

Innovazione tecnologica e industrializzazione come motori della globalizzazione tra '800 e '900

(corso magistrale di Storia globale
2020-2021)

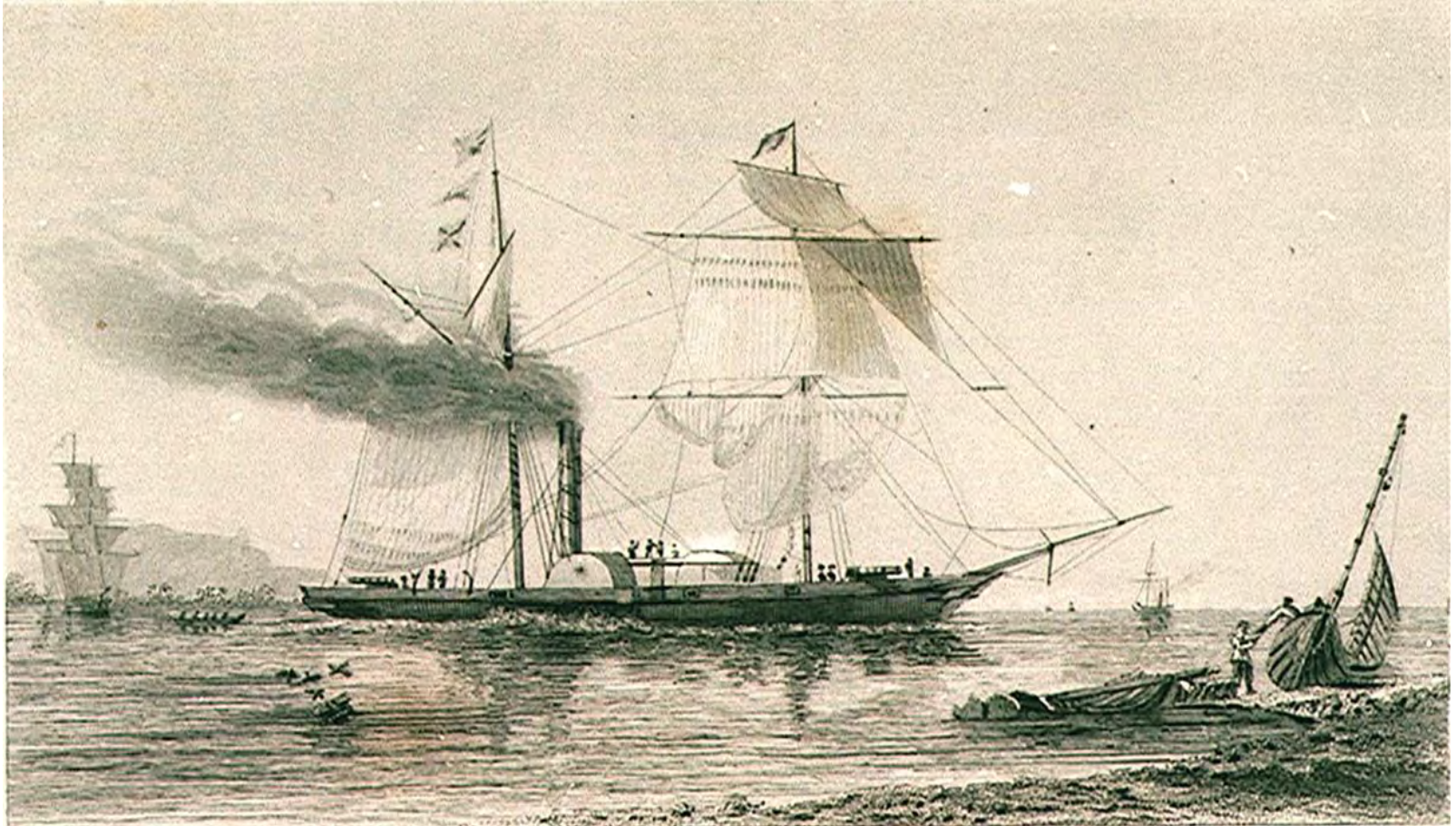
Invenzioni sec. XVIII-XIX

- Macchina a vapore (1700-1800: Newcomen, Savary, Papin, Watt, 1769)
- Locomotiva a vapore (1780-1790, Stephenson, 1814-1830 [linea Liverpool-Manchester])
- Nave a vapore (Scozia, 1801-1803; Usa, Fulton, 1807, HMS Nemesis, 1839)
- Illuminazione elettrica (1879); Edison, lampadina industriale (1890)
- Codice Morse-Vail (1835-1837), telegrafo elettrico (anni '50), cavi sottomarini transatlantici
- Giornali illustrati, *The Penny Magazine* (1832), *The Illustrated London News* (1842), *L'Illustration* (1843)
- Telefono: Antonio Meucci (1830-1875); Alex. Bell (1876)

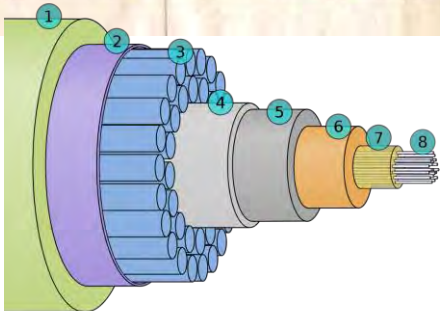
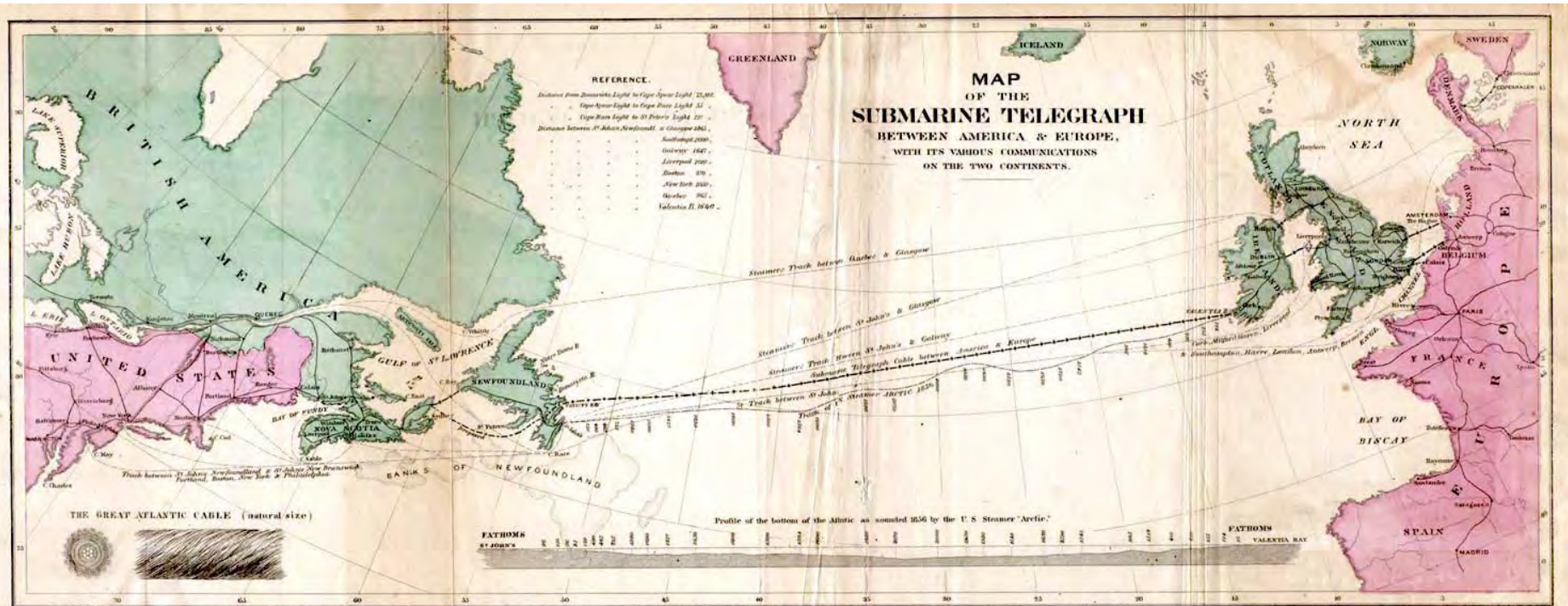
Invenzioni sec. XIX-XX

- Cibo in scatola (Francia, 1809-1810, GB, 1820, US, 1840)
- Linee ferroviarie intercontinentali: First Transcontinental Railroad (USA, 1869); Transcaucasica (1865-1917); Orient Express (Francia-Vienna-Istanbul, 1885-89); Trans Siberiana, 1903
- Acciaio (procedimento Bessemer, 1850)
- Howitzer (modelli 1835, 1838 e 1841), Mitragliatrice Gatling (1862), Maxim (1885)
- Fotografia: Daguerre, 1833-1837 (reportage di guerra, Roger Fenton, Crimea, 1853-1856)
- Cinema (1894-1895)
- Scoperta dei microorganismi: Pasteur, 1860
- Pennicillina, Alexander Fleming (1928)

Nemesis, 1839

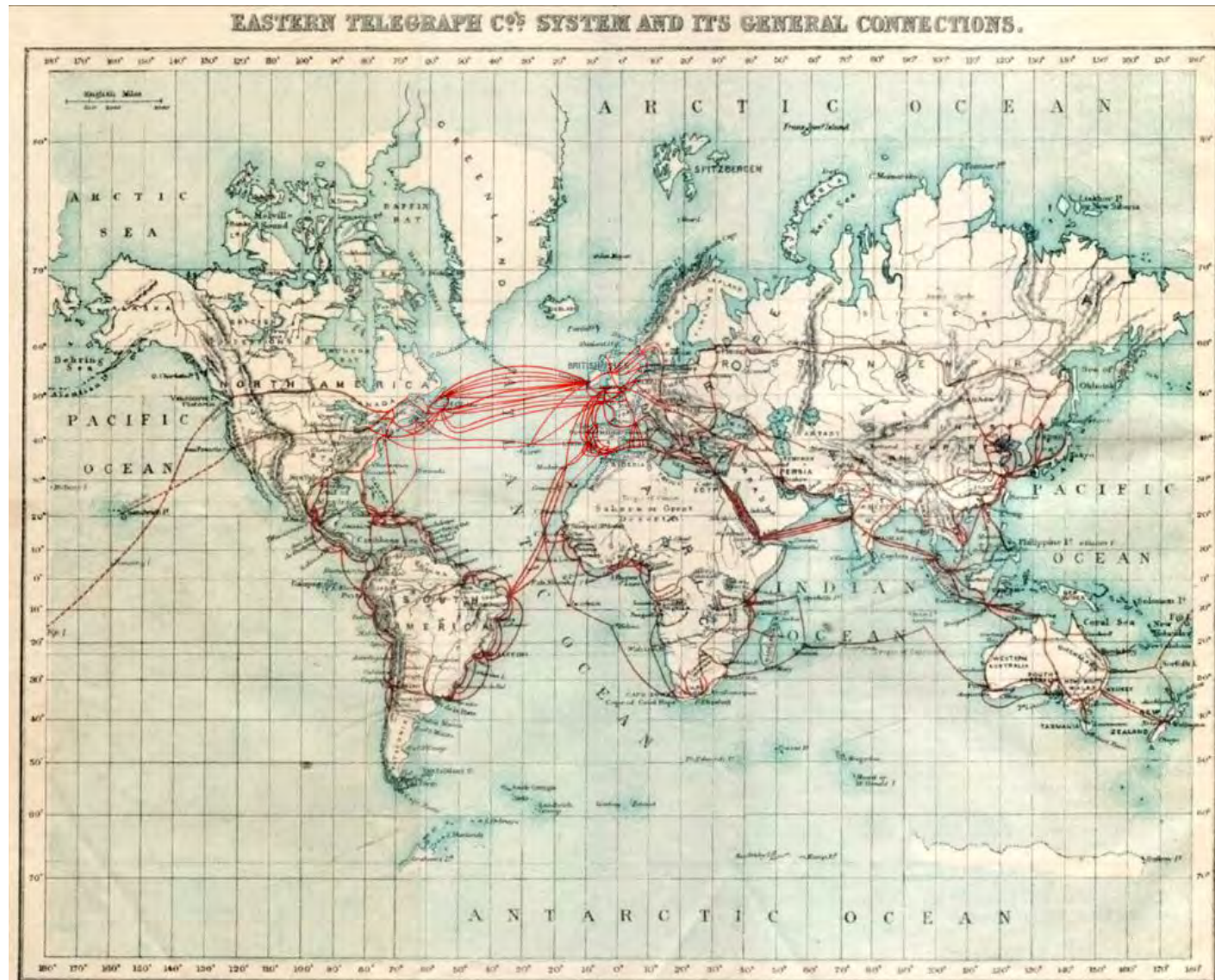


Cavi telegrafici transatlantici



Tom Standage, *The Victorian Internet: The Remarkable Story of the Telegraph and the Nineteenth Century's On-Line Pioneers*, 1998

Eastern Telegraph Company network in 1901



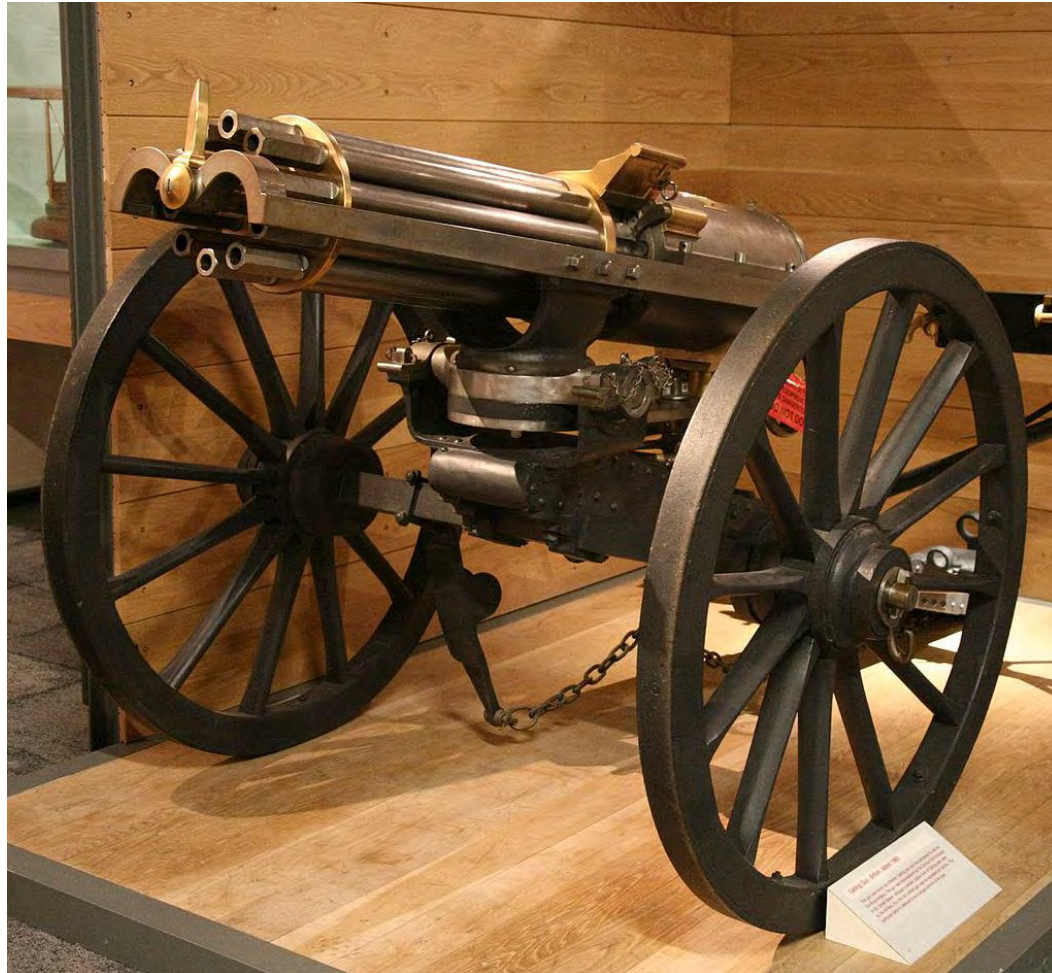
First Transcontinental Railroad (1869)



Trans Siberiana, 1903 (1891-1916)



Mitragliatrice Gatling, 1862



THE BOA CONSTRICTOR.



[The Boa Constrictor about to strike a Rabbit.]

One of the most interesting objects in the fine collection of animals at the Surrey Zoological Gardens, is the Boa Constrictor. Curled up in a large box, through the upper opening of which it may be conveniently examined, this enormous reptile lies for weeks in a quiet and almost torpid state. The capacity which this class of animals possess of requiring food only at very long intervals, accounts for the inactive condition in which they principally live; but when the feeling of hunger becomes strong they rouse themselves from their long repose, and the voracity of their appetite is then so remarkable as their previous indifference. In a state of confinement the boa takes food at intervals of a month or six weeks; but he then swallows an entire rabbit or fowl, which is put in his cage. The artist who made the drawing for the above wood-cut, saw the box at the Surrey Zoological Gardens precisely in the attitude which he has represented. The time having arrived when he was expected to require food, a live rabbit was put into his box. The poor little quadruped remained unharmed for several

days, till he became familiar with his terrible enemy. On a sudden, while the artist was observing the ill-sorted pair, the reptile suddenly rose up, and, opening his fearful jaws, made a stroke at the rabbit, who was dashing up the end of the box; but, as if his appetite was not sufficiently eager, he suddenly drew back, when within an inch of his prey, and sank into his wonted lethargy. The rabbit, unconscious of the danger which was passed for a short season, began to play about the waly side of his confinement; but the keeper said that his repose would be brief, and that he would be swallowed the next day without any quibble.

All the tribe of serpents are sustained by animal food. The smaller species devour insects, lizards, frogs, and mice; but the larger species, and especially the boa, not unfrequently attack very large quadrupeds. In seizing upon so small a victim as a rabbit, the boa constrictor would swallow it without much difficulty; because the peculiar construction of the mouth and throat of this species enables them to expand, so as to receive within

Giornali illustrati

Giornali illustrati

THE ILLUSTRATED POLICE NEWS LAW-COURTS AND WEEKLY RECORD.



No. 157.]

{Registered for
Transmission Abroad.}

LONDON, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 16, 1867.

{Office—275, Strand,
London.}

{PRICE ONE PENNY.}

AN ARREST ON SUSPICION.

At the Mansion House two young men named Willis and Bennett were charged on suspicion with being in the City for the purpose of committing a felony.

On the morning of Sunday week, about eight o'clock, police-constables tracked from place to place, under circumstances exciting suspicion. Just before he did so the prisoner Bennett said in his hearing, pronouncing at the same time a long-bladed clamp knife, and rubbing it along the palm of his hand, that it would do him his (the constable's) ears. Both the prisoners gave false addresses. Upon Willis was found a dark lantern, with some silent matches, and Bennett, in an attempt he made to escape, threw away a "jammy" or crowbar, made of finely tempered steel, such as burglars use. On being searched a new padlock and key were found upon him, and the constable explained that when burglars enter a padlock from a door, and so obtained an entrance, an accomplice outside usually placed another padlock on the door, so as to deceive the policeman on duty as he went his rounds. On the morning of Friday, the 11th of January, the prisoners had been surprised while loitering under suspicious circumstances near a house in Fenchurch street, and on the door afterwards examined, marks were found with which the "jammy" thrown away by the prisoner Bennett exactly corresponded, showing an attempt had been made to wrench a padlock from it. While the prisoners were under remand a new charge was preferred against them, and the circumstances were on Tuesday stated in evidence.

Joseph M'Carthy, Is housekeeper to Mr. Bennett, a jeweller and watchmaker, at 1, Downham-road, Kilsland-road. About a month ago, between nine and two in the morning, she heard a noise in the house as of hail beating against the back kitchen window. She got up, and looked into the yard, but saw nothing. She lay down again, and about a quarter of an hour afterwards she saw on the window blind the shadow of a man passing through her room towards the shop, which was on the same floor. Thinking he was her master, she said, "Is that you, sir?" There was no answer, and she being alarmed stole into an adjoining room, where her master slept, and found him asleep, and a strange man standing over him. On seeing her the man turned round, struck her over the head with a heavy instrument, and then made his escape. She fell from the blow. There was a gash in the shop, and it was reflected through the folding-doors, towards the shop, which was on the same floor, as which were left ajar, into the room in which she lay. She got up occasionally at night to see that all was safe, and walk about the shop smoking a cigar. She never identified the prisoner Willis as the man who had struck her. She saw him twice, once in the room where her



rights of Oxford. With the Royal Commissioners however, Dr. Irwin was not disposed to stand on any ceremony. They invited him to dine with them on the day of the Magdalen explosion. His refusal is graphically described by Lord Almonday—"I am not," he said, "of Colonel Kirk's mind. I cannot eat my meal with any appetite under a pallor." The brave old Warden of Wadham was left to "eat his meals" much longer in the beautiful college hall. William III. almost immediately after his accession, made him Bishop of Bristol, whence he was translated to Hereford, and died in 1701 at the London residence of the Bishop of Hereford, in the parish of St. Mary Somerset, was buried in that church, where a grave-stone in perfect preservation marks his resting-place. It is understood that the Warden and Fellows of Wadham have expressed to the rector and churchwardens of the parish their wish that the remains of Bishop Irwin may, if possible, be transferred to them for interment in the chapel of the college over which he presided during 25 eventful years.

ANOTHER OUTBREAK OF THE CATTLE PLAGUE NEAR HALIFAX.

The riderpest has unmistakably made its appearance again near Halifax, at High House Farm, on the hill side overlooking Luddenden, and in the township of Warley. The owner of the farm is Mr. Thomas Sutcliffe, who suffered severely by loss of cattle from the plague about a year ago. In January, 1855, he had the misfortune to lose seven or eight cows by the riderpest, and it was with no small amount of difficulty that he has been enabled to re-stock his farm, mostly with young kine. We understand that about a week ago some of his cows became ill. He called in the services of Mr. Wilkinson, of Overden, who was called in the treatment by the disease. On Saturday, Mr. Lord, veterinary surgeon, Halifax and cattle-plague inspector, visited the farm at the request of Mr. Sutcliffe, and expressed his opinion that the animals were suffering from riderpest. However, to prevent the spread of unnecessary alarm, he examined the cattle again on Saturday, and then gave a certificate for the immediate destruction of one of the cows. On Monday he again visited the farm accompanied by Mr. Superintendent Copeland, and found a young bull so far suffering from the disease that he ordered its destruction. The other cattle appeared to be improving. The alarm speedily spread among the farmers, and many hours elapsed before the two valuers could be induced to go upon the infected farm to estimate before the destruction of the beasts the reported cattle valuers in the neighborhood being mostly farmers and cattle-dealers and they were afraid to convey the disease to their own herds. It is not positively known how the disease has happened, but it is supposed that the infection has been taken from one of the cattle which had been destroyed over the hill—the cattle which died of the plague in January last year, the body not

Giornali illustrati

Fotoriproduzione di incisioni, 1890

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS



No. 1.] FOR THE WEEK ENDING SATURDAY, MAY 14, 1842. [SIXPENCE.

OUR ADDRESS.

In presenting the first number of the *Illustrated London News* to the British Public, we would first make grateful notice into the wide and grand arena, which will hereafter contain so many actors for our benefit, and so many spectators of our career. In plain language, we do not produce this illustrated newspaper without your vanity, much ambition, and a fond belief that we shall be pardoned the presumption of the first quality by retaining the aspirations of the last. For the past ten years we have watched with admiration and enthusiasm the progress of illustrative art, and the vast revolution which it has wrought in the world of publication, through all the length and breadth of this mighty empire. To the wonderful march of periodical literature it has given an impetus and rapidly almost coped with the gigantic power of steam. It has converted blocks into wisdom, and given wings and spirit to ponderous and senseless wood. It has in its turn adorned, gladdened, reflected, and interpreted nearly every form of thought. It has given to fancy a new dwelling-place—to imagination a more permanent throne. It has set up fresh landmarks of poetry, given stronger prominence to satire, and mapped out the geography of mind with clearer boundaries and more distinct and familiar intelligence than it ever bore alone. Art—a now fostered, and redundant in the peculiar and facile department of wood engraving—has, in fact, become the bridge of literature; genius has taken her as its handmaid; and popularity has crowned her with laurels that only seen to grow the greater the longer they are worn.

And there is now no staying the advance of this art into all the departments of our system. It began in a few isolated volumes—stretched itself next over fields of natural history and science—penetrated the recesses of our own general literature—and made companionship with our household books. At one plunge it was in the depth of the stream of poetry—working with its very genius—partaking of the glow, and adding to the splendor of the plumes; and so refreshing the very soul of genius, that even Shakespeare came to us clothed with a new beauty, while other hundred poets of our language seemed as if we had never put on festive garments to crown the marriage of time to the arts. Then it walked abroad among the people, went into the poorer cottages, and visited the humblest homes in cheap guides, and pictures, in rough forms; but still with the illustrative and the instructive principle strongly worked upon, and admirably developed for the general improvement of the human race. Lastly, it took the merry aspect of fun, frolic, satire, and *satire*; and the school of *Chambers* began to blend itself with the greater wisdom of Henry Colverson and Saturday Magazines.

And now, when we find the art accepted in all its elements, and welcomed by every branch of reading into which it has diverged, now, when we see the spirit of the times every where associating with it, and heralding or recording its success; we do hold it as one of our most triumphant conquests, that we are, by the publication of this very newspaper, launching the giant vessel of illustration into a channel the broadest and the wisest that it has ever dared to stem. We bound at once over the billows of now ocean—we sail into the very heart and focus of public life—we take the world of newspapers by storm, and found a banner on which the words "Illustrated News" become symbols of a freer purpose, and a more enlarged design, than was ever measured in that hemisphere till now.

The public will have henceforth under their glance, and within their grasp, the very form and presence of events as they transpire, in all their material reality, and with evidence, visible as well as circumstantial. And whatever the broad and palpable delineations of wood engraving can be taught, to achieve, will now be brought to bear upon every subject which attracts the attention of mankind, with a spirit in unison with the character of such subject, whether it be serious or satirical, trivial or of purpose grave.

And, reader, have open something of the detail of this great intention in your view. Begin, for example, with the highest region of newspaper literature—The Political. Why, what a field! If we are strong in the creed that we adopt—if we are honest, as we pledge ourselves to be, in the purpose that we maintain—how may weiled murder, blood, and sin, to the tone taken and the cause espoused, by bringing to bear upon our opinions, a whole battery of vigorous illustration. What "H B" does amid the vacillations of



View of the Configuration of the City of Hamburg.

parties, without any prominent opinions of his own, we can do with double regularity and consistency, and therefore with more valuable effect. Moreover, regard the homely illustration which nearly every public measure will afford—your Poor-laws—your Com-hans—your Factory-bills—your Income-taxes! Look at the field of public penitence presented in your Houses of Legislature alone, and interesting to every constituency in the land. Open your police-offices—your courts of law, your criminal tribunals—all the path and narrow of the administration of justice—you can have it generally before you, with points of force, of ridicule, of character, or of crime; and if the pen be ever to take full and argument, the pencil must at least be cognate with the spirit of truth.

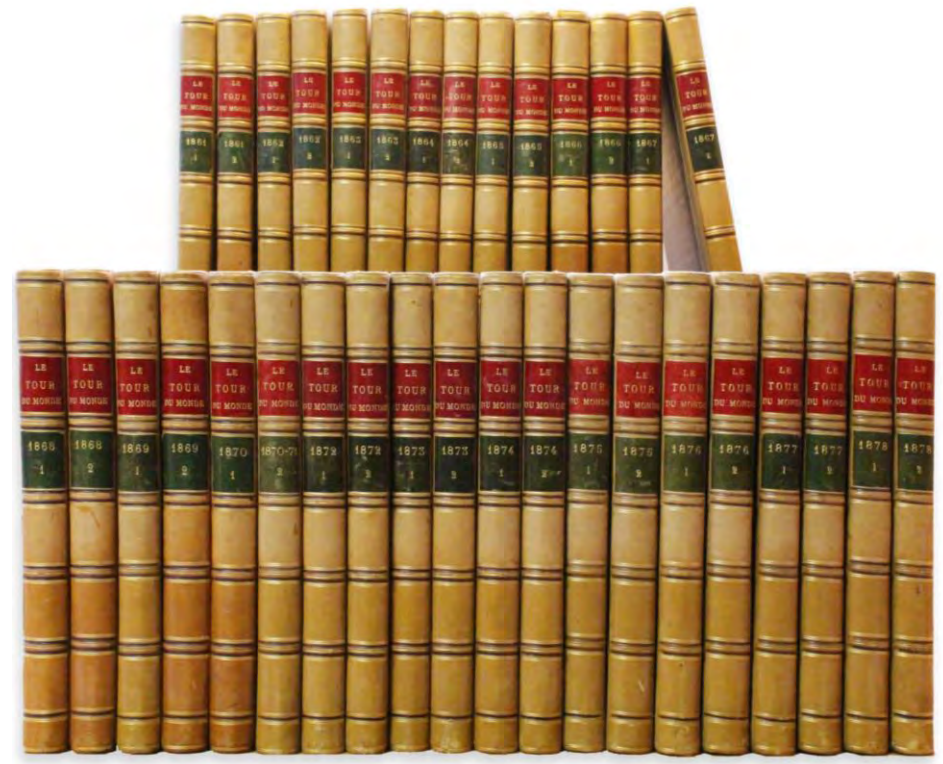
In the world of diplomacy, in the architecture of foreign policy, we can give you every trick of the great wheel that other empires are seeking, so level or to raise. In there present them shall its arts, implements, and manufactures be spread upon our page. The literature—the customs—the dress—the institutions and localities of other lands shall be brought home to you with spirit, with fidelity, and we hope, with discretion and taste. Is there war? then shall its seat and actions be laid naked before the eye. No satellite—no telegraph—no steam-winged vessel—an overland mail, shall bring intelligence to your shores that shall not be sifted with industry, and illustrated with skill in the columns of this journal; and whether the convulsions of the treasury of Afghanistan be the theme of your abhorrence or remembrance, you shall at least have as much historical detail of both, while it gratifies general curiosity, shall minister to the natural anxiety at home of those who have friends and relations amid the scenes delineated and the events described.

Take another fruitful branch of illustration, the pleasures of the people—their theatres, their concerts, their games, their races, and their fairs! Again, the pleasures of the aristocracy—their court festivals, their ball-masques, their levees, their drawing-rooms—the completion of their grandeur and the circumstance of all their pomp!

In literature, a truly boundless area will be entered upon; for we shall not only, in most instances, have the opportunity of illustrating our own reviews, but of borrowing sections from the illustrations of the numerous works which the press is daily pouring forth, so elaborately embellished with woodcuts in the highest style of art.

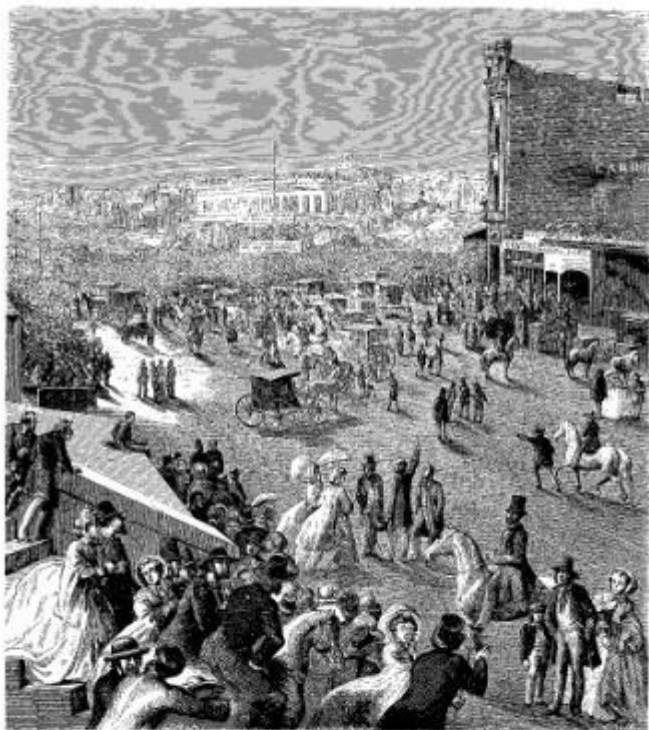
DESTRUCTION OF THE CITY OF HAMBURG BY FIRE.

By the arrival of the General Steam Navigation Company's boat *Sabazia*, off the Tower, on Tuesday evening, were first brought details of an immense conflagration which took place on Thursday morning, the 5th instant, at one o'clock, in that city. The district in which the fire broke out consisted entirely of wood tenements, chiefly of five and six stories high, and covering an area of ground of about thirty to forty acres. The whole of the buildings on this large space have been totally consumed in the number of more than 1000. The fire was first thought to have originated in the street known by the name of the *St. John's* in the warehouse of a Jew, named Ocker, a cigar manufacturer, and who, upon good grounds, has been taken up on suspicion as the incendiary. The wind at the time blew a stout north-wester, causing the flames rapidly to spread; and proceeding in the direction of *Radweg*-market, and from thence to *Truch* street, entirely consuming the whole of the following streets, among which is the *Heppens*-market, and *St. Andrew's* Church, a fine stone fabric, and the *Sanatorium* in *Hamburg*, *Great* *Traite*, *Creston* (back and end), *Grasser* *Barnst*, *Muhlen* *Brucke*, *Alle* *Pore*, *Bohlen* *Strasse*, *Monke-*



LE TOUR DU MONDE

NOUVEAU JOURNAL DES VOYAGES.



CALIFORNIE. — Un meeting à San Francisco. — Dessin de G. Lottin d'après une photographie.
V. — imp. sc.

IL GIRO DEL MONDO

GIORNALE DI VIAGGI, GEOGRAFIA E COSTUMI

DIRETTO

dai signori EDOARDO CHARTON ed EMILIO TREVES

E ILLUSTRATO DAI PIÙ CELEBRI ARTISTI

NOVA SERIE

VOLUME DECIMO.

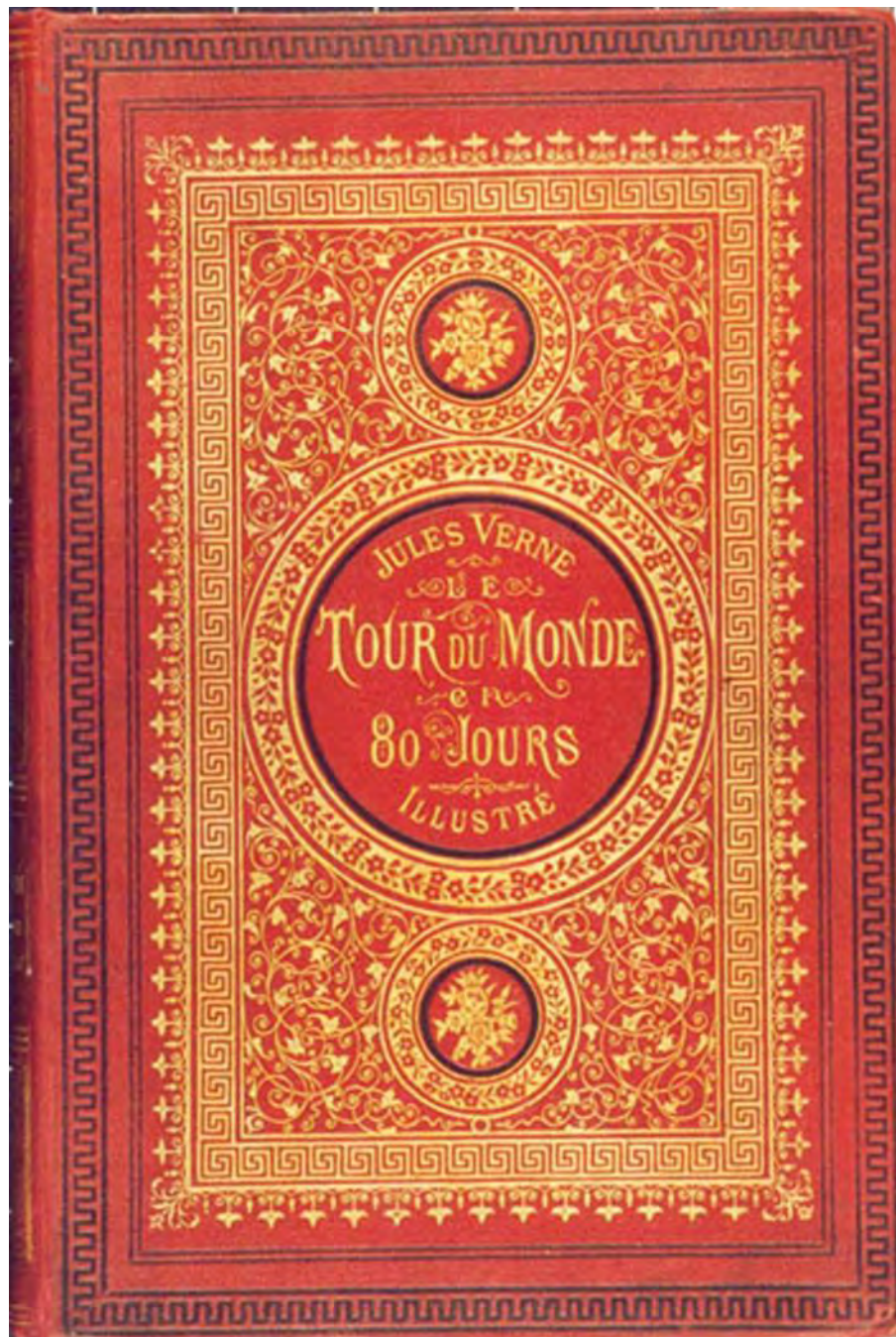


MILANO

FRATELLI TREVES, EDITORI

Via Solferino, 11

1880



Il giro del mondo in 80 giorni (1873)

