

THE LATE ATTACK ON MARSHAL HAYNAU.

Marshal Haynau has got a sample of what Englishmen think of his deeds. We considered from the first the coming of this man amongst us as little short of insult, although we carefully refrained from a word or an allusion to him. But Haynau himself must have been fed with a very strange and very mistaken idea indeed of English feeling, when he could have ventured his murderous presence, his name and hands, reeking with the noblest of Hungarian blood, amongst any body of Englishmen.

Any person knowing this country, and the universal opinion entertained by all classes of the population at the way in which the Hungarians were first provoked to resistance, then betrayed, and lastly butchered—their very women exposed to the most brutal indignities—no person, rightly aware of this, but must in common prudence have counselled Marshal Haynau, the general who commanded and sanctioned such atrocities, to observe a strict privacy in this country, and not intrude his hateful name amongst men whose blood would boil at its mention, and whose indignation could not but show itself with the extreme expression of popular contumely.

M. Rothschild, with Christian benevolence, and armed with the feelings of an Austrian consul-general, may have forgiven the persecution of the Jews of Pesth so far as to style him friend; but the class of Englishmen who live by industry and are possessed of instruction, have read the events of the Hungarian campaign with different feelings, and most imprudent it was to tempt the ebullition and expression of these feelings by sending Haynau amongst them. The reports agree that two minutes had not elapsed after his signing his name in the visitors' book at Messrs. Barclay's brewhouse ere it was known through the whole of the establishment. The electric telegraph never did its work more rapidly than the electric feeling that ran through every breast at Bankside. The consequence was what must have been expected. The butcher Haynau, who ran away from his last battle against the Hungarians, and who avenged himself afterwards by slaughtering all the Hungarian generals who had surrendered themselves to the Austrians, he was exposed to every contumely, and obliged to run for his life. We rejoice that he escaped without serious injury, but we do also sincerely rejoice that such a manifestation of British feeling, so honest, so popular, and so spontaneous, as well as so energetic, goes forth to the world of Europe to mark in what estimation the deeds of Austria in Hungary are regarded by the intelligent of our industrious classes.

It is not easy to get at the popular feeling of this country. It is a kind of thick and sturdy under-growth, almost altogether shaded by the tall plants above it, and a stranger may behold merely an aristocratic growth of forest trees, and take no account of the sturdy vegetation beneath. The public press, too, compelled to be a dear one, and to cater chiefly for the high, and dearly purchasing classes by the severe laws and fiscal burdens which hamper it, offer no indication whatever of even middle class opinion, so that a stranger who should judge of England by its press would fall into the most lamentable errors. Marshal Haynau is probably a reader of the Times, and if so, he must have expected to be exceedingly popular in England. To judge from that journal, he must have supposed that the Austrian government is of all others the most admired in this country, and the Austrian generals the heroes of English feudalism, for their humanity in Hungary, and for the prudent vigour with which they have suppressed all efforts at constitutional government. The Times is the journal amongst us of the greatest circulation. The Times spent columns in vilifying Kossuth, in proving the execution of Batyani just, and even in excusing the flogging of Madame Madersbach. How could Marshal Haynau expect to be unpopular in this country if he read, as we have no doubt he did, and if he believed in, the Times?

Deep therefore as is our execration of Marshal Haynau's character and acts, we must admit the possibility of being deceived in his estimation of English opinion; and we fear that his trusting his person into the presence of a body of assembled Englishmen may have been the result more of the mendacity of the English journals, than that of the audacity of the Austrian marshal himself.

We hope, however, that Marshal Haynau may not expose himself, nor any portion of the British public subject him to more insults. One consideration should indeed arrest the hands and the voices lifted up against him, is that he is in disgrace with the very government in whose behalf he committed such atrocities. He has been recalled from his command, dismissed from his employ, and treated, as indeed the Austrian Emperors have during centuries, treated every one of their generals, from Wallenstein down, with signal treachery and ingratitude. The cause, too, for which Haynau incurred the displeasure of the Court of Vienna, deserves to be noted: it was because, weary of putting Hungarians to death, he pardoned some of them, and permitted them to return to their country. It is this circumstance, together with his subsequent disgrace, with the words attributed to him since his retirement from the Austrian service, show the possibility of Marshal Haynau's having repented of the cruelties which he perpetrated, and having served the dark and bigot house of the Ferdinands with a devotion that precluded humanity or mercy. Marshal Haynau found his court reward in ignominious dismissal; and he has just undergone popular sentence from some of the most true and honest representatives of English feeling and of an English sense of justice. — *Daily News*.