her European
encroachments, she has obtained the engagement of Russia not
to interfere. It is the possibility of this mighty awful eventu-
ality, that forms the soundest ground for Lord Palmerston’s far-
seeing preparations for war during this period of hollow peace!

We foresee, and by the ruling of the stars, predict, that the
second Turkish war, guided by the new Sultan, will be a sangu-
inary one, but it will end with the total independence of the
whole of the Danubian provinces to the exaltation of Russian European power, and the danger of Austria’s subject-races on the shores of the Danube eventually achieving their freedom from her tyrannical yoke. A treaty of peace will be made, dictated by England, guaranteeing equal rights to all the Sultan’s subjects of the Greek religion, and the Russians, with or without any other assistance, will be again turned back by the arms and valour of Britain from that eastern prize she has so long coveted.

Persia, the fate of whose effete destiny we believe is to fall hereafter under the power of Russia, is at present secure under the wing of England. When she does fall, and the frontiers of Russian territory are advanced to the Afghanistan mountain chain overlooking the rich tempting plains of Cashmere, then the final struggle will have come between British and Russian power for the possession of Hindostan. Before that great day comes, other generations will have taken the place of those now living. “Sufficient for the day is the evil thereof,” our business is only with the events of the present time.

The King of Prussia we regard also as a peaceable sovereign, yet there are elements at work for German units and the overthrow of Austrian domination, which he cannot ignore without exposing himself to the hostility of the German movement party, and the hatred of his own people. We see that he will endeavour to moderate, without opposing the march of events in that direction, and it will fall to the lot of his son, the Crown Prince, to dare to head the movement, or be crushed by it in the vortex of revolution. That event may be heralded at the end of the present Cycle, when, unless death unexpectedly makes the Prussian throne vacant, his Majesty will abdicate in favour of his heir, whom, for the sake of our beloved Sovereign’s eldest daughter, now that prince’s wife, we shall wish “God speed.”

Prussia at present is likely to be made a cat’s-paw of, to take the chestnuts out of Denmark’s fire, on account of the restless inhabitants of Holstein and Slezwick, but we foresee the probability of her being at loggerheads with Sweden and Norway also,
who are forming a league with Denmark, while, amidst the confusion, when Prussia has burnt her fingers, an artful monkey in the form of an Emperor, from a land celebrated for a large number of saucy crowing cocks of the Gallic breed, will interfere and gobble up the largest fruit, of the size of her Rhenish provinces: we therefore say to her, ‘‘be warned now in time.’’

Portugal will scarcely be disturbed in the coming conflicts; but perfidious Spain will be roughly handled by Brother Jonathan when he has settled with his treacherous Slave-dealing rebels in the Southern States. We hope, and believe that the Free States will in the end, overcome the Slaveholders, and Torturers, and we trust that the Anti-slavery cause will soon awake throughout the length and breadth of Great Britain and the United States and agitate the substitution of free, for slave labour.

‘‘Now is the time, now is the day of salvation.’’ ‘‘God hath made of one blood all nations of men.’’ With the Slavery-curse abolished, and the United States Republic regenerated and strengthened, then, ‘‘come weal, come woe,’’ the Anglo-Saxon race throughout the two hemispheres joined hand in hand as the best, truest, and bravest allies, with the flag of human freedom unfurled at the mast’s-head of both their Navies, riding together in every sea, we would fearlessly proclaim to the world—

‘‘England and America, united in peace,
Shall awe the world in arms.’’

Seeing that America’s future destiny is interwoven with a speedy abolition of negro thraldom, we from our innermost soul thus apostrophize her:

Chain’d Columbia! Awake to glory;
‘‘Arise or be for ever fallen.’’ Thy Soul spell-bound by Slavery’s cold fetters,
Makes the Nations look with pity on thee.
O! quicken then thy deaden’d spirit! Let Sensibility animate thy frame,
"Show me their motions DECEMBER. periods, and their laws."

'Tis done! dread Winter spreads his latest glooms,
And reigns tremendous o'er the conquer'd year.
How dead the vegetable kingdom lies!

How dumb the tuneful! Horror wide extends
His desolate domain. Behold, fond man!
See here thy pictured life:
And pale concluding winter comes at last
And shuts the scene!

And with keen remembrance of injuries
Received, proudly defend thy liberty.
The star-spangled banner now saunt on high,
Nor furl it till all men are free. WARM TRAITORS
To freedom, who in arms have risen, to
Glut their shambles with human flesh, and make
Of thy domain one vast dark charnel-house,
That thy stripes are signs floating in the breeze
Of those stripes they gave and shall soon receive.
Hope, fair Columbia, torn and bleeding,
The Death-night of Slavery draws nigh, and the
Birth-day of Liberty will on thee shine;
The refulgent rays of whose glorious sun
Shall scorch up the Reptiles in thy bosom.
Piecemeal they tried to rend thee. Thy writhings
Caus'd them to twirl and twist, and tighten their
Embrace to crush thee. At the first onslaught
The world stood amaz'd. America's king
Of the feather'd tribe seem'd crest-fallen, and
Droop'd his head; while the fire-eyed vampire, WAB,
Confident of an easy vict'ry, ran
With glaring revengeful eyes to clutch it,
And call'd poison, arson, and all the mad
Furies to aid his fratricidal crime;
But in the twinkling of an eye when all
Seem'd lost, and good men bow'd their heads and wept,
Thou, spotless Goddess of Republican
Freedom! though wounded, yet uncharm'd, arose
In thy might, and smil'd on their dark labours!
At the first blast the earth was cover'd with
Thy brave Legions, and thy stars given to
The breeze, shine with brighter lustre, blest by
Heav'n, as they march to strike the guilty foe.
Strike then at once, and strike home! Now proclaim
The complete Emancipation of Slaves!
And thy enemies will that moment fall,
And their CORTON-KING be hurl'd from his
Blood-stained throne, while all the NATIONS bless thee.

Napoleon, before many years are elapsed, and a few of his ambitious projects realized, will have his crown and sceptre snatched away by the universal conqueror of mankind.

"JUNIUS" "RESURGAM."
Before we close our pages we will add from an old book by an unknown author, the following beautiful Allegory, entitled,—

THE MOUNTAIN OF SCIENCE.

In that season of the year when the serenity of the sky, the various fruits which cover the ground, the discoloured foliage of the trees, and all the sweet but fading graces of inspiring autumn, open the mind to benevolence, and dispose it for contemplation, I was wandering, (says a modern writer,) in a beautiful and romantic country, till curiosity began to give way to weariness; and I sat down on the fragment of a rock overgrown with moss, where the rustling of the fallen leaves, the dashing of waters, and the hum of the distant city, soothed my mind into the most perfect tranquility, and sleep insensibly stole upon me, as I was indulging the agreeable reveries which the objects around me naturally inspired.

I immediately found myself in a vast, extended plain, in the middle of which arose a mountain, higher than I had before any conception of. It was covered with a multitude of people, chiefly youth; many of whom pressed forwards with the liveliest expression of ardour in their countenances, though the way was, in many places, steep and difficult. I observed that those who had just begun to climb the hill, thought themselves not far from the top; but as they proceeded, new hills were continually rising to their view, and the summit of the highest which they could before discern, seemed but the foot of another, till the mountain at length appeared to lose itself in the clouds.

As I was gazing on these things with astonishment, my good genius suddenly appeared: "The mountain before thee," said he, is the "Hill of Science, where Astronomy, Astrology, Philosophy, and Wisdom abideth. On the top is the Temple of Truth, whose head is above the clouds, and a veil of light covers her face. Observe the progress of her votaries; be silent and attentive."

I saw that the only regular approach to the mountain was by a gate, called the Gate of Languages. It was kept by a woman of a pensive and thoughtful appearance, whose lips were continually moving, as though she repeated something to herself. Her name was Memory. On entering the first inclosure, I was stunned with a confused murmur of jarring voices and dissonant sounds, which increased upon me to such a degree, that I was utterly confounded, and could compare the noise to nothing but the confusion of tongues at Babel. The road was also rough and stony; and rendered more difficult by heaps of rubbish continually tumbled down from the higher parts of the mountain, and broken ruins of ancient buildings, which the travellers were obliged to climb over at every step; insomuch that many, disgusted with so rough a beginning, turned back and attempted the mountain no more; while others, having conquered this difficulty, had no spirits to ascend farther, and sitting down on some fragment of the rubbish, harangued the multitude below with the greatest marks of importance and self-complacency.

About half-way up the hill, I observed on each side the path, a thick forest covered with continual fogs, and cut out into labyrinths, cross...
alleys, and serpentine walks, entangled with thorns and briars. This
was called the wood of Error: and I heard the voice of many who
were tossed up and down in it, calling to one another, and endeavour-
ing in vain to extricate themselves. The trees, in many places, shot
their boughs over the path, and a thick mist often rested on it; yet
never so much but that it was discernible by the light which beamed
from the countenance of Truth.

In the pleasantest part of the mountain, were placed the bowers of
the Muses, whose office it was to cheer the spirits of the travellers,
and encourage their fainting steps, with songs from their divine harps.

Not far from hence were the fields of Fiction, filled with a variety
of wild flowers, springing up in the greatest luxuriance, of richer
scents and brightener colour than I had observed in any other climate:
and near them was the dark walks of Allegory, so artificially shaded,
that the light of noonday was never stronger than that of a bright
moonshine. This gave it a pleasingly romantic air for those who
delighted in contemplation.

The paths and alleys were perplexed with intricate windings, and
were all terminated with the statue of a Grace, a Virtue, or a Muse.
After I had observed these things, I turned my eyes towards the
multitudes who were climbing the steep ascent, and observed among
them a youth of a lively aspect, a piercing eye, and something fiery
and irregular in all his motions. His name was Genius. He darted,
like an eagle, up the mountain, and left his companions gazing after
him, with envy and admiration: but his progress was unequal, and
interrupted by a thousand caprices. When Pleasure warbled in the
valley, he mingled with her train; when Pride beckoned towards the
precipice, he ventured to the tottering edge: he delighted in devious
and untired paths; and made so many excursions from the road, that
his feeble companions often outstripped him. I observed that the
Muses beheld him with partiality, but Truth often frowned and
turned away her face.

While Genius was thus wasting his strength in eccentric flights, I
saw a person of a very different appearance, named Application, who
studied the Sciences that lead from Earth to Heaven, called Philo-
sophy, Astronomy, and Astrology. He crept along with a slow and
unremitted pace, his eyes fixed on the top of the mountain, patiently
removing every stone that obstructed his way, till he saw most of
those below him who had at first derided his slow and toilsome pro-
gress. Indeed, there were few who ascended the hill with equal and
uninterrupted steadiness; for, besides the difficulties of the way, they
were continually solicited to turn aside by a numerous crew of
Appetites, Passions, and Pleasures, whose importunity, when they
had once conplied with, they became less and less able to resist; and
though they often returned to the path, the asperities of the road were
more severely felt, and the hill appeared more steep and rugged; the
fruits which were wholesome and refreshing, seemed harsh and ill-
tasted; their sight grew dim, and they stumbled at every little
obstruction.

I saw, with some surprise, that the Muses, whose business it was to
cheer and encourage those who were toiling up the ascent, would often
sing in the bowers of Pleasure, and accompany those who were
enticed away at the call of the Passions; they accompanied them,
however, but a little way, and always forsook them when they lost
sight of the hill. The tyrants then doubled their chains upon the
unhappy captives, and led them away, without resistance, to the cells
of IGNORANCE, or the mansions of MISERY.

Among the innumerable seducers, who were endeavouring to draw
away the votaries of Truth from the paths of Science, there was one
called INDOLENCE, so little formidable in her appearance, and so gentle
and languid in her attempts, that I should scarcely have taken notice
of her, but for the numbers she had imperceptibly loaded with her
chains. She was far from proceeding to open hostilities; neither did
she attempt to turn their feet out of the path, but contented herself
with retarding their progress; and that purpose which she could not
force them to abandon, she persuaded them to delay. Her touch, like
that of a torpedo, had a power which withered the strength of those
who came within its influence. Her unhappy captives still turned
their faces towards the temple, and always hoped to arrive there; but
the ground seemed to slide from beneath their feet, and they found
themselves at the bottom, before they suspected they had changed
their place. The placid serenity which at first appeared in their
countenance, changed by degrees into a melancholy languor, which
was tinged with deeper and deeper gloom, as they glided down the
stream of INSIGNIFICANCE; a dark and sluggish water, which was
curled by no breeze, nor enlivened by any murmur, till it fell into a
deep sea, where startled passengers were awakened by the shock, and
the next moment were buried in Oblivion.

Of all the unhappy deserters from the paths of Science, none
seemed less able to return than the followers of INDOLENCE. The
captives of APPETITE and PASSION could often seize the moment
when their tyrants were languid or asleep, to escape from their enchant-
ment; but the dominion of INDOLENCE was constant and unremitting,
and seldom resisted, till resistance was in vain.

After contemplating these things, I turned my eyes towards the top
of the mountain, where the air was always pure and exhilarating, the
path shaded with laurels and other evergreens, and the effulgence
which beamed from the face of the goddess, surrounded by a halo
formed of the brilliant orbs of heaven, seemed to shed a glory round
her votaries. "Happy," I exclaimed, "are they who are permitted to
ascend the mountain!" But while I was pronouncing these words
with uncommon ardour, I saw standing beside me, a form of diviner
features, and more benign radiance. "Happier," said she, "are those
whom VIRTUE conducts to the mansions of CONSENT!" — "What," said
I, "does VIRTUE then reside in the vale?" — "I am found," she replied,
"in the vale, and I illuminate the mountain: I cheer the COTTAGER AT
HIS TOIL, and inspire the SAGE AT HIS MEDITATION; I mingle in the
crowd of cities, and bless the hermit in his cell; I have a temple in
every heart that owns my influence; and to him that wishes for me, I
am already present. SCIENCE may raise you to eminence, but I alone
can guide you to felicity!"

While the goddess was thus speaking, I stretched out my arms
towards her, with a vehemence that broke my slumberers. The chil-
dews were falling around me, and the shades of evening stretched over
the landscape. I hastened homeward, and resigned the night to silence
and meditation.
Amidst my meditations Young's sublime words, in his reflection on “Time and Eternity,” rushed to my mind:

"Shall all, but man, look out with ardent eye,
For that great day, which was ordain'd for man?
O day of consummation! mark supreme
(If men are wise) of human thought! nor least,
Or in the sight of angels or their King!
Angels, whose radiant circles, height o'er height,
Order o'er order, rising, blaze o'er blaze
As in a theatre, surround this scene,
Intent on man, and anxious for fate.
Angels look out for thee, for thee their Lord,
To vindicate his glory; and for thee,
Creation universally calls aloud,
To dis-involve the moral world, and give
To Nature's renovation brighter charms.
Shall man alone, whose fate, whose final fate,
Hangs on that hour exclude it from his thought?
I think of nothing else; I see! I feel it!
All nature like an earthquake, trembling round!"

Courteous Reader,

We have travelled mentally together through the regions of eternal space, viewed the configurations and influences of the starry spheres, and traversed throughout the troubled kingdoms and empires of this ambitious world, to observe the future operations of its various Rulers, as marked by the unerring hand of destiny on the dial of coming time.

That time, which like the tide is resistless, and "stays for no man," certainly bears on his features during the approaching Septennial Cycle, the most ominous events, in which France, Italy, Russia, Prussia, and Germany uprising for unity, amidst the divisions of its Kings and Princes, will bear their respective parts as prognosticated in the foregoing pages. May our glorious Isle, the only asylum of true liberty, pass unscathed in the mighty onslaught; and may our descendants in the Western hemisphere be purged from the black plague that now tears her vital. Also may all our readers prove fortunate and happy until we meet again, is the ardent wish of their obedient servant,

THE AUTHOR.

THE END.

150C61

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AND PAINTING IN WAX CRAYONS,
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