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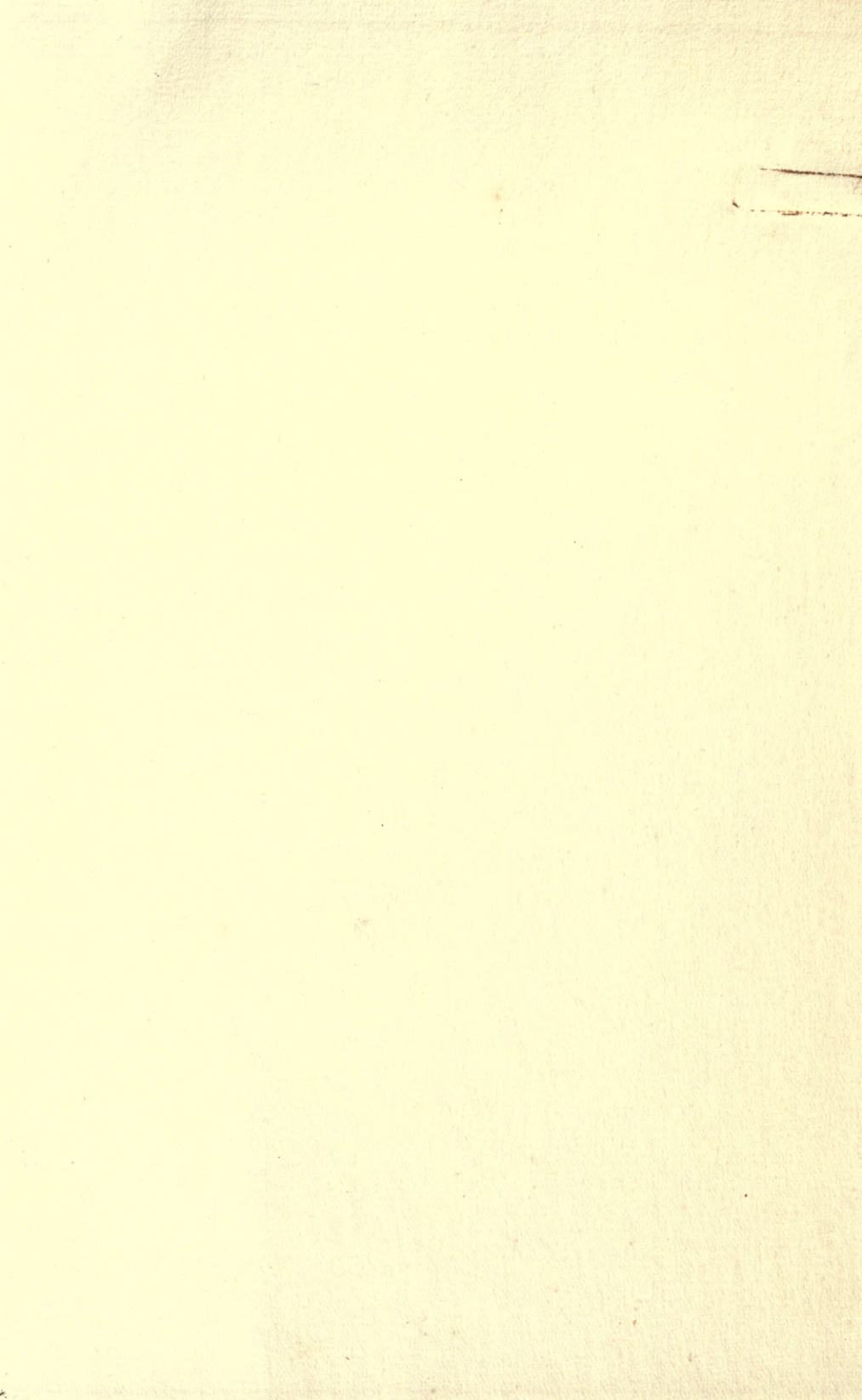


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THE LIFE OF
PETER STUART

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PETER STUART, J.P.
From a Portrait by Edwin Long, R.A.

THE LIFE OF
PETER STUART

The "Ditton Doctor"

FOR FAMILY CIRCULATION

PUBLISHED BY
BOOKS LIMITED

—
1920

AUTHOR'S INTRODUCTION

WHEN Mazzini Stuart decided to publish the life of his father he realised he was facing a task that, however congenial, involved perhaps more labour than a busy man might find time to give. He accordingly sought the assistance of the writer of these lines, who has endeavoured to present the reader with an accurate picture of Peter Stuart, who was known as the "Ditton Doctor." One has experienced many difficulties in completing the work which were due principally to the disadvantage of not having personally known Peter Stuart. The records of his career were available however, and they disclosed a character that could not fail to impress one with a sense of his strong individuality. From a modest beginning he built a business, as a shipowner and merchant, that laid the foundation of a vast Imperial trade upon which others have erected a commercial superstructure which to-day gives employment to thousands and circulates money in millions. All that is of lasting interest to the British Empire, and the fact that the seed sown by Peter Stuart has helped to make our large West African trade, in which Liverpool is so interested, is in itself a circumstance that reflects honour and credit to his memory and the memory of those associated with him. Peter Stuart's activities were by no means purely commercial, and

his broad and sympathetic outlook caused him to devote one afternoon a week for forty years to the dispensing of Homœopathic treatment to all and sundry. His support of Garibaldi, Mazzini and others was born of his love for freedom, whether in individuals or nations. His memory must for ever remain that of a pioneer whose enthusiasm knew no bounds where progress was concerned. It is because his works and labours have passed almost into the limbo of the forgotten that the activities of his career have been collated and are now presented in their present form as a means of preserving a record of his life. His life, his actions, his character point to the application of ideals and principles which he attributed in their origin to Providence. That the clean heart and noble mind have done more for civilisation than many may believe is noticeable in Peter Stuart's passionate adherence to truth. Whether in medicine, science, politics or business he was a revolutionary; because he would not, could not, accept less than the naked truth. He fought for what he believed and believed what he fought for. He had that rare combination, the mind of a thinker as well as that of a man of action. The combination took him into many pathways, but he trod them all with courage and success. It is years since he died, but there are still a few alive, apart from his family, who recall with pride his genial personality, his sayings and his generosity. In the long roll of distinguished citizens that Liverpool can claim, none are more worthy of her homage than this generous, noble hearted fighter who loved his God, his country, and humanity with sincere purpose and devotion.

December, 1920.

L. F.

PREFACE

RELATIVES and friends who may peruse this work will, I am sure, forgive any shortcomings in an endeavour to present the life-work of a perfectly just man, who was also an honest merchant.

It is to me a matter of regret that the book was not produced years ago when the older members of the family were living. Whatever merit there may be in it is due to Mr. L. Finigan, whose labour in reading and compiling the numerous letters and documents deserves the greatest praise.

There is still a large number of letters from Dr. Hahnemann of interest to Homœopathists; and letters from Mazzini and other Italian revolutionaries worthy the attention of students of the Italia Redevanta period; also translations of some books of the Old Testament from the Hebrew, by John Bellamy, which I hope will be published at some future date, as they present new readings of many passages which may be of value to Biblical Scholars. In the new light of this translation, the fundamental harmony existing between religion and science may be more widely known and appreciated.

In conclusion I wish to put on record my brother Peter's high estimation of his father expressed in a letter written to me, as

“a man unequalled in the nineteenth century for the
“great works and truths he undertook and fought for
“alone.”

MAZZINI STUART.

ELM HOUSE,
SEAFORTH.

ITALIAN ASSOCIATIONS

HERE and there one finds an individual who acknowledges his belief in principles and ideas as the guiding spirit of existence, and Peter Stuart is an example of that faith. A strong attachment to principles which he held to be right is prominent throughout his life, and his share in the liberation of Italy provides a good example of the love which he had for freedom and justice.

He was the second son of Peter and Ann Stuart. The father of the subject of our memoir came from Italy, and from remarks that he occasionally let fall one may gather that his people were of high standing in that country.

In view of that fact it is, perhaps, not strange that his son should evince so warm a feeling for those who sought assistance and sympathy for the cause of Italian independence.

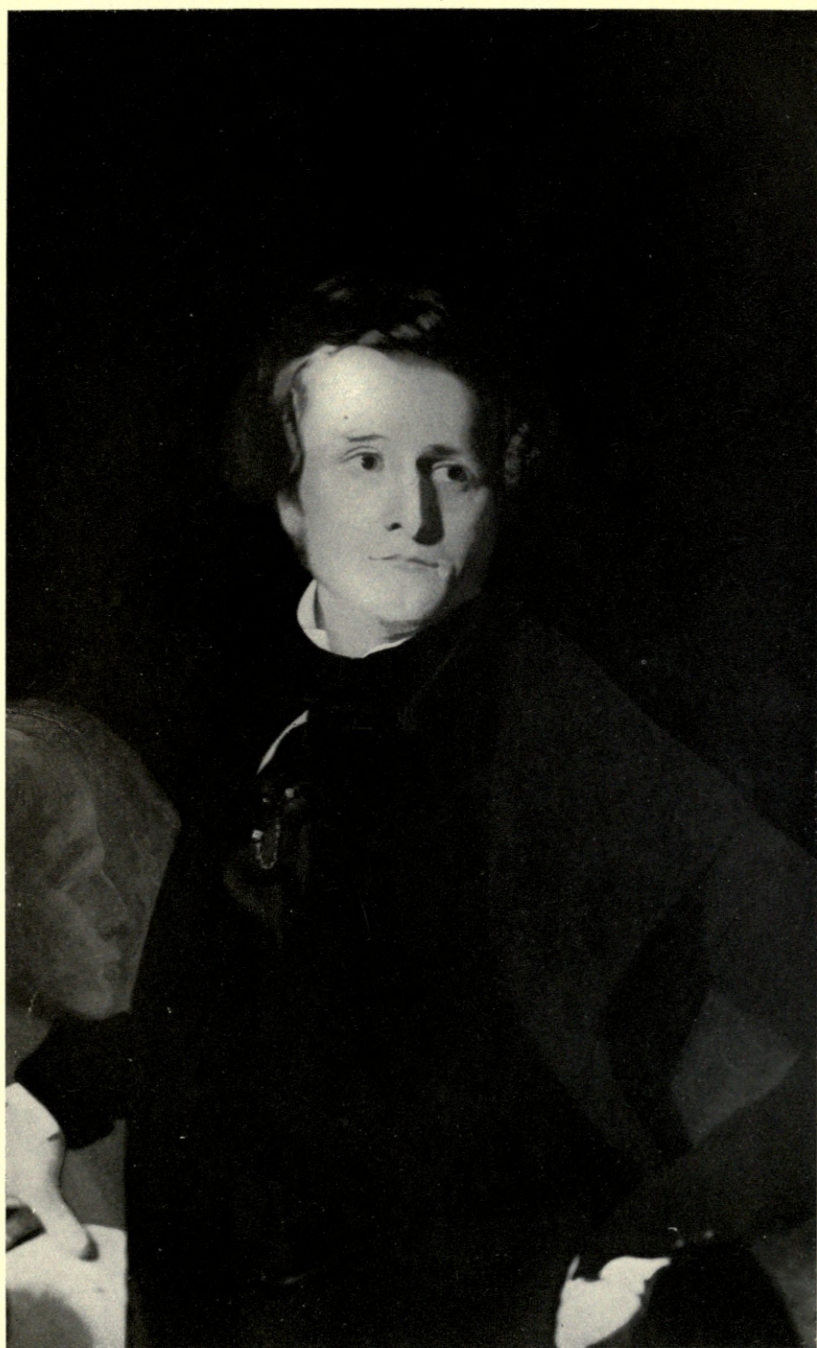
There is at the present day a tomb in one of the churches in Genoa belonging to a Stuart family.

The desire for personal expansion found expression during the Napoleonic Wars in the father of Peter Stuart leaving his Italian home and joining the British Navy. He was on board that famous flagship "Bellerophon," and saw service under Nelson. He fought at the Battle of Trafalgar, and having "done his bit" retired into private life and took up the occupation of a master carpenter, settling in Liverpool.

It is common knowledge that about the period under review the Press Gang in this country were in strong force, and it will be recollected that their principal opponents were the carpenters and their apprentices. The apprentices attacked the members of the Press Gang with axes and similar implements of their trade, and our retired naval service man was, on more than one occasion, sought after by the Press Gang.

At that time the population of Liverpool was small compared with its numbers to-day (1920), and the city was but commencing the foundations upon which her modern shipping and commercial prosperity have been built.

From small beginnings the father of Peter Stuart built up a considerable business, and at his death was buried in Halewood Churchyard: his wife being buried at St. James's Church, Liverpool. He left three sons and three daughters. Henry, the eldest, became a watch manufacturer, as also did John, the third son, with works at Liverpool and Coventry; but the cheap Swiss watches ruined the trade, and subsequently Henry and John founded a business which is at the present day carried on by a well-known firm of watchmakers and jewellers in Church Street, Liverpool. Peter, the second son, followed a custom, which was practised in those days, by becoming apprenticed to the cooperage trade. It is of interest to recall that amongst the Liverpool families, members of which have served apprenticeship to the cooperage trade, may be mentioned Mr. E. H. Cookson, J.P., and the late Mr. Robert Cain, founder of the well-known brewers, and who served his time under Peter Stuart.



PETER STUART AT THE AGE OF TWENTY-SIX.

Accustomed as we are to view trade returns through spectacles disclosing very large amounts, it must not be forgotten that much of Liverpool's commercial success was established by men like Peter Stuart, who did not regard life from the somewhat selfish and materialistic standpoint which the growth of modern education has evolved.

From the time of leaving the apprenticeship stage, young Peter Stuart showed a decided leaning towards scientific and medical subjects. He spent much of his leisure time in study, and after his day's work he would attend evening classes. His inclinations led him to take up one or two out-of-the-way subjects, and he took a keen interest in phrenology; a subject he thoroughly mastered and which he practised in his commercial career as a guide in selecting his workmen and employees.

At the age of twenty-six Peter Stuart had become the thoughtful and energetic head of a cooperage business which, although it occupied much of his time, allowed him to follow other paths to which by temperament he was attached. In his nature there lay a strong wish to see justice dispensed without regard to class or position, and his efforts on behalf of the Italian cause were actuated by his belief in the principles of free nationalities. He also fought vigorously for the abolition of the Corn Laws.

He more than once expressed the view that all nations should carve out their own careers without the hindrance of others, and in accordance with the wishes of their population. He often said that there would be no real peace in Europe till kings had disappeared.

His sympathy with Mazzini and Garibaldi and his

freeing the Brass River from the West African slave system (when he became involved in West African commerce) are practical examples of his principles. He was proud of the fact that he never made a cent out of the slave trade; a form of commerce which he detested.

About the period under review the Italian cause was the Irish question of European politics, and though there were many people in England who supported the idea of a united Italy, the majority were indifferent with regard to the aspirations of the states which formed the Italian nation.

From first to last Peter Stuart championed the Garibaldi cause and supported it by every means in his power, as the writer will endeavour to show further on.

The photograph reproduced, facing page 12, discloses the fact that Peter Stuart had a noble and well-shaped head which (to those who have any phrenological knowledge) indicates two features of his character; namely, determination and balance. Both qualities were of value to him in his commercial career, and it is remarkable that before he was thirty years of age he had despatched two or three vessels to Africa for palm oil, and laid the foundation of what subsequently became one of the largest West African Houses trading from England.

In 1843 he was joined by Peter Douglas, who was a doctor who had an extensive knowledge of West Coast trade, and two years afterwards the firm of Stuart & Douglas opened the Brass River connection—a district which had, up to that time, been a haunt of the slave trade. It is to the credit of Peter Stuart, and his partner, that shortly after penetration



ELLEN STUART, WIFE OF PETER STUART.

of the Brass River their legitimate business methods were responsible for banishing the slave traffic in that quarter.

His interest in the European situation was entirely on the side of the small races, and though not a politician in the accepted sense of that word, he certainly was keenly interested in the development of small peoples.

The following letter which appeared in the "Liverpool Daily Post" of September 27th, 1910, provides independent testimony to the strong interest he took in such questions:—

THE HUNGARIAN REFUGEES IN LIVERPOOL

TO THE EDITOR OF THE "POST AND MERCURY."

SIR,—I read with pleasure the interesting letter in to-day's issue on the landing of the Hungarian Refugees in Liverpool in 1851.

With regard to your contributor's query *re* more information upon the subject, the relatives of Mr. Peter Stuart ought to be able to supply interesting letters and documents dealing with the matter. Mr. Stuart was the life and soul of all the efforts made in Liverpool from 1848 to 1851 to help the constant stream of Polish, Italian, and Hungarian refugees who escaped from the Continent during those years, both finding money himself and collecting it from others to help on the good work of succouring political refugees.

The English people—and none more than those in Liverpool—looked upon themselves as the natural defenders of oppressed nationalities righteously struggling to be free, and scorned to act, as to-day, the part of a tool of foreign tyrants.

Amongst the liberty-loving citizens of Liverpool, none occupied a more conspicuous place than Peter Stuart. Mazzini, Kossuth, and Orsini (who dedicated his memoirs to Peter Stuart, of Liverpool) all found a friend in him, and I have been hoping for years to find time to write a memoir of one whose good works in his special line Liverpool ought not to forget. No blow struck for freedom in any part of the world but found a responsive thrill in his bosom, and his purse was ever at the disposal of the friends of political liberty.

Yours, &c.,

SAMUEL REEVES.

Clarion Club, Liverpool,

September 26th, 1910.

John McAdam, Peter Stuart's friend and co-worker in Garibaldi's cause, wrote a letter with regard to Garibaldi's visit, in which he said:—

I may mention to you that our old friend Mr. Tennant, the eminent Glasgow brewer, has written to me from Malta that he has sent for his yacht, and will wait on General Garibaldi at Caprera about the 10th inst. in pursuance of an old promise to ask the General—his family—and such friends as he may select to come with him to Britain, as the guest of our people. This is meantime *private*. I am waiting anxiously for letters from the General and Mr. Tennant and will at once communicate with you, and our other real friends in England and Scotland, so that you may prepare for his reception. Of this, however, I will write you more when I get a decided answer.

My Dear Friend,

Lord Clarendon's journey to Paris
may prove fatal. Through a
cowardly concession to Louis
Napoleon, Gladstone and the
Cabinet had obtained from
Garibaldi that he give up his
town in the Province and
leave on Sunday for Capri.

Can you do any thing? Can
a deputation start immediately
for London? Can other places
telegraphed to, do the same?
Can any thing be done to produce
a change?

Ever yours in a hurry

Joseph Mazzini.

Monday.

The Italian people had hopes of freedom in the year 1848, through which they desired to become one great state by welding together their common interests. They were, however, largely depending on the efforts of Mazzini, who was directing matters from London. The influence of Peter Stuart in the North of England was, however, so felt by Napoleon and the Italian Authorities, that detectives watched "Ditton Lodge," and on one occasion Peter Stuart caught one of them under the study window and gave him a good thrashing.

At that time the British Government were not favourably disposed to Mazzini or his efforts, and they allowed themselves to be used by the constitutional party in Italy as information agents. They even went so far as to open Mazzini's letters, which he discovered by noticing that a hair, which had been inserted in the communication, was broken. The dislike which the English people, particularly the ordinary man in the street, felt for under-handed methods was demonstrated by the action of the English Authorities in relation to Mazzini and Italian affairs which was disclosed in the House of Commons.

Mr. Thomas Duncome, M.P., the then Member for Finsbury, made clear the part taken by the Government in opening Mazzini's correspondence and transmitting the information to the Italian Authorities at Naples.

Carlyle wrote to the "Times" a letter in which he strongly resented the Government's action, and in which he said:—

"It is a question vital to us that sealed letters in an English post-office be, as we all fancied they were,

respected as things sacred; that opening of men's letters, a practice near of kin to picking men's pockets, and to other still viler and far fataler forms of scoundrelism, be not resorted to except in cases of very last extremity."

"The incident," remarks Mr. Bolton King in his "Life of Mazzini," "gave Mazzini a welcome opportunity to appeal more directly to English opinion on behalf of Italy. He had a supreme contempt for English foreign policy, which 'opposes everything that introduces a new fact in the European polity, and is the first to recognize it when it shows its strength.' It was an unfair criticism, at least of Canning and Palmerston, tied though the latter's hands were by court and colleagues. England was still on the whole the champion of the cause of men. But it was true that the Foreign Office gave small attention to the great nationalist movements that were maturing in Europe."

From the references given, one is able to see the attitude of the English people at that time, and it helps one to understand how the Italian position was viewed by the progressive party in England.

Mazzini met Peter Stuart in London and was in frequent correspondence with him, and his letters, a few of which are reproduced, reveal the enthusiasm of that great exile. During his participation and support of the Italian cause, Peter Stuart had large commercial interests to consider, which called for much of his time and attention. Yet he managed to find time to take a not inconsiderable part in interesting other Liverpool business men in the projects of Mazzini, Orsini and Garibaldi. From Peter Stuart Garibaldi received

" I acknowledge that W. Pear
" Stuart has collected at Liverpool
" and handed over to the Fund
" devoted to the Emancipation
" of Italy, under Garibaldi's
" leadership, the sum of one
" hundred pounds, seven sh.
" and nine pence.

" For the C. C.

" £ 151. 7. 9. " Joseph Mazzini."

a good deal of practical support, and the Italian leader wrote to Peter Stuart in 1862 asking his assistance in raising a large loan. The request is reproduced facing page 20. About 12 months after he wrote pointing out that he had been asked by the Italians for a large supply of guns and urging Peter Stuart's co-operation in the matter of raising funds for payment.

The liberty of nations had not become a recognised principle of civilisation in the year 1850, and the attitude of England was not as decided as it is to-day (1920) on the rights of small nationalities to a separate existence; especially when an open and frank recognition of the principle might, at that time, have involved her in serious political troubles with her European neighbours.

A cutting taken from an old newspaper gives one a pleasant picture of the “Father of the Man” :—

“Mazzini, the great Italian patriot, was a very delicate child, and thus seldom went outside of the garden. But one day his mother took him for a walk. They had not gone far when young Joseph stood stock still, gazing at a ragged white-bearded beggar man sitting on the steps of the church. Thinking he was frightened, his mother was about to carry him away, when the boy broke from her grasp, and, running up to the old man, threw his arms round his neck, and kissed him again and again, saying the while, ‘Give him something, mother—give him something!’ The old beggar burst into tears, returned the lad's caresses, and handed him back to his mother, with the words, ‘Love him well, lady, he is one that will love the people’—a remarkable prophecy that was fulfilled to the very letter.”

It will be seen that Peter Stuart helped the Italian cause in every possible way, and a letter received by him from Mazzini shows that he was alive to the arbitrary treatment which many Italians were experiencing in their own country. He evidently hoped that Mazzini could give him cases of cruelty, but Mazzini's answer shows his inability to do so. Other letters also throw an interesting light on the hopes of Garibaldi and Mazzini.

MY DEAR FRIEND,

I was out and did not receive your letter before Saturday night at a late hour, and yesterday was Sunday. The letter is very good. I cannot give you what you ask for. Plenty of arbitrary arrests and equally arbitrary releases after three or four months of imprisonment are taking place in Venice and in Rome, but no striking cases of cruelty as of old. They feel so much the danger of rousing the people, so they are behaving somewhat better, but as far as Venice and Rome are concerned, I think that the true ground is now the ground of Nationality. That our Italy is called on to exist is a recognised fact, and that a foreign power should give priests in holding part of the Italian territory is an absolutely immoral and minory fact. The occupation of Venice throws on our Government a policy entirely subservient to France and forbids our solving the Roman question, so that there is a virtual alliance between the Emperor of France and Austria. These two occupations meanwhile keeping only a perennial treasury check all possible successful progression, ruin our finance, keep our population in a state of dissatisfaction, endanger the feeling

Capriera. Agosto. 63

Caro Amico,

Ho chiesto un altro esemplare
di fucili agli Italiani.

Sicuro del vostro consenso, delego
voi a raccogliere i fondi necessari;
affidandomi — me il crediate utile —
alcuni amici per esprimere una
convenzione.

I fondi raccolti li verserete nelle
mani del Sig. Adriano Lenni
nostro ufficiale in Torino

Vostro
G. Garibaldi

Sig. Peter Stuart
Liverpool

JOSEPH MAZZINI TO PETER STUART 21

of unity, maintain the horrid brigandage in Naples, give encouragement to all the adoring parties and are fast driving us to Anarchy.

Ever yours affectionately,

May 9th.

JOSEPH MAZZINI.

In another letter Mazzini refers to war in the Spring.

DEAR FRIEND,

All the probabilities are, according to me, for War in the Spring—a War which may begin in Italy or on the Rhine, but which certainly will, once begun, involve Europe.

I think that the coming of Garibaldi to England in February would do good to his own schemes and mine. He is not far from acceding to the request but wishing for a request to come to him from more than one man. I have no doubt that in Liverpool he would come to your home.

Travelling is perfectly safe in Italy. No, I cannot stir from here. The work I have on hand cannot be interrupted. The kiss and the blessing must go to my little namesake through you. [Mazzini Stuart.]

I have no doubt that I shall have to discuss again about the Paris affair. The French Police are bent on implying the whole party, and as I have had for other affairs of our own, contracts with Greece, some suspicious notes may have been found, as they say, in his possession upon which they will ground accusations. We shall see.

Ever yours affectionately,

23rd October.

JOSEPH MAZZINI.

MY DEAR FRIEND,

Depend upon me, Garibaldi will not, this year at least, come back to England. We are bent on Venice and during June, July and August he must keep ready to answer our call if we succeed in having a Victory. His coming back now would be interpreted by our men as an intimation that there is no hope. Garibaldi knows it and therefore he will not leave Italy again. Should the Summer pass away without events, then will be the time for you. Meanwhile help us as much as you can. The unrequited subscription ought to be pushed in everywhere. Any money is precious now. Had somebody organised a penny subscription for Garibaldi and Italy throughout England it would have been the most useful and splendid testimonial possible.

Another thing would be most useful. Could we have at our disposal in Genoa a steamer—a very swift one—capable of holding 300 men for a short journey in the Adriatic? Garibaldi and we would be over delighted.

Money. A steamer going under some pretence to the Adriatic and there left for a few days at our disposal—those are the things for us now.

Schemes for Garibaldi's coming back ought to be postponed until the Winter.

Ever yours affectionately,

JOSEPH MAZZINI.

The Government outlook in 1851 might be described generously as that of a "friendly neutral" towards members of foreign races who sought their protection. An example



GARIBALDI.

of that fact is to be found in W. B. Linton's "Memoirs," published in 1895, wherein the author (who was a personal friend and supporter of Mazzini) refers to the arrival in Liverpool of 261 refugees who were the remnant of the Polish Legion, having fought under General Wysocki and taken refuge in Turkey. Amongst the number were 247 Poles and 9 Hungarians, and the reader will obtain an idea of their reception from the words of W. B. Linton, who, it must be remembered, took a prominent part in assisting these unfortunate people. Mr. Linton says:—

“On reaching the Mersey their vessel was boarded by a Mr. Diosy, a Hungarian and emigration agent, deputed by the Literary Society of the Friends of Poland, with the object of persuading the refugees to accept a free passage to America, offered them by the British Government as the best means of getting rid of them. The Poles, already in communication with their countryman, Mr. Worcell, the chief of the Polish Emigration, refused to be so deported. Worcell had come from London to meet them, and I had joined him to be of what service I could to him and them. I tried to make interest for them, and called upon Robertson Gladstone, James Martineau, and other prominent men in Liverpool, but without effect. We then appealed to a public meeting; with difficulty found an ‘influential’ chairman, and put the case before the meeting of nearly all working-men. In spite of some ‘respectable’ opposition, in spite of false statements circulated through the Liverpool Press, the meeting was successful; working-men came forward, offering individual help: one man would take to his home

and care for one of the refugees; another man would take one more, and a committee was formed for further combined efforts.

“At first the strangers were lodged in a house allowed them by the Authorities; but they were quickly informed that they would be ejected unless they accepted the Government terms. On the 12th of March, two days after our public meeting (they only landed on the 4th) they were accordingly turned into the streets. One generous man, Mr. Peter Stuart, a Liverpool merchant, was found to get them admission to an unused soap-factory, or they would have been houseless. My poor friend Worcell was too feeble from sickness to do more than direct, and I had to act for him, with the aid of a young Pole, who spoke French but could not speak or understand English. The soap-factory was in a back street in Liverpool, the room large enough, but quite bare, up a narrow flight of stairs. A rough crowd surrounded the door at the foot of the stairs as two hundred and thirty men passed in. An active friend, a Liverpool man, and an old chartist, got them a supply of straw, but there was no water in the place. I appealed to the crowd. ‘What will you pay?’ ‘Nothing,’ explaining the circumstances, ‘and you must bring your own pails.’ ‘I will,’ said one woman in the crowd. ‘I will,’ said another. So we got water enough, allowing the bringers to go up-stairs to look at the strangers, which seemed to be considered a reward. At midnight, before leaving for home, I took a last look at the two hundred and thirty lying in rows on the floor, with one sentinel walking to and fro among them, so that no one should come in. So I left them to the action of the

Palermo 23 July 1862

Dear friend Stuart

I want for Rome the loan of 20000£
I send the shares

I want it from England because in
Italy the operation cannot now be made
without endangering the secret which is
necessary for my plans - But I shall
follow it with another loan in Italy

I trust to my friends in England
to help me in this, and most of all
I trust to you -

ever yours -

G. Garibaldi

London 12 April 1862

My dear friend

Accept, I pray you a salutation
from the heart of your devoted

G. Garibaldi

Committee on the morrow. Mr. Stuart sent them £50 and gifts of vegetables, etc.”

After four and a half years of war on a scale so enormous, a war fought to establish the freedom of small nations, for which Peter Stuart 70 years ago in Liverpool strenuously sought recognition, the events of 1851 strike one as almost parochial in their outlook. Had Peter Stuart been alive during the month of August, 1914, his personality and opinion would have been felt, just as it was 70 years ago in Liverpool, on behalf of those who place liberty and national progress side by side. Nations like individuals take time in which to assimilate the teachings of freedom, and it was some three to four years after the incident quoted that a wave of Liberal thought swept over Europe, and made itself apparent in Liverpool. The name of Felice Orsini was not less known than that of Mazzini or Garibaldi himself. Orsini's sufferings in Italy and his subsequent appearance in London, after his escape from an Austrian dungeon, touched everybody. Peter Stuart, probably through Mazzini, became a fast friend of Orsini and a good deal of correspondence passed between them. Orsini was frequently a visitor at Ditton Lodge, Farnworth. It is clear from letters that Orsini had a strong affection for his friend and sympathiser. That such a regard existed is acknowledged in Orsini's Book of "Memoirs," which he dedicated to Peter Stuart. The reception Orsini met with on arrival in England assured him of the help he looked for. To quote from the "Memoirs":—

“Two short hours ago there was not a foot of land on the

Continent where I could stay without danger of being arrested. Here, instead, the policemen offer their aid, and respect me. This was another turn in fortune's wheel, and I had seen many. The weather was foggy, the houses almost invisible. This seemed very dismal to me, after leaving a climate like Italy, but I looked round, and said with pride, 'Here I am free.' I afterwards went on to London. One or two days after I visited Mazzini, he received me with joy. He exposed the plans already attempted, and new ones to be carried out in the future."

On the occasion of his visit to Liverpool Orsini attended a banquet given to Mr. William Brown in recognition of the latter's gift of £30,000 to build a free public library, and that was in 1857, a few years after the incident related in connection with the housing of Polish and Hungarian refugees. Orsini's own words given in his "Memoirs" enable one to appreciate the character of his reception.

"I subsequently visited Liverpool. Here I enjoyed the hospitality of Mr. Peter Stuart (to whom I was presented by Thomas Allsop, a most noble-hearted Englishman). I found Mr. Stuart surrounded by a numerous and flourishing family; he is a most liberal, true and generous man, and his brothers, Henry and John, are worthy of him. We feel a reciprocal friendship for each other, and I shall ever regard him, not only as a friend, but as a benefactor. It is a singular circumstance, that the many true friendships I have formed in my agitated life, have for the most part been unexpected and instantaneous. It was so with my friend N.N., with Madame Emma Herwegh, and lastly, with Peter Stuart; and

to these three, with sentiments of the most profound respect and gratitude, I dedicate these Memoirs."

That Orsini had high ideals cannot be questioned, and his attempt on January 14th, 1858, to assassinate Napoleon III, dreadful as that attempt was, caused him deep sorrow and regrets. Only a few months before the tragic circumstance of January, Orsini was writing to Peter Stuart from Grafton Street, Newtown, London, declaring his "intention of preparing for next autumn and winter." Before Orsini left this country for Paris he pressed Peter Stuart to visit him in that city, and he wrote from Paris urging his friend to come over to Paris and give him (Orsini) encouragement and support. Peter Stuart, of course, had not the faintest idea that Orsini contemplated an attack on Napoleon, but partly owing to family claims and partly due to business interests he declined Orsini's invitation. Had he gone over, there is little doubt that the police and French Authorities would have implicated him in some way with Orsini's outrage, and if nothing worse had happened to Peter Stuart he would have spent a considerable time in a French prison. When the news arrived of what Orsini had done, Peter Stuart was deeply grieved, as he never in his life-time countenanced measures of the character carried out by Orsini. The incident is somewhat racy described in an obituary notice in a copy of a now defunct journal called "The Liverpool Citizen," dated September, 26th, 1888:—"Orsini, for instance, actually left Mr. Peter Stuart's hospitable home for his last campaign in Paris, and from the refined tranquillity of the

English home he went forth to that last scene outside the Opera House in Paris. There, of course, he awaited the arrival of the Emperor and Empress, who were on their way to an evening's gaiety and entertainment. Napoleon, like Orsini, belonged to a secret Italian Society, which he joined when in exile, during the brief reign of Louis Phillipe in France. The main oath of this society was to support the Italian unity, and work for its accomplishment. Napoleon swore if ever he ascended the French throne that would be his first aim. He had already been on the throne over eight years. But he had forgotten his vow. A secret society such as this never forgives nor forgets. Lots were drawn, and upon Orsini fell the task of avenging. As the Emperor and Empress drove up to the Opera House, Orsini threw the bomb at the carriage. Instead of it falling in the vehicle, as the avenger intended, it rolled underneath and exploded, killing some half-dozen bystanders and one of the horses. He was caught, tried, and guillotined. Perhaps it might have been better for Europe, after all, if Orsini's bomb had not missed its mark. Millions of treasure, oceans of blood flowed over the fair fields of Europe that might have been saved had Orsini struck home. However, the secret society's avenger gave Napoleon the Little such a shock that he soon declared war against Austria and espoused the cause of Italy, promising to make her free from the Alps to the Adriatic. He kept his word in true Napoleonic fashion—namely, by collaring Nice and Savoy for himself, by leaving Austria in peaceful possession of Venetia, and by scheming to put his cousin on the throne of 'Central Italy.' Of course, poor Mr. Peter Stuart never

dreamed what a firebrand he had been putting to bed every night and breakfasting with every morning. And if Orsini had, a few days after leaving Liverpool, suddenly sailed into the Mersey in command of a second Spanish Armada, he could not have been more 'flabbergasted' than when he read the news of his friend's little experiment in fireworks outside the Opera House."

In spite of the obvious flippancy of this extract it expresses the atmosphere of the time. The ideas and principles of nationality striven for by the Italian patriots have, after a period of over 70 years, taken root.

It is perhaps strange that in the making of a united Italy men of education and culture like Mazzini and Orsini never caught the popular fancy or met the triumphs with which that forceful lover of nature, Garibaldi, swayed Europe and established the unity of a freedom-loving people. Garibaldi had not quite recovered from the wound he received in 1864 (Aspromonte) when he paid his long-promised visit to England, where he met with a tremendous ovation at the hands of British democracy. There seemed to be a special class of charm associated in the public mind with the red-shirted warrior.

Liverpool had no more enthusiastic champion of Garibaldi than Peter Stuart, who, having taken a leading part in assisting the needy and oppressed foreigner during a period when few were willing to identify themselves with such matters, was regarded by the citizens of Liverpool, and other commercial centres, in quite a favourable light. Subscriptions were asked to enable Garibaldi to return to Italy and

complete his work. A good deal of money was subscribed by a section of the public, spoken of now-a-days as the capitalistic class. The working man no doubt contributed his share, but the bulk of the money found in England for Garibaldi came from men like the subject of our memoir. Writing to Mr. Stuart from a northern town, Mr. John McAdam says:—

May 6th, 1864.

DEAR SIR,

You will possibly have heard from our friends in London that Garibaldi means to decline receiving the Estate proposed to be purchased for him in England—in which course I think he is consistently correct. We have a circular drawn out but not yet printed—one point of which bears strongly on that—and we only wait until Garibaldi's letter appears in the London newspapers, which will I think be to-morrow.

In our circular we recommend our Scottish money should, as before, be sent direct to Garibaldi, but that any who prefer giving him a good, really useful steamer—and not a toy—should join with Liverpool and remit their money for that purpose to your people.

There is a silly story in the newspapers about the Liverpool working men insisting on purchasing the steamer themselves—and that the merchants had retired from the field; this, however, is the cause of my writing now, because there has been so much humbug carried on in connection with Garibaldi's visit that one can almost believe any nonsense. *You* know that taking yourself, Mr. Rawlins—

and a few others—out of Liverpool, precious little would be done for Garibaldi or Italy—the working men will not realise enough to purchase the £1,800 affair, and it will take all your exertions even with Scottish aid to fit out any *good* steamer “that could make itself generally useful.”

I will communicate with you in a day or two—meanwhile keep your Merchants from being choked down by the empty delusion of what the working men *will* do—now that the chance of seeing Garibaldi is delayed, for depend on it, if he does not go on a more serious affair he will come this season—first to the Provinces and *finish* with London.

Excuse my hurried note which I write only to warn you of any dilemma arising from the matters adverted to as above.

In haste,

Respectfully yours,

PETER STUART, ESQ.

JOHN McADAM.

In the course of his activities connected with Italian politics, Peter Stuart met many notable men, whose names are buried in the past, but who each played an important part in the education of other nations concerning the principles of true national freedom. Amongst them may be mentioned Louis Kossuth, the ex-Governor of Hungary, whose career is in itself a wonderful mixture of tragedy and romance. Kossuth made a tour of the U.S.A., writing and lecturing against the power wielded by the despotic powers of Europe. When shortly after Kossuth

had left America for England, a distinct change was noticeable in the views expressed in America regarding questions of a national nature. Those views spread from the States over the entire continent of Europe, and in Peter Stuart's opinion there was no doubt that the pioneer work accomplished by Kossuth and others was largely responsible for the changed outlook. With men like Kossuth, Orsini and Garibaldi, Peter Stuart was on intimate terms, and rendered no little practical assistance. Bearing in mind his growing commercial interests, it is remarkable how he dealt with the volume of correspondence relating to Garibaldian affairs. His letters were many, and came from Garibaldi, Mazzini, Thomas Hodge, both John and William McAdam, G. J. Hollyoake, Cæsar Orsini (brother of Felix), and Menotti Garibaldi, to mention but a few of those who 60 years ago were very much in the public eye. More could be written on the subject of Peter Stuart's efforts on behalf of Italian independence, as well as his warm interest in the future of other oppressed nations of his day. It is thought, however, that what has been written will provide a slight impression of a Liverpool shipowner and merchant, whose name was respected and loved in lands far beyond his native city. There are several precious mementoes of those far-away days in the Stuart family residence, Elm House, Seaforth, and perhaps the most interesting one is a part of a bandage, stained with the blood of Garibaldi, received when he was wounded during the Aspromonte fight. The relic is encased in a small frame, underneath which is a small plate inscribed in Italian; a translation of which reads:—

SOUVENIR OF ASPROMONTE.

Blood shed by General Garibaldi on the occasion
of the extraction of the bullet.

PISA, *November, 1862.*

(The other half of the piece is the possession of
an intimate friend of the General.)

Offered in token of esteem to

PETER STUART, ESQ., OF LIVERPOOL,

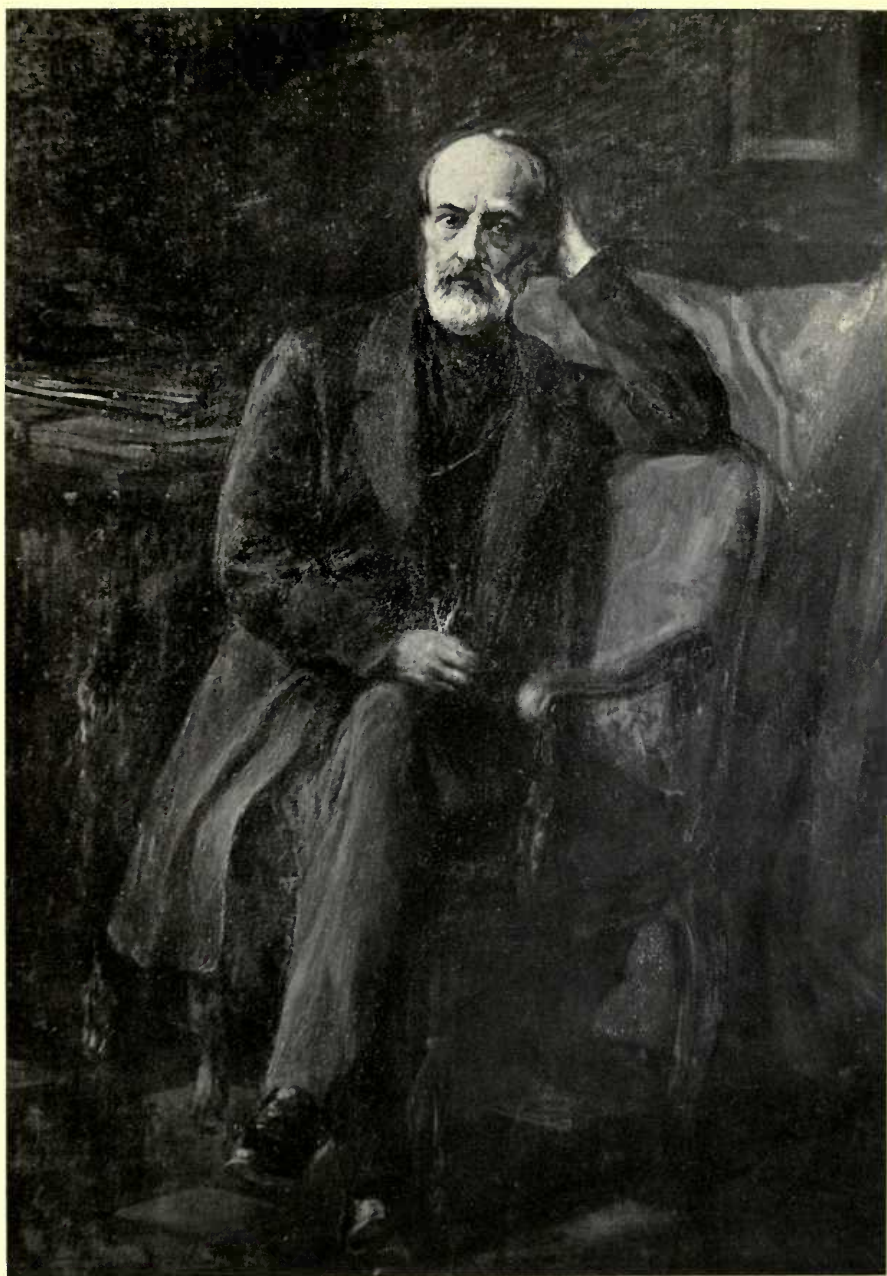
By Captain Carlo Burattino, of Ancona, one of the
"thousand" companion in arms of the General from
Marsala to Capua.

From Palermo to Aspromonte.

A link with the old days was made in 1913, when Mazzini Stuart, godson of Joseph Mazzini, paid a visit to Genoa, in company with his nephew, Milton Stuart. The secretary of the Mazzini Society in that City gave M. Stuart a warm welcome and introduced him to the Mayor of Genoa, who was president of the Society. The Mayor was familiar with the part which Mazzini Stuart's father had played in the fortunes of his country, and as a mark of his appreciation and in honour of his visit, the Mayor had the tomb of Mazzini opened for his inspection. The tomb—or vault as it really is—is quite a large one, and contains, besides the remains of Mazzini, many relics. With the exception of the annual Mazzini Pilgrimage it was the first occasion on which the tomb had been opened, and M. Stuart much appreciated the honour paid him to the memory of his father.

The Mayor also took his visitor to view the house where Joseph Mazzini was born, and which was specially opened for inspection. Another kindness shown him by the Mayor was the facility given him to view interesting relics and documents relating to the Mazzini period and kept in the Town Hall of Genoa. As a souvenir of his visit the Mayor presented him with a handsome engraving of Mazzini taken from an oil painting in the Town Hall of Genoa; a reproduction of which faces this page.

Naturally great store is set upon the various relics and documents relating to the Italian cause, and in the possession of the Stuart family. Most of them are of historical value, and provide data that should be in care of the British Museum. The Stuart family would like to see them placed in the keeping of some national authority, but Mazzini Stuart has expressed the view to the writer that if a fitting and permanent home cannot be found in England for these valuable historical documents, they might become part of the collection already in the Town Hall at Genoa, Italy, in which view he is supported by his brother Orsini.



*Al Signor Giuseppe Stuart
in ricordo del suo viaggio in Francia
addì 9 febbraio 1913 - anniversario della proclamazione
della Repubblica Romana* *L. Esposito*
*Segretario Generale del Comitato
per la Libertà*

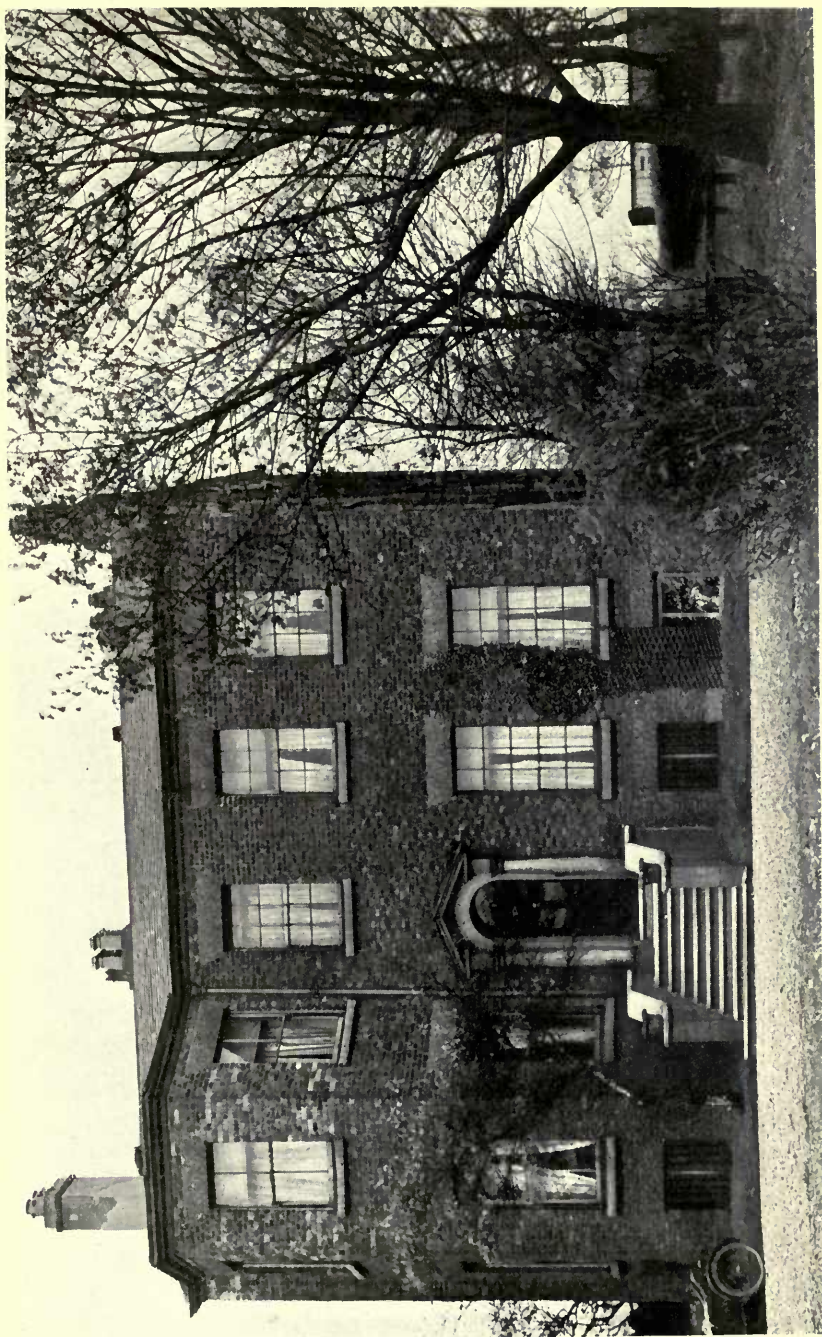
JOSEPH MAZZINI.

HIS PRIVATE LIFE

PETER STUART was a thorough family man, and taking into consideration the active part he took in the affairs of his fellow citizens, it is remarkable how he found time to enjoy the domestic happiness with his family at Ditton and subsequently Elm House, Seaforth. Every member of his family was keenly interested in all his affairs and the liberation of Italy, Homœopathy, and Peter Stuart's championship of John Bellamy, were watched with keenest interest. John Bellamy is a name that has passed almost into the annals of the forgotten. He was born in November, 1755, and was a most indefatigable Bible student, and had a deep veneration for the Sacred Oracles, and for the truths of the Christian religion,—many of the opponents of which he met and silenced. In 1792 he published a series of letters to the late Dr. Priestley, proving in a most conclusive style the Divinity of the Lord Jesus Christ, and establishing on an imperishable basis that He (the Lord Jesus Christ) was, and is, the only True God. In 1811 he published "The Ophion: or the Theology of the Serpent:—and the Unity of God. Comprehending the Customs of the Most Ancient People, who were instructed to apply the sagacity of the Serpent to the Fall of Man. With Critical Remarks on Dr. Adam Clarke's Annotations on that subject in the Book of Genesis." This is a most interesting and curious work, very scarce, and, I

believe, only now to be met with in the Libraries of the British Museum, the Universities, and a few Oriental Scholars. It created a great sensation at the time of its publication, nearly a century ago. He also published many other works, but the one which is of particular interest is his translation from the original Hebrew and Chaldee Text of the "Book of Daniel."

Peter Stuart purchased the manuscript and endeavoured to have it published, but the Press was disinclined to give any assistance, and as the modern journalistic truth bearers in the shape of the "Daily Mail" and one or two other journals had not seen the light, Peter Stuart had to rely on such papers as the "Times," "Morning Star," and the "Daily News." In a prefatory notice to Bellamy's translation of the "Book of Daniel," which Peter Stuart published, the latter explains that "since the decease of John Bellamy the whole of his manuscripts have come into his possession, amongst which, translated and ready for the press, are the whole of the Prophets, together with a Hebrew Grammar on the construction of the language." Anxious that the Christian world should be made acquainted with the treasure in his possession, he addressed a letter to the Editors of the "Morning Star" and the "Daily News," giving some extracts from the Song of Solomon, and other parts of the Scripture, shewing by quotations from Bellamy how erroneous were many portions of the authorised translations. The insertion of his letter was, however, declined. Astonished at the extraordinary refusal as shewing the difficulty of bringing even the truths of Scripture before the Christian public through the boasted



VIEW OF "DITTON LODGE," FARNWORTH.

medium of our Free Press, he addressed a letter to the “Times,” and offered to pay for the article as an advertisement, but this also was refused.

The following is a copy of Peter Stuart’s letter and the refusal of the “Times” to insert it as an advertisement:—

“TO THE EDITOR OF THE ‘TIMES.’

“SIR,

“I observe in the speech of the Rev. Hugh Stowell, which was delivered at Manchester, that he says, ‘Scepticism is the disease of the church.’ Need we wonder at this with our present authorised translation of the Bible, which has been shewn by many learned men to abound in errors and contradictions, which do not exist in the true Word of God, the original Hebrew Scriptures.

“The late John Bellamy, in his notes on the Canticles, and on the prophet Isaiah, has foretold what is now taking place amongst the learned and intelligent of the present generation.

“In Chapter lv. 3, of Canticles, the authorised translation reads: ‘The lips are like a thread of scarlet.’ John Bellamy remarks: ‘It is not possible for the learning or ingenuity of man to form any certain opinion of the different clauses as they stand in the authorised translation. Every intelligent and serious reader, believing that the contents of this book were given from the Mercy-Seat, from between the Cherubim, has concluded, and the rising youth will conclude that the Spirit of Infinite Wisdom never communicated such expression as ‘Lips like a thread of scarlet: Breasts like two young roes that are twins, belly like a heap of wheat, set round with lilies; eyes like the fishpools in Heshbon: hair of the head like purple; nose like the Tower

of Lebanon; smell of the nose like apples; roof of the mouth like the best wine; thighs like jewels, legs as pillars of marble,' etc., because as 'all Scripture is given by inspiration of God, and is profitable for doctrine, for reproof, for correction, for instruction in righteousness,' such Scriptures, which never have been understood, cannot be profitable for doctrine, reproof, and instruction in righteousness, and consequently cannot be given by the inspiration of God.

"On the prophet Isaiah John Bellamy also remarks:— 'All the translations have been copies from translations, without any attention to the Hebrew, as is acknowledged by the translators themselves in their preface, who say: "We never thought to make a new translation from the Hebrew, but from many translations to make a good one better." Thus they have confirmed these remarks, for I have shewn they have erred in mood, tense, person, gender, infinitive, participle, active and passive, verbs singular instead of verbs plural. And what is most important, they have also erred in all the conjugations, from the simple conjugations, KAL, active and passive, preter and future, NIPHAL, HIPHEL, and the reflective verb HITHPHAEL. From all which it is evident they did not understand the sacred language in which it pleased the Divine Revelator to make known His will. But, as in the present day, they were ordained even without a knowledge of that indispensable qualification, the Hebrew; and, therefore, were not (as in the present day, at our Universities, and even throughout Europe) qualified to give a translation from the Hebrew text, but have translated from translations only, which has been the sole cause of all those contradictions, absurdities, obscurities, and objectionable



DR. PETER STUART.

expressions which abound in the present authorised Bible, many of them which cannot be read publicly even by the clergy themselves.' "PETER STUART."

"Elm House, Seaforth, near Liverpool,

"29th January, 1863."

(Bellamy died in 1842.)

"The 'Times' Office (Advertising Department),
Printing House Square,
Blackfriars, London,

"SIR,

"In answer to your letter of to-day, I beg to inform you that the enclosed cannot appear in this Journal as an advertisement.

"I am, Sir,

"Your obedient Servant,

"GEO. H. STREET,

"Chief Clerk."

"PETER STUART, ESQ."

He also sought the help of R. H. Paterson, the editor of the "Globe," but without success. A letter from Wm. de Rohan to his friend Paterson of the "Globe" is interesting:—

Liverpool,

10th October.

MY DEAR MR. PATERSON,

The name of Peter Stuart must be familiar to you as one of the leading Merchants of Liverpool, but Mr. Stuart (whom I esteem it a great privilege to call friend) is also a thinker and worker on the all important subject of the Bible

and the Immensity of God and His never wearying Goodness; last, though not least, he has been for long years the staunch and tried friend of every oppressed class and nation whether at home or abroad: . . . a clear and deep thinker, and a doer of practical goodness, not for parade or for the world's ephemeral praise but as the good Mazzini says, "Doing good because he cannot help so doing, and because it is his duty. . . ."

Mr. Stuart, among other things, has offered munificently to cause a complete new translation of the Bible from the original Hebrew at his own sole expense, and I have asked him to kindly send you two works he has already had translated and published, because that I know of no one so capable of appreciating and fairly criticising these works as yourself. . . .

Kindly therefore bestow your attention on these remarkable translations as I humbly view them, and if you judge well so to do, notice them in the Literary Reviser of *The Globe*.

Believe me,

Your sincere and obliged,

WM. DE ROHAN.

R. H. PATERSON, ESQ.,

Editor of the "Globe,"

127, Strand, London.

As an illustration of the value of John Bellamy's translation one may refer to the passage in the Book of Jonah, which is commonly understood to refer to Jonah as being three days and three nights in the belly of the whale. Bellamy



PORTRAIT OF SELINA STUART.
By Edwin Long, R.A.

translated that: "Now Jehovah had prepared a great barge to remove Jonah, and Jonah was in the belly of the barge three days and three nights." Fifty years after the translation given above an interesting reference to Peter Stuart's connection with Bellamy appeared in the "New Church Magazine," published in September, 1913, and from which the following is an extract:—

"John Bellamy's doughty champion, Peter Stuart, who purchased the manuscripts and strove to have them published, deserves a few lines supplementing this brief sketch of the translator. A Liverpool New-Church friend wrote some years ago: 'Peter Stuart was an enthusiastic homœopathist, and, though not a qualified medical man, he practised with very great success among the poor of his neighbourhood, and always gratuitously. Mr. Stuart died some years ago' (1888). His 'Prefatory Notice' to his edition of Bellamy's translation of the Book of Daniel, already largely used in the present notes, tells how he 'addressed a letter to the Editors of the "Morning Star" and the "Daily News," "Times," etc., giving some extracts from the Song of Solomon, and other parts of the Scriptures, shewing by quotations from Bellamy how erroneous were many portions of the authorised translation.'

He had that chivalrous nature which was ever ready to take the part of his weaker brethren, and in that connection Mr. James Irvine, a well-known Liverpool merchant, in writing to Hahnemann Stuart (the eldest son of Peter Stuart), tells a somewhat characteristic story:—

“ 26, Chapel Street, Liverpool,

“ 25th November, 1913.

“ DEAR HAHNEMANN STUART,

“ It is many months since I promised, at your request, to put in writing my recollections of your Father, but I have never found time, my conscience all the while reminding me of a broken promise!!

“ I knew your Father by report only, from the year 1858 to 1863—and from personal knowledge on thereafter until the day of his death. He was always spoken of as a man of great force of character, and though perhaps somewhat severe, always fair and true to his word—and therefore greatly respected.

“ One story in those days, as characteristic of the man, I heard first in Calabar, about the year 1860—and I think it was probably told me by one of your most excellent Captains—Donaldson by name—Captain of the ‘ Rhoderick Dhu ’—I hope I spell the Gaelic correctly—and it was to this effect :

“ One wet disagreeable night your Father got into an omnibus at Wavertree, which was full, he himself getting the last seat, and his right hand neighbour was a poor, rather ill-clad woman. Just when it was starting a gentleman of the neighbourhood, probably known to the conductor, pressed to get in, and in order to gratify him the poor woman was told to get out. Against the unfairness of this, your good Father vigorously protested, but it was insisted upon and the exchange was made. Then your Father followed the poor woman out, got a cab and drove her to her destination, which was on the line of the omnibus—sent in a bill to



SELINA STUART,
in the dress she wore on her presentation at the Court
of Queen Victoria.

the proprietors on the following day, which was refused payment—sued them—and won.

“I am sorry I cannot remember any more of the stories of those days, but I know there were others, for all your men were proud of him—and his name was constantly on their lips.

“I can recall Donaldson—Morgan your Senior Agent, and the late Dr. Adam, as three who held this pride.

“I remember also how they all gave additional proofs of his independence and force of character in the names he bestowed upon his sons—every one indicative of progress or of power.

“In that connection one would like to know what he would have thought of the unrest of to-day, which I am afraid does not spell true progress.

“Well, then, with all this hearsay knowledge in my mind I looked upon him when we came to be associated in business matters as one to follow and admire—and to the end my respect continued to grow, though I cannot claim that I ever knew him intimately.

“His manner was reserved and somewhat cold and distant—dignified is perhaps the best word to use, and as one considerably younger I did not dare to presume on our business intimacy, which in the main arose out of our joint membership in the old African Association—not Limited.

“There he spoke little, but always to the purpose.

“I remember once when one of our number, generally considered unreliable and tricky, had been suspected of

stealing a march on us all in regard to a working agreement on the Coast, and which action threatened to break up a profitable combination—a combination which I myself had the honour of bringing about as the result of a hasty trip out—your Father ended his few direct remarks by a dramatic and sacred quotation from the Book of Kings: ‘to your tents, Oh Israel, now see every man to his own house.’

“This is my short sketch of your Father—a grand old man both in appearance and character.

“I am,

“Yours faithfully,

“JAMES IRVINE.”

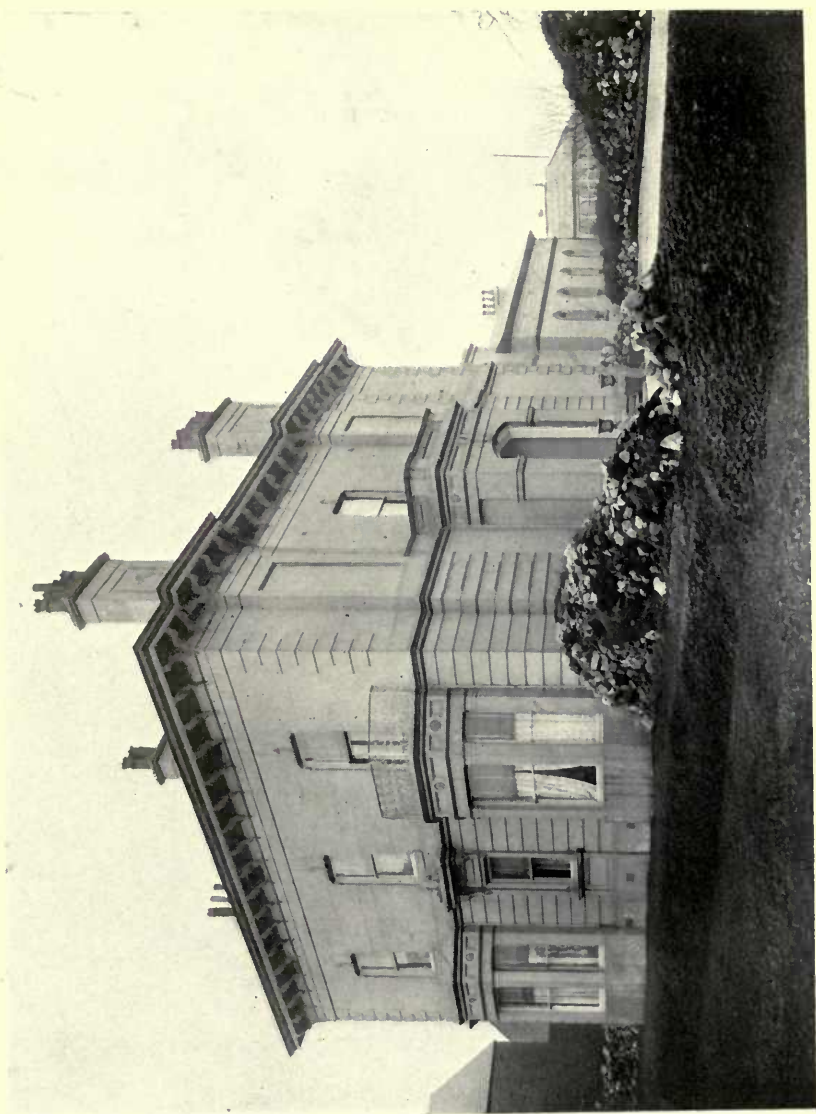
Peter Stuart did a good deal of entertaining at Elm House, and his wonderful collection of pictures, some of which are reproduced in these pages, were admired by all those who were privileged to visit his home. The Stuart family were united, and Peter Stuart’s greatest pleasure in life was to spend his evenings with his wife and children entertaining some distinguished visitor.

Several of his pictures were painted by Edwin Long, R.A., whilst he was a guest at Elm House. He was introduced to Dr. Bridges (a phrenologist) who observed that Edwin Long was “not a bit of use at arithmetic, but expert in drawing,” to which Long replied, “it was a pity his schoolmaster did not realize that because he never could reckon two and two, but had always a passion for drawing figures.” His paintings are well known, and several of them still adorn the walls of Elm House, Seaforth. Peter Stuart married Ellen Moss, whose father had lost all his money in

Spanish bonds, and who opened a business in Liverpool. Both Ellen and her sister Selina Moss were educated in London and in Paris, at a school situated in the Champs Elysée, and they both acquired a fluent knowledge of French and other languages. Ellen Moss had a passion for music, and was an excellent pianist, and it was her brilliant playing that first attracted Peter Stuart. Her brother, Henry E. Moss, was the founder of H. E. Moss & Co., the well-known firm of ship-brokers, and at his death the business was carried on by Mr. E. A. Cohan, his nephew, who was, with his wife, at the outbreak of the war in 1914, on the Continent, and only after great difficulty managed to reach Rotterdam, where they learnt the tragic news that their son had been accidentally killed while serving with his regiment at Salisbury Plain. This trouble, combined with the anxiety about their other soldier sons, no doubt hastened the death of Mr. Cohan. The business is now carried on by Captain Cohan, who was in France at the time of his father's death. Peter Stuart had a great affection for E. A. Cohan, who, for many years, was regarded as a son at Elm House, where he spent every week-end. When first married Peter Stuart resided in Slater Street and Park Lane, that district being a residential portion of Liverpool for people of moderate means. Afterwards he moved to Ditton Lodge, Farnworth, mainly on account of his health. Farnworth was charming country, and it is interesting to recall that it was about this period that the railway mania had taken hold of the public. It was proposed to build a line close to Ditton Lodge, and the necessary powers were obtained, and the line marked out; the railway bubble burst, and the project

was never completed. Some years after, however, the Cheshire Lines constructed a railway close by. Peter Stuart used to drive in a dog-cart from Ditton to Liverpool, accompanied by his sons Hahnemann and Cromwell, both of whom were educated at the Liverpool Institute. The great wish of his wife was that all her family should learn at least one or two languages, and in order to accomplish that object she had always a French or German nurse for her children. Peter and Ellen Stuart had first two daughters and seven sons without a break. The eldest daughter was named Selina, after Selina Moss, or "Aunt Moss," who was like a second mother to the Stuart family, and she undoubtedly saved the life of young Mazzini Stuart, who had been smitten with an attack of cholera which some years ago raged in Liverpool. Peter Stuart's daughter Selina and her sister Rachel were educated at Madam Ghemar's School in Brussels and also at Hanover. Selina was a beautiful girl, as one may judge from the photograph, but in later years she unfortunately developed a complaint which made her an invalid. She took a great interest in household matters and general affairs, and one of the greatest pleasures she experienced during her life was the entertaining, during the Great War, of some three to four thousand wounded soldiers from the Hotel Dieu Military Hospital, Waterloo, The Moreland House Military Hospital, Sandune, and Beach Road Hospital.

A number of the "Tommyes" expressed their appreciation of her kindness in a visitors' book which contains some thousands of signatures, accompanied by thanks expressed in prose and poetry, of which a few extracts are given.



ELM HOUSE, SEAFORTH.

We sing of May mornings,
And praise the moonlight nights;
We talk of people's wrongs,
And likewise of their rights.

But the object of my verses here
Is more important still,
'Tis to thank Miss Stuart, of Crosby Road.
For her kindness and goodwill.

And when we're back in Civies,
And the khaki put aside,
We'll often think of her dear face
In the Mansion near the tide.

This is my last visit here, as I am off home to-morrow, Friday, 23/6/16, but your goodness I will never forget as long as I live; words are not good enough for your kindness, so good-bye and God bless you, and may you live long and see much happiness Miss Stuart.

So many gods, so many creeds,
So many paths that wind and wind,
But all that this sad world needs
Is just the art of being kind.

Went to France with 7th Division 2nd October, 1914, was at the Battles of Ypres, Neuve-Chapelle, Festubert and Loos, and wounded at Fricourt 16th May, 1916. Thanks Miss Stuart for a very enjoyable time, and trusts she will soon be enjoying the best of health.

A line, my dear Miss Stuart, to tell you what I think,
I've had a pleasant afternoon and am feeling in the pink;
But now you know 'tis War time, and when I come to think,
I really must stop writing, I'm only wasting ink.

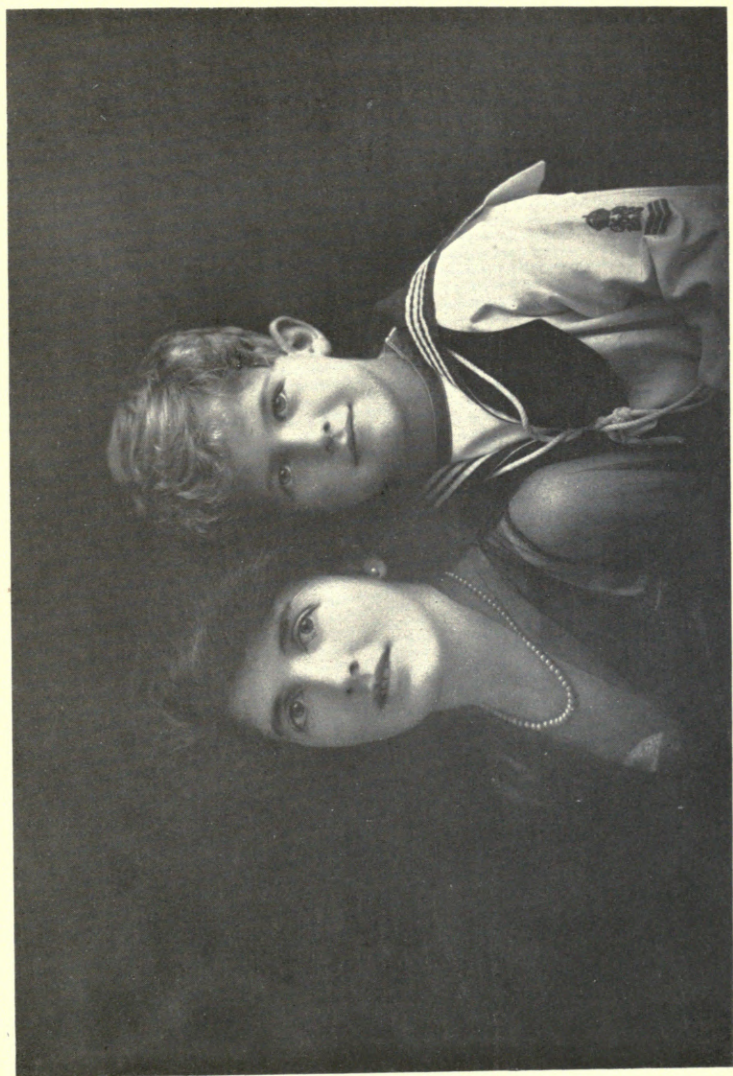
As I sit in thy Billiard Room thy name it brings me joy,
It recalls to me my dear schooldays when I was but a boy;
Thy name, my dear Miss Stuart, in my memory always stays,
In memory of Bonnie Prince Charlie and the Royal Oak days.

'Twas a Royal name was Stuart in the Royal Oak days,
And the name of a Christian martyr, as history can show,
The story fills a bloody page in England's darkest spots,
'Twas the murder of an innocent Queen called Mary Queen
of Scots.

And now that I have done my bit away across the foam,
I'm glad to find a welcome into a Stuart's home;
A kindness such as yours helps us to bear our lot,
And ne'er shall I forget the Elms, that beauteous spot.

She was carried to her last home at Anfield Cemetery on December 3rd, 1918, by eight soldier patients of the Hotel Dieu Military Hospital, a fitting end to a noble life.

About the year 1861 Peter Stuart purchased, from Edmund Molyneux, Elm House, Seaforth, which at that period was situated in the heart of the country, surrounded by fields to Miller's Bridge. After purchasing Elm House he made considerable additions to it, and in 1868 he built a picture gallery from ideas suggested by Edwin Long, R.A. The gallery is a fine piece of architecture, and measures 50 ft.



MARY CORNELIUS AND HER SON RICHARD.

by 25 ft., and is 20 ft. high, and it contains many excellent examples of different types of work. The gallery has been much admired, and in the early seventies two others were built on similar lines, one by Peter Douglas and the other by Anthony Bower, at his house, Bowersdale, Seaforth. The latter was a well-known Liverpool business man and a great friend of Peter Stuart's, and it is not out of place to mention that to Anthony Bower Liverpool owes a debt of gratitude for the interest he took in the progress and prosperity of the City; indeed, it is said that his attention to such affairs ruined not only his health but his business. He built the sand-dredgers for use in clearing the Suez Canal. It is due to his energy and to that of Mr. Wilson that Liverpool and district has to-day the finest water supply in England. Bowersdale at this date is a public park at Seaforth.

In that one time well-known Liverpool Journal, “The Porcupine,” there appeared in the issue for June 28th, 1879, an article which dealt with the “Recollections of an old Liverpudlian.” The writer had a good deal to say about Peter Stuart and his works, as well as interesting references to other notable people of the time. For that reason one considers the article is worthy of reproduction in these pages.

A theatrical performance was organized on behalf of the Polish refugees and others, and regarding which the “Porcupine” article states:—

“My readers must not suppose that it is my intention to describe the memorable performance in this chapter. Not a bit of it. But I will first venture to state that our rehearsals at the Brunswick were by no means lacking in

interest. The piece of the evening which we had selected for performance was Colman's essentially English comedy of 'John Bull; or, an Englishman's Fireside.' I dare say some of my young readers are members of amateur societies. If so, they can imagine the anxiety, the jealousy, and the 'rowing' which took place during the casting of the parts in the selected comedy. It was well known to my brother amateurs that I coveted a leading part in the play; but, through some cause or other which I never could account for, I was drifted into the closing piece, and a young and unknown clerk from the office of Mr. Branch, the Hanover Street auctioneer, reigned in my stead. How I hated that successful rival—a mere lad, with, oh, such 'cheek'—a shaveling in his teens—who presumed to step between my ambition and myself. I may add, in extenuation, that the success of my then hated rival was not altogether a matter of wonder, especially when I state that the name of that hated rival—heaven bless him—is Frederic Maccabe. And I further remember how, in those distant days, and during those painful rehearsals, a bland and *suave* young gentleman—Maccabe's fellow-toiler in the Hanover Street grindery—was in the habit of putting in a nightly appearance at 'old Whiteman's' for the double purpose of crushing my hopes and bolstering the ambition of his aspiring colleague. That bland and *suave* young man now rules the rostrum in the dear old auction-rooms in Hanover Street. The wintry frost has touched his raven locks, but he is still buoyant—and his name is Leete.

"I have been tempted and drawn away from my subject through no fault of my own. An old Liverpool fellow



PICTURE GALLERY AT ELM HOUSE, SEAFORTH.

demands that I should make reference to this Polish-Hungarian performance, 'and,' adds my energetic correspondent, 'don't forget to mention that Fred. Maccabe made his first appearance amongst us in the memorable year of 1851.' Somehow or other, having to make mention of Maccabe's first appearance amongst us (in the Great Exhibition of 1851, my readers will please take note), I am compelled to wander backward, and to remember that at the very same time Mr. Barry Sullivan was the leading actor in Mr. Copeland's local company, and that to his lot—his happy lot—it fell to speak the prologue which was written by Mr. T. W. Baker for the performance I am respectfully approaching.

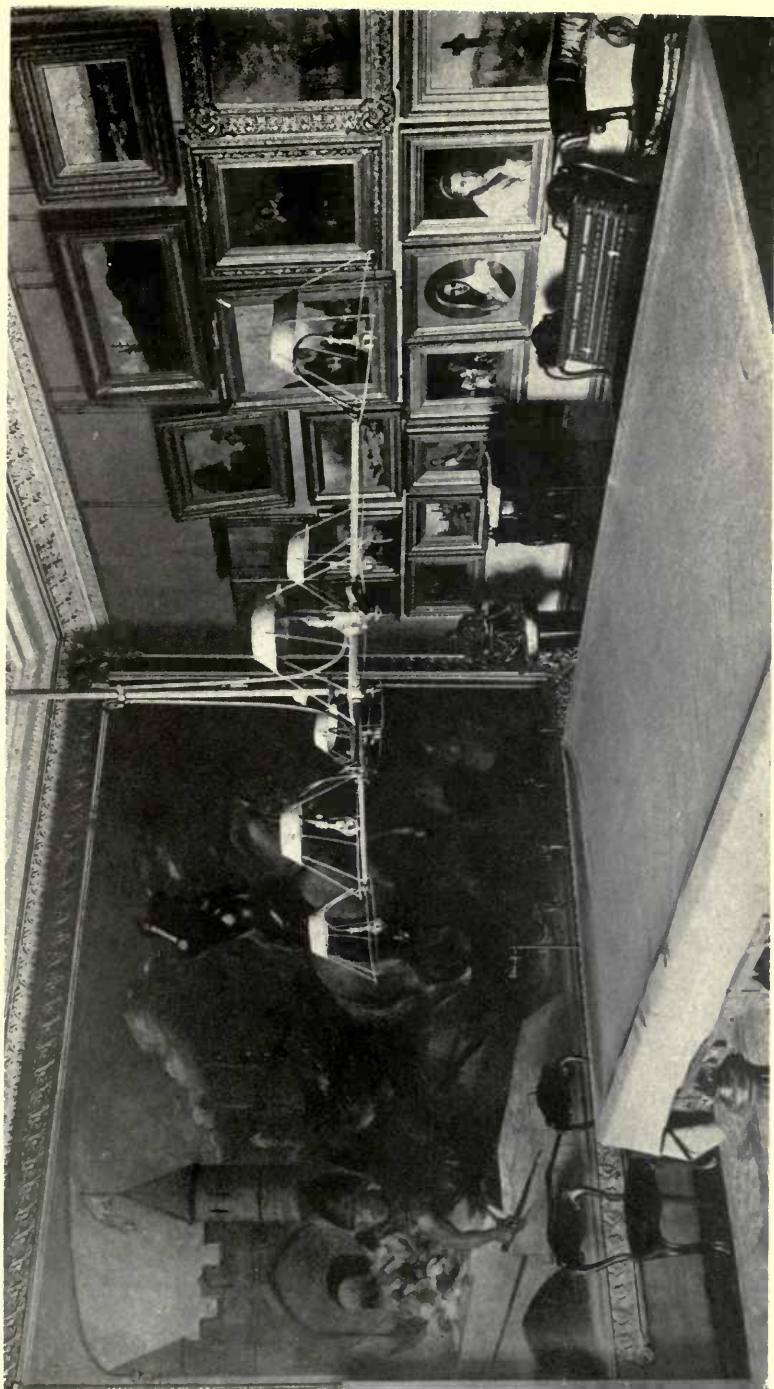
“Let it not for a moment be supposed that I intend describing that memorable entertainment in this chapter. I leave my readers so far in the dark that, beyond showing them, as it were, behind the scenes, with slight glimpses of Mr. Maccabe, Mr. Barry Sullivan, Mr. Leete, and other local celebrities, I feel it my duty to leave further details for the following chapter. And yet I cannot help referring to a visitor who dropped in upon us during our rehearsals. A swarthy and handsome man, open-countenanced and beaming with good-humour. We were 'pegging away' at one of the acts in 'John Bull,' and Mr. Lloyd, our stage-manager, was indulging in bad language, when my attention was directed to the presence of the stranger to whom I refer. He had heard of our object from Mr. Peter Stuart, whose guest he was at the time, and he evinced great interest in our proceedings. Later on he attended our dress-rehearsal, and thereat he presented me with the printed record of his event-

ful career, which I shall ever treasure. Dear readers, the swarthy and handsome visitor to whom I refer was named Orsini. A noble but misguided man, having a purpose, and having sworn to accomplish it."

That Peter Stuart's sons were all endowed with many of the gifts of their father is noticeable. A short account of their traits and characters might well make one a believer in heredity.

A word as to Rachel Ann Stuart, who of all Peter Stuart's children was the only one given two names. She was educated at Hanover and Brussels, and took after her mother in being a brilliant pianist. She was married on April 29th, 1875, to Thomas Walls Stephens, who lived at 112, Queen's Gate, London, where she went to reside, afterwards moving to Downe House, Richmond. Following in her father's footsteps, she took a keen interest in Homœopathic medicine and prescribed for quite a number who visited her. She was successful in effecting a number of remarkable cures. Rachel Ann Stephens was endowed with a sweet and sympathetic disposition, and spent her life in endeavouring to assist others to carry their burdens. She was a linguist of no mean order, being conversant with French, German, Italian and Hebrew. She died at Richmond, Surrey, on November 11th, 1911.

HAHNEMANN STUART, the eldest son, was named after the great Homœopathic Physician, Samuel Hahnemann. He was a man of strong feelings, with whom "once a friend always a friend," and he never varied from the straight lines of pure Liberalism. He was a strong supporter of Free



BILLIARD ROOM, AT ELM HOUSE, SEAFORTH.

Trade to the end of his life. He was educated at the Liverpool Institute, and afterwards went with his brothers to a school in Hanover. On returning home from Germany he served his time with Blessig, Braun & Co., well-known merchants in the City of Liverpool, afterwards entering the offices of Stuart & Douglas, which were then at 66, Bridgewater Street, Liverpool. Hahnemann Stuart and his brother Cromwell were one of the first to join the Liverpool Volunteers, and they were on Active Service during the Fenian Rebellion about 1868, which is referred to in the following letter from Col. Pilkington :—

Exchange News Room, Liverpool,
10th August, 1912.

MY DEAR HAHNEMANN,

I have your enquiry as to the year you joined the 1st Lancashire Rifles in the early days of the Volunteer movement.

Though I was the Captain of letter E Company, in which you and your late brother Cromwell served, it is difficult at this distant date to say exactly, but, to the best of my belief you served from 1860 to about 1873.

Those were good old days, when one man vied with another to put in as many drills as possible, and it was that spirit which led to the Company winning for me the silver-mounted sword (which I treasure) awarded to the best drilled Company in the Battalion.

Doubtless you will remember that, during the Fenian scare in Liverpool, you were one of those who, night after night,

formed the guard at Headquarters, St. Anne Street, for the protection of the building and the arms deposited there.

With kindest regards,

I am,

Very sincerely yours,

JOHN PILKINGTON,

Lt.-Colonel.

Hahnemann Stuart was an ardent motorist—unfortunately he had several accidents, one at Prestatyn, and another at Denbigh, and it was a marvel how he escaped severe injuries. He was deeply interested in his Estate at Ellesmere Port, and whilst on a visit there on the 22nd August, 1917, he had a heart seizure, from which he never recovered.

The following extracts which he collected will show the character of the man:—

“Influence is immortal, every word
A mortal man ever spoke or ever heard
Shall wield its power, however small it be,
Throughout the Countless Ages of Eternity.”

PSALM XV.

David describeth a citizen of Zion.

A PSALM OF DAVID.

1 Lord, who shall abide in thy tabernacle? who shall dwell in thy holy hill?

2 He that walketh uprightly, and worketh righteousness, and speaketh the truth in his heart.



HAHNEMANN STUART.

3 He that backbiteth not with his tongue, nor doeth evil to his neighbour, nor taketh up a reproach against his neighbour.

4 In whose eyes a vile person is condemned; but he honoureth them that fear the Lord. He that sweareth to his own hurt, and changeth not.

5 He that putteth not out his money to usury, nor taketh reward against the innocent. He that doeth these things shall never be moved.

THE LIBERAL CAUSE.

(1886.) "You cannot fight against the future. Time is on our side. The great social forces which move onward in their might and majesty, and which the tumult of our debates does not for a moment impede or disturb—those great social forces are against you: they are marshalled on our side; and the banner which we now carry in this fight, though perhaps at some moment it may droop over our sinking heads, yet it soon again will float in the eye of Heaven, and it will be borne by the firm hands of the united people of the three Kingdoms, perhaps not to an easy, but to a certain and to a not far distant, victory."

JUSTICE.

(1881.) "As it has been said that Love is stronger than Death, even so Justice is stronger than popular excitement, stronger than the passions of the moment, stronger even than the grudges, the resentments, and the sad traditions of the past. Walking in that light we cannot err. Guided by that

light—that Divine light—we are safe. Every step that we take upon our road is a step that brings us nearer the goal, and every obstacle, even although for the moment it may seem insurmountable, can only for a little while retard, and never can defeat, the final triumph.”

Similar to other members of his family, Hahnemann Stuart knew French and German. He was on the Committee of the Liverpool Hahnemann Hospital. In his younger days he gave many treats to poor boys and took an active interest in their welfare.

CROMWELL STUART, second son, died at Bonny, on the West Coast of Africa, at the early age of 22. He took a most ardent interest in his work, and his death was caused through his being over-foolish in going about unprotected from the sun. In 1870 the West Coast of Africa was very different to the present time (1920). No cables, no hospitals, no nurses, and no ice, only the ship's captain to administer medical aid, and only the strongest survived. His death was a great grief to his parents.

We now come to MILTON STUART, the third son. He was a man of great originality and individuality. He was educated at the Liverpool Institute and at Hanover and Paris, and had a complete knowledge of several languages, and he did his best to induce the members of his family to follow his example; always employing foreign nurses and maids. He entered the business of Stuart and Douglas and looked after the shipping branch of the firm. He married on the 14th August, 1872, Margaret Molyneux,

who lived at Woodland House, adjoining Elm House. He had occasion to visit a firm of architects on the top storey of Imperial Chambers, Dale Street, Liverpool, with a Mr. and Mrs. Ward (Lord Derby's Land Agent), and while they were descending, the whole stairway collapsed, Mrs. Ward and Milton Stuart being precipitated to the bottom, both receiving severe injuries. Mr. Ward, coming last, was left standing on the top, and after great difficulty managed to get down.

Milton Stuart had a numerous family. The second daughter, Esther, took her degree as a Doctor at the London University, and married a Dr. Parkinson, of Newcastle, but unfortunately died at an early age. Lena Stuart, the eldest daughter, took up the profession of nursing, and was matron of one of the London Hospitals, and was one of the first to proceed to the Front with the British Expeditionary Force, and received the Mons ribbon.

William Stuart and Milton Stuart joined the Forces in September, 1914, and went through the War. They commenced as Privates, and William Stuart finished as a Major and was mentioned several times in Despatches. Milton Stuart was awarded his Commission in the Tanks, when he and all the others were again sent to France in 1918 to stop the Great Retreat.

Jeannie Stuart married Frank Townend, a well-known member of Lloyds.

Nellie Cromwell Stuart married Arnold Attwood Beaver who did good work in the Army.

William Stoffer is the husband of Wincy Stuart; he was wounded and gassed in the great war.

WILLIAM MOLYNEUX, uncle and guardian of Margaret Stuart (*née* Molyneux), was first Mayor of Bootle, where he was largely interested in property, and Mrs. Milton Stuart inherited many hundreds of cottages, also Stuart Road, Walton, where Milton Stuart so originally named the roads after the members of his family. One cannot help but wonder what the residents think concerning the origin of such names as Hahnemann Road, Bellamy Road, etc.

Liverpool "Fairplay," in an issue dated April 25th, 1891, contains an interesting character study, which is headed "Milton Stuart at Home":—

"Mr. Milton Stuart, who is at home at Woodlands, Seaforth, facing the Mersey, is a remarkable man of the strongest individuality and originality. He is a most interesting personage, who unconsciously combines in his character much of Count Tolstoi, with not a little of Sir Richard Fernal. Perhaps the most remarkable feature of Mr. Stuart's character is his wonderful aptitude not only for acquiring languages, but also for imparting a knowledge of them to others. He speaks many languages himself, and all his children converse in French, German, and Italian with the same ease as in English; and this is due to the system which Mr. Stuart has adopted. He regards ordinary school books and school methods as the arch enemies of childhood. As for grammar books of foreign languages, they are in his opinion abominations. Foreign languages, he believes, and, indeed, proves, can be taught imperceptibly and effectively by means of pictures. For each language taught in his family has had a book containing a large number

of illustrations. These pictures refer to objects and scenes of everyday life, and have the name written beneath them. When one of his children is old enough to begin to learn, he takes, let us say, the book of illustrations with French text. He shows the child a dog and tells it the French word, and the child being naturally interested in the picture of the dog remembers the name. Then he asks simple questions concerning the dog, and builds around it a simple conversation. Mr. Stuart's maxim in life is to 'follow nature.' His boy needs strengthening, so he builds him a carpenter's shop, and gives him a tool chest and five shillings' worth of planks. One of his daughters has a weak chest, and he makes her play the flute. Mr. Milton Stuart is deeply interested in many philanthropic movements. He has taken the very warmest interest in the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children. For years he kept in the newspapers a paid advertisement in which it was pointed out that although there were societies for the prevention of cruelty to animals, and for many other things, nothing was done to protect poor helpless and ill-used children."

We now come to DR. PETER STUART. He was a man with a bright and sparkling disposition and a keen sportsman, and a friend of the poor, and many to-day will testify as to the fees which he returned. He would have died a richer man but for this; but all credit to him, and he received the blessings of hundreds all over Lancashire. He lived and died a pure Hahnemannian Homœopath. He married Edith Kate Simpson, younger daughter of Henry

Simpson, of Beeston, Nottingham. He had two boys, Francis Ronald Stuart and Peter Dudley Stuart. Dr. Peter Stuart died very suddenly at his residence at Hall Road on the 12th April, 1917, his death being accelerated owing to the anxiety as to his son Peter Dudley at the Front in France.

A tribute was paid to Dr. Peter's career by the Rev. Canon Dickson, at the interment service:—

“Though the deceased gentleman had not attained to the Psalmist's allotted span of years, he had lived long enough to show them what manner of man he was. He was a faithful friend, honourable and true, a generous sympathiser and helper, and the poor knew well of his kindness—and loved him. His family had been identified with some of the great human causes of freedom and liberation, and he held it was a great gratification to Dr. Stuart to know, before he passed away, that Italy, the land of Garibaldi, and the United States, the home of freedom, had come in with the Allies.”

A great favourite of Dr. Peter's was his nephew, James Fothergill, of the Liverpool Scottish, killed in that useless charge at Hooze in June 16th, 1915. As a befitting memorial a certain sum has been put in trust with Parrs Bank Ltd., Liverpool, and on the anniversary, or as near thereto as possible, a treat will be given to a number of poor children in the Liverpool district.

The following fine appreciation of Dr. Peter Stuart from

the Rev. David Critchley appeared in the "Liverpool Weekly Post":—

"On Thursday the 12th of April last, there passed away from the life of Liverpool one of its most useful personalities in the person of the well-known Homœopathist, Dr. Peter Stuart, of Rodney Street. He was a man who, by his great gifts and courage, had won for himself a high place in the medical world. Many in your great city, in which he lived and worked all his life, did not realise the true greatness of the man or the unostentatious healing which was his daily task. It is not my wish to enter here into the relative merits of the systems of Allopathy and Homœopathy. Possibly it was because Dr. Peter Stuart had profoundly studied both systems that he was able to accomplish cures where others failed; but he was certainly a faithful and devoted disciple of Hahnemann, whose principles he followed. If a tree is to be judged by its fruit, then Dr. Stuart must be judged by the very remarkable success of the methods he used. Others might differ from him, but he undoubtedly had a remarkable gift for detecting what was wrong, as well as the knowledge to set it right. A considerable number of cases could be adduced to prove this—cases in which others had failed, and in which he had been completely successful. For over twenty years I have been interested in Dr. Stuart's work, and during that period have known some wonderful cures effected by him in cases given up as hopeless by other medical men. Of course, he was not always successful. No practitioner is; but I am sure that his record in connection with difficult cases brought happiness into hundreds of

homes. Some ten years ago I had a personal experience of this kind. My wife was taken seriously ill and given up as hopeless. I called in Dr. Stuart who, to our surprise and delight, brought about a wonderful restoration to health. I am personally acquainted with many others who have great reason to thank God for Dr. Stuart's skill and success as a healer. His kindness and sympathy were unbounded, and hundreds of sufferers have been benefited and blessed by him without fee or reward. He lived, not as a mere money-maker, but to lessen and remove where he could human suffering. Few men will be missed more. In every part of Lancashire his death is mourned by many, who thank God for His gift of such a man to the world. His memory will be long treasured by his grateful patients, and by none more than the writer of this brief tribute. I loved, honoured, and trusted him. He was a brave advocate of what he believed to be true and beneficial to mankind. Dr. Peter Stuart was an honour to the city of Liverpool. His memory is a blessed one.

“Yours truly,

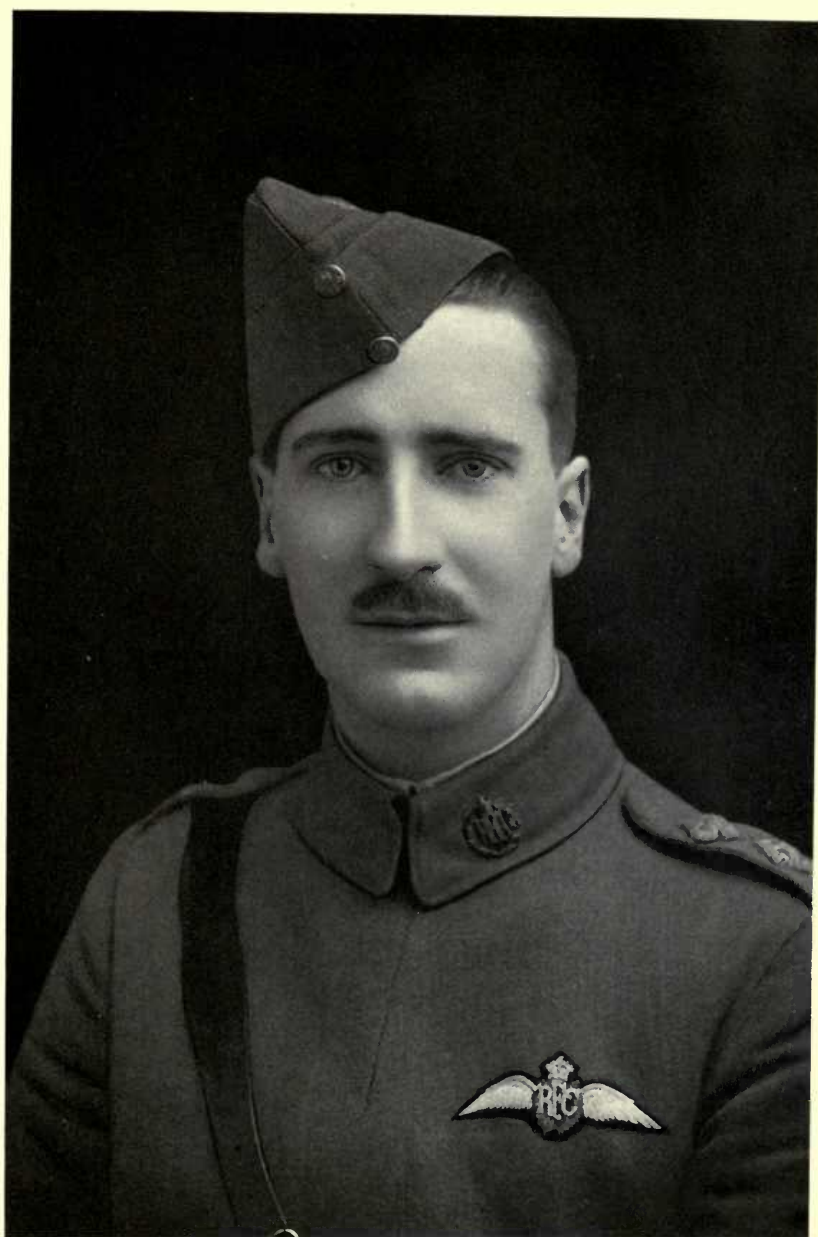
“DAVID CRITCHLEY,

“The Manse,

Congregational Minister.”

“Fockholes, Nr. Darwen.”

Captain Peter Dudley Stuart inherited his father's personality. Having joined the Army as a private, he quickly gained his commission, and as a flying officer in France he carried out many dangerous air feats, and was presented with the Croix de Guerre. It was whilst flying



CAPTAIN PETER DUDLEY STUART, *Croix de Guerre*.
Killed at Stamford. "He died for freedom and honour."

at Stamford that his machine crashed and he was killed. His death was a great blow to his family and friends. At his funeral the Rev. Canon Dickson delivered a discourse that recognized the beautiful promise of a life that God, and his country, found ready.

“ We are committing to Mother Earth all that was mortal of our dear Brother. The Angel of Death has been very busy amongst us. We seem almost ‘To hear the rustling of his wings.’ As in the old Bible story there is ‘Scarce a house where there is not one dead.’ But the tragedy of it is that it is our youngest and bravest and best who are being called away, those for whom we might have expected many years of life, for whom we had cherished high hopes. How splendid our youth has been, splendid—that is the only word. Their own friends and relatives, their dear ones, did not know how fine they were. When the summons came how quick they were to respond :—

‘ So nigh is grandeur to our dust,
So near is God to man,
When duty whispers, lo, thou must,
The youth replies I can.’

But the brave young souls whom we think of to-day have not died in vain. They have enhanced the value of our common humanity, have shown what are its glorious possibilities. They have, too, *done* something, accomplished something. They have glorified God by their death, striking a blow for freedom and right and homeland, preparing the way for the newer, better England, better Europe,

we hope to see. When we think of it we almost envy them, we feel our own lives to have been so vain and profitless. They have done something, and if they could speak to us to-day, they would say, 'Carry on, Carry on,' until the goal is reached, until that is completed which we gave our lives to attain. It seems so short a time since I saw Dudley Stuart in the flush of health and strength, I was so attached to him, there was something so straight and honest about him, here, I said to myself, is a true man. I cherish the memory of that chance meeting, all the more so that in his infant years I had admitted him into the fold of Christ. From our heart of hearts we pray God to comfort his bereaved relatives, to grant them the sense of his upholding presence. These brave young souls gave all. As the Savoyard peasant said when he heard that his two sons were killed—'God found them ready.' How shall we speak of them or pray for them now that they are gone. In regard to those of advanced or advancing years, when they are called away it is phrases about rest and peace which come to our lips, but here they seem out of place. It is not rest and peace they would crave for—that would mean simply stagnation, whereas they were full of abounding life and the spirit of limitless adventure. How shall we speak of them? Perhaps the first of the King's regulations and orders for the army may suggest something:—'The army is composed of those who have undertaken a definite liability of service.' Service—that is the word. They died on service, service truly for God and man, and on service they are still. Death does not interrupt, God's plans for them are not frustrated by it. We are as dear to God when wounded or dying or



SPANISH PEASANTS GOING TO MARKET.

By Edwin Long, R.A.

Original in Picture Gallery, Elm House, Seaforth.

dead as when in the prime of health. He has his purpose for each and that purpose still holds good.

‘What here is well begun
 Is then completed, not undone,
 He careth for them and they are still on service.
 God judges by a light
 Which baffles mortal sight,
 And the fallen soldier lad the crown has won,
 In His vast world above,
 A world of broader love,
 God has some grand employment for His son.’

So lovingly, trustingly, we leave him in the hands of Him who is his faithful Creator and merciful Saviour. May perpetual light shine upon him.”

Captain Peter Dudley Stuart was accorded a military funeral at Anfield.

ORSINI STUART, the elder of two sons surviving, takes a great interest in Homœopathy, and is on the Committee of the Liverpool Hahnemann Hospital. He is a Mason, being a member of the Princes (2316) Lodge, and if he had not been an Engineer or in business, he would have been in the first rank and succeeded well had he been a doctor—as a layman he has made most wonderful cures.

He has two children, Royden Molyneux Stuart and Mary Cornelius. The husband of Mary Cornelius, William Noel Cornelius, gained the M.C. the first day in the trenches.

MAZZINI STUART is the younger surviving son of Peter

Stuart, and was made a Justice of the Peace, in 1910, for the City of Liverpool. During the riots of 1911 he spent several nights with the troops in St. George's Hall, and more than once slept on the floor of the Crown Court. He was born at Ditton and educated at the Liverpool Royal Institution and abroad. He is a keen homœopathist, and, in conjunction with his brother Orsini, is the donor of the freehold property known as Hahnemann House, which adjoins the London Homœopathic Hospital. In making a gift of Hahnemann House his idea was to provide an Hahnemann Museum, which would become a centre of interest to all Homœopathic doctors. He has also contributed a number of Hahnemannian relics, which form the basis of a permanent collection. His generosity in the cause of philanthropy covers a wide and catholic range. He takes a deep interest in commerce and is a Director of several African Companies.



ORSINI STUART.

BUSINESS

As a business man the career of Peter Stuart is an example of what straightforward dealing supported by foresight and courage can accomplish. Had he not an entirely sound belief in his views of the future of West African trade, there is little doubt that the heavy financial outlay he found necessary, from time to time, would have deterred him from following that trade. He was, however, as the reader will have gathered, a man of strong character, and once having considered a problem and reached certain conclusions he seldom departed from his decision.

In these days the African trade needs no introduction, as the Imperial Government have been made fully aware of how great an asset the produce from our West African market is in the chain of British and Colonial trade expansion. The credit of seeing all that we now so well recognise is due to the early pioneers of our oversea trade, amongst whom Peter Stuart stands out distinctly. It was partly through the knowledge of the purpose for which the large casks were required that Peter Stuart first recognised the commercial possibilities and decided to enter the West African business. He took pains to acquire from every available source the trading position and prospects of that oversea market, and, having done so, entered into one or two shipping transactions which gave some practical insight into the trade.

In the course of his dealings he made friends with Peter Douglas, who had an extensive first-hand knowledge of the West African Coast trade, and the result of that meeting was that the two Peters joined forces. They quickly settled their plan of campaign, and in 1845 established the firm of Stuart & Douglas. In 1854 they conducted their business from No. 2, Paul Street, Vauxhall Road, under the title already mentioned, and which has remained in the commercial annals of Liverpool for the better part of a century.

It is interesting to mention that his partner, Peter Douglas, was a medical man by training, and some time previous to joining Peter Stuart had been a super-cargo agent with the old-established Liverpool house of Messrs. W. A. and G. Maxwell and Co., of King Street.

In the year under review the barque "Adriana" was despatched to the Brass River, and though only 282 tons register, she made a successful voyage. She was followed by the "Woodpecker," which was unfortunately lost on her homeward journey. In all undertakings of a commercial character the success depends not alone on the principals but upon those who are associated with them, and when the Brass River trade was opened up by Stuart & Douglas it was firmly established by the active assistance of Mr. C. J. S. Jackson, who was engaged as their principal agent.

Mr. Jackson was a man of undoubted ability, and he looked after the firm's interest at Brass for over three years. It gives one some idea of the money that could be made in the early days of West African trading to recall the fact that in three years' time Mr. Jackson's commission amounted to



WAR ATTACK ON THE BAGGAGE-TRAIN. BATTLE OF EDGE HILL.

Original in Picture Gallery at Elm House, Seaforth.

By R. Beavis, A.R.A.

£10,000. To the regret of those who found his services so satisfactory Mr. Jackson retired from business at an early date and bought an estate in the South of England, where he settled down.

In 1848 the firm sent the "Jemima," of 816 tons, to Old Calabar, and a few months afterwards followed that venture with the "Rothschild," a vessel of 647 tons, to Bonny. By this time their West African trade was in full swing, and every effort was made to establish it on a secure basis. To do that was more difficult than now appears, as in 1848 there were no land factories or such constructions, and business was carried through on a stretch of land obtained from the natives and cleared of the greater portion of its growth. The actual trade barter was done on board the ship, which was housed over with bamboo and matting; the top-masts and fore-masts being struck and re-fitted when the vessel was ready to return home.

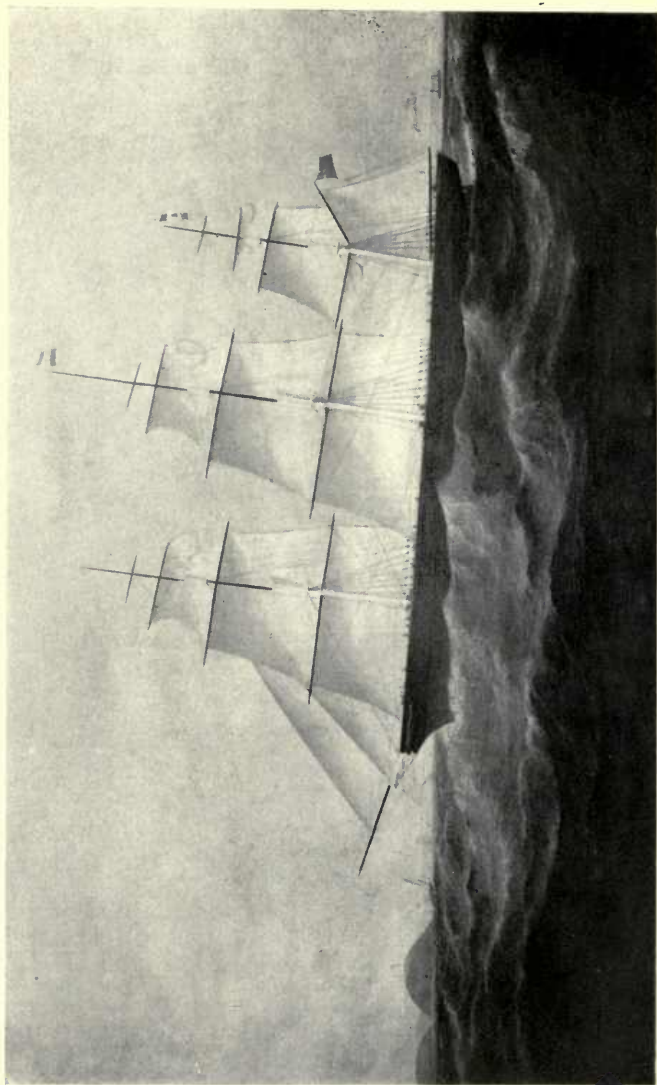
It was the custom for agents at Bonny to have a vessel also at New Calabar, and to work both Bonny and New Calabar through the services of an assistant agent at one or other of the Rivers. The custom may have been convenient to the agent, but in practice it had several disadvantages, and accordingly Mr. Stuart decided to make New Calabar an independent station. It was characteristic of the man, once having seen the disadvantage of a double river custom he lost no time in taking action. Accordingly in 1851 the "Heroine," a vessel of 387 tons, was sent to New Calabar, and arrangements made to work that port as a separate agency.

About four years after New Calabar had been working

separately the firm bought a new iron vessel of 1,388 tons, which they christened the "Ellen Stuart." She was promptly sent to Old Calabar, where she created something of a sensation on the Coast, being the largest vessel that had ever visited the River, up to that time. The "Ellen Stuart" was a fine oil vessel, and her hold was said, even in the hot West African climate, to be beautifully cool, no doubt due to the fact that all vessels belonging to the firm were painted white. She was found, however, too large for the West African services and removed from that trade and placed on other routes, including the Australian.

An extension of the policy of Stuart & Douglas was carried out by opening trade with Opobo, and they were the first British firm to establish a commercial service between the Opobo River and Liverpool.

Money has only recently become recognised by the natives in West Africa, and in Peter Stuart's time one of the mediums of commerce was the manilla—a metal token made somewhat in the shape of a small horseshoe. Great store was set by the natives on obtaining a bronze manilla known as the L.N.T. which the firm of Stuart & Douglas for many years had manufactured exclusively for them by a Birmingham maker named Thomas Horne, who supplied the bronze manillas to an agent named Fosberry from whom Stuart & Douglas obtained and used them in their West African business. The natives used to bury these bronze manillas and after being in the ground for quite a long time they would quickly burnish up again. The natives were so expert in detecting the genuine L.N.T. bronze manilla that they could tell the closest copy simply by handling it.



“ELLEN STUART.”
Owned by Stuart & Douglas.

whereas a European would be unable to distinguish between them even on the closest investigation. Peter Stuart recognised that, to some extent, his trading goodwill in West Africa lay in the use of the manilla made by Horne, and he acquired control of Horne's output by an arrangement which was carried on until Horne's death.

The firm, of course, had their difficulties to contend with like every other trading concern, but the worst perhaps were the feuds carried on between two West African Chiefs, and who were well known in West African trade circles in England. These two dusky warriors were Oko-Jumbo and Ja-Ja, and they frequently quarrelled over matters connected with land and labour problems at Bonny.

En passant, it is not without interest to mention that leaders of native thought were not far removed from some of our own English labour leaders who, in the present year of grace, apparently find it no easy matter to induce agreement amongst their followers.

The end of the disturbances between the native chiefs was that Ja-Ja left the Bonny River and set up a new establishment at Opobo. That action was a nasty blow to Oko-Jumbo, because fully three-fourths of the palm oil trade of the district took its rise from the Opobo River and was sent, by creek, to Bonny.

Peter Stuart caused enquiries to be made regarding the trouble which had arisen between Ja-Ja and Oko-Jumbo, and the result of those enquiries was that the firm decided to support Ja-Ja, whom Peter Stuart believed had good cause for the steps he took when he removed to Opobo.

The hulk "Early Derby" was towed from the Bonny to Opobo, and arrangements made to handle the trade, which was indirectly under the offices of Ja-Ja. Extensive depôts were erected at considerable cost on a large clearing of land close to the river bank, and Ja-Ja was so pleased with the support that Stuart & Douglas gave his new venture that his friendly interest was aroused, and the result was noticeable in the increased trade which the firm were able to carry on from Opobo.

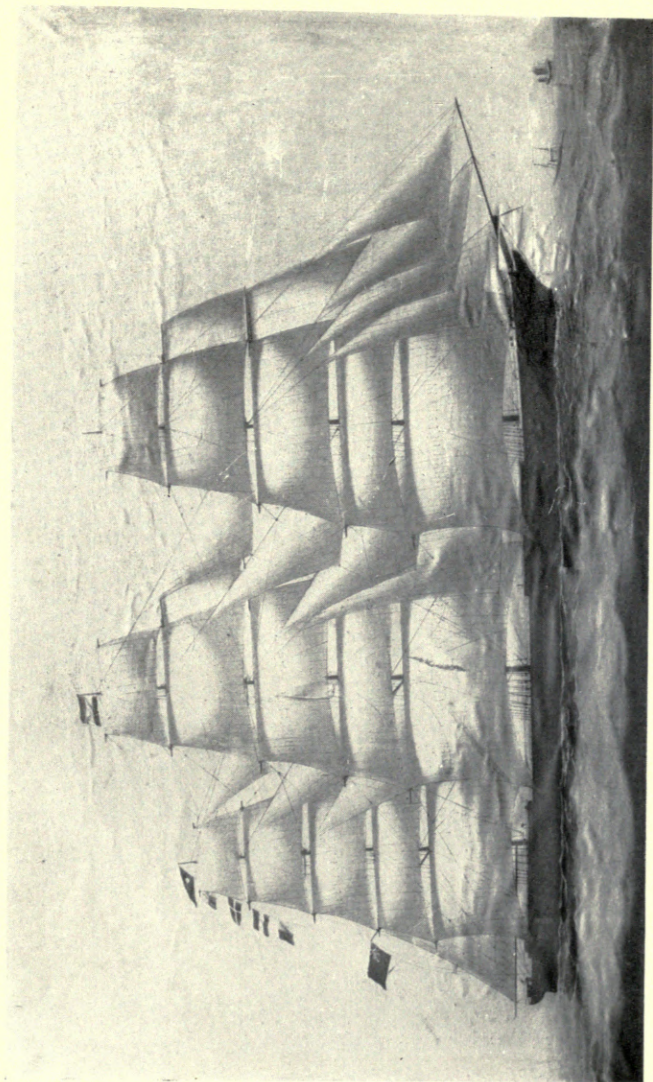
The success of Stuart & Douglas' move was followed by other firms, who erected factories and shore buildings to cope with the business, and which has ever since been of a very important character.

For a short time they carried on trade at the River Cameroons, but the returns were small and the difficulties with the natives and other problems persuaded them to discontinue that particular branch.

One draws attention to that fact merely as illustrating the pioneer efforts of the firm, and to show how they endeavoured in every way possible to open up the West African trade in a manner worthy of the country's resources.

It is difficult, after the lapse of so many years, to appreciate the work which Peter Stuart, and those who were associated with him, carried out in the early days of West African trade. The present generation has reaped of the seed which he, and others, planted so successfully.

A further opening was later made at Lagos, but that also was finally abandoned, principally owing to business com-



“JOHN BELLAMY.”
Owned by Stuart & Douglas.

plications having arisen through the incompetency of the firm's Lagos agent. The time had now arrived when a number of traders had established themselves on the West African Rivers, and at the instigation of Peter Stuart four other merchant houses joined forces with Stuart & Douglas in order to extend the interior markets. Factories of an up-to-date character were built, and valuable plant installed, as well as steam launches sent out fully equipped for the growing trade.

A schooner was constructed at Liverpool, the "Belzoni," with which the Benin trade of the firm was founded. The venture was not the first of its kind undertaken by Mr. Stuart, for just previous to his joining partnership with Mr. Douglas he had sent a vessel to trade at Benin. With that single-handed undertaking Mr. Stuart was not quite pleased, because Benin proved itself to be an infected plague spot. On the second occasion, however, when the "Belzoni" made the trip, the district was much more healthy and the prospects of success correspondingly greater. The reason in sending out the "Belzoni" was part of the new policy of opening up the interior trade of the country. The district was found thickly covered with mangrove trees, but they were cut down, and a clearing made, on which a large factory was built. Sand was brought from outside banks and used for making firm ground and outlining road approaches. Eventually a special type of factory was erected, and as the dwelling rooms were on the top floor it was regarded as a fairly healthy one.

A few years previous to the opening of the Benin trade a

Liverpool firm had established regular monthly sailings of mail steamers to the West Coast, and that may be said to have settled the fate of the schooner trade. The firm of Stuart & Douglas had in commission no less than eighteen vessels, some of which were built to Mr. Stuart's special design.

Although the trade with West Africa was the principal part of the business of Stuart & Douglas, the firm were interested in other shipping directions, such as the East Indian and Australian routes.

A propos of Australia; in the early days Peter Stuart was asked to accept, in settlement of a bad debt, a stretch of land in Australia upon which the greater part of the city of Melbourne now stands, and he refused it.

The "Peter Stuart" and the "Stuart Hahnemann," were two of the finest vessels that ever sailed, but unfortunately the latter mentioned vessel was lost on her first voyage when returning, in the spring of 1875, from Bombay. Considerable surprise was expressed, not alone by Mr. Stuart, but by her builders, when her loss became known, because the vessel was exceptionally well built and of great strength. A Court of Inquiry was held at Liverpool under the order of the Board of Trade, before H. Mansfield, Esq., Deputy Stipendiary Magistrate, and Captains John S. Castle and Charles E. Pryce, Nautical Assessors, and Mr. W. H. Moore, principal B.O.T. Surveyor for Tonnage. The Court, after carefully weighing the evidence, found—

1. That the "Stuart Hahnemann" was well built, her equipment was as perfect as money and skill could



JOHN MOORE.

With the firm of Stuart & Douglas for over 60 years.

make it, and every proper precaution was taken by the owners to ensure safety of the ship and crew.

2. That on leaving Bombay she had a fair amount of ballast.
3. That we attribute her loss to carrying too heavy a press of sail so long that when the wind increased the sail could not be taken in.

That verdict is certainly a remarkable one, and one cannot help but think that it would be almost impossible to find another of a similar character in which the finding of a B.O.T. Court of Inquiry was equivalent to loss through the vessel being too well fitted. That point of view is borne out by the late Right Hon. Viscount Alverstone, G.C.M.G., who in his book on "Recollections of Bar and Bench" pays a tribute to the character of Peter Stuart and to the excellence of the ship "Stuart Hahnemann."

The quotation in question is as follows:—

"My first hundred-guinea brief was delivered to me in the year 1875, when I appeared before Mr. Raffles, Stipendiary Magistrate of Liverpool, on behalf of the owners of the ship called the 'Stuart Hahnemann.' I was in Scotland at the time, but I remember that the Assizes of the Northern Circuit were still being held when I came down at the end of August to appear in the case.

"It was in many ways one of the most remarkable shipping cases in which I was ever engaged. The vessel was a clipper ship, built and owned by Messrs. Stuart. Everything about her was of the very best, and; in fact, her

ultimate loss was to a certain extent due to this fact. Her owners were very religious men, and the proportions of the vessel as regards length, depth and beam were said to be those of the Ark. They were also strong homœopathsists, for which reason they gave the vessel the name of 'Stuart Hahnemann.' Her sails throughout were made of No. 3 Gourock yacht canvas, and her running rigging was so fine in quality that specimens of it were put up in Lloyd's Underwriters' Room in London to show what good rigging should be. She was, I believe, the first vessel which had double top-gallant yards; double top-sail yards were commonly used, but a vessel with double top-gallant yards had hitherto never been constructed. She was on a voyage home from China with a cargo of tea, and was blown over in the Indian Ocean in a hurricane while she was still carrying her top-gallant sails. Expert witnesses, captains and others, who were called before the Magistrate, all stated that they had never known a vessel to be blown over in a gale in which she could carry her top-gallant sails. If anything had given way she would have been saved. Her captain, who was rather a dare-devil sort of man, had sailed her for several hours with five or six planks on the lee-side of the deck under water. About seven in the evening he went below, telling the second mate to call him if anything occurred. The mate, who was in charge of the ship in the Captain's absence, continued to sail her as he found her, but after some twenty minutes or half an hour he said to the other officers: 'I can't stand this. It's too dangerous. I shall shorten sail.' He gave the order: 'All hands aloft to shorten sail!' Witnesses deposed that the crew, who had been crouching under the



PHOTOGRAPH OF A BRASS GOD
*Which Peter Stuart would not allow to be shipped to the
West Coast of Africa, where it would have been
worshipped by the natives.*

shelter of the bulwarks on the windward side, went up the rigging like squirrels, so eager were they to shorten sail. The Captain, hearing the noise of their going aloft, came out, and shouted: 'What do you mean by shortening sail without speaking to me?' and called them down. It was suggested that he intended to issue the command to shorten sail himself, and only called them down out of annoyance because the mate had given the order. During the next ten minutes, and while all her sails were standing, the disaster happened, and a considerable number of the crew, including the captain, were drowned. It was alleged at first that the vessel was top heavy and overmasted, but it was conclusively proved at the inquiry that she was perfectly seaworthy in this respect, and, as I have said, her loss was very largely due to the strength of her sails and rigging. I have often spoken to sailors about the case, which created a great deal of interest, and they one and all confirmed the evidence of expert witnesses at the trial that up to that time they had never heard of a vessel being blown over in a gale in which she could carry her top-gallant sails."

An interesting document found in the archives of the firm refers to the Stuart & Douglas barque "Royal Arch," which reached Barbados with the captain secured in irons, the crew having taken charge owing to his conduct in threatening to shoot them. The document is a brief report made by the chief officer, who says:—

"I may say this, that the barque 'Royal Arch' arrived at Barbados with the Master in irons, the crew had taken charge owing to him threatening to shoot them. He was dismissed

from the ship by the Chief Justice, and put in jail, and I was appointed to take the ship home to Liverpool.

“The ship was in the Agents’ debt, which had been incurred previous to my appointment, and I did not consider it fit or right for me to settle.

“The Agents advertised part of the cargo, consisting of ivory, coffee, pea-nuts, and ebony, to be sold by public auction on a certain date, to which I objected. They sent a lighter alongside the ship on the day the auction was to take place, but I locked up all the hatches and threatened to punish anyone who dared to step on board. Subsequently I heard that they were going to seize the ship, so I set sail the night before it was to be carried into effect.

“I left my papers in Barbados in the Agents’ hands, and arrived in Liverpool after a passage of twenty-seven days. On arrival I stated the circumstances to my owners, Stuart and Douglas, and they settled all claims according to legal vouchers produced. Also my own certificate and papers had not arrived, and being appointed to the barque ‘Phrenologist,’ I appeared before Captain Mott and Committee at the ‘Sailors’ Home’ and received a new certificate, and proceeded to India on the said ship.”

A landmark in the history of the firm occurred on October 27th, 1857, when the Borough Bank, Liverpool, stopped payment. At that time a severe financial depression settled on the entire Kingdom, and when the Borough Bank suspended operations it caused Messrs. Stuart & Douglas very anxious moments, and it says much for the courage of both partners, as well as for their credit and reputation, that



ENTRY OF COLUMBUS INTO BARCELONA (Central figure Peter Stuart).

By Edwin Long, R.A.

Original in Picture Gallery, Elm House, Seaforth.

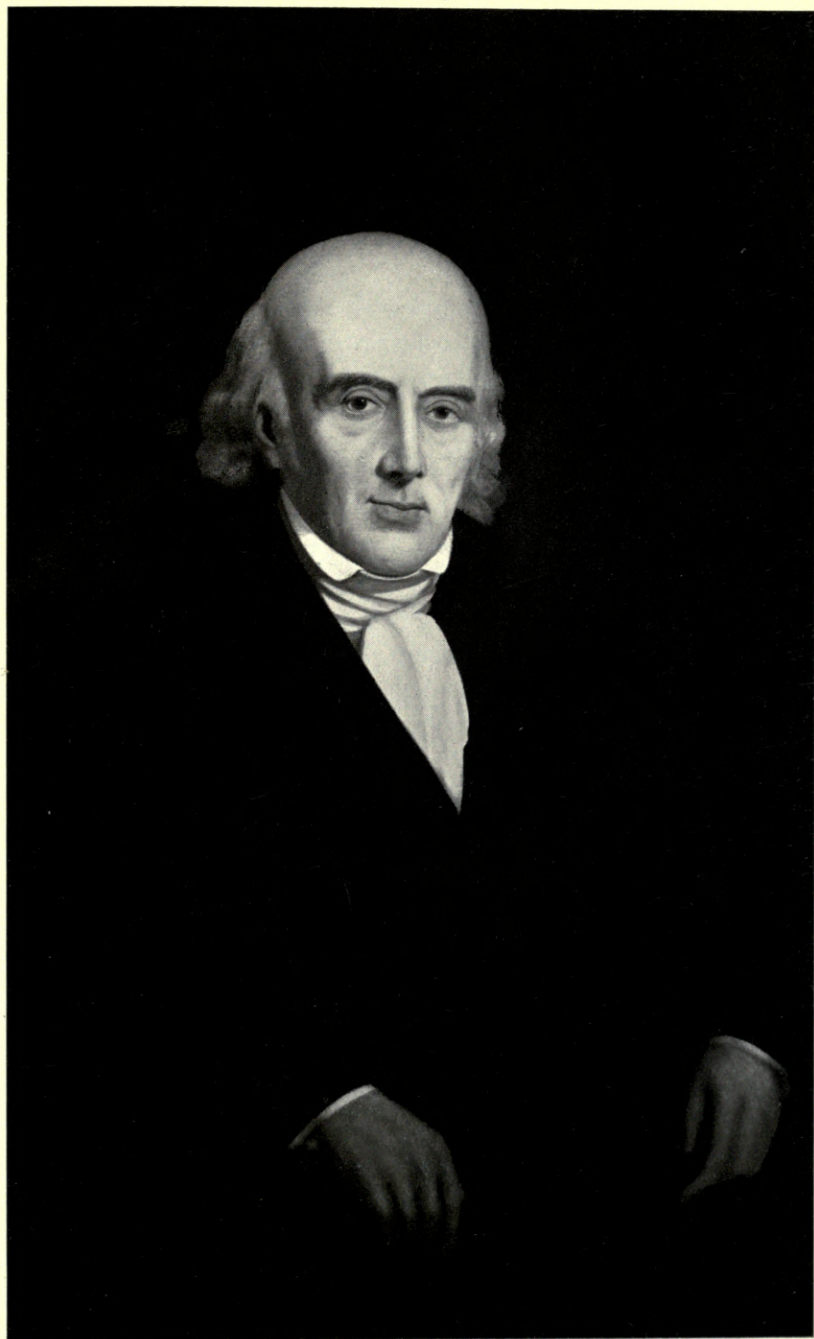
they successfully tided over the critical period, and all their engagements were full and honourably met.

As an illustration of Peter Stuart's business dealing, the following enables one to appreciate how he held, and merited, the respect of all those with whom he did business. A firm of Mersey shipbuilders had just completed a vessel for Peter Stuart, and he had been shown over by the builder, who remarked that he had lost £700 on the contract price of the ship. The vessel was beautifully finished and quite satisfied Mr. Stuart, and he invited the builder to accompany him to the firm's Liverpool office, where he, somewhat to the astonishment of the builder, handed that gentleman a cheque for £700, with the remark that he wished no one to be at a loss in business dealings with him; added to which he was thoroughly pleased with the build and construction of the vessel.

Reverting to their West African business, one is pleased to record that it continued to prosper, and in 1885, through the death of Mr. Peter Douglas in 1883, an arrangement was made under which Peter Stuart purchased Mr. Douglas's interest and carried on the firm himself, though still retaining the title Stuart & Douglas. In 1889 the African portion of their business was acquired by the African Association, Limited, now known as the African & Eastern Trade Corporation, Limited, in which Messrs. Stuart & Douglas are largely interested.

HIS INTEREST IN HOMŒOPATHY

A RECITAL of the events in the life of Samuel Hahnemann would be out of place in this book, but one would like to state that after passing through a period of great difficulty the illustrious founder of the most successful form of modern medical practice gave to the world treasures that have proved of enormous benefit to mankind. Now and again one meets the belief that homœopathy is a "fashionable science," but a brief review of the life of Hahnemann would convince the most sceptical of the benefits to be derived under homœopathic treatment. Peter Stuart was an admirer of Hahnemann. The homœopathic teaching, that like cures like, made an impression on his mind, and he studied the subject in order to obtain knowledge of the practice. At the time that Peter Stuart first came into touch with medical matters it should be remembered that medical science was in an unsettled state in relation to the treatment of disease. Medical practice was a long way behind the position it occupies to-day (1920). A sister of Peter Stuart was advised to seek the advice of a Doctor John Epps, who had a large London practice as an homœopathist. Doctor Epps was one of the earliest and most successful followers of Hahnemann in this country, and, finding in Peter Stuart a kindred soul, a friendship was established which continued until death parted them. Dr. Epps took a keen interest in the affairs of his country, and an extract



DR. SAMUEL HAHNEMANN.

from a letter of his to Peter Stuart is of special interest these days when "Corn Laws" are regarded as ancient history:—

"89, Great Russell Street,

April 15th, 1843.

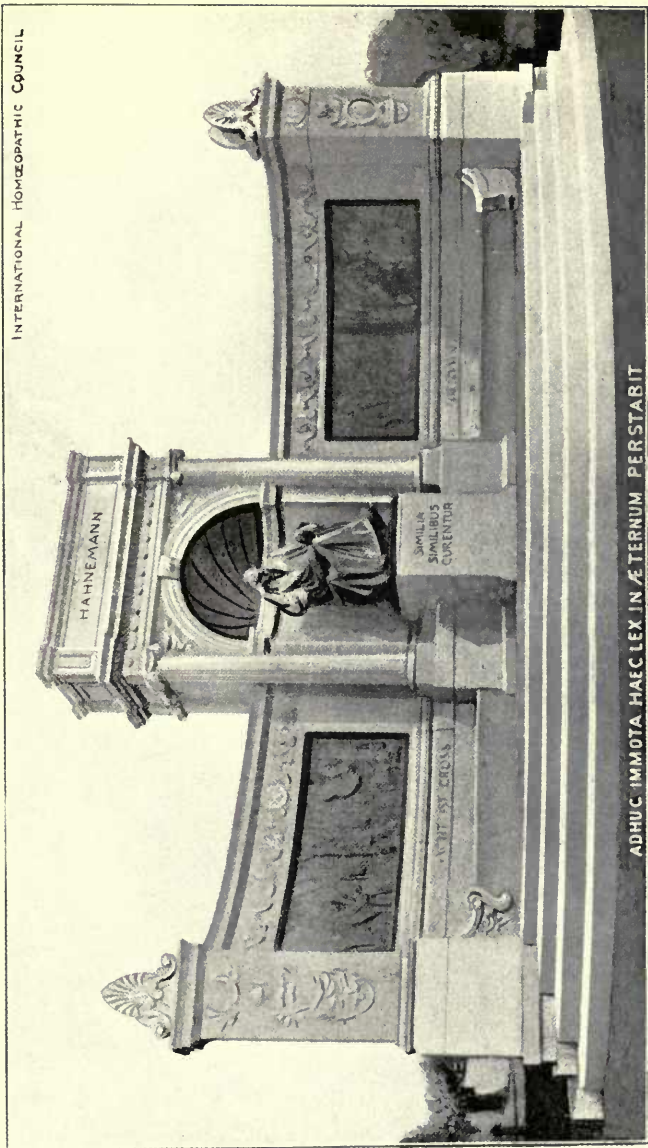
"DEAR FRIEND PETER,

I did not send the address that you wrote for, first, I have literally not had time to write one, and second, I felt that the Dissenters were roused. It much strikes me that this measure, if persevered in, will upset Sir Robert Peel's Government. It will be a curious thing if the impudence of Munchausen should be the downfall of a strong Government. If the Liverpool men are not deemed by you sufficiently awake, I will write you an address. You will see from the last 'Nonconformist' our Petition from Dockhead. Have you sent in a family Petition against the Corn Laws? Do, and get Lord Sandon to present it. He will not refuse, though he will not *support* the prayer; but these constant appeals to him will shake his obstinacy. Petition, do, against his Education Bill."

Under the guiding hand of his friend Dr. Epps, Peter Stuart commenced the study of homœopathy, and in a comparatively short period he obtained a sound knowledge of the science. We are accustomed, during these days of rush and hustle, to carry out a good many undertakings that a few years ago would have been considered impossible; but Peter Stuart possessed a type of brain which enabled him to undertake an enormous amount of work, of various kinds, and yet to concentrate and master each particular part. In this way he approached the study of homœopathy, and

after a while treated one or two ailing animals at his home in Ditton, near Widnes. His results were good, and he extended homœopathic principles to the members of the household, and gave them personal attention whenever they required medical help. His record for over a period of two score years provides conclusive proof that he knew a great deal more of physical ailments than many qualified doctors of his time. The fact that he had treated his household, and one or two others living in the Ditton district, soon became known, and farmers from miles around came to Mr. Stuart for treatment. His services were freely given, and it is to his credit that he readily gave his advice and supplied medicine without any charge whatsoever. His reputation as the "Ditton Doctor" spread for many miles, and to this day his fame is kept green by the references to the wonderful cures he effected. After giving advice and medicine for some few years, Peter Stuart left Ditton to take up his residence at Seaforth, and his fame had spread over a large part of Lancashire, and people followed him to his new home in Seaforth, where they were given advice and medicine. It was a pleasure to him to do this and to alleviate the suffering of the thousands who visited him. These facts are all the more remarkable when one remembers that he had a large West African business involving the handling of some 30 to 40 vessels, as well as other interests, to take up his time. So highly did the people esteem the advice and medicine of Peter Stuart that the members of a Catholic Convent, situated not far from Ditton, regularly asked his help in cases of sickness, and even church dignitaries were amongst his followers. His aim, however, was not to

INTERNATIONAL HOMŒOPATHIC COUNCIL



ADHUC IMMOTA HAEC LEX IN ÆTERNUM PERSTABIT

HAHNEMANN MONUMENT IN AMERICA.

minister to those in good circumstances in life, but to look after the wants of those less fortunately placed, devoting one day a week to the work. It is a pity that no record is available of the number of cases he saw and prescribed for, but it is beyond question that during the period he devoted to such work he restored to health many thousands of sick and ailing. It is estimated that during his lifetime he prescribed for some 300,000 to 350,000 people. One cannot help but think that medical science lost a distinguished patron through Peter Stuart not being qualified. He had many traducers, because, one has to remember, that about the time under review the medical profession was almost entirely allopathic, and only the fact that Peter Stuart made no charge whatever for his advice or medicine saved him from prosecution at the hands of the medical authorities. The following letter throws light on the attitude of practitioners towards his cures :—

DEAR MADAM,

Your esteemed favour came duly to hand enclosing the sovereign for which I feel most grateful and obliged, as it is one of those acts that helps to cheer us in this ungrateful world.

However, dear Madam, under present circumstances I feel that I could not honourably accept the donation in consequence of the medical men stopping all the carts and vehicles from bringing the sick to my house. I am afraid it will be a long time before I shall be able to carry my Cheshire object into effect. I should not therefore like

to receive any donations towards the hospital until the prospects are brighter.

Hoping that you will not feel hurt by my refusal as I can assure you I feel your kind consideration much.

Trusting that one loving you may be restored to permanent health.

I am, dear Madam,

Yours most sincerely,

P. STUART.

The truth is that his cures were beyond the orthodox conception of practise, but he paid little heed to what others might think or say, and continued his humane and charitable work in the interests of the poor.

In 1905 the "Homœopathic World" printed a tribute to Peter Stuart's memory.

EXTRACT FROM
"THE HOMŒOPATHIC WORLD,"

April 1st, 1905.

"In our present issue we have the very great pleasure of presenting our readers with translations of some documents which we believe are new to the world. Through the kindness of the family of the late Mr. Peter Stuart, of Liverpool, we are enabled to do ourselves this honour. Among the lay advocates and supporters of Hahnemann's reform in this country the name of Peter Stuart must always find a place in the very front rank. To Peter Stuart, of Liverpool, and William Leaf, of London, the cause of Homœopathy in this country owes more than the country is

We must be perfectly easy ourselves,
if we wish to make others so.

Paris, 2 Aug.
1842.

Samuel Hahnemann

ever likely to know. On the death of Madame Hahnemann, Mr. Peter Stuart, with most laudable hero-worship, secured a number of Hahnemann relics, and among the number the documents which we now reproduce. To him and to his family, who, happily, preserve the ancestral tradition of enthusiasm for Liberty, our readers owe their thanks. Hahnemann is the great Liberator of medical thought; and it is for this above all things that we pay him homage."

Phrenology is looked upon by the majority of people as a means of extracting money from a foolish public by seaside practitioners of the science. Phrenology is beyond all questions a science, and an important science, and those who have studied the subject are forced to the conclusion that prejudice is the main obstacle that stands in the way of its proper appreciation. The study of phrenology by Peter Stuart is in itself indicative of his character; because he was attracted towards a subject that 99 out of 100 people regarded with feelings of amusement. The fact is that phrenology is a science that deals with the brain as the organ of the mind and its physical results on the individual.

He certainly knew a deal about phrenology and the effect of the brain on the body, and he occasionally startled his friends by telling them certain traits in their character which they thought were known only to themselves. He also practised it when selecting his staff and work-people in connection with his business, and he declared that, properly understood, phrenology would prove of assistance in the commercial side of man's career. It is obvious that the brain-reader has a distinct advantage over one who is unable

to place actively his fellow-man's characteristics and temperament.

Mazzini Stuart and his brother Orsini have added a finishing touch to the Homœopathic work in which their father took such an interest. They have given a number of Hahnemann relics, together with the freehold property known as "Hahnemann House," in which to preserve and exhibit them. "Hahnemann House" adjoins the London Homœopathic Hospital, and the following extract from the report of March, 1920, of the Annual Meeting of that Hospital, under the chairmanship of the Earl of Donaghmore shows how the teaching of Peter Stuart has borne fruit in his sons:—

HAHNEMANN HOUSE.

"Homœopathy and the Board of the London Homœopathic Hospital owe a very deep debt of gratitude to Mr. Mazzini Stuart, of Liverpool, and his brother, Mr. Orsini Stuart, for their priceless gift of Hahnemann relics, together with 'Hahnemann House' (and its freehold), wherein to preserve and exhibit them.

"A few families (such as that of the late Peter Stuart, of Liverpool, the 'Ditton Doctor') connected with Hahnemann from the first, have treasured, with the traditions of the great healer, many of his actual possessions—articles of furniture, apparel or vertu—and Mr. Mazzini Stuart has been feeling keenly, that while to him and his brother their inherited treasures were sacred, to their successors, sooner or later, they would become mere furniture and dusty once-prized relics, whose origin was forgotten and lost.

"Their idea is, therefore, to house them in a Hahnemann



C. Boenninghausen

DR. C. BOENNINGHAUSEN.

Museum in the most central spot in the world—London—in a house adjoining the Hospital where Hahnemann's life-work lives and inspires, and is perpetuated, and where they will prove a centre of attraction to Homœopathic doctors all the world over, who, acknowledging the genius of Hahnemann, make his marvellous discoveries and patient demonstrations of *Law in medicine* the basis for their beneficent work.

“This Museum should also form a much-needed nucleus for like gifts or loans from others, who feel responsibility in regard to such historical possessions.

“Mr. Stuart also has ambitions for a Hahnemann Library, and intends to search the Continent for copies of all Hahnemann's writings, originals where possible, to make that Library a complete thing.

“Hahnemann House is in Powis Place, adjoining the London Homœopathic Hospital. It will be placed in the hands of Trustees, who will be grateful for :—

“1st. Further relics of Hahnemann on loan or gift; to be exhibited, together with their donor's name and family connected with Hahnemann.

“2nd. Donations for furnishing the rest of the house, which will be used for purposes vital to Homœopathy.

“Not only are relics on gift or loan desired, but also monetary support to mount, exhibit and preserve them in suitable cases and surroundings.

“Suggestions and donations are also asked for an American room or rooms, to perpetuate the memory and labours of Hahnemann's most notable followers. Their walls might be inscribed by names and works, and a library

of all the classical Homœopathic works should be gradually accumulated in one of the rooms of Hahnemann House."

The following "appreciation" is written by Dr. Thomas Simpson, a well-known Liverpool practitioner, who knew Peter Stuart intimately, and Dr. Simpson's words are a warm tribute to the work of his friend:—

"AN APPRECIATION."

It was my privilege to see many patients who flocked to the house which Mr. Stuart occupied at Seaforth, Lancashire, from the year 1872 until his death. No one who enjoyed the privilege, of even a casual knowledge of his rare qualities, as Philanthropist, Patriot, Humanitarian, but recognised that he was always labouring for the good of others.

That was with him a passion. The task of improving the health of the poor led him to study physiology, phrenology, and kindred sciences. He early learned what has since become an admitted commonplace, that the indigent members of the community suffer for the want of timely aid in the days of adversity and sickness. Medical treatment was not within their reach, and what they could secure was not successful in its results. His object seemed to be at all times to relieve suffering and to secure the chronic invalid to permanent health, by patiently pursuing the simple, safe and pleasant method propounded by Samuel Hahnemann and his coadjutors in the 19th century. He proved that the task of improving the condition of the health of the working classes and their families (however difficult and laborious it might be) was neither a thankless nor unprofitable an undertaking. In cases of chronic disease of the hip-and-knee-



DR. JOHN EPPS.

joints, he often succeeded in giving back the health which had been seriously impaired. I often saw a large number of such sufferers waiting for advice, sitting in his garden, until they could be examined and treated by him. He had a genius for accurate diagnosis, and began treatment by re-establishing the health (so often seriously disturbed in such cases). He laid great stress on diet and regimen, forbidding drastic drugs. Simple, safe, and pleasant measures were adopted to build up and maintain the general health. His personality was a study, a Leonine countenance (resembling Garibaldi's), a capacious brain, an invincible determination to follow fully the guidance of the man whose genius of medicine attracted him. He refused to deviate a hair'sbreadth from the doctrine, "Similia, similibus, curantur." The single remedy, the infrequent dose, the insistence on the *smallest* dose that would influence the diseased process; these were the essential conditions of his prescriptions, and the results justified the means, so that an ever-increasing number of applicants flocked to his house of refuge, and found there safety, satisfaction and repose. He lives in lives made better by his unvarying sympathy, his unstinted kindness, his paternal interest in every one who sought his help. He has left an ineradicable memory of gratitude for his benefactions.

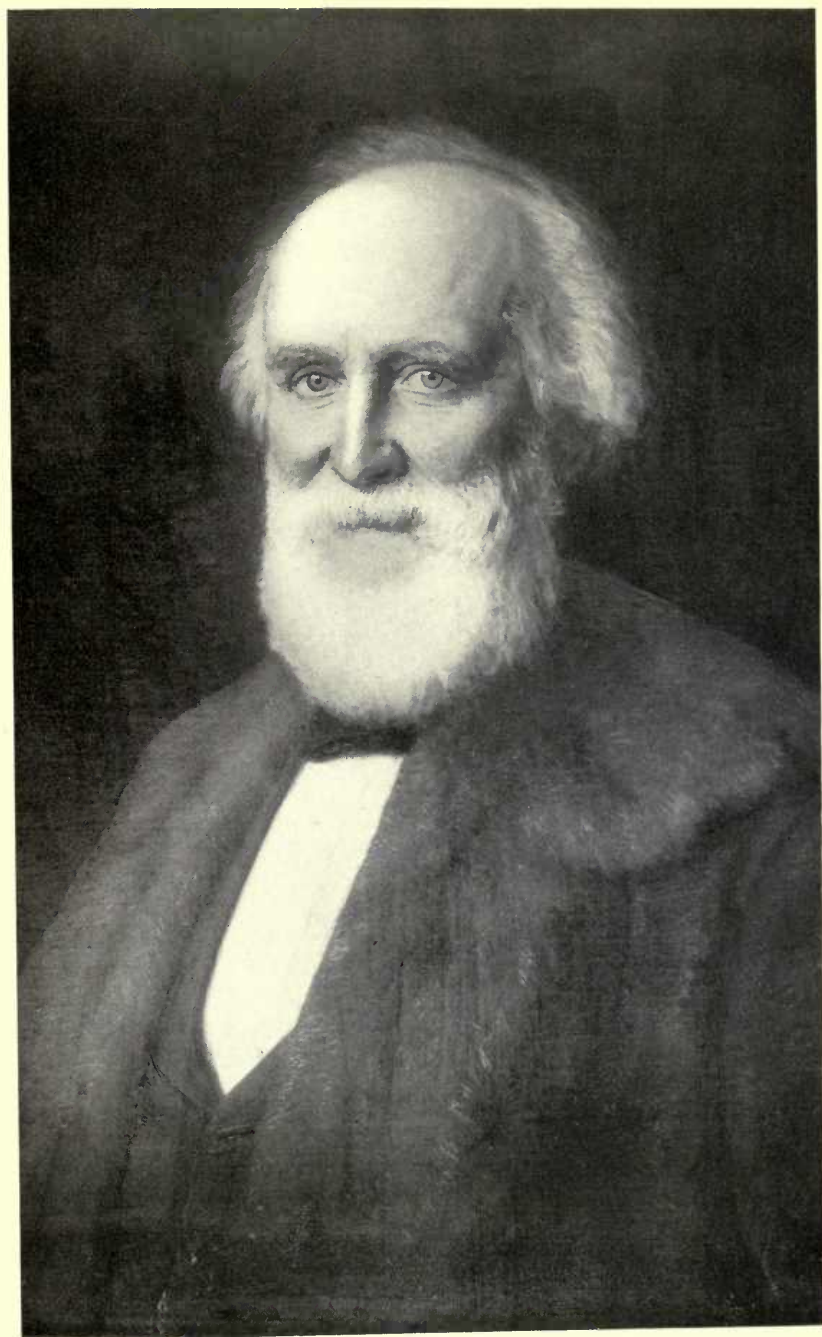
"We live in deeds, not years, in thoughts not breaths,
In feelings, not in figures on a dial.
We should count time, by heart-throbs, he most lives
Who thinks most, feel the noblest, acts the best."

THOMAS SIMPSON.

Peter Stuart died in September, 1888, and his death caused the greatest sorrow to his family and amongst a large circle of friends and acquaintances. Though he passed out of the fight, his work and his influence are noticeable by the application of principles for which he endeavoured always to achieve recognition. Amongst the numerous obituary notices one may mention the following from the "Liverpool Citizen" of September 26th, 1888, which pays him tribute:—

A LIVERPOOL LANDMARK LOST.

"Peter Stuart has just passed away, and with him closes a chapter of the history of Liverpool and of our times. A few days ago he received a severe chill while in London, through becoming overheated. The treacherous summer air spared him not, and he came back to his home at Seaforth to die. He has gone at the ripe old age of seventy-four, leaving behind him the record of a pleasant, useful, cultivated, and well-lived life. He has seen more of human nature and human history than many men would or could have done had their lives stretched over the enormous spans of patriarchal periods. The termination of a well-lived life of over three-score years and ten is, in any case, the termination of a career which has witnessed the world's development on a scale and at a pace with which no previous existence of the same length could compare. A man who has lived through the Great Peace which has followed Waterloo, who has seen our railway system grow up from its cradle, who has seen electricity captured and bridled, who has witnessed developments of our social, moral and intellectual life not less astounding



PETER STUART IN HIS LATER YEARS.

than the victories of science over the physical world—the man whose brief space of time pulsating between the eternity of the past and the eternity of the future, has yet covered such an infinity of change and progress, has indeed been a favoured child of Destiny. He has seen human life at higher pressure than it has ever been seen before—at a higher pressure of progress than it appears at all probable that mundane mortals can ever see it again. But the interest attaching to Mr. Peter Stuart's life and death is more than a merely general one. He was peculiarly and personally a man to keenly appreciate the wonders of the epoch through which he lived. And he took an active part in the making of the history of his times. He has left many a sorrowing friend both among the humble and wealthy. His task is over. His labours are at an end. He has left a spotless name behind. Few merchants, few politicians, few of the lights of our local society, can meet the grand reckoning with so clean a record."

EXTRACTS FROM LETTERS

WRITTEN BY PETER STUART AND ALSO LETTERS
ADDRESSED TO PETER STUART FROM JOSEPH MAZZINI,
SAMUEL HAHNEMANN AND C. BOENNINGHAUSEN.

*Showing the affection and esteem of Peter Stuart for his
Wife after 40 years of married life.*

There is nothing equal to the devotion and patience, the kindness and the unselfishness, in the attentions of a loving wife. This cannot be obtained in any other being. God, I am sure, has so ordained it, or a loving husband would not feel it so much. I am sure I never feel happy when I do not see you in a few weeks. My thoughts are always dwelling on you. I remember nothing but your sweet kindness, your unselfishness, your devotion to me and all. I often wonder why you work and toil so much for me and all—why, no one but an angel of a woman like you would do it. I am sure ever since I have known you—now nearly 40 years—your whole life, I may say, has been one of self-sacrifice to duty and love, and when I left you at the Railway Station, I thought with the last look at you, that you were the picture of honesty, purity and singleness of heart. I love you most deeply, dearly, and truly, for I always find when I am well I think of you and you only, and whenever I am cross it is when I am not so well, and then they say you are only cross with those you love most. I am sure it must be so with me; I am always sorry to think



RACHEL ANN (MRS. T. W. STEPHENS),
YOUNGER DAUGHTER OF PETER STUART.

I have been so cross with you. A kind word, a kiss from you melts my heart to softness. Now I can understand why Dr. Hahnemann felt the kindness of his wife so much in his old age. He had been worried and persecuted in his younger days. The cares and anxieties of his life with his large family—especially he feeling the purity of his intentions to all—must have tormented his pure soul, and as he says in one of his letters, “I go to a foreign land and seek that happiness which I have never felt in my own country which has persecuted me so much.” He got that joy, he got that comfort, in the last few years of his life, and with all our prejudices at his marrying so late, we must confess it seems to me that the Hand of a Loving God, Our Father, was in it.

Elm House, Seaforth,

June 7th, 1881.

MY DEAR CHILD,

I received your letter with the Extract from the “Echo.” It all helps to elicit truth. As Earl Derby said to John Bright, “it is a most difficult work to do good; it is equally difficult to spread truth.” However, we must do as President Lincoln says and peg away.

I have a letter to-day from a Mr. Harper who lives at Bow, London, expressing a wish that I should support a newspaper to advocate Biblical questions only so that obstacles may be made clear. I shall write and inform him that he must read Bellamy and then he will have many obscure passages made clear.

West Hartlepool,

BROTHERS AND SISTERS,

No date.

There is nothing which will add so much to your pleasure in after life as to be united in Love and Goodwill to each other in all things when it is to make the best and truest friends. What does the world in general care for you? But brothers and sisters have a much closer tie and united families are sure to prosper. You must remember the tale of the old father and the three sticks. Above all things you must never forget your God to whom we owe all, and by endeavouring to do that which is pleasing in his sight, you may rely you will never want a friend.

The fearful War in America is another result of wrong doing, but the North must win, oppression must cease, and what can be worse than making a man a slave when their cup of iniquity is full? God by his retribution and Justice punishes all who do wrong.

Elm House, Seaforth,

1881.

We have now the revised Testament out. I think they have made a pretty kettle of fish of it. None of the disputed points have been cleared up. They need a "Bellamy." It would do good and call attention to the ignorance of the so-called revisers. It must be one man only who will do it. It has been said that too many cooks spoil the broth. So it is in this case.

The French seem dead set against Free Trade. So much the worse for them I think. They still do not seem to be cured of their fondness for War and Glory. What foolish



MOUNTAIN SHEEP. Original in Picture Gallery at Elm House, Seaforth. By Sidney Cooper, R.A.

people. If I were a good and correct writer, I would make an attack against the new translation. I miss the want of a good education, but I must be content. I cannot have everything. It is hard when you have the will and feel you could do it if only you knew how to handle the tools. It is such a glorious privilege to help in the work of God and to be able to show what His will is. The people as a whole are ready to receive the Truth if only it is shown to them. The harvest is ripe but the labourers are few. Hahnemanns and Bellamys are few indeed.

The Irishmen are still ranting away. I think Parnell and his crew are a lot of scamps and are simply talking to get money out of America. They do not think that Gladstone's Land Bill will destroy the trade when it passes. The days of Landlordism are doomed, quite time, too. The French peasants seem to do well with their Land System.

1879.

Money so easily got often goes away just as quickly. What a fool a man must be to allow a little money to turn his head. There is a capital article in last week's "Truth" on the character of Lansen or Levy, one of the owners of the "Telegraph" newspaper. He has died enormously rich, from nothing almost. His only wish and ambition was that he should die the richest commoner in England. What a fool he was. Suddenly called away, proving the warning of the rich man in Scripture who boasted that his barns were not large enough. The answer he got was, "Thou fool, this night thy soul is required of thee." So it was with Mr. Levy.

Elm House, 1882.

MY DEAR SON,

By this night's post I am forwarding you the two Manuscripts which have given me great pleasure in perusing. I agree with you fully in the generality of your ideas and think that the world's greatest want at the present time is Religion, which in its true leaning is Love, for we are told that God is love.

I have at the present moment a work in the Press on the Prophet Daniel from the original Hebrew by the late John Bellamy, the greatest Hebrew Scholar that England has produced. I have purchased the whole of his Manuscript which he was not able to publish during his life owing to lack of means.

Elm House, 1863.

John Bellamy died in the month of November, 1842. When he was born I do not know. He was, I believe, 83 or 84 years of age. His daughter, Mrs. George, lives at No. 4, Well Street, Grays Inn. I have no doubt she would inform you of the date of his birth, although she does not take much interest in him or his works. Such is my impression from the interviews I have had with her. I think it would be better not to take any notice of his dream. The world would at once say, "He is only a mad Swedenborgian," and it is astonishing the effect claptrap of this sort would have. It would therefore be better simply to give his works. They will tell their own tale.



JOAN OF ARC LEADING THE FRENCH ARMY.

Original at Elm House, Seaforth.

By Etty.

I have had the whole of the Prophets translated and now ready for the Press—a grand Exposition on the prophet Micah on “Whom we ought to worship,” being a crushing reply to the Unitarians and Trinitarians—on the Prophet Isaiah a powerful work showing who the Petagasias were and that Daniel was the Persian Zoroaster. Also a work in Manuscript on the Devils and Archangels fighting for the body of Moses—showing who the Archangels were. Also a Hebrew Grammar with notes on the Construction of the Language. I think you cannot do better in order to obtain further information than look at his own preface to the Bible. You will observe that he has omitted the Word only and his critics made the most of this omission to which he has replied.

As regards to being introduced to the Prince of Wales, I know nothing of it, but it does not agree with what he says in his preface. It would be as well to note the number of bishops who subscribed to the book. It would also be as well to state that if the Religious and Lovers of Truth think well of this work, “The Prophet Daniel,” I should be glad of their opinion, and would most willingly republish the whole of the Bible complete with all his works which are in my possession in manuscript.

1878.

He will think we are pretty Christians in Europe. They call the Jews but the Jews cannot beat them. It is downright robbery. That is the proper name to give it. There are some good articles in the “Monthly Review” on Jews

which you must read. Rabbi Alde says he would be a Christian if it were not for the Dogma of the Three Gods and the Atonement. Now John Bellamy shows that there are not three but only one, and there was no Atonement by Christ but reconciliation. So you see they are coming to understand what is right, and this taking of Cyprus is leading us on to the Holy Land which John Bellamy says cannot be far off being recovered from those infidels the Turks.

No date.

In business try if possible to keep out of Law. There is no end to the worry Lawyers will give you. Rogues and small-minded men are at all times too ready with their lawyers. Never have anything to do with litigious people or quarrelsome persons in business. One lawsuit is more trouble than a year's business.

Dresden, 1857.

Men that have been with you some time must naturally give you some sort of affection even unknown to themselves. I have observed that it always gives them a bias in your favour. Goldstone, I have observed, had a latent desire for Hahnemann's employ. This arose from the same cause. It is a natural, blind feeling and most persons cannot tell why. We therefore should act upon it. You will see that the same feeling will act in our favour. I know he will not be happy in his present employ. He will have a desire

them back at half what
he had given for them and
it would have been much better
^{for him} to have had nothing to do with
them

We are truly
Respectfully
Yours
Peter Stuart

Concluding portion of a business letter, showing the character and vigour of Peter Stuart's handwriting.

towards us and I have not the least doubt would be glad to come back to us again, and I have not the least doubt that Morgan in the same way would have been more happy with Tyson & Co. and has a desire to go back to them.

London, 1864.

So Dr. Boenninghausen is dead. Died in February last. What a great loss to Homœopathy. How few good Homœopaths are now left. Thus he is gone, crowned in years and usefulness, and our Heavenly Father will give him his just reward. If you will ask Mr. Capper to get you the "American Review" you will there see the history of his good and useful life. How much I should like you and all my sons to walk in his footsteps, for there can be no doubt Happiness must attend the lives of all men who seek for Eternal Happiness by endeavouring to walk in the footsteps of Our Lord Jesus Christ, and what a noble example we have in Him, our God, Who sets us the example of healing the sick, for my dear Son, what is the wealth of the world, what is all its pleasure, if we have not the health to enjoy them? If we destroy our health when we are young, what a miserable wreck we become in old age. Insanity, and every disease than can afflict, comes on us which it is impossible for Medicine to relieve if we neglect the warning voice too long. You are now of an age when you can think and judge for yourself. I may soon be called away. You will then be left to the world to do for yourself. With health you will have nothing to fear, but with a miserable, wrecked constitution, what would be the good of life to

you? Death itself is far preferable to a mind enfeebled and wrecked by remorse. Now make a strong resolution. Rise every morning in the Summer. Wash yourself all over in cold water, rub yourself well with brushes for 12 minutes—this will make you strong and robust. By this post I send you a small work which I wish you to read and study attentively.

Dundee, *February 25th*, 1869.

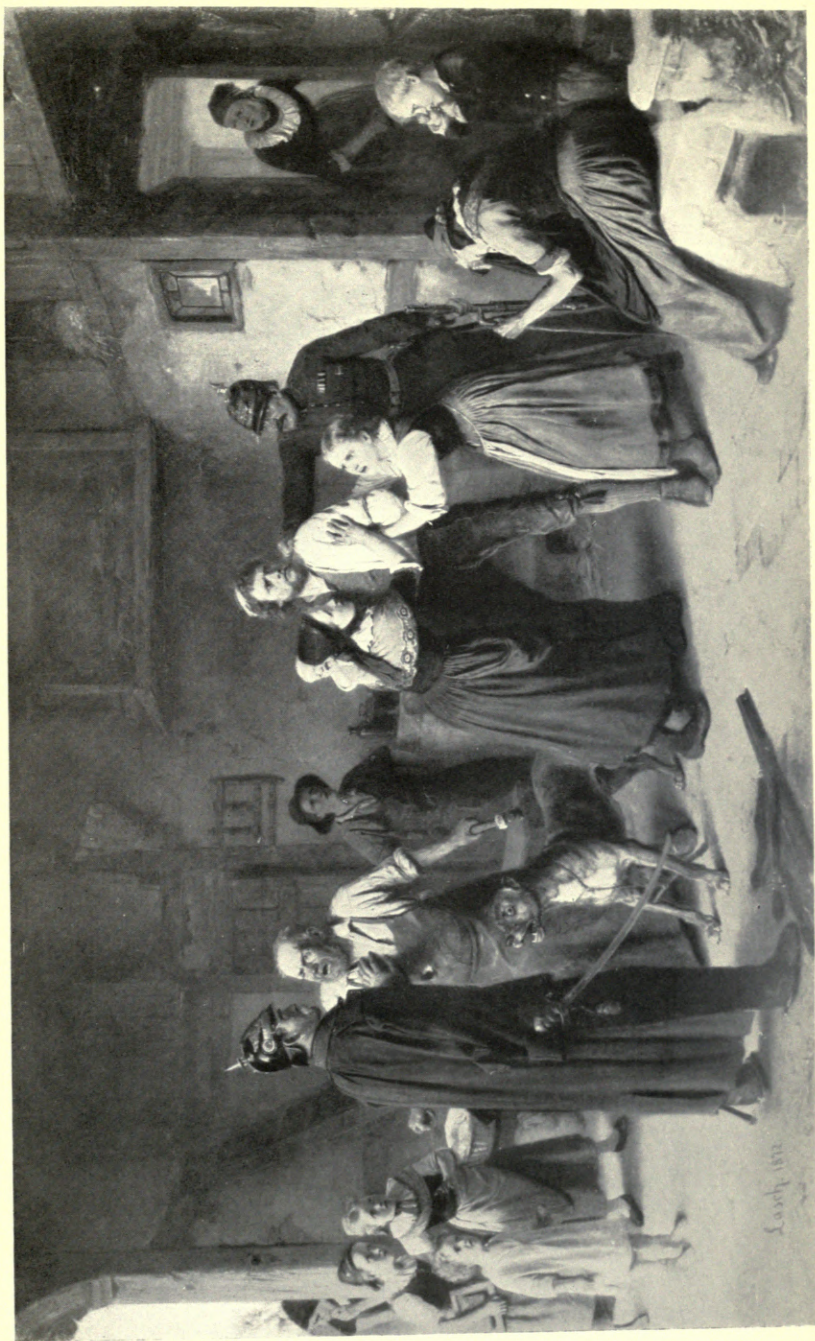
We must learn in this world to give and take, and not to be too stiff in exacting our rights; weigh the pros and cons, and at all times rather than have a litigation bend, if no serious principles are involved.

Seaforth, *2nd October*, 1872.

If the Tories in Liverpool were to put up a stone they would vote for it, and Hahnemann is badly put out at the way the elections go in Liverpool. It is a beastly Tory place; one may well be ashamed of it.

London, *30th December*, 1876.

I would much prefer that you would place Hartz on an equal footing with ourselves in the Old Calabar River, that is, by giving him 33% of the net profits. It was on these terms that I put Jackson when he went to Brass, and on these terms Jackson's share of the profits amounted to £10,000 in 18 months. Now, I think if Hartz does the same amount of trade for us and himself as he has done for Thomas Harrison, his share would be at least £7,000



CAPTURE OF A FRANC-TIREUR (Special Gold Medal at Berlin, Vienna and Dresden).
Original in Picture Gallery at Elm House, Seaforth. By C. Lasch.

a year. Harrison's cannot offer him such terms as these, for there are three of them already in their firm—four, if Mr. Hartz agrees to this offer.

Let him bind himself legally to go out for us next season and we will bind ourselves to him. This is necessary, for we shall have to go to great expense in getting a splendid hulk ready for him to go out in the season. He will never have such an offer repeated. Indeed, nothing could be more liberal, and the reason why I make this offer is, that when a man feels he is working for himself he will soon repay those who employ him, and relieve us of much anxiety when we have, as it were, a partner in the River to look after our interests.

Seaforth, *January 31st, 1881.*

Hahnemann may well say that Ignorance in a medical man is crime.

Norwood, 1887.

MY DEAR SON,

The African a/c is indeed splendid, etc., etc.

I enclose a paragraph of a catastrophe which is well deserving of help and which is a real charity. I therefore think out of our abundance we must give something towards the widows and orphans. I believe there are 80 widows and 170 orphans. What a terrible tale. Poor fellows, labouring no doubt for themselves, but still adding to our comfort and health. But above all this, there is one test God gives if we are sincere as Christians. He says He will visit the

widows and orphans in their distress, and such being the case we must give liberally.

January 21st, 1880.

The seem wise; they do not wear out their welcome although their stay was rather short. My idea of a visit is fourteen days.

April 8th, 1881.

Oh for the glorious little globules, they do wonders. What a pity Mrs. D. had not had them; if so she would have been with her family at this moment. When the blind lead the blind, eyes have they and they see not; ears have they and they hear not.

March 13th, 1873.

It is no use unless you have a knowledge of your work, if not you are always liable to be imposed on by your servants.

July 7th, 1873.

A still tongue makes a wise head.

9th October, 1875.

Sell and rue is a good maxim.

14th April, 1873.

I do not think money made so suddenly does good; we do not appreciate it enough; come easy, go easy, is too often the case.

LETTERS FROM JOSEPH MAZZINI.

MY DEAR FRIEND,

I feel very thankful for your offering, but the painting is now altogether out of my hands. My C. has initiated a lottery and the work already advanced, cannot, I understand, be broken. I am very sorry for it.

The aim still remains, work as you can towards it. I write in a hurry surrounded by people.

Very kind regards to your wife and a kiss to my godson.

Ever faithfully yours,

April 26th.

(Signed) JOSEPH MAZZINI.

MY DEAR FRIEND,

Thanks for your letter—and on my part too—for all you have been doing for Buratini.

Now one question, and a prayer that you make an effort and answer me in one word, immediately if possible.

Besides the natural interest which I and *we* may take in the gallant Polish struggle, the movement is connected with our own "Venice and Rome" movement, as with the Hungarian. We must help it.

We have arms and they are unarmed. These arms ought to be conveyed to Polaszen (Lithuania) the only sea point accessible. There would be a body of men to receive them.

Can we have—and very quickly—a ship for these purposes?

This thing ought to be done secretly for with the army there would be a muster of men.

If you answer one favourable word, I would perhaps

come to you myself or at least send an intimate friend of mine.

We would pay the freight of course.

Ever gratefully and affectionately yours,

Feb. 26th.

(Signed) JOSEPH MAZZINI.

T. ERNESTI,

2, Onslow Terrace,

Fulham Road, S.W.

January 8th, —.

MY DEAR FRIEND,

Will you welcome in your usual kind way my friend Captain Buratini and Captain Mattioni and see what can be done to further their views. The former is the friend who had been recommended to you by Garibaldi. The second is one of the best men we can reckon upon.

Did you do anything with Garibaldi's photography?

Ever faithfully yours,

(Signed) JOSEPH MAZZINI.

MY DEAR SIR,

Kossuth told me when coming back from his lecturing that you had expressed to him not only sympathy for our National Cause—about that I could not entertain any doubts—but personal regard for me, the belief that I *would* do some good in the cause of Italian and European liberty and readiness to come forward and help if needed. He repeated to me your precise words. I did not avail myself of this offer because there was no need. I remind you of it now because there is. I cannot explain much, but a war

is impending of which the result to Napoleon's mind would be the beginning of a European Imperial *coup d'état*. I am equally hostile to Austria and to Napoleon, and my double aim is to get rid if possible of both. This requires help, and I think that Englishmen loving Freedom may see that the reaching of such an aim would be beneficial to their country as well as to ours. Therefore I point out the need to you and trust that if you can, you will help as you have done in past things.

As far as our policy and England's Policy is concerned, the enclosed document will give you our general ideas as to the means—they are various and cannot be fully explained. It may be a matter of time.

Believe me, my dear Sir,

Ever faithfully yours,

April 13th, 1859.

(Signed) JOSEPH MAZZINI.

MY DEAR FRIEND,

Lord Clarendon's journey to Paris has proved fatal. Through a cowardly concession to Louis Napoleon, Gladstone and the Cabinet have obtained from Garibaldi that he is giving up his tour in the Provinces and leaving on Friday for Caprera. Can you do anything? Can a deputation start immediately for London? Can other places be telegraphed to do the same. Can anything be done to produce a change?

Ever yours in a hurry,

Monday.

(Signed) JOSEPH MAZZINI.

LETTERS BY SAMUEL HAHNEMANN.

February 23rd, —.

DEAR FRIEND AND COLLEAGUE,

It strikes me that it is high time that some sort of a tribunal should be established before which the most important miscarriages in our literature can be arraigned and be dealt with without any concealment. It is only a short time ago that I communicated something about this to you.

I have now made up my mind to really energetically prosecute this matter, and have also invited Grieselich to undertake similar criticisms with me, and I now also ask you to join us, so that together we may publish proper reviews for pure Homœopathy.

Principally those homœopathic papers that appear to grow daily in lawlessness and impudence will have to pass the ordeal, but there are also some few pamphlets and books which will have to receive their quietus from us. As spice and recreation for the reviewer, the worth of the really good and true homœopathic papers will be acknowledged with an equal amount of justice.

Pick out of all these what you fancy for castigation and send the manuscript to the address of my colleague, G. Lehmann, here in Gothen, who has been commissioned to make provision for a publisher and suitable remuneration.

The sentences pronounced in our critique papers will be anonymous, in order to pay that bad anonymous lampooning party back in their own coin. Even the publisher shall not

know our names—only D. Lehmann intervenes in this business, and upon his silence I can rely.

And so I expect your helpful assistance, and remain,

Yours truly,

S. H.

COPY OF LETTER TO GRIESELICH.

DEAR FRIEND AND COLLEAGUE,

It appears to me that it is now the highest time to establish a sort of tribunal, before which the most important productions of our literature could be arraigned, and whose sentences could be pronounced without fear or concealment. The Homœopathic periodicals that daily seem to increase in lawlessness and impudence must first of all pass under review—but none the less, the single pamphlets and books of the same style. As a stimulating and refreshing change for the critic, the value of the really genuine good work would have to be acknowledged with equal justice. Allopathic writings opposed to our views, lampoons would not come before this tribunal.

Where Rapf (Staph) sins in including such miserable stuff in the later volumes of his archives through weakness and an inordinate collecting desire in order to fill his numbers, and the annuals sometimes transgress in the same way, there the General Homœopathic Newspaper is ten times more culpable, in which periodical M. Muller—not only himself, but also through others—his intimate friends—has the audacity to disseminate, and loudly preach false teachings,

like the Jesuits, who are congenial to him, with their mental reservations and their loose casuistry. And now, he not only endeavours to bring again to life these false teachings in a literary manner in the General Homœopathic Paper, through his worthy esquire Hartmann, but would also command the same tendency as he endeavoured formerly to do, politically, by means of local Societies, as their Director, and finally by means of a Central Association which purposed to subjugate everything to itself, and so to destroy all the efficacy of our art.

All this is evident so far that all rubbish of biassed essays, all disparaging criticism concerning honest men and their writings, which find place in that paper, are daringly printed by Hartmann only, without the knowledge of Gross and Rummel, as the later praiseworthy issue of my organ shows. Rummel, who is now in his purgatory Magdeburg, and seems, at last, to be altering his opinions for the better, was beside himself when he saw it, as he had not previously known a word of it.

And there are a quantity of similar bad and questionable writings and pamphlets.

Now, are you willing to take part in such a judicial position, in connection with critical papers on pure Homœopathy, to which, beside yourself, I only invite Attonmyr, because, amongst the true homœopaths there is not known to me any other fearless and independent man (the American apostle, Hering, is too far away) who is no respecter of persons, and is not too timid to speak the truth freely. If so, join us in the work, and make up your mind

to severely chastise amongst any of these despicable scribblings whatever you think fit, and send your righteous judgment in manuscript here to my colleague, Dr. Gottfried Lehmann, as soon as you possibly can. I myself will look after the archives. We do not sign our names, even the publisher shall not know them (whom I will find and also provide for a suitable remuneration), only Dr. Lehmann will be the intermediary, on whose secrecy I can rely.

The opinions in our critical papers on pure Homœopathy must, therefore, also be anonymous, in order to pay back these wretched people—with their anonymous pamphlets—in their own coin.

And, therefore, I await your helpful co-operation in order to drive these vagabonds out of the temple of the pure healing art.

Faithfully yours,

SAMUEL HAHNEMANN.

GOTHEN,

28th February, 1834.

DEAREST FRIEND AND BELOVED GODFATHER,

Having been impeded by an accumulation of other affairs, I am only just now in a position to allow myself the pleasure of thanking you for your friendly wishes conveyed with yours of 5th April.

After our departure from Eisenach, where I and my dear Melanie had the pleasure of saying good-bye to you, we arrived in short day-stages on the 21st June hale and hearty at the house hitherto occupied by my wife in Paris, so well indeed, that even the second day afterwards we were able

to go to a most excellent opera. As the place we have lived in up to now, in the middle of the town, does not seem to be propitious to our health, we diligently looked out for another, and found a splendid one which probably could not be surpassed by any other in the whole of this great Paris. The windows of our servants' rooms give on to the street; our rooms, however (on the first floor) present a view of our garden which is well laid out, has an egress to the large garden of the Luxembourg, which is about a mile and a half long, and furnishes the purest country air to promenaders of every description. On this side we live exactly as if we were in the country with the finest natural vegetation, devoid of all noise, which latter makes a residence in the centre of the town so objectionable. On the other side we are really in Paris, and the influx of Parisian invalids to me (easy enough in a carriage) is principally from the higher and highest classes, but I also give my help with pleasure to the very poorest, as in this respect my admirable wife lends me a most helping hand, being, as she is, a warm adherent to our profession. Altogether I am so happy in my present position as I have never been in my whole life—a most refined, educated and accomplished wife, enriched with all descriptions of knowledge, of the kindest disposition, combined with extraordinary intellect and the most cultivated mode of living, loves me beyond saying, as I do her, she being the most precious treasure of my earthly existence. Her untiring care is not for herself, no, only for me, even into the most minute details, so that I never want anything, no matter what I might wish for. This year we

have not been separated for a single hour, and we live so heartfelt and cordially pleased together, that I am positive there can be no couple in Paris that, in respect of complete love, could equal us. So much so, that acquaintances who saw me years ago hardly recognize me, and assure me that I look ten years younger, and as far as that is concerned I feel myself as strong, vigorous and free from infirmity as I was in my thirtieth to fortieth years. This is the outcome of my inestimable Melanie's work, with whom, in my heart, I am one soul, and who turns the evening of my life into an earthly heaven. Erstwhile a magnificent poetess, as proved by her splendid epic poem "l'Hirondelle d'Athene" (the swallow of Athens), with which, at the time, she obtained a considerable amount of money for the then distressed Greeks; also a celebrated painter (and the best picture of myself is by her, done in oil, in Gothen, and now added to our most important collection of pictures); she is now the most energetic disciple and eke judge of the homœopathic curing science.

As, after leaving Gothen, I divided my estate between my eight children and grandchildren in such a way that they could thenceforth live on the interest (without being able to touch the capital, according to a clause enacted by me), I think I have unburdened myself of a great charge, and believe that, at any rate in this respect, I can calmly look forward to a tranquil old age.

The homœopathic method of curing is more conscientiously and correctly practised, with success and honour, by many of my true disciples in the larger and smaller

towns in the French provinces. Only in Paris, the thirty to forty so-called homœopaths stopped half-way and joined other branches of charlatanism obtaining in the profession (or attained those other charlatanisms obtaining in other branches of the profession) whereby they did but little good, and on the other hand a great deal of harm, which accounts for their having been so disdainfully treated at the hands of the Academie Royale de Medicine. The allopaths and the Academy leave me in peace and quietness; I seem to have made an impression on them, possibly because they never saw such a homœopathic miracle worker, who helps so many, in the whole of this great Paris.

I have only a few really good disciples around me, but I have great hopes of the younger growth of the young local students, not yet spoiled by the old humdrum practice, and who show plenty of goodwill.

My dear Melanie commends herself, with me, to your kindly remembrance, and also to your most esteemed family.

SAMUEL HAHNEMANN.

PARIS, RUE DE MADAME NO. 7,

14th June, 1836.

TO VON BOENNINGHAUSEN, ESQ.

Most highly esteemed Councillor, loyal and dear friend.

I thank you sincerely for your hearty participation (sympathy) on the 10th August, and I am fully satisfied as to your love for the noble art in its purity, and also towards me. It is true we have experienced most atrocious events in connection with this our science—the worst in Germany. What have not people there filled with envy and jealousy

done to distort my work, which I certainly did not undertake from any desire of fame, but simply for a love of the truth and duty towards suffering mankind; they also endeavoured to mix up with it the old leaven of allopathy, and so again make the treatment of sicknesses a feather-weight for themselves. When I think how even that clever Rau went over to their clique, even undertook to substitute a second work to mine, and still in the prime of his life had to quit this earth under the lancet of the Allopaths. Everything, everything bowed down to the specific sect which alleged to be able to cure with palliatives as radically as with homœopathy.

After a silence of eight years, Stapf wrote to me two months ago that a Congress of five or six members of the Central Committee from Leipzig and Magdeburg had come together at Gothen, and decided to close the small hospital at Leipzig. The gentlemen have even brought it to this! Hence one can see the excellence of the Noaks and the Thincks, and especially the latter who very nearly sacrificed himself in his endeavours to destroy everything good.

Here in Paris also, the enemies of the pure science have formed a Society with the help of Drieselich, consisting of three gentlemen, who spread as much evil as they can, but which, so far, has found no further sympathisers. Thincks also sent one of his students—Simpson—to England, but he is only despised there. England comes out very well as regards her consideration of our science. An important Homœopathic Hospital is now very nearly fully organized in London. The great Lords have subscribed large yearly

contributions, and the number of sound homœopaths is increasing rapidly in England and Scotland. In the French provinces there are also several good ones; in Paris only very few. Italy shows much zeal, also Spain, Portugal and Brazil.

That your practice is progressing so nicely to the confusion of other Germans is very gratifying to me, as no doubt you will be fully convinced.

I learn with the greatest pleasure that you are so busy completing your repertory. You will do a great deal of good with it. Be very careful, however, that the printer also does his duty—the distinction of the letters in four different types as in your first edition is of the greatest importance, and for this we have to thank you.

Many thanks for your portrait sent to me by your friend; perhaps at some time or other you will have an opportunity of having your dear and distinguished face more strikingly represented.

It has not, as yet, been possible to publish my organon in its 6th edition, as at the commencement the French compilation was not in good hands, and the German text cannot for sundry reasons be issued previously.

My dear wife, who day and night attends to my well-being, joins me in wishing you, your lady consort and your whole family, the best of prosperity.

Always sincerely yours,

PARIS,

SAMUEL HAHNEMANN.

14th September, 1842.

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